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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1915.

UNITY OF CONTROL IN WAR.

The new campaign in the Balkans brings out one great disadvantage under which the Allies labor as compared with the Teuton-Turkish combination. There is beneath the surface of that perfect harmony of which they boast a conflict of interest and an independence of action which are not to be found among their enemies.

When Turkey entered the war, German officers took actual command of both army and navy, though Turkish officers may have been nominally in command. The German cruisers Goeben and Breslau under German command committed the first act of war against Russia, and General Liman von Sanders led the attack on Egypt and at least one of the furious assaults on the British lines on the Gallipoli Peninsula. When reverses befell the Austrians in Galicia, German officers took charge of their army and directed its reorganization and its strategy. German army corps were mingled to a certain extent with those of Austria and Hungary. Austrian guns were used in reducing Belgian and French fortresses. There is evident a unity of action attributable chiefly to the fact that Germany so completely dominates her allies as to control their military action. Germany has not hesitated to send armies, officers and material to their aid in generous measure, but she has made this help a ground for assuming full charge of the war at all points.

Among the allies, each nation to a certain degree plays its own hand, though no doubt with full consent of the others and contributing to the success of the common cause. Thus at the outset the British seized the South Pacific Islands held by Germany. They retained the South African forces at home to subdue a rebellion and to conquer an adjoining German colony. They are conducting an independent campaign in Mesopotamia to maintain control of the Persian Gulf and to safeguard their sphere of influence in South Persia and the land approach to India. This campaign may prove extremely useful in overcoming Turkey if the Anglo-Indian army advances to the head waters of the Euphrates and forms a junction with Russia's Trans-Caucasian army, for then the combined armies may sweep westward through Asia Minor, stop the sending of Turkish reinforcements to the Dardanelles and, should the attack on the straits from the European side not achieve earlier success, they may attack both the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus from the Asiatic side. Nevertheless this campaign has so far contributed more to the interests of Britain than to those of her allies.

The action of Italy shows a decided conflict of interest. That country is in a position to help greatly in the Dardanelles campaign and is reported to have sent an army of 110,000 men to that quarter, but no results of its presence have yet become apparent. Having large forces at Rhodes and neighboring islands, Italy might have sent them to participate in the Dardanelles fighting long ago. Italy might have sent an army across the narrow Adriatic Sea to Albania for the purpose of helping Serbia to repel the Teuton drive, but Italy and Serbia are rivals for annexation of Albania and Dalmatia. Hence Italy says all her troops are needed to redeem territory from Austria, much of which is desired by Serbia.

The instinct of self-preservation no doubt prompts Austria and Turkey to submit to German dictation, for no secret is made of the allies' desire to dismember these two empires. Turkey is, and Austria was until last Spring, fighting with back to the wall, glad of assistance from any quarter on any terms the giver chose to name. There has been complete co-operation between French and British on the western front, for there they are fighting for self-preservation. If they should win on the Dardanelles and effect a junction with the Russians, it remains to be seen whether this harmony would continue.

WOMEN, CHILDREN—AND CULTURE.

So many perennial critics comment on our coarseness of grain, our materialism and our total lack of those finer qualities which make for culture that it is novel to be warned against leaning in the opposite direction. Dr. Robert T. Morris, author of "Microbes and Men" and other volumes of a technical trend, sees in the cultured woman a menace to the race. There are so many different forms of menace now pointed out to us that it seems surprising everybody hasn't perished from some cause ere this. But Dr. Morris is very earnest in his warning that race suicide and culture are first cousins and he urges the marrying section of the male population to boycott the intellectual woman unless they would risk the dreariness of a childless old age.

If the cultured woman marries at all she remains childless, or has only one child, which is little better, if not worse, the doctor tells us. She is too highly bred to respond to the instinct of reproduction. In the same measure the highly bred leghorn hen, while tireless in laying eggs, is disinclined to raise a family of chicks. Hence, such a woman is not equipped for marriage and should be avoided by the man who would discharge his obligations to the race and contribute his full share to posterity and to the future stability of the Nation. Cultured women are held to threaten the country, for the doctor draws upon history to show that the cultured nations have given away to the more rugged peoples; hence we are headed in their direction unless we take care.

Doubtless, there is much in what this critic has to say concerning the highly cultivated and intellectual woman's unresponsiveness to the call of motherhood. But apparently this type is neither numerous nor a menace. Statistics show that there is nothing especially wrong with the American birth rate, while it is a widely accepted belief that we are greatly lacking in culture and those finer things in life which belong mainly to the older civilizations.

If our literature is raw; if our art is in its infancy; if as to music we have not so much as made a serious beginning; if our uncultivated taste does not enable us to appreciate the productions of others; if our culture lies in spots—if all those things are true as so many critics tell us, then what we most need is development. If any of our women are helping in this mission while our men are pressing on and on in their feverish commercialism, let no hand be raised to discourage the good work. The good doctor has discovered a real fact, no doubt. But he has erred grievously in its application.

PROVES TOO MUCH.

Some people will regret the announcement of the President's coming marriage, feeling that loyalty to his first wife should have kept him a widower. . . . This is a republic, not a monarchy. The private affairs of the President are his private affairs. The real concern of the country is not in the social life of the White House, but in the administrative work of the President.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

The Oregonian has joined with all good citizens in extending the President felicitations upon the happy event so soon to be fully realized in a brilliant wedding; and it agrees with its Democratic contemporary that the President's private affairs are his own. But they are more. People will talk, and they have their own way of appraising the personal conduct of their greatest citizens, in the domestic circle, at the clubs, at the corner groceries and at other places where public opinion is created. So, after all, a President's domestic concerns are not wholly his own, since the public insists on certain standards of conduct in public men and has sundry old-fashioned notions about form and propriety.

One may well wonder if the Pendleton paper, or anybody, would insist that it is none of the public's business what a President does privately and that he may be criticised or upheld only for what he does officially. Or will anyone say that the great American public has no right to bother itself about what goes on in the White House? Surely not; yet that is exactly what we hear from Pendleton.

It may well be supposed that the Pendleton paper, in its zeal to congratulate the President on his new happiness, has overstated the case. But, of course, the President needs no defense, for the public has had no sort of wish to interfere with him in choosing his second wife. It is quite sure that he has taken ample time to consider it.

THAT DREADFUL MUNITIONS TRUST.

A reader at Corvallis sends to The Oregonian a copy of the Benton County Leader, the local socialistic paper, with a marked article containing the following paragraph:

> Now while we are in the catechism class let The Oregonian answer a question this paper has put up to it for many weeks, and which it has ignored: Where does it stand on the proposition to let the Government take over this work of preparation? Will The Oregonian reply?

The Oregonian apologizes to its contemporary for the inexcusable fact that it was in ignorance that it was the subject through many weeks of any kind of interrogation from Corvallis. Being nothing if not polite to any puzzled or half-informed newspaper seeking the light, it will reply, even though it cannot see that the matter is of any consequence to it or to the public.

Our socialistic friend refers obviously to the manufacture of munitions and arms. He is worried about the immense profits made by the powder trust—is there a powder trust?—and similar concerns, and he favors, no doubt, the old Socialist panacea of government ownership, so as to kill off private initiative and destroy private industrial enterprise.

The Oregonian does not think any business ought to be wiped out merely because it is profitable, and it does not think that the Government should undertake any work which might better, or as well, be done through private agencies. But the United States for more than a hundred years has manufactured powder and other explosives and like materials, and has long manufactured arms. It has now fifteen or twenty arsenals scattered throughout the country, to some of which factories are attached. It would seem that the making of munitions and arms is properly a Government function; but The Oregonian would not on that account have the Government assume a monopoly, but it would encourage private manufacture and would deal with private contractors. Any other course, in our present situation, would not only be futile and stupid, but it would be unpatriotic and even treasonable.

If we were to ask our little Corvallis friend whom or what he would have make munitions and build battleships, we should doubtless hear from him that he wouldn't have anybody do it. Between the bogy of militarism on the one hand and the scarecrow of monopoly on the other, your Socialist has a hard time.

RUM ON THE FIRING LINE.

Although liquor restrictions have swept Great Britain and France and Russia has barred General Vodka from the ranks completely, there is much reliable information to the effect that small allowances of grog are dealt out regularly on the firing line. However, we are not exactly prepared to believe the latest charges assembled by the correspondent of the London Daily Mail, who describes one charge as a drunken orgy of German soldiers. He quotes from a Russian newspaper concerning an attack at Novogeorgievsk that "even the iron discipline of the Germans shrank from the ordeal of attacking in such a hurricane of fire, and at Novogeorgievsk advancing troops were made drunk before being ordered to go forward."

Such an act by the German commanders is highly improbable. In the first place, bravery is about the cheapest and most common thing the commander has in a disciplined army. Troops well in hand and seasoned by long campaigning shrink from no ordeal into which their commanders may see fit to lead them. Furthermore, making troops drunk would in all probability dissipate their bravery and discipline. The drunken man, robbed of his faculties and power to analyze, might be moved by whims quite contrary to those which would be of utility in a desperate attack. The drunken private might not hesitate to argue with his commander or refuse to charge for some whimsical reason. The liquor might place him in that mellow mood wherein he would wish to embrace rather than fight the enemy.

There is no gauging the peculiarities and vagaries of the drunken man, and to suggest that German commanders ever deprive their men of their wits through the medium of alcohol before launching a charge savors of absurdity.

PRIDE OF OPINION.

"Inquirer," in a letter published today, asks The Oregonian why it is that a certain Portland newspaper, after invariably experiencing individual prosperity under Republican administrations and invariably suffering the reverse under Democratic administrations, has thus early begun to exert itself to maintain the Democratic majority in Congress.

Pride of opinion, brother, pride of opinion. It afflicts editors sometimes as well as statesmen and less prominent citizens. When one takes hold of a first-class opinion, the tendency to hang on in spite of demonstration that it is not so good as it seemed, is one of the hardest traits in human nature to overcome. Hence the old adage about minds, wise men and fools.

Witness the case of our local pacifists. They acquired without investigation the opinion that military training in the high school, being applied during youth's formative state, would make warriors of the rising generation. Actual, demonstrated proof to the contrary does not affect them. The results of military training in the Portland high school twenty-five years ago have been published. The after-life of more than 150 students has been traced and recorded. Of the more than 150 only three went in for military activities. Yet Army and Navy have long been bidding for them.

Pride of opinion often surmounts every fact, record or experience which stands in its way. It is so with the local pacifists who still rave about controverting babies into soldiers. It is so with your Democratic editor. He persistently turns his face from actual physical misfortune to admire his cherished hallucinations.

REST ON SUNDAY.

The esteemed La Grande Observer, after having witnessed an attempt in its home town to enforce the Sunday-closing law, calls for a vote of the people of the state on the Sabbath observance issue. Who, with any love of gaiety in his make-up, could object to trying out the question at the polls? There are nearly as many ideas on the subject as there are voters and each person's opinions may be fortified by religious, economic or health considerations.

More humor has been perpetrated in the guise of Sunday-closing regulations than under almost any other heading in the statutes. Oregon's law, with all due respect to the profound analysis by which the Supreme Court upheld it, is not quite at the foot of the list. It prohibits the keeping open of any store, shop, grocery, bowling alley, billiard-room, tippling-house or place of amusement, but excepts drug stores, doctor shops, undertakers, livery stables, butcher shops, bakeries and theaters. There are stranger laws elsewhere.

In Massachusetts little boys may not play baseball on Sunday, but their elders, if so fortunate as to belong to a golf club, may legally violate the sanctity of the day. In Boston and New York vaudeville entertainments may be given if the actors do not appear in theatrical costumes, but the standard drama is prohibited. In both cities concerts may be given and in Boston the best and largest-attended concerts are rendered on Sunday.

Over in Connecticut, however, a law imposes a fine on a person who attends a concert on Sunday. Maine prohibits attendance at all shows or entertainments. Vermont recently stopped an industrious citizen from hoeing his own garden on the day of rest.

These few citations indicate that an initiative statute might be hard to agree upon. If the matter is to be put to vote perhaps it would be well to submit a number of laws, say fifteen or twenty, and let the people take their choice.

A TEST OF EDUCATION.

Education is the systematic training of the moral and intellectual faculties, according to the prosaic interpretations of Noah Webster. The general acceptance of the term is that education consists of cramming the cranium chock full of facts, fads, figures and fancies, modern, ancient and medieval. Certainly any test of the education of a given individual would take the form of inquiry into his intimacy with mathematics, history, economics, science and all the other subdivisions of learning. Yet one educator has come forward with a test for enlightenment which takes quite a different form, and after thinking the matter over there are many who will accept his point of view.

Intimacy with the ancient philosophers does not enter into this analysis of the educated soul which has been devised by one of the faculty of the University of Chicago. He wishes to know: Do you see anything to love in a little child? When you have delved into your inner nature for the solution to this query, he inquires: Will a lonely dog follow you on the street? When you have taken stock of your intimacy with canine admirers whose certain intuitions sense the good or bad there is in you, then you must submit to this probing: Can you be high-minded and happy in the meanest drudgeries of life? Do you think washing dishes and hoeing corn just as compatible with high thinking as piano-playing or golf?

After all, these questions go straight to the point of whether you have succeeded in adjusting yourself to life. They go deeper into real education than any juggling of the hypothenuse on top of a right angle triangle or erudite elucidation of Chaucer. The individual who can translate Greek or Sanskrit and revel in calculus will have missed the true education for life's battles if he cannot give a satisfactory and affirmative answer to the homely questions propounded by the Chicago professor.

Reports from many points indicate that the waning of the jitney is general. The problem seemingly has settled itself. Men in the one-car jitney business found that they could not earn a livelihood in competition with the established transportation systems. A profit of a dollar a day on a car counts for naught unless many cars are assembled under one management as in the case of the streetcar companies. Necessary regulation, which had to come, likewise proved a thorn in the jitney industry's side. After a year or two of this innovation the small jitney may be set down as a temporary expediency of a hard and close season which is now well past. The larger jitney systems and a few independent drivers still operate, but their number is few and their lot is hard.

The German potato crop is the biggest on record, according to Berlin, and the Kaiser has authorized exportations to Switzerland. Doubtless this crop is accounted for by the German practice of sending the plow behind the skirmish lines in every direction. It is likely that an ample grain crop was harvested, and so long as Germans are able to raise staple foodstuffs in such quantities the problem of "starving them out" may never be solved.

While doing homage to the self-sacrifice of those Europeans who offer themselves for military service, let us not forget that of the village of Osborn, O., which has voted to commit suicide for the salvation of the Miami Valley. Osborn has resolved to go out of existence that its site may be cleared of buildings and may be used for a retaining reservoir, to prevent such floods as destroyed Dayton two and a half years ago.

Henry Ford's old business associate has left the firm because of Ford's public activities as a peace propagandist. No doubt business association with Henry Ford is profitable, but his un-American contentions are stripping him of his claims to popularity and respect except among that small coterie of mollycoddles which would install the white feather as the symbol of America's National spirit.

Changes in the Russian Cabinet and German reports of riots in Moscow and other Russian cities indicate that important events are happening behind the scenes in the Czar's empire. The autocracy can keep its grip only by proving true the tradition that it is invincible. That is no easy task for a government that is corrupt and incompetent.

So far as planning the details in advance is concerned, the Navy will be taken care of adequately. The President and his advisers announce a great fleet of additional dreadnoughts. But when the plan reaches Congress it is certain of a fearful pruning unless public opinion warns Congress away from the pork barrel—a difficult, if not impossible, undertaking.

It is meet that poor, feeble, old China with her 400,000,000 people and her inadequate army and navy should be held before us. China, bulldozed, bluffed and buffeted by sturdy little Japan, is the model which some misguided Americans seem intent on having us follow.

It would be the irony of fate if heathen Japan were to perform the task of clearing the unspeakable Turk out of Europe, after the Christian nations have kept him there long beyond his time and while some of those Christian nations are fighting for him.

A young couple, in search of a marriage license, wandered into the City Jail, mistaking the place for Cupid's haunt. Which should incite the crabbed old pessimist to remark that it was no great mistake.

Secretary Daniels now seems disposed to swallow the entire programme of the General Board of the Navy. What acute sorrow his apostasy must cause the Nebraska apostle of pacifism.

British submarines in the Baltic are trying to close the gap in the blockade of Germany, and the latter may catch them in the kind of traps which disposed of so many German boats.

The news that Villa intends to confiscate more property in Mexico is a surprise. We thought the work of confiscation was complete.

Think of it in sorrow. There are 2,000,000 crippled men in Germany who must be taught the way of industry under the handicap.

Berlin admits French courage and vigor in recent attacks. But the compliment has two edges. The British are not referred to.

Belgium is about to enter another Winter with less means to feed herself than she had last Winter? Loosen your purse-strings.

Tokio talks of sending troops to the Balkans. A few Japanese divisions there might change the tide of battle for the allies.

Prospects are that the city's tax levy for 1916 will be the highest ever. Nothing particularly new in this, is there?

A Council motion was made that all proposed salary increases be denied. There was no second. What's in the air?

Wilson showed the schoolmaster in him by threatening to chastise a reporter who was simply doing his duty.

We only wish we were privileged to live and enjoy life until that half-billion-dollar loan is repaid.

British submarines sinking German steamships in the Baltic add a new phase to the situation.

We are making progress in civilization. The midshipmen of Annapolis have abolished hazing.

With two tag days in a row, the Salvation Army will not let a guilty man escape.

The Coast League games are like warmed-over turkey four days after Christmas.

The new trolley line into Portland from Mount Angel is another artery of trade.

Governor Dunne talks like a sane American about National defense.

There are strings even on millionaires. Consider Henry Ford.

Greece would like to fight, but waits to see who wins.

Incidentally, we shall have Christmas week anon.

Summer has fizzled out and Fall has drizzled in.

Let us hope that next year Ty Cobb gets into it.

Alexander the Great was grated fine.

Stars and Starmakers

By Leone Cass Baer.

An awful catastrophe is threatened in the announcement made by Elsie Janis' omnipresent mother. That good lady, Mrs. Bierbower, threatens to leave the United States and the American people f-o-r-e-v-e-r, and go to England to live. In Cleveland she said, for print:

> You can publish it right out in the paper. I haven't said it before for publication, but I'll say it now. Elsie and I are going back to England one of these days, and we're going to stay in England. We spent two years there. We love the English people and they seem to like us. We'd rather live there.
>
> So far as Elsie is concerned, she enjoys working on the London stage. So far as I am concerned, I like it in England, perhaps, because I am not pestered to death about being a stage mamma. I never hear anything over there about "the old lady from Ohio," who insisted upon pushing her children to the front whether people wanted them or not.
>
> It take more pride in Elsie's achievements as a writer than in her acting. She loves it, too. She's fearfully in earnest about it.
>
> Do you know that my daughter is much more clever off the stage than on? She has big thoughts and big ideas. She's putting them down on paper where they'll live after Elsie Janis is gone.

* * *

Roselle Knott is appearing in San Francisco in "Sinners" at the Cort. She is a transcontinental favorite, remembered of "Janice Meredith" in its playform. Later, the play is coming to Portland.

* * *

Velaska Suratt is to forsake vaudeville for the drama. Under the management of Frederic McKay she will appear in a new version of Daudet's "Sapho," made for her by Paul M. Potter.

* * *

A Cleveland woman has mandamused her rival and asks the court to compel that insinuating person to impart the secret by which she won away the petitioner's husband. One assured way, oftentimes, to win a man's affection and everlasting gratitude and interest is by not marrying him.

* * *

Oscar Figman, who buttles in "A Pair of Sixes" tonight at the Heilig, is a brother of Max Figman and is remembered for his artistic comedy work in "Madame Sherry."

* * *

Helene Lackaye has been engaged for Henry W. Savage's "Behold Thy Wife." Miss Lackaye was the original Mrs. Trask in "On Trial."

* * *

Haven't some folks a weird idea of economy? Just to illustrate: Newspaper story tells of an actor who had himself X-rayed and went to no end of trouble, having himself cut open and into just to locate a set of false teeth he had misplaced by swallowing. Now how much cheaper and time-saving it would have been to go to some dentist and bought a new set.

* * *

In the November Green Book Berton Braley, a rhyming funster, has a poem, "Satiety," which every blessed one of us but those suffering from charlie-chaplinitis will appreciate:

> Charlie, old pal, we've no personal peeve at you—
> Nens, anyhow, we at present recall;
> Yet we are looking for something to heave at you—
> Paving-brick, building-stone, hammer or maul.
>
> Charlie, we're weary of every old trick of you;
> Bored with your face and your mustache and cane.
> Gosh, but we've seen you so much we are sick of you;
> Charlie, we're breaking down under the strain!
>
> You've been exhibited, touted and pageanted,
> Billboarded, placarded hither and yon.
> Never was anyone half so press-agented;
> Go where we will we must happen upon
> Busts of you, statuettes, photographs various,
> Cartoons and comments and posters galore;
> Honestly, Charlie, in ways multifarious
> You're getting more of a spread than the war!
>
> Vaudeville is crowded with acts imitating you;
> Every old movie has you on the screen.
> We who were strong for you soon will be hating you
> Simply because you're so constantly seen.
> Granted you're gifted with vim and agility;
> Granted you're there with the pep and the zest;
> Yet, are you drive us to dull imbecility,
> Charlie, we beg of you—give us a rest!

* * *

Kitty Gordon has begun an action in the Supreme Court to recover $24,000 from John Cort for alleged breach of contract. Miss Gordon alleges that she was engaged as leading woman of "Pretty Mrs. Smith" at $1000 a week and a guarantee of 15 per cent of the gross receipts of the play, and that she was to be starred as long as the production lasted.

She alleges that after she had been employed for a time, Fritzi Scheff was engaged for her place, and that Miss Scheff drew 19 weeks' salary that she should have had. Miss Gordon demands this money and asks $5000 more under her guaranty.

* * *

"We should weigh even our very smallest words carefully," urges a moralist, quoting the ancient adage. Which will do for small-town chatter, maybe, but how is a big wholesaler like an actress or an actor being interviewed, or Theodore Roosevelt, or W. J. B. going to find time for such petty particularity?

* * *

A vaudeville team offers this bit of dialogue. After making pa the butt of a few witticisms, answered in unmistakable dialect, Bud asks:

"Aren't you a German?"

"Yes," answered pa.

"Why aren't you at the front?" persists Bud.

"Because my teeth are bad," replies pa.

"That's no excuse," returns Bud. "You go to fight them, not to bite them."

* * *

Peggy O'Neil, the young Irish girl who attained fame second only to Laurette Taylor in "Peg o' My Heart," has a new play by George T. Atkinson entitled "A Tale With a Wag." It is a dramatization of Eleanor Hollowell Abbott's "The White Linen Nurse," and was made especially for Miss O'Neill.

The play is described as consisting of three acts and an accident. The accident is a novel incident in the play, as it is in the book, and Miss O'Neil herself suggested that appellation for it.

As in the book, the story deals with a great surgeon and his associate nurses. Miss O'Neil's role is that of Rae Malgregor, a little girl who becomes a nurse under protest.

* * *

Miss O'Neil is Mrs. T. Daniel Frawley in private life. He is the Frawley of early day theatricals on the Pacific Coast.

European War Primer

By National Geographical Society.

Dedeagatch is the port upon the Aegean Sea to which the Bulgarians pin some of their brightest hopes for a rich commercial future. A free outlet to the Aegean and the Mediterranean was something long coveted by Bulgarian statesmen, who felt that their foreign trade would first begin with their acquirement of a port upon the open sea. In Dedeagatch the patriotic natives see a future New York, a Balkan London, and the possession of this harbor appears to them one of the greatest benefits of their war with Turkey. Bulgarian products, from attar of roses to grain and hides, are soon to leave for the world's central markets in Bulgarian boats from a Bulgarian port.

Holding their port so important, it is small wonder that the Bulgarians felt the loss of the railway, through Adrianople, which connects Dedeagatch with the interior of their country, to be a disaster that must be made good at the earliest possible moment and at all hazard. The recently reported cession of territory by the Ottoman Empire restores to Bulgaria the land through which this railway runs and so restores to the sturdy peasant nation its ardent hopes for the age to come. With their small strip of seashore along the Aegean and with an export city at Dedeagatch with its communications safe upon home soil, the Bulgarian feels that his country has become more than a Balkan power; it has become a Mediterranean power, a member of the family of Europe, a state with a future as wide as the oceans.

* * *

Dedeagatch is situated upon the Gulf of Enos, about 10 miles north of the Maritza estuary. The little town began its career as a seaport under Abdul Hamid II, when it began to capture much of the trade that had formerly been done through the port of Enos, which lies upon the southeastern point of the Gulf of Enos, on the southern bank of the Maritza River. Forty years ago Dedeagatch was merely a cluster of fishermen's huts, straggling back from an open roadstead. Since then a new town has grown up, small, with only 4000 population, but alert, progressive, confident. Several factors have entered into this promise of Dedeagatch. First among its advantages is that of its railway connections, which link it with Constantinople, Sofia, Bourgas and Saloniki. Further, its rival to the south, Enos, succumbed to its unhealthy climate and to the shifting of coastal sandbars.

The inhabitants of this harbor city, as all along the coasts of the Aegean, were mostly Greeks up to the occupation and administration by the Bulgarians. Greek commission houses and shippers had most of its trade in their hands. The opening of the Constantinople-Saloniki Railway in 1896 brought rapid prosperity to the place, some of which was lost again when railway connections were made between the interior and the Black Sea port of Bourgas. The city is the natural outlet of the Maritza Valley, however, and, despite its unfavorable harbor, an unsheltered, open roadstead, it will probably become a rich city as Bulgaria's first Mediterranean port.

EXPERIENCE THAT DOESN'T TEACH

Writer Is Puzzled by Failure of Newspaper to See the Light.

PORTLAND, Oct. 13.—(To The Editor.)—A newspaper is supposed to know everything and to be able to answer any questions. Assuming that The Oregonian knows more than I do, let me put a question or two.

Every newspaper proprietor who has been in the business for the past two decades knows that when we have good times for everybody—newspapers included—the Republicans have had control of the Presidential chair and both houses of congress. They also know that when we have had a Democratic President or a Democratic Congress we have been in the business dumps.

I have in mind just now a Portland newspaper which, when Roosevelt and McKinley were in the Presidential chair, found that business was good and all kinds of advertising added greatly to the fatness of its pocket; but at other times (and especially now), this newspaper has suffered with the rest of us in a shortage of prosperity.

And yet, with all this before it, this newspaper in question is found starting in bright and early trying to fix matters so that the next lower house of Congress will have a Democratic majority; and it has exerted its baneful influence in the past to secure for us two United States Senators of the type that always accompanies hard times.

Generally, newspaper men, if they have any sense, like butter on their bread. But why is it that some of them would rather go without butter and see their neighbors similarly circumstanced rather than have in office an executive and legislative brand of men whose presence in Washington is always accompanied by good times for everybody?

If The Oregonian can, in its superior wisdom, explain these, to me, unexplainable phenomena, it will do a great public service. INQUIRER.

NORMAL SCHOOL GETS LIBRARY

Rare Volumes Owned by Edna M. Hawley Go to Grateful Institution.

MONMOUTH, Or., Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—"We die, but we leave an influence behind us that survives," can be truly said of Edna M. Hawley, of Salem, whose library has been recently presented to the women's dormitory of the Oregon Normal School.

Miss Hawley requested that her library, which consists of a number of rare and carefully selected volumes, be placed in an educational institution of the state, believing that it would there be most appreciated. Her friends, knowing the great interest she evinced in the erection of the women's dormitory of the Oregon Normal School, making several visits to it while in process of construction, decided that the donor would feel this a fitting depository for her valuable library. P. Henry, of Chicago, Miss Hawley's ward, was consulted and concurred in this selection, and the library will be installed in the large living-room of the dormitory as soon as the cases arrive.

The Oregon Normal School, and especially the women of the dormitory, take this opportunity to express their appreciation of the gift which possesses so many delightful and instructive hours for those living within its halls. In accepting this rare gift the board of regents expressed their keen appreciation and fully recognized the responsibility entailed. Resolutions directing the secretary of the board to attend to the full details were passed and provision was made to so install this library that the students of the dormitory may make the most of it.

J. H. ACKERMAN, President.

Meaning of Phrase.

SALEM, Or., Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.) Please tell me the source of the metaphor, "Pays de la Revanche" used by "A Reader." A STUDENT.

The phrase means "the country of the revenge." Since the War of 1870 the French have looked forward to a war of revenge for recovery of Alsace and Lorraine, and apply this phrase to those provinces.

Correction and a Difference.

Boston Transcript.

"What's become of Bill?" "Oh, he opened a store." "Doing well?" "Naw; doin' time."

Twenty-five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of October 14, 1890.

The Hague, Oct. 13.—Physicians attending the King of Holland had a consultation today with two Cabinet ministers, when it was decided that the condition of the King rendered him unfit to reign.

Halle, Oct. 13.—The Socialist Congress opened with 366 delegates present, of whom 34 were from Germany, two from Great Britain, three from France, one from Switzerland, three from Austria, five from Russia, one from Belgium. The meeting is public.

The Presbyterian synod yesterday made two divisions of the presbytery of Oregon. One will be known as the Portland presbytery and the other the Willamette. The boundary between the two presbyteries is well defined.

At the corner of Fourth and Stark streets is located the finest livery stable in the Northwest. It is presided over by Miller & Humphrey, the best liverymen on the Coast.

Paris, Oct. 13.—Marc Antoine Colman, the French statesman and writer, is dead.

Eugene, Or., Oct. 13.—Thomas Belshaw, a prominent pioneer of Lane County, died at his home, four miles from Eugene, yesterday evening. He was taken with an apoplectic stroke in the morning and died in about 12 hours. He was born in England in 1826, came to America in 1853 and across the plains to Oregon in 1853, being one of the first settlers in Lane County.

London, Oct. 13.—Gladstone declined to receive the deputation which waited on him from the Scottish Home Rule Association of Edinburgh. This association recently sent a circular to various Scottish Liberal associations protesting against the policy of Liberal officials toward the Scottish home rule movement and explaining the reasons for their protests. This argument was submitted to Gladstone.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of October 14, 1865.

A correspondent to the State Journal says the Democracy of Eastern Oregon and Idaho commit more depredations than the Indians and there is a vast deal of truth in the sentiment.

Another mill of five stamps goes to Eagle Creek soon. The owners, we learn, are Messrs. Thompson & Co. and the mill will be for custom work, notwithstanding the proprietors are interested in various ledges.

Whenever the ladies of Portland give a dinner and invite their friends to spend a social evening, we find all on hand except the printers, who are toiling until early in the morning. On such occasions the prints are always remembered. Last night while click-click went the stick, we heard footsteps at the door, when a committee of ladies and gentlemen greeted the office with their mirthful faces and presented the printers with a bountiful supply of nice oyster soup, various kinds of cake, etc. May they never werry in well doing. The boys say it is the first square meal they have had for a month. Thanks.

The several fire companies of the city turned out last evening and, after laying 1000 feet of hose from the hydrant, corner Washington and First streets, to the new cistern at the intersection of Fourth and Washington streets, proceeded to fill the same. This is the greatest stretch of hose ever laid in Portland.

A. O. T. MacCarthy, late deputy head center of the Fenian Brotherhood and president of the Fenian Central Council, died on Thursday at Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. MacCarthy was at one time connected with the press in New York and was afterwards a prominent newspaperman in the West. He was a vigorous writer.

BELGIAN NEUTRALITY RESPECTED

French Surrendered at Sedan Rather Than Violate Their Treaty.

SEATTLE, Oct. 7.—(To the Editor.)—We are advised you may be able to help me find the place and date in history where a large body of English soldiers, when confronted with a choice between surrendering and violating the neutrality of a neighboring country, did surrender rather than cross over into neutral ground. The incident was told me by a party whom I cannot locate and was an extract from a speech made by some prominent English statesman a few months ago. Can you give me any light on the subject?

EDWARD FRESCOLN.

415 Queen Anne avenue.

We have no recollection of any such action on the part of a British army. The person you mention probably referred to a speech of Lloyd George at Queen's Hall, London, on September 19, 1914, in which he referred to the diplomatic intervention of Great Britain to protect Belgium from violation by either France or Germany in 1870. After stating that both nations gave the desired assurance, he said, evidently referring to the surrender at Sedan:

> Mark what followed. Three or four days after that document of thanks (from the City of Brussels to Queen Victoria) a French army was wedged up against the Belgian frontier, every means of escape shut out by a ring of flame from Prussian cannon. There was one way of escape. What was that? Violating the neutrality of Belgium. What did they do? The French on that occasion preferred ruin and humiliation to the breaking of their bond. The French Emperor, the French marshals, 100,000 gallant Frenchmen in arms, preferred to be carried captive to the strange land of their enemies rather than dishonor the name of their country. It was the last French army in the field. Had they violated Belgian neutrality, the whole history of the war would have been changed, and yet when it was to the interest of France to break the treaty then, she did not do it.

Value of Medal.

BUNKER, Wash., Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—Is there any premium on a Louis Kossuth medal? On one side is the head and bust of Louis Kossuth, surrounded by the words "Louis Kossuth, the Washington of Hungary." On the reverse side is the inscription: "Now in the name of eternal truth, and by all that is sacred and dear to man, since the history of mankind is recorded, there has been no cause more just than the cause of Hungary."

MRS. A. C. REDMOND.

Write to New York Coin & Stamp Company, 11 West Thirtieth street, New York, enclosing stamp for reply.

Building Customers

Any time a manufacturer's newspaper advertisement sends a customer to a retail store for a particular product it is helping that store.

That customer will come back again if given proper service.

He will buy other things.

It pays retailers to encourage manufacturers to advertise in the newspapers and pays them to push newspaper advertised goods.

The wise retailer puts extra effort behind the goods that are being newspaper advertised.