

THE OREGON STATESMAN

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks, Manager; Stephen A. Stone, Managing Editor; Ralph Glover, Cashier; W. C. Squier, Advertising Manager; Frank Jaskoski, Manager Job Dept.

DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 50 cents a month.

DAILY STATESMAN, by mail, \$6 a year; \$3 for six months; 50 cents a month. For three months or more, paid in advance, at rate of \$5 a year.

SUNDAY STATESMAN, \$1 a year; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

WEEKLY STATESMAN, issued in two six-page sections, Tuesdays and Fridays, \$1 a year; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, 23. Circulation Department, 583. Job Department, 583.

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.

RECORD AS WAR GOVERNOR

In periods of the nation's serious conflicts to be the "War Governor" of a state was a cause for popular esteem or popular obloquy as the record of such Governor was loyally patriotic and active or was either indifferent or positively disloyal.

"THIRTEEN" OUR LUCKY NUMBER

Here's to good old "Thirteen," and may she help us to win the war! If the United States emerges victorious from the great world conflict in which she is now engaged, and there are none who doubt it, the "unlucky thirteen" superstition will be smashed to smithereens.

The number which so many persons are inclined to reward as a "hoodoo" is in reality the talisman of our country, and has been such since the thirteen colonies banded together to fight for their independence.

The seal of the United States has thirteen arrows and thirteen stars.

The American eagle has thirteen tail and thirteen wing feathers. The national motto, "E pluribus unum," contains thirteen letters.

And, let it be remembered the name of the man who stands at the head of the nation in these troublous times, Woodrow Wilson, contains thirteen letters, as does also the name of his chief adviser, Robert Lansing, secretary of state.

THE COSTLY GAME

(By Amelia Josephine Burr of The Vigilantes)

What is the price upon a baby's head? Set it, you women who have borne a child And know the warm sweet weight upon your breast

These baby heads, for which we have no price, These are the balls Bulgarian soldiers roll Across the Grecian greensward, where the shells Have left a level spot.

Try to make all of them knuckleless days.

We are also sounding the battle cry of "Feed 'Em."

After this war it will never again be possible for one man to get the world by the tail. That much is settled right now.

In this war we are for President Wilson, right or wrong, as was said about our country in the famous toast of Commodore Decatur, delivered at Norfolk, Va.—Exchange.

In buying the line Senator Chamberlain of Oregon has proven a worthy successor of the late Senator Harry Lane.—Los Angeles Times.

Why not send Emma Goldman and her "man," Berkman, back to Russia, and tell the Bolsheviks they are welcome to them, if they will only keep them there? It would certainly be a good riddance of bad rubbish.

It is clear that Fuel Director Harry Garfield is earning that salary of one dollar a year he is receiving from the government, in these days of blizzards and freezing weather in the regions beyond the Rockies, Mr. Garfield must long for spring.

The health of the soldiers quartered in the Western department of the United States army is good, less than 2 per cent being on the sick list in spite of the disquieting reports of the Bolshevik press. The

conditions are much better than in the previous history of large gatherings of soldiers. It is a subject for congratulation.—Los Angeles Times. Quite true. But there is still room for improvement, and there will no doubt be constant improvement. Nothing is too good for our soldier boys.

A correspondent in the Springfield Republican, writes: "Why not have Senator Chamberlain interned for the duration of the war—charge: Giving aid and comfort to the enemy?" The correspondent quoted probably intended this to be facetious.

The building commissioner in Portland declares that there are not 500 vacant dwellings in all that city, and that most of these are old and out of repair. The situation there, he says, calls for many new dwellings to house the ship builders and their families. Salem is not far away. There are a good many vacant dwellings here; though the number is smaller than it was last year, and is constantly decreasing.

A correspondent in the Saturday Evening Post, just out of Russia, declares that it is commonly talked in Petrograd that the government of Russia is now in the hands of the Jews. That is a far cry from the time, under the old regime, only a few years ago, when the ignorant Russian peasants were killing the Jews, men, women and children, on

account of religious and racial prejudice, and because of superstitious falsehoods concerning their doings. Trotsky is a Jew, but he has not shown the practical rood sense characteristic of the race. If he had a balance wheel, the chances for the lasting quality of his government would be amazingly improved.

ITALY'S "FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE"

A dainty woman, with merry blue eyes, dimpled cheeks, and a sweet mouth, very resolute in repose, but usually parted over the teeth like twin rows of pearls, in a bewitching smile—a dainty creature radiating sunshine and the joy of life. Such is Countess Chiquita Mazzuchi, the "angel of the Marne," and the idol of Italy's soldiers.

As the Countess "Chick," this amazing woman is known and loved in a hundred hospitals where men suffer and die, blessing her with their last breath. "My heart," one shattered Italian soldier wrote to her, "shall, every night, shout to the Supreme Architect of the universe a prayer for you. We cry, all of us, in front of the flag which you carry with so much honor—the flag of charity—we cry 'Viva the Allies: die—the Germans! and God bless you.'"

This woman of the great heart was a queen in the world of fashion, a butterfly of pleasure, when the horrors of war were let loose in Europe; and within a few weeks her palatial chateau on the Marne was reduced to a mass of tumbled masonry, by German shells. But even before that she had flung herself body and soul into her great work for stricken soldiers.

For nearly a year she toiled day and night for the wounded in France, risking her life again and again to tend them on the field of battle. She still carries in her body a bullet received while ministering to a wounded soldier.

"He had many pieces of shrapnel in his leg," she says, "and I was down on my knees, picking them out with pincers—I didn't even know I had a dirty German bullet in me until I tried to get up."

On another occasion a fragment of shell broke several of her ribs, and she still has a terrible cough, the result of being gassed.

But it is on the Italian front, to which she was transferred more than two years ago, that Countess "Chick" has done her noblest work. Here she has charge of twenty-two hospitals, largely equipped by the sale of her jewels; and here she has won the almost idolatrous homage of the entire Italian army.

"My feet," she said recently in conversation with a friend, "are one ache from standing fifteen hours a day. There is no time to go to the dentist, so I cannot eat any but the softest food, and my clothes are all in rags." But the one-time queen of fashion laughs at all such discomforts. She has given much of her beautiful skin to replace that of wounded soldiers. And she doubtless would be just as willing to lay down life itself, if by doing so, she could give life to one of them.

LOYAL YOUNG PATRIOTS.

Castor oil is needed for the use of the airman at high altitudes. And there isn't a kid in Los Angeles who is not willing to give his share of the stuff.—Los Angeles Times.

No doubt. But, levity aside, the need was a most serious one, that had to be met and solved by the air department of the United States.

There was not enough in sight to more than begin to supply the needs for lubrication of the delicate parts of the great Liberty air fleet that is being built; and not enough seed to be found in this part of the world.

So a ship load of castor beans was shipped from India to Texas, and contracts made with farmers there for raising the beans; and arrangements made in Salem.

FUTURE DATES

- February 7, Friday.—Arbor day. February 7 to 13.—Ninth Annual Portland Automobile show. February 8, Friday.—Post-exams Jubilee, Willamette university. February 9, Friday.—Boy Scout anniversary to be celebrated in Salem. February 9, Saturday.—Intercollegiate Prohibition association oratorical contest, Willamette university. February 10, Sunday.—Time limit expires for payment of delinquent taxes, assessment in Salem. February 11 to 17.—Father and Son week in Oregon. February 12, Tuesday.—Lincoln day. February 13, Wednesday.—Illustrated lecture, "Russia as it is Today," Rev. T. Porter, at Salem Public Library. March 15, Friday.—Military tournament by Company A, high school cadets, at armory. February 15, Friday.—Third Liberty loan drive opens. February 16, Saturday.—Annual meeting Salem Fruit Union. February 16, Saturday.—Celebration of fiftieth anniversary of founding of B. P. O. E. February 18, Saturday.—Mental examination to be conducted at Eaton hall for candidates for appointment to United States naval academy. February 19 to 24.—Farm crop and livestock show at Lincoln and Washington days, armory. February 22, Friday.—Washington's birthday survey. February 23 to 24.—Western Oregon convention of Christian Endeavor society, Eugene. May 17, Friday.—Primary nominating election.

ments made for pressing the product for the precious oil.

So, when the great air squadrons are ready, the castor oil will be forthcoming to keep their machinery in running order.

This is only a sample of the many problems that confronted the Washington officials in charge of this branch of the service, when a beginning was made of providing the equipment to take the mastery of the air over the European battlefields.

But they have all been met, or are in process of being solved.

AMERICAN WOMEN ADOPT WAR ORPHAN.

Just a little flash on the screen to give Americans an idea of what the war means to those unfortunates living in the war zone. A French soldier, passing by a farmhouse that had been set on fire by German shells, heard the shrill screams of a baby coming from the blazing ruins. He slipped out of the ranks and ran into the house. Across the threshold lay the body of a young woman. The inner room was on fire, and the flames had already set alight the wicker cradle in which the tiny mite lay screaming.

This baby, being brought to Paris, has now been adopted by two wealthy American women.

COME WEST, YOUNG MAN.

A Boston artist has been searching in the Hub City for a Venus to sit as a model for him. He has interviewed a hundred applicants, but declares that, while they all have almost perfect forms, none of them is quite ideal. The trouble is that the artist is looking for feminine perfection in the wrong city and the wrong section. Has he not heard the dictum of the late Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, that female beauty in its greatest perfection in all the world is found in western Oregon?

IN A SOCIAL WAY By Florence Elizabeth Nichols

Among the important events scheduled for the immediate future is the Cherrian hall which will be given as a Red Cross benefit affair, Friday night, February 22, at the armory. It will be one of the largest balls of the winter season and careful plans are being made to make it a brilliant and formal affair. George Washington's birthday will be the inspiration for the decorations. C. S. Hamilton is a member of one of the committees in charge. The proceeds will go to Willamette chapter of the Red Cross.

To bid good bye to Lieutenant Carl Gabrielson who left yesterday for Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, a party of his relatives went to Portland yesterday. They were his mother, Mrs. C. D. Gabrielson, and Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Bishop and their sons, Charles Kay and Robert. Lieutenant Gabrielson has been at Camp Lewis since receiving his commission. He passed through Portland on his way to Oklahoma where he will take a six weeks' military course at a special school.

Mrs. Isaac Lee Patterson is in Portland where she has gone to attend a meeting of the Multnomah and Willamette chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Regular meetings were decided upon hereafter for the members of the Salem Patriotic League who were in session yesterday afternoon at the Commercial club. Comrade Faulkner of the G. A. R. presided but the meeting. Ways and means were considered for the payment of canvas bags which were made for the boys of Company M by the league.

Those chosen as officers were: President, Mrs. Frank Davey; vice president, Mrs. J. G. Nadon; secretary, Mrs. Norma Terwilliger; treasurer, Mrs. Hattie Cameron; vice

Use Coconut Oil For Washing Hair

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with.

Moist soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Just plain mulsified coconut oil (which is pure and entirely greaseless), is much better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can't possibly injure the hair.

Simply moisten your hair with water and rub it in. One or two teaspoonfuls will make an abundance of rich creamy lather, and cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get mulsified coconut oil at most any drug store. It is very cheap, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months.

An Immense Stock of Curtain Nets and Scrims

Important Reductions for the Closing Out Sale.

- 12c Scrim.....10c 18c Scrim.....13c 20c Scrim.....15c 25c Scrim.....20c 35c Scrim.....25c 40c Nets.....28c 45c Nets.....32c 50c Nets.....39c 60c Nets.....49c 75c Nets.....62c

Closing Out Sale on Women's Knit Underwear

Valenciennes Laces A large line of regular 5c Laces now.....2 for 3c Others, special...1c and 4c One Assortment up to 15c.....10c

Buy Table Linen at Closing Out Prices

ALL LINEN will soon be a thing of the past.

- \$2.25 and \$2.00 Linens \$1.87 \$1.75 Linens.....\$1.58 \$1.65 Linens.....\$1.49 \$1.50 Linens.....\$1.35 \$1.35 Linens.....\$1.25 \$1.25 Linens.....\$1.15 \$1.00 Linens.....\$.89 \$.75 Linens.....\$.68

Closing Out Sale of Bed Comforts

Stupendous Cut In Embroidery Prices \$6.00 Embroideries.....\$3.00 \$3.00 Embroideries.....\$1.50 \$2.25 Embroideries.....\$1.25 \$2.00 Embroideries.....\$1.00 \$3.50 Embroideries.....\$1.75 \$1.00 Embroideries.....\$.50 \$.85 Embroideries.....\$.42 \$.50 Embroideries.....\$.39 \$.45 and 48c Emb's.....\$.29 \$.24 Embroideries.....\$.14 One Table, extra special, 10c Another Table, extra special.....4c

Stupendous Cut In Embroidery Prices

Closing Out Sale of House Dresses

president from Ladies of the G. A. R., Mrs. Sarah Oliver; vice president from S. A. W. V., Charles Wilson.

Mrs. C. P. Bishops returned Monday from a fortnight's stay in Pendleton and Hood River. She has as her guest, Mrs. Dr. Starr of Brownsville, who is a sister of Senator Bishop.

Mrs. E. W. Geiger has arrived from Kansas City to remain indefinitely with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Jones.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Gertrude Buell and Lieutenant Millar McGilchrist, which was announced at a pretty luncheon given recently in Eugene. The bride-to-be is a graduate of the University of Oregon and a Delta Delta Delta sorority girl. The groom is a law graduate and a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity of the state university. Their marriage will take place February 16 in Portland. At that time Lieutenant McGilchrist will have a ten days' furlough from Camp Lewis.

ARE ADVERTISED MEDICINES WORTHLESS?

There is no more reason to condemn all advertised medicines than there is to condemn all physicians or all druggists. Fakes there are in every profession and in every trade, but they do not last long. Take a medicine like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the true test of its merit is the fact that for forty years it has been relieving women of America from the worst forms of female ailments, constantly growing in popularity and favor, until it is now recognized from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

Save Your Combing

From them we can make you Switches, Transformations or Mary Janes. We do hair dressing, hair dyeing, etc.

If your hair has not the life and luxuriance it should have, consult us. It's our business to add beauty and health to your hair. We give all kinds of hair and scalp treatments—massaging, shampooing, dandruff removing, etc.

Try our electric Massage. Men may order their toupes here.

Phoebe E. Thompson Hairdressing and Beauty Parlors, 228 Hubbard Bldg. Salem, Or. Phone 1021.

THE MAN WITH A WITHERED ARM GUY FITCH PHELPS

There's a man by the Rhine with a withered arm, And a withered soul and a withered brain; Who has washed the world with a flood of blood, And soaked it deep with a storm of pain; And turned hell loose with the hobbles off, And manging hoofs and horrid mane.

There's a man by the Rhine with a withered arm, And withered temples and shrunken skull, Who has nursed the veins of the sacrificed; He has sucked and gorged, he is glutted full, And he sits on a throne of dead men's bones, With horns that drip like a bated bull's.

There are maids in France who have mourned and wept, For lovers slain by the trench and hill; And Belgian women debauched and crushed, When the dread Hun swarmed to the ghastly kill; And many a face in fair Alsace, As white as the moon—as white and as still.

There are piles of rock where the village was, There are heaps of stone where the cotten dwelt, And the blasted trees and the tainted breeze Tell sure enough what the lands have felt, And there's nothing kindly or good to see, But the old sweet time when the twilights melt.

The earth is gutted with trench and pit, And poked with holes where the shells have burst And sown like leaves with the fruit of wombs, The strong sweet fruit by a woman nursed, The mangled shapes of the Rhine Man's rapes, Which he painted black with a paint accursed.

But blood with God is a precious thing, Be it out of the veins of a dove or sheep And it speaks with a voice that smothers out The roar of cannon which rip and sweep; And it speaks when the batteries are red with rust And still as stones by the bristling steel.

Ah, the man by the Rhine has a withered arm, And a soul that is black as the gates of hell; But this is the hour when Prussian power, Must hear the clang of its funeral bell, And I greet the toll with a bounding soul, For I know in the end all shall be well.

For the throne of the king and the throne of the priest, From the inland stream to the bordering sea, Like a house of cards go down at last, In the scorn of a world redeemed and free, For the snowy Christ must reign at last In the true and the clean Democracy.

A. V. R. Snyder Elected Head of LaCreole Club

DALLAS, Or., Feb. 5.—(Special to The Statesman.)—The annual meeting of the Dallas LaCreole club, the pioneer social organization of this city, was held in the club rooms Sunday afternoon and the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, A. V. R. Snyder; vice president, J. M. Grant; secretary, Walter E. Ballantyne; treasurer, W. G. Vassall, board of directors, W. L. Soehren, N. L. Guy, H. A. Webster, H. L. Crider, Charles Gregory.

A big service flag containing stars for fifteen members of the club who are in the service of their country was unfurled for the first time. The club members who are serving Uncle Sam are: Captain Conrad Staffin, Captain Walter L. Toomey Jr., Lieutenant R. S. Kreson, Lieutenant J. Waldo Finn, Ray Boydston, Uda Burk, Carl Fenton, Fred Gooch, Clyde Gibbs, Herman Hawkins, W. A. Himes, Toby Nachtigall, E. E. Shaw, Laird Woods and W. J. White.

MOVIE PROBLEMS.

"What's puzzling the director now?"

"Here's the problem—we got a scene at the Pyramids."

"Well?"

"Now, would it be cheaper to take 3000 people to Egypt or build a bunch of pyramids outside of Los Angeles?"—Film Fun.

There is a difference between Saving the Hair and trying to resurrect it

HERPICIDE is a hair saver! Applications at the better barber shops. Guaranteed by The Herpicide Co. Sold Everywhere