SOCIETY

ALINE THOMPSON

ARRANGEMENTS for the premier dinner dance at the Hotel Marion Friday evening, have sufficiently advanced to warrant prediction that it will be one of the most delightful innovations of the season.

Mr. Miller is doing everything possible to make these soirees tempt a large gathering of devotees and from reports a number of tables have already been engaged by the married set and younger society men for the premier.

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Mr. and Mrs. John McNary entertained last night with several tables of five hundred, their guests were the members of the Merry-Go-Round club composed of about thirty prominent society folk.

* * *

Saturday the Phi Delta Phi fraternity will hold its annual banquet in Portland, at the Hotel Benson. Judge Cleland will preside.

Among the speakers will be Judge Benson, of Salem; James B. Kerr and Ralph W. Wilbur, of Portland.

Covers will be placed for one hundred men prominent in legal circles.

* * *

Mrs. William Burghardt who has been a guest of friends and relatives in Portland for several days returned last evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson C. Dibble and daughter, Miss Carol Dibble, who have been sojourning in Palo Alto for the past five months, arrived home last night.

* * *

Mrs. R. Houston, of Salem, formerly of Roseburg, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. H. D. Graves on Kane street, and renewing old friendships and acquaintances while here. Mrs. Houston is en route to Santa Rosa, California, where she expects to make her future home. Thursday, Mrs. J. C. Fullerton gave a luncheon in Mrs. Houston's honor at her home in West Roseburg. Covers were laid at the attractive luncheon table for the following guests: Mrs. R. B. Houston, Mrs. H. D. Graves, Mrs. J. F. Barker, Mrs. G. C. Sewell, Miss Buick and the hostess. Mrs. Fullerton's guests were all Mrs. Houston's friends of former days.—Roseburg Review.

* * *

A bevy of little girls gathered as the guests of Miss Ruth Buckner Saturday afternoon to participate in her eighth birthday party given at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Buckner.

The table was adorned with pink carnations and candles with covers for Rovena Eyre, Constance Fox, Durell Anderson, Margaret Lewis, Helen Patterson, Winona Smith, Pauline Welsh, Marry Cupper and the little hostess.

* * *

Mrs. Harry H. Olinger has returned from a several days visit in Portland.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durbin were hosts for a five hundred party Monday evening, their guests included the members of the Nemo club and a table of additional players. Card honors were won by Mrs. William Dancey and Dr. R E. Lee Steiner.

* * *

The Queen Esther Circle of the Leslie M. E. church composed of about twenty young girls met at the home of Miss Florence Simons Monday evening.

Dainty refreshents followed the business meeting.

Those present were the Misses Alice Burkhart, Alfreda Gibbs, Arneta Roberts, Alice Sperling, Cleo Walker, Edith Seamster, Elsie Baynton, Florence Goffer, Gladys Olsen, Florence Simmons, Helen Hardy, Lucile Olson, Leona Morgan, Helen Peterson, Marlowe Miller, Rebecca Samuels, Sophia Thompson, Deda Roten and Mrs. H. Gibbs.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McClain have had as their guests for several days, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Eggleston, of Seattle, who are en route home from their wedding trip.

* * *

Miss Hattie Day who has been visiting relatives and friends in Portland for the past three months, has returned home.

* * *

Saturday night the young women of Lausanne hall of the Willamette university will give a reception from eight to ten thirty o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

* * *

Miss Flossie Day and small niece, Marjorie Day, of Portland, were over Sunday guests at the residence of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Day, on East Center street.

* * *

A mothers meeting will be held in the Lincoln school Thursday, March the thirtieth at two-thirty o'clock. Mrs. James Fairchild and Mrs. Lewis Hall will give a talk on "Companionship of the Child."

A general discussion of the topic will follow.

PERSONALS

D. L. Kent, of Monmouth, is in the city.

Mrs. J. J. Yoder, of Molalla, is in the city.

F. Guard, of Turner, was in the city yesterday.

P. H. Drexler, of Independence, is a Salem visitor.

W. F. Coke, of Eugene, is registered at the Marion.

Mrs. Clara Carter, of Roseburg, was in the city yesterday.

Henry Niger was in the city yesterday, from Kaiser Bottom.

Ivan G. Martin was in Silverton yesterday on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Hulen, of Waterloo, were in the city yesterday.

Mrs. C. L. Galbreath, of Independence, was a Salem visitor yesterday.

Otto Cole was transacting business in the city yesterday, from Scio.

J. E. Scott returned this morning from a trip to Mehama on real estate business.

Ed Piasecki, of Dallas, is in the city He is democratic candidate for district attorney from Polk county.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dibble and daughter, Miss Carol, returned yesterday after spending the winter at Palo Alto, Cal.

School Opens at Oregon State Penitentiary

Yesterday was the first day of school at the state pen and about 50 convicts signed up for courses. Today the number of "scholars" had increased and Superintendent of Instruction Frank Davies announced that he has an earnest, enthusiastic student body. As yet the prison school is only in the experimental stage and the instruction is of an elementary character. Later it is probable that more equipment will be added and if the school proves to be the success that the beginning indicates the legislature will be asked for an appropriation to give manual training courses to fit the prisoners for useful trades when they finish their terms inside the walls.

Mr. Davies is assisted by two convict instructors who have had the advantage of advanced education and he will probably add others to his staff as the enrollment increases. The school bell rings at 10 o'clock each morning and the recitations begin. As yet no rules have been broken and not one of the "scholars" has had to stand on the floor and none have been "kept in" after school.

A cold pancake makes a satisfactory patch for a blown-out automobile tire, if carefully vulcanized over the hole.

Night In a Field Hospital Near Firing Line at Salonica

By William G. Shepherd.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Salonica, Greece, Feb. 25.—(By mail) The first night after the operation was sleepless. The tent flapped and the tent poles creaked in the Macedonian winds. The morphine injection the Canadian nurse had given dulled the pain but brought no oblivion. The candle on the little pine locker at the head of the cot sputtered in the gust and reading was out of the question. The six blankets weighed a ton, but every one was needed.

On the fourth other cots in the tent were the huddled forms of British officers.

At short intervals Nurse Johnson came in. She was swathed in a huge sweater. A thick toboggan cap almost hid her face and she swung a lantern in her mittened hands.

"Not asleep yet A little more hot milk might help you. If you were an Englishman you'l want some tea, I suppose. You know Canadians don't care very much for tea either."

The night was divided off into six drinks of milk which the nurse heated on an oil stove in her tent nearby.

At last the bugle—the alarm clock of the army—sounded the morning "wake-up." It was six o'clock. Within 10 minutes there came sounds of intense activity from the tents in which the 200 young fellows from Toronto who make up the force of orderlies in the Fourth Canadian hospital; they were the noises of getting up; sputtering of the cold morning wash; whistling of the latest New York songs—for phonograph records come by every mail.

By seven o'clock everybody is awake. A very much-muffled up little nurse with a sparkling smile and two basins of steaming warm water enters the tent. Behind her comes a boy from Canada in the uniform of an orderly, with two more basins. This is for the morning wash.

The nurse departs to get our breakfast. The orderly, being in a friendly mood, stands in the center of the tent and surveys the occupants of the various cots, a British major, two British captains and a British lieutenant. Let it be understood that no British orderly ever addresses a British officer first; the advances must come from the officer. But this was a Canadian orderly.

"Well, how'l everybody sleep last night?" he says.

To your surprise the British officers don't freeze him. One and all they say they have slept well. Then you realize that they have been in the hospital for some time; that they are acquainted with this Canadian orderly and his free and easy Canadian ways.

"So'd I," he says. "Slept like a bug in a rug. Anything extra any of you want? How about you, Mr. New York? That's you, he's talking to. No, you're contented.

"It's a cold day and windy," says the orderly. "No German aeroplanes today. But say, talk about cold. This is nothing." He's over in a corner of the tent now talking to a British captain—one of the professional soldier kind from a top notch family in England, who has been stationed in India, Egypt, Gibraltar and almost every other place where British soldiers go—"why in Canada it gets twice as cold as this."

"Is that so? How cold does it really get?" asks the officer.

"Well, you know I once belonged to the Salvation Army in Toronto. I played the big drum at the street meetings and I've seen it so cold, that we couldn't hold meetings; had to give 'em up for a day or so."

"That's always the way with the orderly," said the captain after the orderly departed. "He always makes you think he's going to tell you something interesting and then it winds up flat."

We're having breakfast now, sitting up in bed.

"Funny people in this world," says the captain, after being warmed and comforted by his first big swallow of coffee. "You've got to understand them and make allowance for them, you know. Can't judge a whole nation by a few of its people. Was a time when I couldn't understand Americans. They seemed to be most extraordinary people. It began when I was walking along the street in Gibraltar one morning in full rig.

"Awfully pretty American girl jumped out in front of me with her camera and said to her friends, 'Oh, look at this nifty little officer.' Then she snapped her camera and smiled at men and went right away. Unusual, huh? But you know I got acquainted with her after that and I found out she was one of the finest girls I ever knew. If I hadn't got acquainted with her, what do you think I'd have thought of Americans all the rest of my life? I mean to say I never would undestrand them."

About 10 in the morning a huge Canadian medical officer passes through the tent.

"Has anybody any complaints" he asks. "Everything going alright with everybody?" He's the orderly officer of the day, and if you don't like the way the hospital is being run he's the fellow to tell about it. Everybody's contented, so he goes on his way.

By this time the ward—or the tent—has been put into tip top shape, by the orderly and the little nurse. The beds have been made, the little open-faced lockers at the head of each bed in which each patient keeps his books, his candles, his medicine and his cigarets and other belongings are put in order and then comes a flood of doctors.

This Canadian tent hospital cost the people of Toronto a quarter of a million dollars. Some of the best surgeons and the most expert physicians on the North American continent are here in Salonica with this unit. It seemed to me that there was a specialist for every known human ailment or for any possible sort of a wound. These doctors pass about among the patients, each attending to his own particular cases and the later part of every forenoon is filled with this activity.

Then comes the visit of the superintendent. His visit tops it all off. Usually all the specialists go on the rounds with him, each describing his cases.

The superintendent steps at your bed.

"New case," says the surgeon, pointing at you.

"How are you feeling, young man?" asks the superintendent.

"Well, I have felt better."

"What did you say?" bending his head and turning an ear toward you.

"I said I have felt better."

"Aren't you an American?" he asks. "Seems to me I've heard talk just like yours in New York."

"I am, and I've lived in New York, too."

"Bless your heart. We're glad to have you here. You're right among your own kind of folks. We're going to have you all right in a couple of weeks and in the meantime we're going to drop in now and then and hear you talk that New York twang of yours."

And he did, more than once. Every doctor in the hospital with few exceptions had studied, at one time or another, in some American city, chiefly New York or Baltimore.

WANT $900,000 DAMAGES.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 29.—The Baltimore Federal league club today sued the National baseball commission and James Gilmore, Charles H. Weeghman and Harry A. Sinclair, of the defunct Federal league for $300,000 in the federal court. They claimed $900,000 under the Sherman anti-trust act providing for a treble verdict.

BORN

PRESNALL—To Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Presnall, at their home on Maple avenue, March 28, 1916, a son.

Dr. Waite Fed His Victims Malignant Disease Germs

New York, Mar. 29.—Cynical official scrutiny was given today to Dr. Arthur Warren Waite's wierd story of supernatural influence forcing him to poison John E. Peck, his father-in-law, and kill Mrs. Peck with a fiendish concoction of malignant disease germs.

District Attorney Swann planned to ask Mrs. Margaret Horton, close associate of Dr. Waite, if he had ever told her about this sinister power, which he described as the "man from Egypt." If she never heard of it before, Swann is prepared to believe the whole yarn an invention designed to bolster up Dr. Waite's insanity defense.

In confessing the double murder, Dr. Waite asserted that the "man from Egypt" was an "alter-ego"—a spirit of evil come out of the ancient past to fight with his own soul for possession of his earthly body. He said this astral being was always with him attempting to dominate his every act. Sometimes, he declared, he ran miles through the night, over fences and across wild empty country trying to escape from the baneful influence. But, he said, when he fell exhausted the "man from Egypt" was right at his shoulder whispering in his ear. According to Dr. Waite, this influence kept urging him to kill Mr. and Mrs. Peck. Finally it dictated how he should do it. Under the spell of its power, Dr. Waite said he visited morgues and hospitals, seeking germs to kill Mrs. Peck. At last he confessed giving her an injection of many different germs. When she was near death he gave her morphine.

When it came time to kill Peck, Dr. Waite confessed he also tried germs on him first but they worked so slowly that he used arsenic. To conceal his crime he then tried to bribe an undertaker to put arsenic in his embalming fluid, so the autopsy surgeon's finding of poison would not indicate guilt.

The police are looking for this undertaker. According to Waite, the undertaker accepted about $9,000 to fix the fluid.

Detectives said Waite experimented with whole colonies with typhus, pneumonia, diptheria and influenza bacilli.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

The Marion county grand jury reported yesterday in department No. 1 of the circuit court which was convened by Judge Kelly. The grand jury brought in six indictments, five of which were secret, a true bill was found charging Patrick O'Connell with perjury. The indictment charges that O'Connell made an affidavit for the purchase of alcohol stating that he wanted the liquor as an ointment for a sore foot but it is charged that he found something the matter with his stomach and changed the treatment. A not true bill was found in the case of Harry Cratty, who was charged with the non-support of his minor son, Albert Cratty. The grand jury will meet again Thursday morning to consider a number of other cases that will be investigated.

A complaint was filed in the circuit court of this county today by the Portland Railway, Light & Power company against A. C. Krieger. It is alleged in the complaint that the defendant owes a bill to the company for the sum of $42.80 and in addition to a judgment in this sum the plaintiff seeks to recover interest and the costs of the action.

J. L. Calvert filed today for republican precinct committeeman of the West Hubbard precinct. The other republican precinct committeeman who filed today were J. H. Roland, of the Jefferson precinct; George W. Weeks, of Salem, and N. D. Elliott, for precinct No. 18.

Dewey Taylor, who was arrested yesterday by the Salem police on a charge of carrying concealed weapons was paroled today by Judge Bushey in the custody of his parents and should he break his promises the judge promises to send him out to the reform school. Taylor has been to the school before and created some sensation at a meeting of the Salvation Army Sunday night when he flourished a gun, according to the report, and stated that he was going to shoot a couple of men who threatened to rob him. He is 17 years of age.

Charles Adams, who was brought to this city yesterday evening by Chief of Police Welsh to stand trial on a charge of larceny was not arraigned today on that charge and it is stated that his case will be investigated by the grand jury and it is possible that an indictment on another charge will be brought against him.

A marriage license was issued today by the county clerk to Carl Ramsdem, a farmer of Howell Prairie, and Hoddie E. Binegar, of Central Howell.

Annie Schmidt was appointed by Judge Bushey today as executrix of the estate of Johanna Kaneer, who died in this county, March 17, leaving an estate consisting of personal property to the value of $1,600 The heirs are Clara Bonkowsky, a daughter residing in Linn county, Annie Schmidt, a daughter residing in Marion county, and Joseph Kaneer, a son also residing in Marion county. The appraisers are Max Matti, Lawrence Hessel and Frank Hessel.

C. A. Crockett Arrested Said to Have Operated Here

Lewiston, Idaho, Mar. 29.—C. A. Crocket, arrested here through the efforts of a detective agency on a charge of attempting to victimize a local bank, will be returned to Stockton, Cal. A warrant charging obtaining money by false pretenses is said to be standing against him in the San Joaquin metropolis.

He is said to have operated in Salem and The Dalles. Crocket's plan of operation, it is said, was to deposit a draft and cash as many checks as possible before the worthlessness of the draft was discovered.

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DRAMATIC SCENES IN THE SLAUGHTER TRIAL

One Lawyer for Defense Broke His Hand and Another Shed Tears

Oroville, Cal., March 29.—"You are fighting with horse shoes in your gloves?" shouted Defense Counsel Kennedy today when the prosecution in Rev. Madison Slaughter's trial put Gertrude Lamson, aged 15, back on the stand to testify she was not Slaughter's wife.

This was necessary in order to make the state's case complete, according to a ruling by the supreme court. Kennedy contended that the girl could not legally be recalled after final arguments to the jury had commenced, and many hard words were hurled before Judge Gregory finally allowed her to return and answer the inquiry.

It is apparent the jury will begin consideration of its verdict tonight. The prosecution this afternoon began its final appeal asking that Slaughter be convicted of attacking Gertrude.

The fight to recall Gertrude began when the defense demanded that the whole case be dismissed because it was not shown that she was not Slaughter's wife. Kennedy roasted Attorney General Jones as being a school boy lawyer. He begged Judge Gregory not to be "a fourth member of the prosecution." Judge Gregory took offense at this and made Kennedy retract the remark. He did so, then implored the judge to be a "fair referee," and not to let the girl appear in court again. The lawyer wept, tears trickling down his cheeks, and his voice was choked with sobs as he cried:

"I never asked a favor before, but now I do ask one. Don't put her back on the stand."

Slaughter looked rather harrowed when his counsel broke down. All the oratory went for naught, however, and Judge Gregory gave permission. With quiet smiles of triumph the prosecutors saw Gertrude demurely enter the room and mounting the witness stand, give the required testimony.

When the dramatic incident was ended jury arguments were resumed. Gertrude, who had been called a natural born liar and who was said by defense lawyers to have much vicious knowledge, was likened by Kennedy to a little mouse, chewing a hole in Slaughter's "ship of honor" and sinking it to the bottom of the sea of infamy. He cited many instances wherein he alleged good men had been sent to prison and shorn of their reputations by lying girls.

During a portion of the time he discussed his own interest in the case. He explained that his talents were for sale, and that what he might be personally had nothing to do with the trial.

Defense Counsel Schooler wore a bandage on his hand today, as a result of having broken it while pounding on the wall for emphasis.

News From Jefferson Way

(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Jefferson, Or., Mar. 29.—Monroe Nye was in town Monday.

Eugene Howley was in Salem Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Waln were in the neighborhood Sunday.

Superintendent of Schools W. M. Smith visited Sunnyside school Monday.

William Wilkoming made a trip to Salem Monday.

Guy Chandler has been busy hauling wood to town.

STEAMER KILBRIDE SUNK

London, Mar. 29.—The British steamers Kilbride, 3,700 tons, and Westoll, 3,100 tons, have been sunk, according to announcement by the admiralty today. The crews of both ships were saved.