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THE APATHIST

By Thomas Addison of The Vigilantes

Apathy! I'm beginning to think that your apathist (to coin a word) is pretty nearly as bad as your pacifist. You can at least pillory the pacifist, plant the red flag over him, and warn straightout Americans to give him a wide berth.

Often this chap is what we used to call in pre-war days a "good citizen." He pays his bills, provides for his family, goes to church, gives a bit to charity, and—if it doesn't interfere with his intimate pursuits—registers and votes in the municipal elections.

I know Mr. Apathist, and you know him. As a rule he hasn't anyone of his immediate blood in the army—he and his are all safe, sound and snug. You seldom see him at a patriotic rally, or on a committee to boost the Red Cross, or in a Y. M. C. A.

What's the matter with this chap? I'll tell you. He is afflicted with mental myopia. He is devoid of imagination. He is a materialist, a hedonist, an unspiritual elod of clay—self-centered as a turtle buried in the mud.

That's your apathist! Dear Lord, how I would like to put a pin in every chair he sits in—in every bed he lies in—in every shoe he walks in—in every hat he sticks his head in.

Friend, have you an apathist in your town? If you haven't, come down here to my town and I'll show you not one but one hundred of him.

There is no room for doubting Thomas in America. We will all be shown, all right.

The Germans declare that President Wilson is a Pharisee. Don't know about that; but he is a scribe for fair.—Exchange.

The Russian situation is up to Japan—and her allies and associates in the war.

The American soldier boys thought American gas was bad enough, when they were at home. But they find the German kind several million times worse.

Some day Austria will take the stand against German and turn state's evidence.—Exchange. Yes; some day. And the sooner the better, for Austria and the world.

The heavy cannonading is heard along the western front, presaging a general engagement, and it is most active where the American troops are located.

With the frequent appearance of Ukraine in the dispatches from Russia it may be interesting to know that in size it is but little less in area than Italy, Spain and Portugal combined.

No doubt mistakes have been made, but they will not be repeated. That much is certain. We ought to profit much by the experience of England.—Exchange. Not the same ones; not often, anyway.

There are many outward and visible signs that the work of propaganda has met with considerable success.

Leaders of the new National party claim that they will enter the congressional campaign next fall with full assurance of electing at least twenty-five congressmen and three senators.

THE SINGER.

A few seconds after a lifeboat heavily laden with soldiers left the side of the sinking Tuscania, a stout-lunged trooper broke into that popular little camp ditty, "Oh, You've Got to Cut That Out."

Regarding this event, the Oakland, Cal., Tribune asserts that if the Prussian mind was not composed of what Mr. John R. Rathom calls "green blubber" this incident would be of far more significance to the Kaiser than the damage wrought by his assassins in the Irish sea.

There is something unconquerable about the soldier who sings in the dark shadow as well as in the bright sunshine. Certainly he will never be coerced and cowed by swashbuckling frightfulness.

FORMING A NEW PARTY.

A new party is billed to make its formal debut on the American political stage the coming week, when leaders of the movement are to gather in Chicago from all sections of the country to complete the organization of the new National party and to set it up on a platform of principles embodying the aims of the several elements whose support for the new movement is sought.

The National party was informally launched at a conference held in Chicago last November. The plans were discussed in only a tentative way at that time, however, and formal organization was left until later.

There are many outward and visible signs that the work of propaganda has met with considerable success. Labor bodies, granges and other organizations in many widely separated sections of the country have given favorable consideration to the invitation to join hands with the new National party.

The prohibition party, however, has already taken the plunge and has decided to unite with the National party. Chairman Virgil G. Hinshaw has called a national convention of the prohibition party to meet in Chicago next Tuesday, the day before the National party meets to complete its organization.

The leaders of the new National party claim that they will enter the congressional campaign next fall with full assurance of electing at least twenty-five congressmen and three senators. They believe the time is ripe for a vigorous agitation for the election to congress of men and women who will push the aims set forth in the party's platform, and particularly a program of "genuine public ownership on a democratic basis."

The heavy cannonading is heard along the western front, presaging a general engagement, and it is most active where the American troops are located. We are expecting every mother's son to do his duty.—Los Angeles Times. Expecting? Make it stronger than that.

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At the convention in Chicago next week each state will be entitled to as many delegates as the number of its congressmen, and to an equal number of alternates. From the convention headquarters the statement has been issued that the managers are in receipt of advices indicating that virtually every state will have full representation in the gathering.

PENNIES.

By THEODOSIA GARRISON of the Vigilantes.

(Paris, Jan. 8.—Children of the public schools of Paris have sent circulars to the school children throughout France asking them to subscribe one cent each for the adoption of American war orphans. The movement was introduced at the Bercy school in Paris in recognition of American school children in adopting French war orphans.)

Jeanne and Pierre and the little Marie Are sending their pennies over the sea To "Les petits Americains," left as they, Fatherless, comfortless in a day.

Pitiful Pennies—yet each must seem Like the hoarded wealth of a miser's dream To these who have cheerless days to live Before that penny is theirs to give.

Pitiful pennies—yet never a king Gave a more wonderful, perfect thing.— The choicest gem of his treasury— Than Jeanne, Pierre and the little Marie.

O, courteous hearts and generous, Great is the giving you send to us— How can we take with undimmed eyes The fruit of your baby sacrifice?

We may forget in the coming years Something of horror and pain and tears— But never, as long as love may stand, The little coin in the outstretched hand.

Jeanne and Pierre and the little Marie Are sending their pennies over the sea.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

First of March. Collection day in Salem.

Japan wants in very much. She thinks her time has come to interfere in Siberia.

And this fact, and a number of other new ones, make the Russian situation the growing puzzle of the war.

American casualties in France increase as the operations of our forces over there become more extensive. War at its best and worst is a dangerous business.

Seven women nurses went down with the hospital ship torpedoed by the German submarine. Just plain, sneaking murder.

Another cabinet change in Spain, owing to an inflamed public feeling over the sinking by German submarines of several Spanish ships. It is hard for any self-respecting nation to keep its neutrality.

The assurance that Salem is to get her starch factory is great news. We cannot get too many concerns here to work up the raw materials that are raised or may be had here. They will be successful and enduring.

There appears to be a bum A string in the concert of the powers and it belongs to Austria. How it does squeak!

General Pershing has asked that additional chaplains be sent to the American army in France. He recognizes the fact that there is nothing of more value than the consolations of the Christian religion in the depressing situation in which many of the men find themselves.

Terry McGovern accumulated several fortunes and died in the charity ward of an eastern hospital. The estate of the late John L. Sullivan is less than \$5000 and he made two million dollars during his career in the ring. It is the old, old story. Neither knew the value of a dollar.

Kansas newspapers published in the vicinity of Camp Funston commend the progress and spirit of the negro troops there, thousands of whom are eager to be sent "over there." As one of them put it, he and the rest are "straining at the leash."

Most of us will not worry about meatless days so long as we are able to get capon, sweetbreads, guinea fowl and other acceptable substitutes. It is wonderful what things we can get along without if we are compelled to do so.—Los Angeles Times.

Bargains At The Big CLOSING OUT SALE

Closing Out Prices

White Silk Petticoats

Double Panel Front and Back \$4.50 values \$3.49 \$3.75 values \$2.89

Closing Out Prices

White Sateen Petticoats

Double Front and Back Panel \$1.75 values \$1.49 \$1.50 values \$1.29

A Bunch of Colored and White Torchons Values up to 15c Now

1 cent a Yard

Wonderful Sale of Embroideries

\$6.00 values \$2.00 \$5.00 values \$1.77 \$4.00 values \$1.66 \$3.50 values \$1.50 Values up to 15c now 1 cent yard

SHOE BARGAIN TABLE at the back of the MEN'S CLOTHING and SHOE DEPARTMENT

Dress Skirts

Both Light and Dark

\$15.00 Skirts.....\$8.50 \$11.00 Skirts.....\$7.50 \$9.50 Skirts.....\$6.50 \$7.50 Skirts.....\$5.50 \$5.50 Skirts.....\$3.95



IN A SOCIAL WAY

By Florence Elizabeth Nichols

As a delightful echo from Los Angeles comes the item of the participation of local people in Red Cross work in Los Angeles. While Mr. and Mrs. Asahel Bush were in that city recently, as guests of the Maryland hotel, they were noted among those who took an active part in a Red Cross benefit at the hotel on Washington's birthday.

Cottillion Ball will be the scene of a dancing party next Thursday evening which will be given by the women of the Three Link needle club. Cards will be added to the stepping diversion.

Miss Clara Scott of Gates, Or., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Scott on Court street. Miss Scott is a sister of John Scott.

Mrs. E. Cooke Patton returned last night from Portland where she has been visiting for a week.

At the home of the bride's mother on North Fourteenth street, Miss Clara Belle Hausman was married to Charles E. Martin of Portland Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Richard N. Avison read the ceremony. The couple will reside in Portland.

Mrs. W. F. Fargo of North Church street is recuperating from a recent illness. Mrs. Fargo is an active club

worker and the former president of the North Salem Woman's club.

The first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Titus was celebrated last night at their home on the Jefferson road with an informal dinner party. Circling the table with the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reynolds, Miss Winifred Reynolds and Paul Reynolds.

The missionary society of the First Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Miss Emily Palmer, 645 Chemeketa street Friday, March first, at 2:30 o'clock. The topic will be the immigrant in the United States.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S.

The novice was not enjoying his first trip through the air and his more experienced companion regarded him with some amusement.

"I say Bill, what's on your mind?" he demanded. "I was just thinking about Abraham Lincoln," replied Bill thoughtfully.

"Abraham Lincoln?" "Yes. I was thinking how truthfully he spoke when he said a man's legs ought to be just long enough to reach the ground."—Puck.

BADLY EXPRESSED.

R. F. Howe, of the aircraft board, was talking about Lord Lansdowne's ill-received peace letter.

"Lord Lansdowne," he said, "informs us that in his peace letter, which followed on the heels of the Italian defeat, he meant to say what President Wilson so well said in his last message to congress. Well, Lord Lansdowne certainly expressed himself unfortunately. "He's as bad as the minister who had secured after great trouble a

fine cemetery for his congregation. "Walking complacently in the cemetery one afternoon, the minister came upon a widow who was planting flowers on the fresh grave of her late husband.

"Good afternoon, my dear Mrs. Slocum," said the minister. "Good afternoon, doctor," said the widow, wiping her eyes. "He looked around him with a contented smile. Then he said: "Our new cemetery seems to be filling up nicely, does it not?"—Washington Star.

MEN ABOUT TOWN.

Baker, the tanner. Tanner, the miller. Miller, the farmer. Farmer, the tailor. Tailor, the painter. Painter, the carpenter. Carpenter, the mason. Mason, the joiner. Joiner, the lawyer. Lawyer, the barber. Barber, the sawyer. Sawyer, the tinker. Tinker, the plumber. Plumber, the carter, and Carter, the baker.

MI-O-NA QUICKLY ENDS INDIGESTION

Do not continue to suffer with heartburn, dizziness, after dinner distress, headache, biliousness, pain in the bowels or sour and gassy stomach. Get relief at once—buy today—a box of Mi-o-na Tablets. They quickly and surely end indigestion and stomach distress—or money refunded. For sale by Daniel J. Fry.

Let the Children Sing

SINGING IS NATURAL TO CHILDREN. THEY ONLY NEED ENCOURAGEMENT

"If the Home Is Without a Piano, They Are Handicapped. Every Child Should Learn to Sing and to Play Some Instrument.

"If Your Children Have a Piano at Home They Will Grow to Love the Home More Dearly and in After Years Feel Grateful for Its Reaching Benefits."

Buy One of the Good Pianos For Your Home From

GEO. C. WILL 432 STATE STREET