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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 16, 1917.

GREAT DAYS.

Russia is fighting for life—fighting to be saved from the Hun without and from the revolutionary and anarchist within. There in Russia is being staged a drama incomparably thrilling and vitally interesting to the spectators who comprise all the rest of the world.

Kerensky is the chief actor; and Korniloff is, or was, his great rival. The plot would appear to call for a description of Kerensky as the hero and Korniloff as the villain. If Korniloff has lost, doubtless he may be made, in the judgment of history, to accept that role; if Kerensky shall lose, he may take the martyr's part; if he shall win, he will be the savior of his country.

But we see nothing diabolical or villainous or underhanded about the plans of Korniloff. He boldly took his stand and as boldly told why. He saw Russia going from bad to worse, and he would have rescued it from final demoralization and complete ruin. He, a soldier, was impatient with the dreams of idealists, the impossible demands of radicalists, the harmful meddlings of civilians with the army, and the disastrous intrigues of Germans. He saw an empire bankrupt and helpless and an army honeycombed by dissension and rebellion. He saw authority despised and leadership overthrown. He lost faith in Kerensky and those around him and demanded a dictator's powers, that discipline might be restored in the army, the forces of treason crushed and Russia put on her feet.

Kerensky, a Socialist, now a statesman, later perhaps a martyr, saw in the Korniloff revolt a reaction to autocracy. Probably he believed that it was inspired from Germany. He seeks to found a real democracy on the ruins of the empire, and he is but a recent convert to the principle that in a war some men must order and other men must obey—or die. He has had all his life an exalted belief in the dignity of labor and the right of the laborer to be paid what he earns and all of it; but he has found that a working democracy is not a creation of a day, but an evolution of time, opportunity and patience; and he has had old friends to combat and new friends to make. With a horror of war, he has had himself to take the sword. Because he hesitated to drive it in to the hilt against the enemies of Russia and all of them, Korniloff acted.

The great power of Kerensky lies in the nobility of his aims, and the energy of his decisions, and the courage of his actions. He has not only to oppose an enemy abroad, but he is hampered and all but overwhelmed by revolutionaries at home. He cannot depend for an hour on the loyalty of his army and navy, nor the confidence and support of his associates. Seeking the good of his people, they make upon him foolish and impossible demands; and striving to beat off the invader of Russian soil, they scatter and flee and deny his right to rule. In the midst of inconceivable difficulties and threatened by dangers which may crush him at any moment, he goes resolutely forward, with the fate of a nation in his hands and without thought of himself, but only of the service he may render.

It seems unlikely that Kerensky can restore Russia to efficiency and duty; but he is doing all he can, and more probably than any other could have done. It is Russia's hour of trial and peril, and it is the world's time of anxiety for itself and for Russia. It is a satisfaction merely to have viewed the mighty spectacle and to have learned that the day of heroes is not gone.

DUTY OF THE ORCHARDIST.

Prohibition of the making of strong liquor has been protested by Kentucky apple growers on the ground that it has destroyed a market for their inferior fruit. Thousands of bushels of apples not sound enough to be sold for direct consumption are rotting on the ground in Kentucky because they cannot be sold to distillers, to be converted into an alcoholic beverage. Meanwhile, the Louisville Courier-Journal complains that Kentuckians buy Oregon apples on the local fruit stands. It appeals to the farmers to clean up their orchards and produce better fruit and go after the home markets.

This advice may well be indorsed by the Oregon apple grower. Only the most superficial will assume that the market we derive from the neglect of other orchards is a permanent benefit to us. We stand to gain far more in the end by the education of the people to the advantages of a first-class product. We want more people in all parts of the world to form the apple-eating habit, and to demand good apples. So far as our own product is concerned, we are confident that it will stand the test of competition, which is in very fact the life of trade in this instance. With good marketing organization and shipping facilities, we probably would sell more Oregon apples in Kentucky than we do now if every Kentucky orchardist kept his orchard in the highest possible state of efficiency.

It is, of course, the duty of Northwest apple men to maintain their high standard. It has been a mistake to stop spraying because of the higher cost of chemicals, as has been done in some instances. But the Oregon apple business will be in its hey-day when growers all over the country are alive to the importance of growing only good fruit and the people are demanding it, and consumption is multiplied many-fold. The market will not reach the condition of saturation for years to come.

WHAT JUNKERDOM WITHHOLDS.

Dr. Kuno Francke, who is honorary curator of the Germanic museum, Harvard University, has an article on the political future of Germany in the September number of Harper's Magazine. We suppose that Dr. Francke may be regarded as the sole survivor of that valiant band of German professors that has done yeoman service for Germany in America. However, we have no idea of impeaching the allegiance of a Harvard professor who frankly describes himself as a German-American. His chief purpose seems to be to defend the empire and to show that it is impossible that Germany may become a republic.

The future will of course tell how good a prophet Dr. Francke is. Perhaps he is mistaken. The world quite generally believes so, and the democratic movement within Germany has reached such proportions that it is taken most seriously by all junkerdom.

It is quite interesting to note that the concrete demands for which the German Socialists have stood for forty years are as follows:

Ministerial responsibility.
Suffrage reform in Prussia.
Redistribution of electoral districts for the Reichstag.
Disestablishment of the church.
Introduction of the principle of free public instruction for all.
Tax reform based upon the principle of direct taxation only.
Labor reform based on co-operation of the state and the labor unions.
Eventual nationalization of large industries.

What the Socialists ask in Germany is for the most part in accord with what every citizen of a free republic has. Except for the two items last mentioned, the Socialist programme might be regarded as the vital and fundamental features of any democracy. How long would the American republic stand if it denied to its citizens what Prussianism withholds? How long, too, would the average American permit these so-called Socialist principles to remain the peculiar property of that party?

AIRPLANES TO SOLVE MYSTERIES.

The world will be much richer for the invention of the airplane as soon as we have time to apply it to the pursuits of peace. This is pointed out by Donald B. McMillan, who recently returned to the United States after four years' leadership of the Crockerland Expedition. The fact that McMillan did not know that in his absence the airplane had been improved to a stage where it can travel more than 100 miles an hour and that it is now a relatively safe means of transportation is an impressive reminder to all of us of the rapid progress we are making.

"That is the answer to Polar work," as McMillan says. It is the answer to a good deal more than that. No corner of the world need go unmapped any longer than it takes to send an organized expedition over it by air. There need be no more Rivers of Doubt, or Lost Islands, or Death Valleys. The tribes of the hills and jungles will be hunted out of their fastnesses. The deserts will be robbed of their terrors. The earth will be forced to yield all of its treasures and all of its resources to the enrichment of men.

The avant courier of civilization will ride in an airplane in the future. He will spy out every recess and tell about its possibilities, and indicate to his brethren on foot and horseback the best way to get there. There will be no more exploration such as there was in the time of Marco Polo, when each day's horizon was the curtain of a potential mystery. The remotest corner of the world will be ours whenever we take the trouble to go to it.

BEATEN AT THEIR OWN GAME.

President Wilson combats the German campaign of intrigue with a campaign of exposure for the machinery of that intrigue, and he has scored three great successes. The first was the publication of the Zimmermann note to Minister von Eckhardt in Mexico. The second was that of the dispatches from Count Luxburg, German Minister to Argentina, which Baron Lowen, the Swedish Minister, obligingly forwarded to Berlin. Now has come that of the note from Von Eckhardt to the Berlin Foreign Office, recommending the secret decoration of Folke Cronholm, Swedish charge in Mexico, as a reward for his undisguised "sympathy for Germany," and for his acting as an "intermediary for official diplomatic intercourse," even to the extent of going "personally to the telegraph office, not seldom quite at night, in order to hand in the telegrams," just like a messenger boy.

By unearthing the secret wires of German intrigue, plot and propaganda the President has done more than destroy their usefulness and defeat the purposes to which they were applied; he has put Germany to confusion before the world and has made her ridiculous. He has also struck terror into Germany's tools among pseudo-neutral nations. He may well have paralyzed the entire intricate and costly machine, for evidently his agents have intercepted wireless dispatches and have discovered the German secret code.

It is intimated at Washington that disclosures will continue. Germany is kept in suspense as to where the next blow will be struck. Berlin officials cannot guess which secret agent may next be exposed, what damning truth may next be revealed. In such situation secret codes have lost their value, all agents are under suspicion and the heads of the spy system and of the Foreign Office may well fear to communicate with officials abroad. A new code may be adopted, but there are serious difficulties in the way of transmitting it, much delay must ensue, and there is danger that dispatches explaining it may also be captured.

Espionage and intrigue are a form of warfare which Germany has been credited with having elaborated and brought to higher perfection and made more world-embracing than has ever been done, but the secret service of the United States has beaten her at her own game. Germans have mined, but Americans have countermined and have brought the moles to the surface. It is legitimate war of a peculiar kind, and it may extend to other countries besides those of Latin America. Switzerland, Holland and the Scandinavian countries are nests of German spies, but they may well tremble in terror lest others spy on them. It is a fascinating game, and the story of it will make thrilling reading when peace releases its secrets.

The President shows no disposition to call to account the plotters in other countries whom he exposes. He leaves the nations concerned to do that, and Argentina has done it with Count Luxburg, while Sweden is dismissing the guilty officials, and all suffer the ignominy of exposure. But he doubtless has another object besides revelation and defeat of German intrigue. Sweden is having parliamentary elections, and the showing up which he has given its present pro-German government may bring about victory for the pro-ally opposition. That outcome is much to be preferred to putting the screws on Sweden with a food embargo, which would mean hunger for the innocent poor, while the guilty politicians would take care that their own stomachs were full.

MONEY, NOT BOOKS, WANTED.

Unless the movement to provide libraries for the soldiers and sailors of the United States is to fail, there must be gifts of money to the fund. The Library War Council has called attention to the present greatest need of buildings at the thirty-two cantonments throughout the country. Plans for these have already been approved. Each building will be 40 by 120 feet in size, one story high, and will have accommodation for eight or ten thousand books, magazines and newspapers, besides living quarters for the staff.

The supply of books is regarded as a relatively simple matter. There would be no difficulty in securing a million volumes, for there are few owners of books who would not ransack their shelves for such volumes as they could spare in a truly patriotic cause. But money is first required, for it is as important to provide for the circulation of the books as to obtain them in the first instance.

The American Library Association has undertaken to provide for each of the buildings a trained librarian, without whose services a mere stock of books would be relatively useless. It is estimated that necessary expenses can be met if each city will contribute one-twentieth as many dollars as it has inhabitants. The money ought to be forthcoming, because it will all be expended in a good cause. The library is a definite part of the general plan to improve the condition, mental, moral and physical, of the men we are sending to war.

THE BRITISH "TANKS."

Undoubtedly the most striking innovation the present war in Europe has produced has been the British land ship, nicknamed "tank," which was employed for the first time nearly a year ago on the western front. That it was the result of evolution and not the spontaneous production of inventive genius does not detract from its importance as a factor in war, or its quality of novelty. It has proved, indeed, the only factor of prime importance in determining strategy that has been brought out since the war began. Historically, it represents an age-old quest for a movable land fort; practically, it is the first instrument of its kind that has proved of substantial value. It is the opinion of military experts that the "tank" has come to stay. No prediction is made as to the ultimate stage of perfection to which it will attain, but it is definitely recognized as an answer to the machine-gun "nest" on a fortified line and as a mighty force for the protection of infantry in direct assault.

Only recently has the veil of secrecy that enveloped the operation of the tanks been lifted. Colonel E. D. Swinton, of the British Royal Engineers, who has been credited by high British authority with having been chiefly instrumental in their development, describes in the World's Work their genesis, their purpose and the material results they have already accomplished. Primarily, the incentive to building them was the high state of perfection reached by the machine gun in German hands. The Prussian war machine, studying the Russo-Japanese War, had early realized the importance of the machine gun, especially in defensive tactics, and had secretly provided itself with thousands of these destructive weapons and had trained large bodies of picked men to man them. Their worth was soon proved. They proved a revelation to the enemy.

Prussian thoroughness in war was illustrated by the elaboration of plans to employ the murderous power of the machine gun to its fullest possible extent. In the face of dominating artillery fire of the allies, they were provided with shelters from which they emerged in the period between preparation and assault and mowed down the attacking infantry. The allies' artillery could level defenses, but could not dispose of the machine guns, and out of this situation the tank was evolved. Colonel Swinton remarks significantly that the tank was the logical sequence of the machine gun, invented by Maxim, an American, and that it was itself inspired by the invention of a compatriot, Benjamin Holt. The American tractor furnished the model upon which the tank was fashioned.

Many details of mechanism are still unrevealed, for obvious military reasons, but many facts also are made known to the public for the first time. It is interesting, for example, to learn that tanks are divided into "males" and "females," and that they hunt in pairs. The "male" is the machine-gun destroyer; the "female," who in accordance with tradition is deadlier than the male, has the special function of hunting down the enemy personnel. The former carries guns capable of firing shell; the latter nothing but machine guns, intended to keep down hostile rifle fire, rushes of infantry and counter-attacks. Both, however, are deadly in their execution and act as protectors of the infantry which they support. Frederick Palmer has estimated that in the latter stages of the battle of the Somme alone they saved some 20,000 British lives—a highly important factor in a war in which man power is a controlling element.

The first accomplishment of the "tank," therefore, has been to save lives, but Colonel Swinton notes that its psychological influence has also been noteworthy. Its very grotesqueness has been in reality a great moral asset. This supplied a touch of comic relief, and excited the mirth of the British soldier, always blessed with a sense of the ridiculous. It counteracted the effect of the "frightfulness" of the Germans, and furnished a foil to the weariness, the hunger and thirst and the squalor of war. In the beginning, too, it had all the advantage of being a complete surprise to the Germans, inspiring terror by the apparently irresistible nature of its advance.

The name "tank" probably is a permanent attachment. Other names may be more descriptive, but are unlikely to supplant it. The British called their new engine a "land ship" at first, but in constructing it were confronted with the necessity for concealment of the purpose of the plates which were being fashioned in rolling mills to which spies probably had access. These from their appearance might well have been intended for the construction of vessels to hold water, petrol or oil. So "tanks" they became, and have remained. The deception was so complete that various rumors that did become current in enemy circles fitted nicely with the British intention. One rumor was that they were intended to carry water across the deserts of Mesopotamia and another that they were snow plows for the Russian front. No special trouble was taken to contradict the rumors. Until the day of the first attack, the Germans had no inkling of what was in store for them.

The limitation of the tanks is still recognized, but it is not believed that they have reached the end of their development. Yet their makers will profit by the mistakes of the past. But Colonel Swinton is so well persuaded that they are an established arm of the service that he concludes his description of them with a word of counsel to Americans, not only to come equipped in every other way for fighting but to bring their tanks with them.

SILLY SONGS FOR SOLDIERS.

There is no doubt that the songs chosen by soldiers on the march are not such as would pass muster with the musical and literary critics. With the world of music from which to choose, the fighting man never selects a classic to break the tedium or relieve the strain. "Tipperary" is a fair example of what is preferred to songs of a better class. The "Hot Time" of our own Spanish war is another. Neither would have the slightest chance in a competition in which musicians and authors were the judges.

The Musical Courier thinks it has discovered the reason—a "psychological" one, of course. It reminds civilians that they must not judge the position of the soldier by their own standards. The soldier has at least a consciousness of possible death. His chance of being killed may be only one in 500—but it is, nevertheless, a chance. To partake of the feeling, he suggests that the people of a city be put together in a big restaurant, with the same knowledge that one of them in 500 presently would die. Would they sit in gloomy silence, or reason it out that their 499 chances of life justified them in going about their lives as if nothing were about to happen?

Chances are that they would not be able to banish the serious alternative from their minds, but not being willing to give it too much room would seek to banish it with every sort of distraction. And the light song—even the silly one—seems to answer the purpose. It does not require too much concentration, and, with the aid of the crowd spirit, it does distract and help to pass the time.

There is, also, a strain upon the folks at home. They are also thinking of that one chance in 500, and filled with the same desire to banish the thought. So the outlook for revival of serious music while the war lasts is not bright. This view is confirmed by the producers. At least 500 songs of no enduring value are being written to every one that has real merit—and the music-houses are busy turning them out. It looks as if the composer who takes himself seriously had nothing to do but await his turn.

UNNECESSARY SURGERY.

Added importance is given to a recent movement for the standardization of the hospitals of the United States, in which Cardinal Gibbons has indicated that the co-operation of the Catholic Hospital Association with the American College of Surgeons can be counted on, by the fact that one of the chief purposes of such standardization is elimination of unnecessary surgical operations. It is admitted by progressive members of the medical profession that this is a serious problem, and that it has grown more pressing in the past few years. It is perhaps the direct outgrowth of the fact that surgery has been increasing in popularity to so great an extent that even the patient himself is now often inclined to insist upon an "operation" when a few years ago he would have consented to one only as a last resort.

Cardinal Gibbons says that it is important that every effort should be made to reach the highest state of efficiency in the hospitals of the United States, and in this not only the medical profession but the public will agree with him, because it is often quite impossible for the layman to distinguish between the sheep and the goats of surgery. The hospital, occupying a prominent and a quasi-public place in the community, would quite naturally be expected to aid him in reaching a conclusion. But this aid would not be of much value unless the hospitals were first put through an ordeal of selective examination, which it is now proposed to do. It is not a mere coincidence that hospitals that tolerate fee-splitting will fail to pass the test. It is coming to be recognized that fee-splitting is one of the chief temptations to both unnecessary and incompetently performed operations now in existence.

While the American College of Surgeons is giving attention to the question, the American Medical Association, a much larger body, has been urged to take it up with renewed vigor. Dr. Arthur D. Bevan, of Chicago, a former Portland surgeon, says in the Journal of the American Medical Association that the profession should meet the issue frankly. He asks what shall be done about the unnecessary and unwarranted surgical operations performed as a result of ignorance in unattached and uncontrolled hospitals by poorly trained men and about other operations done by this honest man for a fee, and concludes that the remedy lies with the profession itself. He offers what will seem to the layman to be a practical remedy. He would attack the surgical problem not as a separate one, but as a piece of joint study and from the point of view of several specialists. He takes for an example a hypothetical case of so-called intestinal stasis and its surgical treatment. This he says should be a joint study by the internist, the neurologist, the physiologist, the pathologist, the roentgenologist and the surgeon. When this is done by a competent group, there will be little danger of "going off at a tangent." Unwarranted surgery will be reduced to a minimum.

To the patient, at first thought, this assembling in the sickroom of so many of the "stars" of the various branches of the science of healing will bring visions of bills heaped upon bills, when under present conditions it must be admitted that the lot of the sufferer in moderate financial circumstances is quite hard enough. But one reform quite often—and naturally—leads to another. It is still the dream of altruists that the whole system of compensation for medical and surgical treatment will some day be revised. Doctors now give freely of their time and talent to help the very poor, and the rich can take care of themselves, but the great class that lies between the extremes is feeling a constantly increasing pressure. For these it will be good news that the profession is getting together with a view of solving a great question within its own ranks. For it is highly possible that fee-division under co-operation would be as good as fee-splitting is bad, and that the number of operations that would be forestalled by better diagnosis would save the great body of patients a good deal of money in the long run.

It has been pointed out before that the medical profession is one of the few that is engaged in work calculated to reduce its own profits, as it does through its efforts to stamp out the causes of disease. This spirit will be relied on with confidence in the future. The tendency of the profession as a whole is toward increasing observance of the humanities and people will need to rely on the profession as a whole to eradicate the abuses practiced by individual members, who are greatly in the minority.

WIDENING THE GERMAN BREACH.

The tone of comment in the government-controlled newspapers of Germany on President Wilson's reply to the Pope indicates an effort to rally popular support to Kaiserism and war to the finish by representing that the enemies of Germany have undertaken to dictate her form of government. Evidently to this end the German government has permitted publication of the full text of Mr. Wilson's note. This has been followed by a chorus of indignation from the entire government-inspired press. The President's statement that the German people are oppressed by the same autocratic power which has attacked the liberty of other nations is denounced by the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger as "absolute mendacity," while the Cologne Gazette terms it "the climax of grotesque nonsense," and says that "the entire German people stands firm for the Emperor and the empire."

Although the fury of these invectives suggests fear of the growing peace propaganda among the Socialists and Catholics, Americans should not delude themselves into hope of early success in causing an uprising of the German people against their despotic rulers and the war. For generations the people of Prussia have been drilled into docile obedience to their military rulers, while their minds have been filled with Chauvinist belief in the greatness of Germany in her destiny for world-empire, and with the opinion that other nations have combined to destroy her. Since the formation of the empire these sentiments have extended to the other German states.

Though the Socialists have appeared to combat these ideas, they have been infected with the desire for commercial expansion and have not been averse to military conquest as a means to that end. Not until the sufferings of war became unbearable and the realization of their dreams became obviously impossible did they generally adopt the slogan of "Peace without annexations and without indemnities."

The full truth about German defeats has been concealed and German successes have been exaggerated, and only by leakage has the truth reached them. Not until allied troops appear on German soil, bringing conviction of defeat and the truth about the allies' aims will the web of deception be broken.

But light is beginning to break in on them. This is apparent from the comments of the Socialist Vorwaerts and other radical papers. Just before Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg resigned the Vienna Zeit frankly set forth Mr. Wilson's distinction between the German government and the German people, showed that the war had disproved the pretended superiority of Germany's autocratic system to her "enemies' practice of responsible and popular government," and said that the democratic peoples concentrated their attack against Prussianism upon autocracy as Germany's chief weakness. It continued:

> Today in Germany the democratic idea has as many friends as peace, though the great leaderless mass of the middle and working classes have so far proved their lack of political sense. The friends of democracy and peace are in majority alike in the country and in the Reichstag, and they do not shrink from quoting Lloyd George, Ribot and Wilson to prove that a speedy and lasting peace depends upon the democratization of Germany.

The spirit of revolt against autocracy and disbelief in the militarist plea that Germany was "ruthlessly attacked" is spread by such pamphlets as the open letter which has been addressed to the German people by Dr. Herman Roesemeier, who resigned as political editor of the Berlin Morgenspost in September, 1914, because he opposed its pro-war policy. He paints a vivid word-picture of the suffering, the loss and the burden of debt which the war has imposed on the working class, while "the land owners are coining money," civil servants who have gone into the army get double pay, and "the rabble of army contractors and army speculators wax fat on the misfortunes of the people." He tells one example of a man who received 200,000 marks for 10,000 knapsacks, for which the War Office paid 480,000 marks, the difference being divided among the middlemen. He recites the official version of the causes of the war with deep sarcasm and calls it a "fairy tale." He then gives "the true causes of the war" in much the same terms as they have been stated by the allies. He says of junker rule:

> Now Germany is ruled by Prussia, and Prussia is ruled by the junker. The Hohenzollerns are more powerful than any individual junker, but all the junkers taken together are much more powerful than the Hohenzollerns.

The junkers had the majority in the Reichstag until the last election, and they used it "in order to free themselves of as many burdens as possible and to put them on the shoulders of the masses." But in 1912 the Socialists won 110 seats, giving the opposition a majority. Growing army and navy expenditures caused taxes to be imposed on property and income, and "the junkers began to feel uncomfortable, for they saw that the end of their glory was approaching." Says Dr. Roesemeier:

> One thing only could save them: "A lively, merry war," to use their own wantonly wicked words.

They were joined by the industrial magnates and mining lords, "who were thirsting after the French mines at Briey, the coal mines of Charleroi in Belgium and the mineral wealth of Morocco"; by other capitalists who "coveted overseas conquests," by army officers, by professors, teachers and journalists, "who had been bred up on a diet of national and racial arrogance"; by all sorts and conditions of hustlers and bustlers; "men with criminal tendencies" and others. At the head of them was the Crown Prince, "an ignorant youth with no fixity of purpose and without character, who had simply grown tired of playing tennis, shooting defenseless animals or inventing buttons with two shanks."

He finds "very many signs that it had long ago been decided to bring matters to a head towards the close of the Summer of 1914," and that "the German war party, and with them the German and Austrian governments, whether of their own free will or not, contrived that the world war should come about as an aftermath of the Serajevo murder."

He says:

> People who afterwards allowed no one to outdo them in uproarious advocacy of the war then admitted to the writer in so many words that the war was brought about by Germany with the object of securing predominating position in Europe.

The plea of the German war party that the allies are fighting to destroy Germany and that, therefore, the empire is fighting for its existence, is flatly denied by this writer, and he quotes the leading statesmen of the allies in support of his opinion. He practically indorses the position of President Wilson by saying:

> It is certainly not the business of Russian, French or English ministers to liberate the German people. Prussian militarism, insofar as it oppresses the Prussians and the German peoples, undoubtedly concerns Germany alone; but her armies being in Flanders, Poland, Courland and Serbia, it concerns all Europe; and the ministers of the entente would be guilty of gross dereliction of duty were they not to exert themselves to the utmost to free not only their own countries but Europe of this nightmare.
>
> The deluded German people is fighting not for its existence, and not for its proper place in the council of nations. It is fighting for the phantom of the foremost position in the world.
>
> The hard-won liberties of the German people are in danger of having to be won all over again after the war.
>
> German people, when will you awake from your sleep? Do you not realize that it is for your deadliest enemies that you are fighting? You are fighting that the rule of the Prussian junker may be strengthened anew. In brief, you are fighting for the perpetuation of your own slavery.

This pamphlet was translated by Julian Grande, of Berne, Switzerland, who says that there is no publication "which the German authorities have shown themselves more anxious to prevent from entering Germany," but that, "despite all their vigilance, a considerable number of copies have reached not only the Germans in Germany, but the German soldiers in the trenches." Such writings will surely aid the writings and speeches of President Wilson in widening the breach between the German government and the German people until the world is delivered from war by the liberation of Germany from Prussianism.

The six months allowed by Germany for the starvation of Great Britain have already expired, but the expiration of that period found the tight little island with 16,000,000 more bushels of wheat on hand than at that time last year and with home production of food so increased that next year the country promises to be self-sustaining. Premier Lloyd George considers the submarine to have been of positive benefit, for it has forced the people to practice intensive farming and to bring idle land under cultivation.

Salmon is salmon, of whatever hue. With a Vancouver judge ruling that vegetables may be paid in on an alimony account, divorce is going to usurp the nature of the old-fashioned donation party.

There is only enough whisky in the country to last five years, it is said, and it is a question whether it wouldn't do less harm if everybody would get busy and drink it up, so as to be rid of it.

There are still a few things that can be planted in the vacant rows in the home garden—turnips, for example, which will help eke out the bill of fare and are warranted not to cause indigestion.

Members of Congress have been invited to visit the war front, where they may learn a lot about camouflage, but nothing much that they do not know already about the art of filibuster.

That Colorado farm hand who didn't know there was a war but thought it was only an election we were registering for could have told by the comparative quiet that it was no political campaign.

Judging by the recent account from London, there are about as many ways of bagging a German submarine as there are different kinds of insects in a home vegetable garden.

The price of hides is declining, but shoes will show the same reluctance as was manifested by the loaf of bread about following the price of wheat in its downward course.

There is small doubt of the fate of the man and woman in the rowboat off Tillamook shore. The trip was an error in judgment and they paid the penalty.

A week has passed since the distilleries were closed, and the world has not come to an end, as some of the "wets" seemed to believe it would.

There is a splendid opening for the inventor who can extract flour at $4 a barrel from wheat that brings the farmer $2 a bushel.

Germany is in [illegible]ant over our "theft" of the secret of her duplicity. Of course no German would do such a thing.

People in Berlin are said to be eating crow, but at Potsdam this course is being reserved for dessert.

As the Austrians read it, "From beyond the Alps comes Italy."

With the Oregon Poets.

THE BINDING OF THE BEAST.

He plotted in the den of his lordship
over men;
He wrought his grim array and he hungered for the day.
Then the loosing-word was spoken,
then the seal of hell was broken;
Then its princes were assembled for the feast;
But against the vandal night rose the star of freedom's light,
And a world was called together for the binding of the beast.

They have seen it for their star; they have come from near and far;
From the forges of the North go the men and young men forth,
Having found the holier duty, found the true, the final beauty,
As their brothers of the South and of the East.
In the forests of the West they are giving of their best,
With strong hands and patient for the binding of the beast.

For his treason unto man in the war that he began,
For the rapine and the flame, for the hissing of his name,
Have the hosts gone up against him and with swords of judgment fenced him,
With his coward clutch on woman and on priest.
For the children he has maimed, for the maidens he has shamed,
The nations gird their harness for the binding of the beast.

Now frothing in his rage, a scourge to youth and age,
Caked with blood he stands at bay, with his feet upon his prey,
Ringed with surf of guns resounding, raw and fetid from the hounding,
Smites he still in baffled fury and the roar of hate release;
But the huntsmen of the ranks, with their steel at breast and flanks,
Give no truce nor sign of respite at the binding of the beast.

He is cunning, he is strong, and the war shall yet be long,
Where the seven thunders wake and the walls of heaven shake.
He is cruel, blind and ruthless; he is bitter, sly and truthless;
By his will the powers of darkness are increast;
But the shackle and the chain shall avenge the hurt and slain,
Who have broken bread with heroes at the binding of the beast.

For his pact with death and hell, let us bind the monster well,
That the menaced world be freed from his arrogance and greed!
By the fact he dared to sever, make we treaty with him never,
Till the murder-venom in his blood has ceast!
By his trust in force and war, end we those forevermore,
As the nations sit in council for the binding of the beast.

—GEORGE STERLING.

THE EXTENSION WORKER.

He must hie him to the station
If a call comes for his "talk,"
Whether morning, noon or eve, it
Makes no dif——
He must cheerfully make ready,
To the home folks say goodby,
For in his work there must never
Come an "if."

When the trains are wrecked or tardy
He must motor, walk or fly;
His appointments he must never
Fail to make.
For the farmers may be waiting
For advice on vital things,
So if necessary he must
Swim a lake.

If he's called to judge exhibits
He must be both wise and just,
Whether passing on embroideries,
Hogs or hay.
He must simply reek with knowledge
Know the weather signs and such,
And tell sportsmen whether fish'll
Bite today.

But with all the rush and hurry
There's an hour or two between
That's occasionally sandwiched
In for rest—
When he fails to make connections
Or the train's a few hours late,
And he then of some flag station
Makes the best.

He may spend New Year's in Fossil
Or spend Christmas on the road
And Thanksgiving in the good old
Dead Ox Flat;
He must never be dejected,
Disappointed, grim or sad
But must have respect for each man's
Hab-i-tat.

For he's found that men of vision
Brawn and character and brain
Are cheerfully pursuing,
On the farm,
Work that helps to feed the nation.
So his part must ever be
To assist in keeping U. S.
A. from harm.

So, here's a toast and wishes
To the travelers on the way—
May they prosperous, glad and ever
Faithful be;
May their days know no declining
And their efforts no defeat—
The enthusiastic tramps of
O.—A.—C.

—ANNA B. FITTS, Wife of One.

THAT VACATION.

By T. T Geer.

If you've had a month's vacation
From your usual occupation,
And have settled down to work again
at home,
Of course you feel just like the devil
(So confess it, on the level),
And everything you see is on the
bum.

If you're dabbling at the law
Every tiny harmless flaw
In the statutes of the state you run
across
Proceeds to quadruple in size
Right before your very eyes,
And everything you touch entails a
loss.

Suppose you're just a dentist chap,
You'll be poking 'round the map
Of the luckless individual in your
chair,
And you'll gouge among his gums
With your fingers and your thumbs,
While your mind is wandering 'round
some other where.

And if you've been a city clerk
You may again have gone to work,
But your mind is so upset you cannot tell
whether 2 and 3 are 7,
Or 3 times 6 are 11,
And your boss will want to know if
you are well.

If she teaches in the schools
She will have a set of rules
That the Board expects her strictly
to enforce;
But she finds each kid a Kaiser
And she cannot make him wiser,
While her mind is in a dreamy state,
of course.

Nothing else will get your goat
With such a sharp, discordant note
As an aimless recreation while you
roam;
And you're in a constant whirr
To get back to where you were
When you quit your regular habits
here at home.

Forced Courtesy in a Car.

Cornell Widow.

I rose with great alacrity
To offer her my seat.
'Twas a question whether she or I
Should stand upon my feet.