

New Uniforms for Our Army For Tropical and Arctic Regions.

Every one of our fighting men in the Philippines is to have a uniform. The article will weigh only a few ounces, but will hold a lot, and will be so strong that a man can jump upon it when it is empty without hurting it a particle. These bags, which are rectangular in shape, are now being turned out for the War Department by thousands, being intended to take the place of the old style box lockers as receptacles for soldiers' necessities.

The box lockers were heavy and inconvenient, and on transports they were usually stored in the hold, with the weight on top of them so that if the troops left before the vessel was unloaded the boys in khaki were likely not to see their goods and chattels for months. On the other hand, the valises may be shoved under the bunks on board ship. They are of uniform size, easily packed in a wagon, and of just the right capacity to contain the soldier's outfit.

Large numbers of sleeping bags are being forwarded for our soldiers in Alaska; their material being sheepskin. Sheepskin bags, made of finer skin, were submitted by manufacturers, but sheepskin was preferred because it was cheaper. Mittens of muskrat fur, lined with buckskin, and muskrat caps that cover the face as well as the head, are being supplied for use in the same region. The caps have flaps in front to cover the ears, cheeks and chin, with a detachable fur strap to protect the nose from freezing.

For men on duty in the field in that Arctic country woollen sweaters were at first provided, but these "woolies" are now being substituted. The parka is Eskimau garment and resembles a very long shirt of fur, with an ample hood. It is supplemented by a pea jacket and trousers of canvas lined with blanket-stuff, a blanket lined overcoat and huge socks which are put on over the shoes like leggings.

In addition moccasins are furnished, and for wet weather complete oilskin suits, with rubber boots extending to the hips. Of course, such things are expensive, and so the War Department gives to each soldier in Alaska \$28.35 per annum over and above the ordinary clothing allowance.

The War Department has devised a new tent for use in Alaska, the support of which is hollow and becomes a stovepipe when desired—readily attachable to a stove. For the tropics another kind of tent is being supplied, which is ventilated by opening it along the ridge at the top. Orders have gone forth that in future all tents used by our army in the field shall be khaki colored, instead of white, as hitherto, experiments having shown that a certain kind of khaki colored cloth does not mildew, and when made into tents will last three times as long as ordinary tent cloth.

Elaborate experiments have been conducted recently at Fort Myer, near Washington, for the purpose of ascertaining whether it is true that soldiers dressed in khaki are less distinguishable by an enemy as has been supposed, than men in blue uniforms. Khaki has been strongly recommended by military authorities on this account, but the tests did not yield very satisfactory conclusions.

Nevertheless, khaki, on account of

its lightness, durability and dirtproof quality, has met with high approval, and even khaki colored shirts are now being supplied to our troops in the Philippines. Efforts to obtain a khaki proof against sun; washing and perspiration appear to have been at least successful.

Every one of our fighting men in the field now has a folding cot, which is a novelty; soldiers of all armies hitherto, when in active service, having been obliged to sleep on the ground. It is expected that foreign armies will follow our example in this matter, the cot being a great comfort and folding into small space. Our soldiers in the Philippines are supplied with mosquito-bars, and both in that archipelago and in Alaska they are provided with head nets, mosquitoes being a pest in the arctic region as well as in the tropics.

Yellow oilskin clothing is being sent out for the mounted troops in the Philippines, and recently one thousand black oilskin ponchos were forwarded as an experiment. It has been a puzzle to supply clothing light enough to suit the climate of our tropical possessions, but sleeveless cotton undershirts and drawers of nankeen and muskoka have proved satisfactory. Our men lose flesh so fast in the Philippines, by the way, that small sizes are much more in demand than in the United States. Incidentally, it is worth mentioning that half weight blankets are being sent out.

The new pattern of helmet for the Philippines is of cork and has a remarkable long brim behind, so as to protect the back of the neck from the sun. During the civil war the so-called "havelock" was supplied, with the same idea in view. It was a piece of cotton or linen, designed to be buttoned on over the cap, and had a sort of curtain at the back, which was supposed to protect the neck and the upper part of the spine.

Patrollic women made these havelocks by millions, and "havelock societies" were formed to turn them out by wholesale. Unfortunately, the troops found them uncomfortable and threw them away as fast as they got them.

The President of the United States is the sole authority as to uniforms. Mr. Roosevelt, if he chose, could oblige the cavalry to wear clowns' costumes and the infantry to adopt skirts. He can even govern the cut of the military beard, and by a stroke of his pen he could compel every officer and man in our army to shave his face clean or to grow whiskers of a certain pattern. Some day there will be a President who will elect to take the field as commander in chief of the forces, and then he will have to provide for himself a uniform according to whatever may appear to him to be a suitable design. Probably it would be something after the fashion of a field marshal's costume.

In early days it was considered that the cut of the hair was as essential a part of the military uniform as the cut of the coat. Up to the beginning of the present century our troops wore their hair powdered and in queues, and their faces were clean shaven by regulation. The queues, about ten inches long, was bound with a rosette

of black silk for officers and of leather for the men.

General Washington directed "that at inspections and reviews two pounds of flour and one-half pound of tallow per 100 men should be used in dressing the hair." One order stated that the men "will not be allowed to appear with their hair down their backs (doose) and over their foreheads and down their chins at the sides, which make them appear more like wild beasts than soldiers. And any soldier who comes on parade with beard or hair uncombed shall be dry-shaved immediately, and have his hair dressed on parade."

President Jackson, in 1822, prescribed that "mustaches, long whiskers or beards are not to be worn. Hair is to be cut short, and whiskers are not to extend below the tip of the ear." Later, in 1851, the War Department issued a general order, saying that "mustaches must not be worn (except by cavalry regiments) by officers or men under any pretense whatever."

This was modified a few years later, and the orders of 1861 required "the hair to be short and the beard to be worn at the pleasure of the individual, but to be kept short and neatly trimmed." This regulation is in force today.

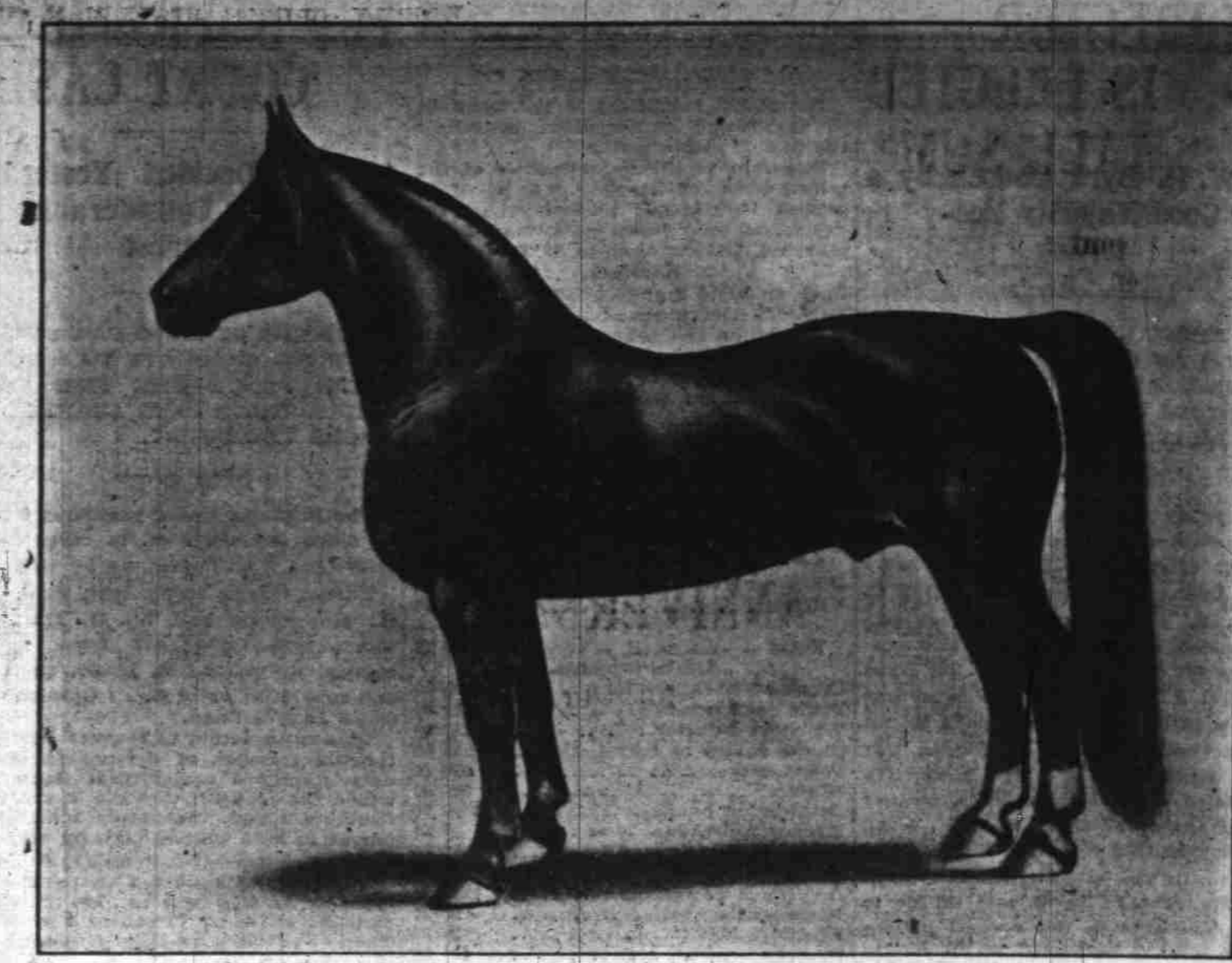
In July, 1775, General Washington suggested that American soldiers should be provided with uniforms should wear hunting shirts, with long breeches of the same cloth, and urged that such a costume would carry terror to the enemy, who would imagine every person so dressed to be an expert marksman. From these "long breeches" dates the use of modern trousers for troops.

In 1802 the uniform collars worn were huge, being required to be not less than three inches high; but the extreme in this matter was reached in 1812, when the regulations demanded that the collar should "reach to the top of the ear, and in front as high as the chin would permit."

President Jackson in 1822, altered the army uniforms considerably, and one of the novelties introduced then was a plume or swan feathers, "drooping from an upright stem, with feathers to the length of eight inches."

During the first half of the century our military costumes were very much more gorgeous than they are today. There were plumes of ostrich and chicken feathers of all colors of the rainbow, and the dress of an officer included a swallow tail coat, a very high collar with silver ornaments on it, and a sash of crimson silk. Such a get-up, with light blue pantaloons and the coat tails turned back with white, made the wearer a beautiful object to behold.

Just at present the army chaplains are making a vigorous appeal for less severe costumes. Their regulation dress consists of a plain frock coat, or sack coat for undress, with silk buttons, all black; and unrelieved except by shoulder straps with a cross. These military clergymen think that they ought to have epaulettes and other gaudy appointments, but the War Department is not disposed to grant the demand, and there is not the least likelihood that the "kick" will accomplish anything.—Herald.



MALCOLM NO. 5661

Combines the blood of two World's Champions.

BY ROBERT M'GREGOR 647 Sire of the World's Champion Cresscus 2:22. Dam by HAPPY MEDIUM sire of the World's Champion, Nancy Hauks 2:04. Bay stallion 16 2/2, weight 1600, sired by Robert M'Gregor, 2:17 1/2, sire of the world's champion trotter, Cresscus 2:02 1/2, and 38 others in the list, sire of 50 dams of 73 in the list, including Gratian Boy 2:38, Blizzard 2:09, E. Love 2:07, York Boy 2:30 1/2, etc.

Dam of Irma 2:14 1/2, Lady Aegeon 2:20 1/2, grandam of Katie A. 2:18 1/2, Tekmar 2:22 1/2, Highland Baron 2:30.

Second dam MAUGIE KEENE, dam of Happy Damsel 2:26 1/2, Spanish Maiden 2:25 1/2, grandam of Syntara 2:12 1/2, Margra 2:15 1/2, Irma 2:18 1/2, Lexie May 2:20 1/2, Lady Aegeon 2:20, Cuban 2:25 1/2, Ma K. 2:28 1/2.

Third dam Laura Fair, dam of Keene Jim 2:19 1/2, grandam of Happy Dam 2:26 1/2, Spanish Maiden 2:20 1/2.

Fourth dam by President, grandson by Sir Archy, fifth dam by Old Copperbottom.

LAMBERT BOY REG. 4192 MORGAN REG. RECORD 2:34

Dapple brown, 15 1/2; weight 1200 pounds; a perfect type of the Morgan horse and carries more Morgan blood in his veins than any stallion living. Sired by Lambert Chief 2:42, son of Daniel Lambert 1:02. First dam Nancy Hale 2:00, by Lapham by Hill's Black Hawk 5. Second dam Nancy Hale 1st, by Black Hawk 5. Lambert Chief 2:42 is the sire of Mabel H. 2:37 1/2, Minnie Moulton 2:37 1/2, Fannie 2:39 1/2, Dexter K. 2:15 1/2; Minnesota, dam of Raybel, 2:19 1/2 (p.); Saddle D, dam of Leonora 2:24 1/2. The Lapham Horse, sire of the dam of Lambert Boy 2:34, is the sire of Dollie, dam of Mable H. 2:22 1/2; Hanna, dam of Fannie B. 2:29 1/2 (You will notice that the sire and the sire of the dam of both of these is the same as that of Lambert Boy). The Lapham Horse is also the sire of the dam of Frank H. 2:22 1/2; Daniel Lambert 1:02, sire of 33 in 3:30 or better; sire of 35 sires of 151; sire of 58 dams of 95.

The registered stallions MALCOLM and LAMBERT BOY will be in stud until August 1, 1922, at Holmes Gap, Sunday and Monday; Dallas Tuesday; Independence, Wednesday and Thursday; Salem, Friday and Saturday. Terms—Lambert Boy—Season, \$15; insurance \$25. Malcolm—Season \$20; insurance \$30. (Payable \$5 in advance for season service, balance at end of season).

Care Red Front Livery Stable, Salem, Oregon. Good pasture. No wire fence. Mares left at owner's risk. JAMES SHAW, Attendant.

The Seventeen Year Locust.

Over seventeen states, many of them soon, resound the cry "Pha-r-r-o-oh," "Tha-r-r-o-oh," "Ta-o-o-E-E-E-E-E-u-u-u" reminding the farmers of the Biblical story of how Egypt was swept by grasshoppers at the command of Moses; it is the cry of the seventeen-year locust, or cicada, septendecim, the largest brood of which was predicted as due about June 1.

From their subterranean vaults, where they have lain since 1885, the cicadas will emerge, bringing destruction and injury to young fruit trees, plants and growing shrubs by the deposit of their eggs in the tender stems and branches.

According to the entomologists of the Department of Agriculture they will be most numerous in several of the important fruit producing states in New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, District of Columbia and Wisconsin will be heard the shrill cry.

Some portions of many of these states, however, will partially escape. In New York only Kings and Richmond, in the south, and Niagara and Monroe, in the west, will suffer. In New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Indiana, Ohio and Northern Virginia the plague will be worst.

Forewarned, but almost completely helpless to prevent, is the situation as given by scientists. In millions cicadas will make the air vibrate with their shrill, discordant cries. It is useless to attempt to check their course over any large area. A million may rise on one acre. Exit holes for twenty-two thousand five hundred have been found under a single birch tree, for the birch is one of their favorites. About some trees the exit-off shells completely hide the ground and the limbs literally bend from the weight of the insects.

It lives in absolute solitude in its earthen chamber, rarely changing its position unless some accident to the nourishing rootlet may necessitate it seeking another. In this manner it passes the years of its hypogean existence in slow growth and preparation for a few weeks only of the society of its fellows and the enjoyment of the warmth and brightness of the sun and the fragrant air of the early summer.

During this brief period of aerial life it attends solely to the needs of continuing its species, is sluggish in movement, rarely taking wing and seldom, if ever, taking food. For four or five weeks the male sings his song of love and courtship. The female busies herself for a little longer with the placing of the eggs which are to produce the subsequent generation, seventeen years later.

At the close of its short aerial existence the cicada falls to the ground again, perhaps within a few feet of the point from which it issued, to be there dismembered and scattered about, carpeting the surface of the ground with its wings and fragments of its body. Such is the brief history of this anomalous insect.

"A short life and a busy one" seems to be the motto of the cicada while on earth. Under normal conditions, it remains in the woods between five and six weeks. It is seventeen years in changing from a larva to a pupa. But one night is required to complete its transformation into full maturity after reaching the surface of the earth.

Warned by instinct that their time on earth is due, the pupae have been since early spring burrowing toward the surface. As the sun disappears below the horizon about the time they are due, the pupae will emerge from their separate holes, leaving in the ground a small round opening, about the size of a man's little finger.

With a rush, they will scramble for the nearest tree, post, fence, stump or, in fact, anything upon which they can get above the level of their recent homes. Hundreds may be crushed in the vanguard, but the others will continue toward their goal. The sound of their scramble up the trunk of the tree may be audible in the dusk of the evening. Crawling along the horizontal branches, they will fasten themselves to the leaves and twigs. In about an hour the skin of the shell-like structure in which they are still encased will begin to split down the middle of the thorax, and the forming cicada will struggle forth to the limb of the tree.

ground. The forest, green and fresh a few weeks before, will assume a dark and gloomy appearance, as if it had been scorched by fire. The younger trees suffer most.

Repellent washes, applied to the trees, are unavailing. Various courses which are of aid in keeping down the number of insects are suggested by the entomologists of the Department of Agriculture. These are not practicable on a large scale. Over a considerable territory, in the presence of immense swarms, they would be out of the question. In small orchards or limited areas, if this cure is undertaken at the first appearance of the cicada and repeated each day, young trees and shrubbery may be saved.

Beginning on the day that the pupa has emerged from the shell and the insect is unformed, sprinkle the plant plentifully with one of the following substances: Pyrethrum, or insect powder, either dry or in solution; kerosene emulsion, or solutions of carbolic acid, 2 per cent, or acetic acid, 15 per cent.—N. Y. Herald.

WHEN BILLIE COMES TO PLAY.

When Billie comes to play with us pa locks the bookcase up. And hides his strap an' razor, his shavin' soap an' cup. An' he gets the toolbox an' shoves it 'neath the bed. An' fastens up the stable door, the hen house an' the shed. An' says: "Don't tromple down the garden, ner slide down the cellar door." Er I shall have a settlin' up with you an' Billie, shore. He says: "I allus dread the day. When that er boy comes here to play." An' sis she locks the organ up an' takes the pitchers down, An' steaks her primpin' papers in some old place aroun'. An' nen she takes the lookin' glass and turns it to the wall. An' shoves the sokey 'gainst it, so's it wopn't get any fall. An' says: "Don't tech the brickly-brack near the china on the shelf. Er I'll be apt to make things hot fer that Billie an' yourself." Says she: "I allus dread the day. When that er youngster comes to play." An' brother Tom he hustles 'round an' gits his wheel an' kite, An' takes 'em to the attic an' shoves 'em out of sight. An' nen he gits his shoggin, his hat an' rubber ball. An' hides 'em hine the hattrack in the corner of the hall; He hunts up all his cyrouse a-lyin' on the floor, An' takes 'em to the closet an' shuts and bolts the door, An' says: "I allus dread the day. When that kid Billie comes here to play." Nen ma she clears the table off in the compny's dinin' room.

An' covers up the tea set an' the knives an' forks an' spoons. An' nen she gets the sugar bowl and puts it in the chest. An' locks up all the pantry-doors an' the other kitchen press. An' says: "I somehow dread the day. An' when that er boy comes here to play." An' when the next-door neighbors see 'at Billie come. They pull down all the winder shades as if they're not at home. Till they thinks to lock the woodshed, nen they make a heap of fuss. An' every time we look at 'em they shakes their fist at us. Nen Billie he makes faces an' calls 'em all a fool. An' says a lot of other names he must 'a' learnt at school. An' so they allus dread the day. When Billie comes with me to play.

An' nen when Towser sees him he gives a bark an' goes. A-kittin' 'cross the back yard fence to some old nook he knows. The next-door children sly aroun' an' peep through all the cracks. An' Billie throws a chunk of dirt an' nen they jist make tracks! An' they howl an' yell an' holler an' they runs an' tells their ma. An' nen she comes right over here an' tells ma na and pa. An' says: "She never seen the beat fur such mean young uns on this street." An' that she "allus dreads the day. When that er boy comes here to play." —Edith Garner Keene, in Kansas City Star.

FROM POLK COUNTY

How Young Mr. Byers Recovered Hearing (Salem Journal)

Mr. A. J. Byers, of Independence, accompanied by his son, A. G. Byers, called at the Journal office this afternoon and made a statement relative to the condition of the younger man. He had been deaf from his infancy, and later the difficulty gradually increased to such an extent that he was almost totally deaf. Two months ago the young man came to Dr. Darrin, at Hotel Wilhamette for treatment, and today called at the Journal office to state that he could hear as well as anybody. The reporter talked to him in a low tone of voice and was convinced that his hearing was a good as the best. This remarkable cure of necessity makes the young man feel happy, and his father is more than pleased. Their purpose in coming to the Journal office was to make a statement to the public concerning the wonderful cure.

L. A. G. Byers, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the above statement, written by the Journal reporter relative to my being healed of deafness by Dr. Darrin is absolutely true.

A. G. BYERS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, E. Hofer, a notary public, in Salem, Oregon, this 16th day of June, 1922. (Seal) E. HOFER.

Notary Public for Oregon.

Legal Blanks at Statesman Job Office.

BROADHEART

Reg. No. 35668. BLACK STALLION. 15 1/2 Hands High. Weight 1150 pounds. Six years old.

Sired by McLANAHAN 2:43 1/2, on of Roy Wilkes 2:06 1/2. First dam, MIRA GOLDDUST, by Pedro 3:04 1/2, son of Idol 44, sire of 15 dams of 17 in the list. Third dam KIT, by Goldust 1:50, sire of Lucille GOLDDUST 2:19 1/2, Fleety, Goldust 2:20, etc.

BROADHEART is one of the finest stallions in the state, and with but little handlin' shows himself to be a very promising trotter. He will be allowed to serve a few mares at \$20 BY THE SEASON, WITH USUAL RETURN PRIVILEGE. I invite breeders to come and see this horse before breeding their mares elsewhere.

W. Q. TRINE, FAIR GROUNDS, OR.

CAPTAIN JONES 29666

Sire of Lady Jones 2:46 (in the mud.)

WINNER OF THE TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE AT THE STATE FAIR LAST YEAR.

Sire McKinney 2:11 1/2. Sire of 4 in the 2:15 list, 49 in the 2:15 list, 26 in the 2:20 list, at 14 years of age. Unequaled by any sire of his age.

First dam MIDDAY BELLE, by Gempier, 2:44 1/2, sire of Gaskell 2:11 1/2, Miss Jessie 2:32, and others.

Second dam BRIAR BELLE (dam of McBrier 2:41) by Don Wikes 2:26, son of Aleyone.

Third dam by Mambriro Patchen, 2:38, the great brood-mare sire.

Fourth dam by Simon 2:38, founder of the Belmont family.

CAPTAIN JONES is a fine stallion foaled in 1905, stands 15 1/2 hands, weighs 1100 pounds, has perfect trotting action and promises to be a great sire of high class horses. He is McKinney's best bred son and a pronounced sire of uniform lot of colts. Captain Jones will make the season of 1922 as follows:

IRVINGTON PARK, PORTLAND, FEB. 1 TO APRIL 1, FAIR GROUNDS, SALEM, APRIL 1 TO JULY 1.

Terms, \$25.00 Season. \$10.00 payable at time of service, balance at end of season.

JOHN PENDER, Fair Grounds, Salem, Or.

Holmdel 5290

Seal Brown Stallion; star, near hind foot white, and a very few white hairs on right front foot; 15 3/4 hands high. Bred by C. F. Emery, Forest City Stock Farm, Cleveland, Ohio. Foaled June 1, 1885. Will make the season, 1922, at the Red Front Barn, corner Trade and Commercial Streets, Salem, Oregon. His colts may be seen at the State Fair Grounds.

Claggett & Hatch, Props

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

The Oregon Fire Relief Association has been a success ever since it began business in January, 1920, and is now growing faster than ever before.

Its annual report of December 31, 1921, shows a net gain in amount of insurance in force of \$2,628,787, which is 50 per cent more than the net gain of any previous year. It paid 135 losses during the year amounting to \$23,600. It is strictly a mutual institution which furnishes the best of Fire Insurance at Cost.

For further particulars, address A. C. Chandler, secretary, McMinnville, Oregon, or if you reside in Marion county, call on or address H. A. Johnson, (agent) Salem, Oregon.

YOUR FAITH will be as strong as Shiloh's Consumption Cure and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle, you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a cough or cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years. S. C. WELLS & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Karl's Clever Root Tea corrects the Stomach

student, and has by her readings won the hearts of the Salem people. Her work throughout commencement was especially good and showed marked talent for her chosen profession. This fall she expects to continue her studies at the Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago, from which school her teacher, Miss Carter, is a graduate.