

# THE OREGON STATESMAN

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## ENGLAND FEARS ORIENTAL COMPETITION

In a London letter to the New York Journal of Commerce of July 23 mention is made of the recognition by British business interests of the menace of Oriental competition:

"In the great open markets of the East and of South America, which absorb more than 70 per cent. of the export trade, British goods before the war were on the whole maintaining their position. It should be noted, however, that very severe competition is threatened from Japan in Eastern markets, and considerable Italian competition is experienced in certain South American markets, notably the Argentine Republic.

"Generally, it may be added, trade witnesses who appeared before the Government committee express great apprehension in regard to Japan, which derives marked advantages from its geographical situation and the cheapness of its labor. Japanese competition is reported as already pronounced in common quality goods in China and India, and as extending in range with some rapidity. Japanese competition is also reported as having become active during the war in the United Kingdom and Australasia, not only in cotton goods but in a wide range of miscellaneous and fancy goods."

The time is near at hand when all the nations of the Western world will realize that a protective tariff, high enough to measure the difference in production cost, is needed as a shield against the cheap labor products of the Orient. The United States, with the highest labor cost in the world, should be the first among the nations to adopt the policy of adequate and permanent protection.

All over America today, one finds an alarmingly large number of business men of the "wait-until-the-war-is-over" type. Their "yellow streaks" are far too wide for the good of the business world. If these men have their way, there will be such a rush of competition when peace is declared, that the whole business structure will shake. Each of these men seems to feel that he is an individualist. He fails to realize that he is but one of many men of one frame of mind. He must be shaken out of his policy of wasteful waiting. He must be made to appreciate that his antebellum success lies in the thoroughness of his war-time preparations. He must keep his business going so that he won't be forced to enter a rusty, has-been piece of machinery in the post-war race.

Willamette University is to have military training hereafter, under direction of the United States War Department. This is in line with patriotic duty, and it will give students many advantages. Too much cannot be made of this, for the benefit of the school and the good of the country.

The Czech-Slovaks have been formally recognized as an allied nation, and their armies as an allied force, by Great Britain. This is another step towards bringing order out of chaos in Russia.

Comparative quiet yesterday. But Foch knows what is going to happen next.

The eastern front is moving west.

The Hun is burning villages behind his lines. Preparing further retreats.

Spain is again on the point of a break with Germany on account of U-boat outrages. But she has been there before.

No doubt Hindenburg is of the opinion that Paris is no great shucks as a city, after all.

The "running" expenses of the German army are something fierce.

England has now been four years in the great war and she has just begun to fight.

Two million rifles have been made in America since the war. Two million voices for the elimination of Prussianism and all its works.

Kaiser William has now reigned thirty years over the German people. In the parlance of the printing office "30" means an end of the day or night's work.

When the Kaiser finds time hanging heavily on his hands he slaps another big line on Belgium. And that should all be collected back when the terms of peace are arranged. It would take Germany a long time to pay it back, in her impoverished condition. But what of it takes a thousand years?

### FUTURE DATES.

August 17, Saturday—Annual Iowa picnic.  
August 19, Monday—National convention of Women's Relief Corps in Portland.  
August 20, Tuesday—Special meeting of Commercial club.  
August 21, Wednesday—Annual Wisconsin picnic at Fair grounds.  
August 22, 23 and 24—Western Walrus Growers' association to tour Mt. Grove of Willamette valley.  
September 22 to 25—Oregon State Fair.

wheezed: "This last round is on me."—Los Angeles Times.

## POINTS ABOUT POISON GAS.

Much has been printed about the effects of poison gas as used in the European war, but comparatively little is known to the general public as to the way the gas is used and the methods employed to combat it.

This most diabolical weapon of modern warfare was first employed by the Germans on April 22, 1915.

Thousands of Canadians and French colonial troops were choked to death.

Professor Nernst, a famous chemist at Berlin university, is said to have first urged the use of poison gas.

The problem was to find a gas easily and cheaply made, and highly poisonous. It had to be compressible, so that it might be transported easily, and it had to be heavier than air, so that it would keep close to the ground.

The German scientists finally decided on chlorine, of which vast quantities were available from the German alkali works.

To carry the gas, stout steel cylinders thirty inches long were contrived. Forty-five pounds of gas was compressed to a liquid, and stored in each. A siphon device allowed the gas to be emptied into the air in three minutes.

Before a gas attack, several thousand cylinders are buried in the parapets of the trenches.

When the wind and other conditions are favorable, the infantry leave the front trenches to the gas pioneers, who attach lead pipes, and turn on the cylinders from one to five at a time in each battery.

"The smoke helmet," with which our troops are now supplied, is practically invulnerable to any form of gas.

It originated from the idea of a Canadian sergeant, who thought he saw Germans wearing them.

He was mistaken, but the allies were quick to see the value of the idea and recommend its adoption.

## CIVIL WAR VETERAN

Tells Aged People How to Get More Strength.

Here is another link in the chain of evidence to prove that our famous cod liver and iron tonic Vinol creates strength for feeble old people.

Mr. Nelson H. Pease of the National Soldiers' home, Tennessee, says: "I am 74 years of age and was in a weak, debilitated condition, poor appetite and did not sleep well. Vinol gave me a good appetite. I sleep well, and it has built me up so I feel stronger and better in every way. I strongly recommend Vinol for such conditions as I believe it prolongs life for old people." Emil A. Schaefer and druggists everywhere.

## BITS FOR BREAKFAST

"Save your men."  
That is the German order.

But it is too late; they cannot be saved.

They were wasted for too long a time, and the German method is persistent. Besides, there is so much dissatisfaction in the German ranks that massed attacks are necessary.

Also, the German high command warns the armies that their airplane resources are so low that they cannot protect their troops against attacks from the air.

It is a great pity the airplane program of the United States is not three months ahead of what it is now. The war might be ended this year. It may be anyway.

The Germans are fighting in desperation to hold strategic points. But Marshal Foch knows he can press them back to where they started in March, if he wants to—if he thinks it worth the cost.

Willamette university is to have military training, under United States army direction. That is great.

The vegetarian appears to be getting off easier than the balance of us. Oh, well, it is worth it.

On account of the pressure of other business, but few baby carriages are being built just now. And they were just the thing to carry the washing to the laundress, too.

## Trinity Church Members

Go Picnicking on River

SILVERTON, Ore., Aug. 13.—(Special to The Statesman.)—About a hundred members of Trinity church motored out to the Thompson farm on the Abiqua river Sunday immediately after services and enjoyed a picnic dinner.

Rev. George Hendriksen was called to Portland Sunday afternoon to be present at the flag raising at the Church of Christ, Mr. Hendriksen's former pastorate.

Miss Thea Jensen, who has been in training at the Emanuel hospital at Portland for about a year is expected home this week to remain in, definitely. Miss Jensen has given up her training.

Dr. L. Christopherson is at the officers' training camp at Eugene.

## PLAN WAR MEETINGS

PARIS, Aug. 13.—Representatives of 100 women's organizations operating in allied countries in some kind of war work will hold mass meetings here Thursday, Friday and Sunday. President Polk and Madame Polk are expected to take part in the meetings.

## Twenty Bushels Biggest Yield at Cloverdale

CLOVERDALE, Or., Aug. 13.—Threshing is about completed in these parts. The best yield was on J. D. Craig's place where he got twenty bushels of wheat to the acre. Charlie Cummings, who has been at the Sanatorium in Salem with a broken hip, was brought home Friday. Mr. Cummings will have to use crutches for some time.

Mrs. Anne Kunke left last week for Tacoma, where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. L. E. Hennis took her loganberry pickers to Salem Thursday to attend the moving picture show. The party consisted of Mrs. L. E. Hennis and daughter, Mary Hennis. Mrs. Weatherill, Mrs. W. Wright, Mrs. Walter Black and Mrs. Black. Mrs. F. A. Wood and son, Everett, were in Salem Friday.

Mrs. Glen Moore and little daughter, Hene of Salem, spent the weekend with Mrs. Moore's mother, Mrs. J. D. Craig.

Friends from Mill City spent the day visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Craig, Sunday.

## To Ward Off Summer Complexion Ills

To keep the face smooth, white and beautiful all summer, there's nothing quite so good as ordinary mercurized wax. Discolored or freckled skin, so common at this season, is gently, gradually absorbed by the wax and replaced by the newer, fresher skin beneath. The face exhibits no trace of the wax, which is applied at bedtime and washed off mornings. Greasy creams, powders and rouges, on the other hand, are apt to appear more conspicuous than usual these days of excessive perspiration. Just get an ounce of mercurized wax at any drugstore and use it like cold cream. This will help any skin at once and in a week or so the complexion will look remarkably clear, young and healthy.

## Mysterious Letter "C" Found on Dallas Homes

DALLAS, Or., Aug. 13.—(Special to The Statesman.)—The mysterious letter "C" that has been found on the door casings of Marshfield, Eugene, Albany and a number of other Willamette valley towns, has made its appearance in this city and probably a greater portion of the residences of the city have been marked. Like in other places the letter varies sometimes but they were evidently made by the same person. The markings are all made with a pencil and at an average of about five feet from the bottom of the casing. The sheriff's force has been notified of the markings and an endeavor is being made to find the parties who made them. A peddler who has been operating in the vicinity for the past week has been suspected but how it could be all over the valley at the same time is baffling the police officers.

## Popular Dallas Girl Is Claimed as August Bride

DALLAS, Or., Aug. 13.—(Special to The Statesman.)—Miss Velma Ray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Ray, and Roy Miller, a violin teacher of this city, were united in marriage Sunday at high noon at the Christian church in the presence of the entire congregation of the church and a number of invited guests from outside the city. Mrs. Miller, who is a graduate of the Dallas high school with the 1916 class, is the third member of the class to be married and several pleasing receptions were had for her prior to the wedding. Mr. Miller came to Dallas a few years ago from Portland and is one of the prominent young men of the city. The newly weds will make their home with the bride's parents on Jefferson street.

## Abiqua Highway Will Be Dedicated on August 20

MOUNT ANGEL, Ore., Aug. 13. Extensive plans are being made for a flag-raising dedication of the Abiqua highway and opening of the "tufa rock" quarry on grassy flat, on Tuesday, August 20, county and state officials will participate in the program. Representatives from Mt. Angel college and some prominent business men of Seattle will also take part. St. Mary's Catholic Order of Foresters, of Mt. Angel, will also hold its annual picnic in connection with this affair.

## Bakers of Old Polk Show Themselves as Patriots

DALLAS, Or., Aug. 13.—(Special to The Statesman.)—The bakers of Dallas and other Polk county cities have discontinued the use of sugar for frostings on cakes and other forms of pastry until after the close of the war. An agreement to this effect was reached last week and the same went into effect immediately. The step was taken to conserve the sugar supply of the country.

**NUKATED IRONATED**  
Now  
To Help Make Strong, Keen Red-Blooded Americans

## IN A SOCIAL WAY

By MURIEL GRANT.

MUCH attention has been given over to the Belgian Fete which will be held Friday afternoon, and the week social program has been turned over to the Belgian Relief commission to help make the affair a pronounced success. Mrs. T. A. Livesley will have charge of the children's parade which will take place at 1 o'clock, and all the children who took part in the little skit, "Fairyland," which was staged by Mrs. White some time ago, are invited to attend in costume. Any child having a costume is urged to attend, and in doing so will help the wee Belgian tots across the sea.

Mrs. T. L. Williams and daughter Dorothy left Tuesday afternoon for Portland where they will spend a week's visit with Mr. Williams.

The Catholic parish picnic, which was held at the fair grounds Sunday was well attended. The afternoon was spent in various amusements, both for the kiddies and the grown-ups.

Miss Dorothy Pierce, 257 North Winter street, is spending the week at the beach in Newport. She will be a guest at the Damon hotel while there.

Mrs. James Elvin, 440 Center street, was a delightful hostess Monday afternoon when she entertained with a birthday party in honor of little Julia Elvin, it being her seventh birthday. Eight little guests spent the afternoon in playing games and making merry. Later in the afternoon dainty refreshments were served, with a pink and white birthday cake shining with tiny candles.

Mrs. Anna R. Pierce and daughter, Miss Bertha E. Pierce, of Los Angeles, but more recently of Portland, have returned to Portland after a brief visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Choate of 666 Ferry street.

On account of the Belgian fete, Friday afternoon, the Red Cross auxiliary of the First Congregational Church will meet all day Wednesday for their regular work.

Spon's landing, near Salem, was the scene of a merry picnicking party last Sunday, which was given for the benefit of the Illabeaux auxiliary of the Red Cross. Mr. Spon gave the grounds over to the use of the auxiliary free of charge and the admission received was turned over to the chapter funds, which amounted to about \$20. Over fifty automobiles made up the party.

The morning and afternoon were spent in bathing and diving, while at noon groups of people enjoyed their basket luncheons, which were brought with them from town. Late in the evening roaring bonfires were made and at a late hour spin back to town was enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Percy Young and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cusick of Albany were among the out of town visitors.

Mrs. E. E. Knighton who has been spending a few days in Portland, returned Tuesday evening to her home in Salem. While in Portland she was the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Reubin P. Boise returned the first of the week from Polk county where they had been spending the week-end at their farm home at Ellendale.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Gile left Tuesday for Klamath Falls. They will be spending ten days hunting in southern Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Bishop have returned to their home in Salem, after having spent ten days at "ascadia."

Miss Margaret Brooch of Lebanon is the house guest of Miss Hazel Bishop at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bishop, of South Commercial street.

Miss Hazel Bishop returned Sunday evening from Lebanon, where she was one of a house party at the home of Miss Mable Temple. While there she was one of a bevy of girls to take a twenty-mile trip east of Lebanon, where the day was spent in an enjoyable outing. Those to hike the trip were Miss Mable Temple, Miss Esther Booth, Miss Ruth and Marie Condit and Miss Bishop.

Miss Elizabeth Levy and Miss Lena Boyle Tartar left Monday for Newport on professional business. While in Newport they will be guests at the Damon. They will return to Salem Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward K. Richardson will leave Saturday on a hiking trip to the beach. They will hike from Salem to Black Rock, then into the Siletz basin, and from there to the beach. About ten days will be taken for the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Miles and their daughters Lura and Eva are spending a short vacation visiting with friends at Hood River. They will return to Salem the last of the week.

Miss Carolyn Nerod is spending a short outing at Foisy springs.

A. R. Bagley, boys' secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in Eugene, is in Salem this week where he is visiting friends.

The local strategy board that meets at the grocery store around the corner is now voting to concede that General Foch was right.

## REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

### CHAPTER XVI

The Crisis of the Next Door Neighbor's Baby and What it Revealed

There is nothing in the world so pitiful as to witness the suffering of a baby.

We all realized this when the maid from the apartment across the hall from mine rushed into my living room, holding in her arms a tiny baby, rigid and blue as if it were already dead.

"Is the baby dead?" she gasped her face convulsed with grief and fear. "My madam is at the theatre and the baby has been fretty for two hours, and just a minute ago she stiffened out like this. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" she began to sob.

"Stop that!" Lillian Gale's voice rang out like a trumpet. "The baby is not dead. It is in a convulsion. Give it to me and run back to your apartment and bring me some warm blankets."

Of the six people at our little chafing dish supper, so suddenly interrupted, I was the only one who knew what to do. I had been able to quiet Mrs. Lester's hysteria by telling her at once that the baby was not her own as she had so wildly imagined, but was helpless before the baby's danger.

Lillian's orders came thick and fast.

"Mrs. Graham, quick, get the wash boiler, a foot bath, anything big enough to put this baby in. Put some hot water in it and bring it here with some dry mustard. Dicky, Harry, Frank, one of you phone for a doctor. Daisy, stop crying and help me here."

As she spoke she had taken the baby from the maid and was deftly undressing the tiny rigid body.

I rushed into the kitchen, to find Katie already filling a footbath, a relic of my boarding house days, with hot water.

"I hear, Missis Graham, I think I got it ready quick," she said as she worked.

"That was splendid, Katie," I answered gratefully, snatching the mustard from its shelf and hurrying back followed by Katie bearing the tub.

"Daisy, take the baby a minute," Mrs. Underwood laid the unconscious infant in Mrs. Lester's trembling arms and, pushing her loose sleeve to the shoulder, plunged her elbow into the water.

"Just right," she commented. "Here," she held out her hand for the mustard. I handed it to her and she shook a liberal portion into the water.

"Stir that around so that it will dissolve," she said. As I did so she took the baby from Mrs. Lester's arms and, kneeling immersed the little body in hot water.

"Hold him while I rub him," she said to me. I obeyed her, but as I took the baby in my arms she noticed my face. I had never held a baby in my life, and I was afraid I might drop or injure it.

"You can't hurt him," she said encouragingly. "There! One hand under his back; that's right."

"Katie," she was rubbing the tiny limbs vigorously, yet tenderly as she spoke.

"Yes, Missis Underwood," Katie dashed forward, eager, alert to help. "Bring me a woolen blanket. We can't wait for that idiot."

"All right," Katie dashed for my bedroom door, but the appearance of the maid laden with blankets stopped her. She came back and, snatching a blanket from the other girl, held it ready for Mrs. Underwood's need.

"Put it on the steam pipe, Katie," Mrs. Underwood looked up in an instant and smiled at the girl—"and stand right by it, ready to hand it to me when I tell you."

She kept up her rubbing, while I held the baby, afraid even to breathe. The maid had fallen on her knees and was praying silently. Mrs. Lester, her face showing her struggle between her desire to help and her longing to rush home to her own baby, was beside us. Katie stood like a sentinel at the steam pipe. Dicky was at the telephone, where I could hear him trying to get the number of a physician in the next block. Mr. Lester and Mr. Underwood stood helplessly near him.

"There," Lillian's voice in its relief, betrayed the anxiety she had felt. "he's coming out of it."

I could detect no movement of the little body, and I looked inquiringly at her.

"His eyelids are twitching," she said in answer to my look.

Even as she spoke the limbs relaxed, the terrible blue look faded from the little face and the baby eased his way back to life.

"Quick, Katie, the blanket. Hold the warm side toward me."

Katie rushed forward, obeying directions like a soldier. As she reached Mrs. Underwood's side, Lillian lifted the baby out of the water and laying it dripping, as it was, on the warm blanket, wrapped the woolen folds about it, and, sitting down in the nearest chair, laid the baby flat on her lap, looking anxiously into the tiny face.

"If you have a hot water bag, Mrs. Graham, fill it and bring it here. Katie, put the teakettle on the gas stove. I may have to add some hot water to this in the tub if another seizure comes."

"Oh, will he have another?" Mrs. Lester cried out, and the girl on her knees echoed her words with a long high pitched wail.

"If you utter another sound I shall lock you in a room by yourself until your mistress comes home."

Mrs. Underwood spoke slowly, tensely to the maid, and the girl obeyed her mutely.

"Who is the baby's physician?"

she asked the girl.

"Dr. Matthews, on Eighty-fifth street. He is out of town."

"I'm afraid another of these may come on," Lillian spoke half to herself, then sharply to Dicky, who had hung up the receiver and was coming toward us. "Well?"

"Dr. Pettit, in the next block, will be here directly."

"Good!" Do you know these people, across the hall when you see them?"

"I would know the man. I have never seen his wife."

"Then you wait in the hall between these two apartments until they come home. They ought to be here pretty soon; the theatres are out by this time. Try not to frighten the mother any more than you can help. Tell her first that the baby is all right now, but was ill, and is in here."

She turned to her husband.

"Harry, go down to the doorway and wait for that doctor, so that he won't waste any time getting up here."

Daisy Lester was sobbing quietly, pitifully. Her husband stood by her side, with his arms around her shoulders. I had a sudden glimpse of the power of a baby's danger to bind husband and wife to gether. The sight of another child's peril had brought Frank Lester to his wife's side to comfort her, where, during the evening, he had sneered at her tears.

"Frank, take Daisy home," Mrs. Underwood spoke decidedly.

"Oh, no, I ought not to go while that little thing is so sick." Poor little Mrs. Lester's words were brave, but her voice betrayed her longing to assure herself that her only baby was safe.

"Nonsense!" As usual, Mrs. Underwood carried her point. "Here are four women and two men, without you and Frank. You are not needed in the least, so get home to your baby. Find your own things. I don't want Mrs. Underwood here."

They hurried away like two frightened children. They had barely gone when Mr. Underwood ushered in the doctor.

The physician was a tall, thin, young man, with a look of efficiency about him. He looked at the baby carefully, laid his hand upon the tiny forehead, then straightened himself.

"Is there any way in which this child's parents can be found?" Mr. Underwood had evidently told him of the nature of the seizure and the absence of the parents on the way up.

Lillian Gale's face grew pale under her rouge.

"There is danger, doctor?" she asked quietly.

"There is always danger in these cases," he returned quietly, but his words were heard by a wild-eyed woman in evening dress who rushed through the open door followed by a man as agitated as she.

I said an unconscious prayer of thankfulness.

The baby's mother had arrived.

(To be continued)

## TODAY and TOMORROW



WALLACE REID  
is Less Than Kin

ALSO

ALLIES' OFFICIAL  
WAR REVIEW MADE  
BY OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS OF THE ALLIED ARMIES. 2 REELS OF EXCEPTIONALLY INTERESTING WAR NEWS.

The OREG