

LEGISLATORS, ATTENTION

Are you going home for over Sunday?

Wife or daughter could not come? Afraid of the "flu", maybe? Then why not make up to her for missing the sessions by taking home a nice pair of shoes. We are exclusive accredited agents for the Red Cross shoes for ladies.



In dressy Cuban heels, Greys, Browns or Blacks.

Styles newest, fit the best, look neatest and yet are most comfortable.

Prices \$6.00 to \$11.00.

There are the low heel shoes for comfort and service, yet neat appearing. Are moderate cost.

Some are plain ties.



Prices \$6.00 to \$11.00.

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY—ECONOMICALLY PRICED.



Prices \$3.45 to \$8.50.

They also come in French heels, the very finest dress shoes. You will like them, so do the ladies.

The Bootery

FRENCH PRIEST PRAISES SALEM MAN IN SERMON

Dr. Lloyd Mott Tells of Experiences in Base Hospital at Monpont

CHAPEL IS DANCE HALL

Talcum Quickly Transforms Floor—Many Surgical Cases Handled

Pounds of talcum or a little boracic acid sprinkled on the floor can quickly create a modern dance hall from even the chapel in a Trappist monastery. At least Yankee ingenuity can work such wonders. In a letter received a few days ago by Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Mott from their son Lloyd he tells of the life in an American medic leads in a French village.

Dr. Mott is well known in Salem, where he has lived most of his life. He is now with base hospital number 3 at Monpont. His letter written on November 24 is as follows: "For some time I have contemplated writing a letter to you concerning myself and my surroundings; today I was forcibly reminded of Father's day, and as all bans of censorship are off, I'll get along even if this letter is opened."

"We reached this locality about three months ago, coming by truck from Libourne, which is the headquarters of the 36th brigade. I was assigned to the quaint old village of Puisseguin, to be billeted with the French natives, and begin my duties—consisting of never-ending inspection, understanding that the expected results from a regimental surgeon in such condition that he couldn't get sick if he wanted to. With that end in view, I labored in the filthy little village. I think all French villages are dirty, some being dirtier than others. "The men of the command made a systematic clean-up of everything, establishing billets in houses, stables, any place that was reasonably dry, they shook out their scanty bed of three thin blankets, and proceeded to make themselves at home."

"The French people were very much surprised to find the hardy, healthful condition of the American soldiers, and especially his size and the way he carries himself. We were the first American soldiers to be billeted in this village."

"My billet was with the village priest, a little white-haired old man, with a black gown and a funny little hat which all of them wear. This padre, who could not speak English, had a sense of humor far above the average, and which was very apparent during several conversations I had with him; he says 'conversations' because that is what they were, in spite of the fact that he could not speak English, and I could not speak French—but we talked just the same, and every once in a while, after terrible effort, a mutual thought would get loose between us and we both felt that the time and effort were well spent. He and his household were very kind and considerate, always, and the best they had was none too good for me. The following Sunday, he delivered a sermon on 'patriotism,' and on the thrift, spirit, and admirable qualities of the American soldiers, urging the members of his parish to take them as an example and by the co-operation, help the good cause along. He then delivered a personal eulogy in my behalf, and gave me some reputation to live up to. My civilian practice, from which I derived no income, picked up at once. For all the French people seem to be partial to doctors, and very many suddenly became conscious of ailments that they had not previously suffered from. Very shortly, I had occasion to visit a number of French homes every day and always they offer something—usually a glass of 'vin rouge' or 'vin blanc,' always the best, and one is expected to drink it."

"This is one of the famous districts for red wine. There are grapes in all directions; the natives know very little about anything else, and don't begin to raise the amount of food necessary to support them. All vineyards are wonderfully kept. The roads are nearly perfect. All buildings are of soft sandstone, with roofs of large red tiles."

"The natives wear wooden shoes. The women do most of the work, except the bearing and drawing of the heavy burdens, and this is done by enormously large, light colored oxen. They pull everything by traces or shafts—as the case may be—fastened to their horns. They have a great deal of intelligence, and since the war, have become very valuable. "Here, there is practically no wood. They use grape-vines, small twigs, anything that will burn. A proper French housewife, I am sure can boil a gallon of water with a box of matches."

"The cooking is done almost entirely on an open fire-place, and everything tastes very good; even when highly flavored with garlic as it usually is."

"The peasants of this district are homely looking individuals, dirty, awkward and dull, with poor teeth, and after maturity, very largely afflicted with rheumatism. Once in a while, one sees a comely young woman, but invariably, she is quite young, or she wouldn't be comely. They age fast; the very old having the appearance of from one hundred to two hundred years old."

"Some time ago, I was transferred from the regiment to Base Hospital number three. I arrived at said place just after the crest of the epidemic had been reached. While the hospital was originally equipped for 500 beds, they were caring for 3000."

"The convoys from the front arrived the same week I did; the total numbered 1500. Will tell you more of them later."

"Base hospital number three is situated, three kilometers from the town of Monpont, along the Paris road, on the banks of the river Isle, at an old Trappist monastery, called 'Vauclair.' It was originally occupied by monks of the silent variety, who made Chartreuse, one of the heavy French drinks."

"The buildings and surroundings are very beautiful. The buildings are built of stone, brick and concrete; the main group surrounding an immense court. Not any of it is ornate, everything massive. All buildings, covered passages, all possible space filled with hospital beds and cots."

"The doors all over the place are massive oak arrangements, very low and heavy. At the front of the group is the old chapel, quite a large building, with stained glass windows and a mosaic floor. This is connected with another large building by wings, used as officers' quarters. Inside the enclosure is a tiny court filled with shrubs, about 50 or 60 feet across, and is surrounded by a glassed-in passageway. My room looks out into the center of the little court."

"The chapel is now a mess hall for the convalescent patients during the day, and is used for entertainments and dances. On Saturday nights, we put a couple of pounds of talcum or a little boracic acid on the stone floor, and to the music of the regimental band or orchestra, we forget all cares between the hours of nine and eleven-thirty."

"Upon my arrival, I was assigned to the surgical service and put to work in the mornings at barracks 4 and 5 to do dressings of from 227 to 300 convalescent wounded, and the surgery in the afternoons. A few have as many as four wounds caused by one bullet when it has passed through both limbs. They are a hardy, fearless outfit, never complaining of pain or hardships, but always arguing and detailing the glories of their own particular outfit and the personal merit of the individual men."

"Daily I listen to the detail of action that has taken place in France since the coming of the Americans, and the particular circumstances connected with each separate wound. The American humor seems to have reached its biggest development here in France; everything is a joke. We have men from most of the countries of the world here, and the roll-call of my two barracks is an impossibility, without a great deal of practice. Yesterday a non-com brought over 40 men from one ward, called the roll, checked them in; the sergeant receiving the check could not spell but a small fraction of the names. Finally, one fellow was called whose name was spelled with about 20 letters, principally from the rear end of the alphabet—it simply couldn't be pronounced, and a voice called out—'Let him in, he's a Yank!'"

"Surgery here is very good. We have a model plant with three and sometimes four tables running. 2 good day's work in the days following a convoy of wounded is 25 to 30 cases. I spend the afternoons there working with a Major Cohan. We do from five to seven cases during the afternoon. Most all of them are battle injuries, but there are a number of abdominal operations coming from the troops in this area. The hospital system is very fine, specialists in every department; every department complete within itself, and a case can be referred to any specialist any day. Laboratories and X-Ray departments are especially good."

"At the present time, the hospital is evacuating cases very rapidly, and very shortly we will ship about 500 wounded to the States. How long this unit will remain here, no one knows, it seems likely that I will be transferred to another outfit when this one evacuates, will notify you later."

"However, this is the Father's day letter; will write you another soon. Hope I will see you shortly."

Tobacco Dealers Required to Take Stock Inventory

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 16.—The pending revenue measure which will probably be passed within a very short time provides increased taxes on cigars, tobacco and cigarettes. Every dealer in these commodities will be required to inventory his stock on the day following the passage of the act and to pay additional tax on such stock covering the difference between the tax paid under the present act that provided the new act.

There will be certain exemptions allowed, but this matter, as well as the new rates, has not been definitely determined.

Every dealer should arrange to keep posted as to the date of the pastory on that day. Blanks for the purpose of filing inventory and return will be furnished by Milton A. Miller, collector of internal revenue, Portland, Oregon, as soon as they are received from the department at Washington. It is possible that arrangements will be made to distribute these blanks through the postoffices in Oregon, but any dealer who does not receive his blank should apply for it to the collector at Portland.

CAMP DICK CLOSED

DALLAS, Texas, Jan. 15.—Camp Dick, at which approximately nine-tenths of the American aviation service are said to have received their training in military discipline, was sent today. More than ten thousand fliers are said to have trained at the camp. Closing of Camp Dick leaves



Safety First!

One of the features of the ROBINSON ELECTRIC BLANKET is the one which absolutely controls the heat so that it does not rise to a dangerous temperature.

The ROBINSON ELECTRIC BLANKET is absolutely inherent in its regulation of heat, it has no automatic or working parts. It may be used on alternating or direct current circuits.

The blanket is so constructed that there can be no shock and so that a "short circuit" is impossible if the instructions attached to each blanket is followed. The heating element has an area of 4 ft. by 6 ft. or 24 square feet, and is scientifically designed.

A neat durable switch is installed on the cord. The switch is notched so that by feeling the top of the switch you can tell in the dark which heat is on or if it is off. Nine feet of standard lamp cord and a suitable attachment plug to screw into a lamp socket, is attached to each blanket.

For further information Phone 85.

PORTLAND RAILWAY LIGHT & POWER CO.

Cable Company to Carry Appeal to Supreme Court

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—The Commercial cable company today obtained permission from Federal Hand to carry direct to the United States supreme court an appeal from his recent decision refusing an injunction which would prevent merging of its lines under federal control with the Western Union. The injunction proceedings name Postmaster General Burleson and Newcomb Carleton, president of the union as defendants.

CAMPAIGNS POSTPONED

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 15.—The national welfare demands that political and presidential campaigns be postponed until the end of 1919, President Carranza declared in a manifesto today. Efforts to boom various candidates for the 1920 election have already begun, with General Pablo Gonzales, minister of communications, General Alvaro Obregon, former war minister, and Manuel Aguirre Berlanga, minister of the interior mentioned.

Read the Classified Ads

LEE'S UNIONALLS

Khaki and Express Stripes



JUST RECEIVED

A large shipment of the highest grade

UNION MADE
LEE'S UNIONALLS

Every pair fast color and guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Men's, \$4.00 and \$4.50
Boys', \$2.95 and \$3.50

Levi Strauss & Co's.
YOUTH'S LONG CORDUROY PANTS

Not the cheap flimsy starched kind—But a good, firm, close woven corduroy.

Price \$4.50

Another pair free if they rip or split—The same in men's. Price \$5.00.

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

240 North Commercial St.

Salem

Five Dollar Gold Pieces On Anniversary Cake

MARION, Or., Jan. 15.—(Special) —Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Smith of Marion celebrated their golden wedding recently. Their daughter, Mrs. A. D. Webb and granddaughter of Philomath, Mrs. C. A. Hammett and family, a son, Lee Smith and family, also Mrs. Eli Davidson and children spent the day with them. Two sons, M. Smith of Pauline, Idaho and G. W. Smith of San Francisco, Cal., were present to be present. The children presented them with a cake decorated with five-dollar pieces. The Marion Red Cross served lunch at the J. J. Turner sale on Jan. 9 and cleared \$19.25. The report last week that the school had closed on account of the flu was a mistake, it having closed a couple of days on account of the

passing away of Professor D. A. Hoag's father, of Dallas.

Mrs. H. F. Ensley is reported quite ill. It is thought to be with the flu.

Mrs. U. H. Terhune is on the sick list.

Rev. A. W. McFarland who has been ailing for a few days, was able to be out on Tuesday.

Miss Laura Thomas has appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Russell were Portland visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bengs and family were Salem visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Chester Lee has gone to Camas, Washington, to work in the mills.

Mr. J. A. Colgan's children are reported nearly well again.

There will be union services in the Friends church Sunday evening. Rev. McFarland will deliver the address.

40 People Are Employed

Salem's bakeries employ forty people, thus directly furnishing a means of livelihood for forty families. The handling of their products by Salem grocers affords employment for others.

To make Salem prosperous—to make the city grow—local industries must be supported. Salem people should buy Salem products—by so doing they keep their money at home, thus stimulating business in every line of trade.

Salem bread is good bread. It is fresh bread, delivered a few hours after being baked. It is made by bakers who have a business reputation to sustain in this community.

BUY SALEM BREAD

This space contributed by

Cherry City Baking Co.
Peerless Bakery