

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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BEN LING

Ben Ling is a name that will be remembered in Salem as long as the present generation lasts. His life was a typical example of good citizenship. He entered the service of the Western Union here as a messenger boy and passed out of its service, in harness, as manager. For over 10 years he faithfully served the people of this community in that capacity. Not long before his death he had an offer which meant advancement in a financial way, but it also meant that he must leave the city. He preferred to remain in Salem among his friends.

Ben Ling was one man who was known by practically every man, woman and child in Salem, and it is doubtful if he had an enemy among them. Truly an enviable record. He never sought publicity, or to intrude himself into the high places. He merely sought to be a good, clean, capable, honorable citizen and in this he succeeded. He was true to his business, true and clean in his home life, true to his city and true to the ideals of good citizenship. Surely, when all is summed up and said and done, wealth, honors, titles and fame and fortune can not bring half as much to a man as Ben Ling brought to himself by his individual effort. Salem was made immeasurably poorer when Death, untimely, overtook one of its finest characters.

JULIA BROSS-PINNELL

By the passing on Friday, the 10th, in Salem, of Mrs. Julia Bross-Pinnell, this community loses one of its most accomplished singers and teachers.

But Mrs. Pinnell was more than a singer. She was a noble woman. She was a good wife, a loving daughter, a devoted sister and aunt, and a true friend to a wide circle of people who will miss her and mourn with those who mourn most deeply over her loss in the home circle.

In the natural course of events, the community had a right to expect many more years of usefulness from Mrs. Pinnell. Death is always sad. But when the grim reaper comes to cut down those in their prime, the sadness and the regrets are deepened.

The words at the command of the writer, on a day pressed with burdens in this time when those who are well must take up in addition to their own tasks the work of the ill, are poor indeed, and they would fall far short of the deserts of the good woman who has gone to her reward were they the most fully spoken of the master word painters.

W. H. Savage says he is not now, nor has he at any time been, a candidate for secretary of the state fair. He is anxious to have the board retain the services of A. H. Lea, if possible. Neither is Mr. Savage a candidate to succeed himself as chairman of the board.

When the flu is over, what will we all talk about?

What would the Oregon legislature be without a third house?

Reports show that the number of births in this country largely led the deaths during 1918, in spite of the war and the flu.

Extermination is the chief plank of the Bolshevik platform, evidently. Carried out to its limit, the earth would be depopulated.

Half of the American fleet will come to the Pacific coast. It is announced. Well, we have a perfectly good ocean on this side of the world, and the water runs right down to the shore.

It now comes out that George Creel got his public information job because his wife, who was Miss Blanche Bates and an actress, was a close personal friend of Miss Margaret Wilson, eldest daughter of the president. That explains an unfortunate situation. Creel is not the first man to be boosted by his wife.

Airplane trips across the Atlantic

TALKS ON NATUROPATHY

As stated in our last talk, the conditions necessary to normal functioning of the body's natural forces result in a pure blood stream and sound nervous system.

However, for even a pure blood stream and a sound nervous system to function normally another (7th) condition is necessary, namely, a sound mechanical condition of the body. That is to say, there must be no bony pressure on, or other mechanical interference with, the nerves or blood vessels. Nerve impulse and circulation should have unobstructed access to every part of the body. Granted these conditions, and health is inevitable. To assist you to establish these conditions is the business of the Naturopath.

DR. A. SLAUGHTER
Naturopath
U. S. National Bank Bldg.
Phone 210

RELIGION AND LUCK

Members of a little country church in Texas have discovered oil on the premises of the meeting-house and are now pumping the precious liquid at a rate of about \$300,000 a year.

Whisper it not in Gath, but the enthusiastic members are said to be working Sundays and overtime—but doubtless they will pay up for their Sabbath violations by erecting a temple wherein they can worship the Almighty in the regal style.

MOVING THE MINISTER

It is stated that a reduced rate will be granted to regular clergymen on the government-controlled railroads after January 1, but there is so much formality and red tape about it that most of the dominion will conclude to take the same medicine as the rest of mankind. The minister is required to make out an affidavit covering his standing and career and this is filed in department offices for the West in Chicago. After sufficient research a certificate will be issued at Chicago.

and for this a dollar must be paid. When the preacher wishes to take a little jaunt the price of his ticket will be shaded about half a cent a mile when the agent tears off a coupon from the certificate presented. He must get his ticket from a regular agent and there can be no refunding if he pays the full fare on a train or otherwise.

MAIRIAL FUCHS' PRAYER

C. W. Barron in Wall-street Journal

Reading the Los Angeles Times, I am minded from my notes and print below a page I had not expected to use. It is a prayer of Gen. Fuchs, written by him at the request of a French lady, a friend of whom handed me at my request a copy:

"O ETERNAL FATHER! God of Armies: I offer Thee the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, Redeemer and Prince of Peace, at whatsoever hour of day or night, in whatsoever spot on earth it may be, when this Thy gift flows upon Thy altars; in atonement for my sins; for all the needs of Thy Holy Church; for the consolation of the souls in Purgatory; for the conversion of unbelievers and of sinners; for the Dying now and throughout the day. I offer it also for the expiation necessary for the dreadful deeds of War; for our poor soldiers and sailors, for their families; for those who command and for those who obey; for those who live and for those who die; for those who suffer and for those who die; for wounded, for sick, for afflicted in mind or body; for all poor prisoners; and for all helpers of each and every degree."

"By the saving virtue of the Blood of the Lamb, ever living, yet ever immolated, by the Holy Faith, and Hope and Charity given by Him, O God, our God, hear our prayer! O grant that each one may do, by Thy grace, his duty as he ought, strong and brave, and casting away despair! O grant, Father of mercy, All-Compassionate, that Thou, Thyself be with us, to Thy Glory, and the salvation of our souls! O hear our cry for France, for her friends, and for her enemies too, within and without! Do Thou, from Heaven, help us, and by Thy Holy Spirit send True Peace on earth, and goodwill among men; that all may love Thee, and for Thy sweet sake that all may love their fellow men! Amen!"

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Legislature meets tomorrow.

Only six new cases of flu in Salem yesterday.

Perhaps the south wind and the gentle rain is helping.

In Germany they are Spartans; in Russia, Bolsheviks; in the United States, I. W. W. In ancient days they were Ishmaelites. They are the ones who pull down civilization and order.

It is now announced that distinct development was made during the war through the water and the ground wireless communication. In numerous ways, necessity, the mother of invention, speeded up her work.

In the passing of Mrs. William Gallorey, Oregon loses one of her finest women. The family of which she was a member, devoted as they were to the good woman gone before, rest assured of the deep sympathy of a wide circle of friends all over the state.

Salem is to have a packing house. Good. She cannot get too many industries working up the raw products of the country and employing labor.

A world at peace celebrated Christmas this year. Time will heal the wounds of war, and the graves of the patriot dead in Flanders and other fields will soon be covered with green. Let us hope that on the next Christmas celebration universal happiness and joy and peace where'er the sun does his successive journeys run will prevail. May the war god be consigned to the international junk pile!—Exchange.

Some one thinks it would be nothing more than the fair thing for David Lloyd George to give our noble president his recipe for carrying national elections.

The next job before the English government is the settlement of the score with the Sinn Feiners, and there does not seem to be any disposition to hurry taking up the job.

Henry Ford no doubt has money enough to run a newspaper without shooting craps with his employees every Saturday night to see whether he shall pay them anything but he hasn't money enough to get subscribers, unless they want his sheet.

It is fifteen years since Orville Wright's first flying machine was tested. Seems not more than that many months since the writer of this paragraph used to see the machines tested in that big field in the vicinity of Dayton, O. How the passengers on the railway trains used to gaze in wonder at the great, circling, mechanical birds!—Los Angeles Times.

FUTURE DATES

January 15 to 18—Automobile show.

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation.

A SERMONETTE

By W. T. Rigdon.

Wearied with the noise and humdrum of the pulsating street, where the struggle for existence leaves no time for communion with nature, I sought an opportunity to quietly slip away to the solitude, where the hand of man had not improved nor marred the face of nature. I sought a subject for a few moments' contemplation, where the clash of contending interests and the clang of discordant forces would not absorb my attention or ruffle my spirits.

I feasted my eyes on the undulating landscape before me and the waving pine above my head. I listened for a moment to the cooing of the brooding dove and the murmuring breeze through the tops of the tall and stately pines. I watched the waters in the babbling brook leap from the cliff above and drop with a laughing splash in the troubled pool below, then gleefully hurry to the whirling eddy, apparently to gather renewed strength for its race to the great salt sea. With alacrity and seeming delight the waters hurried along to join company with half the waters of the world. But I thought they will in time return from that great and restless ocean of conflicting currents by the aerial route. These limpid waters, purified and sweetened, will again come leaping and bounding through their solitudes as they have been doing since long before the advent of man upon the earth. Then said I to myself, "What keeps up this solitudinous harmony? Is it chance? Is it nature? Is it God?" "Surely," I said, "it is something—something is behind all this loveliness; this wonderful variety; this harmonious whole. Verily, I know I spoke the truth when I said, 'There is something, somewhere, somehow, that guides and controls all.' Possibly it may be Truth itself. Surely it cannot be error. For they are as different as anything imaginable. Let us examine the two for a moment."

Truth vs. Error.

Truth is a constructive force. Error is a destructive element. Truth is progressive. Error is retrogressive. Truth is founded in eternal principles and lives on its own inherent strength. Error is a parasite and must live, if at all, on the pretense of truth. Truth is light and the enemy is darkness, while error is darkness itself and must flee away from persistent truth. The light of truth is constant and eternal, but error only shines if at all from light.

reflected through some misguided source.

Truth travels from a force within; error from a force without. Truth is an entity and exists with its own wings; error attaches itself to the prow of truth, or rides upon its back. Error muddles the waters like the spew of the jelly fish; but truth percolates the waters until they will stand the test like gold from the crucible.

Error must win her battles in the first onslaught, or lose the victory; but truth can deliberate until error has given up the struggle.

Truth is a comely plant from rare seed which yields fragrant flowers, each lucidous fruit; but error springs only from the husks, and flourishes only as a leech for a time, until truth feeleth the burden and casteth it off and grindeth it to powder.

Truth is "a friend that sticketh closer than a brother" and holdeth the anchor in the harbor of safety. Error is only a seeming friend who drops the anchor in the shifting sands of disappointment and fleeth at the first signs of danger.

Truth, like the sun, is a constant force, adding brilliancy to the world; but error is a fluctuating flame that consumes all within its power or leaves its victims in total darkness stranded upon an unknown shore.

Truth is firm, kind, unsuspicious, and forgiving, but error is cunning, crafty, elusive, envious, and deceiving. At times the very "deceit" are led astray by its blandishments.

The principles of truth entered into the construction of the great temple of Diana; but error seized it and for a time feasted her voracious upon the husks of delusion.

Error crept into the ancient theocracy until her overgrown form was pierced by the shafts of eternal truth and hurled from the top of Mars hill to the yawning gulf of defeat.

Truth is of slow growth but sure and steadfast, while error springeth up over night, like a mushroom, and buildeth its castle on sleeping truth and winneth applause from the multitude, until outraged truth awakens, stretches forth a mighty arm and slays the false intruder.

Error is alert, always watching for some unprotected point in the fabric of truth—some place to creep in and work its destructive force, like the relentless claws of the carnivorous beast.

Her mission is to tear to pieces, to circumvent, to head off the truth. The abhorred culture waits, for the decaying carcass and thus performs a useful function as a necessary scavenger. Still he is a sweet savor, a welcome guest as compared to the originator, the instigator, and persistent agitator of studied and designed errors which tears the flesh and sucks the blood of its victims and leaves their dismembered forms strewn on the fields of defeated effort, for truth to clear away. The cog-wheels of truthful effort run smoothly together when the sands of error are kept from the lubricating oil of truth. But this only can be accomplished when the friends of truth are vigilant and uncompromising, for the emissaries of error are ever hanging unto the skirts of progress.

"I am the Way, the Truth and the Light."

"Truth is mighty and must prevail." These are the mottoes for which we fight; These are the stars by which we sail.

NO TONIC LIKE HOOD'S

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Many people—it is really astonishing how many—need a fine, gentle, easy cathartic in these trying times. We recommend Hood's Pills, used in the best families, and equally effective with delicate women or robust men. Easy to take, easy to operate.

HINES WILL

(Continued from Page 1.)

tion's case in the New York marine workers' strike to the war labor board for settlement. In a statement he pledged himself to "a square deal for labor with not only ungrudging but sincere and cordial recognition of its partnership in the railroad enterprise."

Water he discussed his policies with callers. The idea of combining several hundred private lines into a new federal concern has been considered by Mr. Hines but he said the questions relating to that subject were so numerous and perplexing that it was confusing to try to even list them. He believes, however, that it will be an advantage to have the railroad problem discussed during the next presidential campaign basing this on the feeling that sentiment of the nation is not sufficiently crystallized to permit Congress enact legislation that would be satisfactory. The director general said he favored discussion and testing of federal control over a period that would give needed information to the country, after which Congress would be able to act with greater safety. While he advocated immediate return of the railroads to their owners, if the extension is not granted, he pointed to the possible labor difficulties and financial problems of the roads as arguments against this plan.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 11.—William G. McAdoo arrived here today a few hours after a telegram from him had announced the appointment by President Wilson of Walker D. Hines as director general of railroads to succeed Mr. McAdoo and left later in the day for Santa Barbara, Calif., where he has planned to rest several weeks. During his brief stay here the former secretary of the treasury and director general of railroads was given a wild west reception by a company of motion picture workers in cowboy attire, participated in a parade through the downtown streets, granted an interview to newspaper men and from the clerk's counter made an impromptu speech to a crowd which filled the lobby of the hotel where he stopped.

Re-stating his belief that the railroads should remain under the government direction for a term of five years Mr. McAdoo said:

"We have spent a billion, five hundred million dollars for our merchant marine and it is provided that these ships shall remain under government control for five years. We ought to keep our railroads and our ships together. Instead of business going to a few ports at the direction of private interests, we should distribute this traffic, and build up all the ports. Under selfish private control that cannot be done. Let us think in new terms—the terms of the American masses. I am not trying to prove any theory. Again I say I am unprejudiced but I want the test to show what is best under normal conditions."

WAR COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 1.)

section by the former of the right to represent the latter, and it may be that this will be one of the questions considered tomorrow. It is expected that the inter-allied conference will assemble early Monday, though the exact time and duration of the sessions have not yet been finally fixed. Sessions, more or less formal will likely last several days, with M. Clemenceau as temporary president, pending the arrival of the belated delegations and the launching of the conference in its full membership. When that stage is reached President Poincare will attend for the purpose of delivering the welcome of France to the delegates and Georges Clemenceau the French premier, will then be chosen permanent chairman of the conference in accordance with the general view of the delegates and the usual practice of selecting the chairman from the country entertaining an international gathering.

Aside from the meetings of the supreme council and the inter-allied conference interest centers in the inter-allied relief commission which held its first meeting today after the

THE

BEST DRESSED

WOMAN

is the one who wears the most charming hat. It is the most noticeable feature of her apparel. If it is of the very latest model the wearer is instantly classed as a "good-dresser."

SEE OUR WINDOWS

Our windows will picture to you the trend of style in women's head dress. It'll be worth your while to watch our windows and then come inside where we will be pleased to show you other innovations equally as charming.

M. Buffe-Morrison

The French Shop

115 N. High St.

Masonic Temple

arrival of the Earl of Reading, representing Great Britain. This is the organization which Herbert C. Hoover is director general and today's meeting was for the purpose of securing the co-operation of all the allies in the extensive relief plans.

Vance McCormick and Bernard Baruch arrived today and are bringing the results of their experiences as the heads of the United States war trade board and war industries board to the various country war activities of the American delegation.

SALEM NURSE HAS PLAN

(Continued from Page 1.)

dreds of Salem people and is considered an authority on nursing.

"The Salem hotel, which is lying idle, could easily be converted into a convalescent hospital and could be used for those who are recovering at the emergency hospital to make room for more severe cases at the emergency hospital who cannot be cared for otherwise. In addition soldier boys who are coming home, many of whom have nothing to do just at present could be called into the service, and paid if necessary, to assist in various details which are difficult for the nurses to handle, such as carrying food to sick families."

"The domestic science teachers in the schools could be placed in the service for the preparation of food on a scientific basis under the direction of nurses, if necessary, who are familiar with the diet needs of the sick. These teachers could be assigned to districts so that all families who are now helpless could be cared for and none allowed to go without the proper nourishment. As it is there are probably many deaths and many exceedingly severe cases because of lack of help and consequent lack of the proper kind of feeding."

"I can think of no better location for a convalescent hospital than the Salem hotel and from its arrangement it could be converted to those uses with little trouble or expense."

"These suggestions are given for what they are worth, but I believe they are along the lines of common sense."

If there is to be a league of nations, there is a chance for somebody to become president of the world. Do you recall any one in public life who, in your opinion, would accept the honor?

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IN THE WORLD

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