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WELL DONE, GALLANT ITALY!

"For Romans in Rome's quarrel
Spared neither land nor gold,
Nor son nor wife, nor limb nor life,
In the brave days of old."

That same Roman spirit still lives among the sons of Italy in these braver modern days. The glory that was Rome is Rome again in fuller measure. In this last tremendous shaping and rough-hewing of human destinies Italy has been assigned an important part, and she is filling that part, just as the spirits of her bygone heroes and the hearts of her oncoming allies expected of her, with courage, confidence and unswerving determination.

For the second time within the last nine months the massed hordes of the Goths and Vandals and the Huns have attempted to break through the lines of steel that keep from their covetous grasp the art treasures of the ages at Venice, in Florence, in Padua and Milan; that protect the homes of the peasants in Southern France from the talons of the baby-killers; that save from pillage and loot and robbery the rich agricultural plains of Venetia and Lombardy.

This second attempt to overwhelm our brave and gallant Latin ally has turned out more disastrously for the polyglot troops of Austria than did the great smash launched against Italy last November. On that occasion the combined German and Austrian armies advanced their lines from the Isonzo to the Piave river. This success was not obtained, however, by straight fighting. It sprang from the undermining of the morale of the Italian Second Army on the Cenca Piezzo through pacifist propaganda sepread by Hun spies disguised as priests.

So splendid has been the resistance of the Italian army, so great the havoc wroght among the massed forces of the enemy, so disastrous for the Central European Allies the effect of this costly failure on the civil population of Austria already in a state bordering on revolution, that from the historic Piave River may conceivably be launched the final blow of the allied friends of freedom; and so to gallant Italy be afforded the place of honor in starting the final offensive that shall sweep through Vienna and carry the Allied armies to Berlin. And such is the great ambition of the Italian leaders, who are asking the support of their brothers in arms, with a prophecy of ending the war this year.

Italy has suffered more through her decision to battle with the forces of civilization than many of her allied friends are aware of. For a long time short of raw material and the sinews of war, she carried on an unequal struggle against her two powerful antagonists. That was before the necessity of unified Allied command had been driven home to the statesmen of the democratic nations. But Italy never complained, never relaxed her efforts; and her reward came when America entered the lists and under her guidance the Entente Cordiale became at last a real armed and solid alliance. We see the not improbable fulfillment of Italy's hopes and sacrifices in the spectacle of the Roman and the American legions marching side by side and shoulder to shoulder to the last decisive battle of the world.

No Italian will ever again be a Dago, in the United States.

Salem is again surprising herself, in the drive for war savings stamps.

Kuehlmann, Germany's foreign minister, wants Germany at the end of the war to have overseas possessions corresponding to her greatness. Some one will move to give her Patagonia.

Foreign Minister Von Kuehlmann of Germany says the end of the war can hardly be expected through military decisions alone and without recourse to diplomatic negotiations. Yes; there will have to be a peace conference. But there are growing indications that Germany will not have a great deal to say authoritatively in that conference. (Which Kuehlmann foresees).

"Somewhere in Germany," a good many Sammies up in Lorraine can now date their letters, and "somewhere" in Germany is going to be the date line of incrasing numbers of the missives of our Yankee soldiers. France is growing too crowded, any way.

Nobody is worrying these red-letter days how General Foch pronounces his name.

The American aviators on the Italian front will now be fighting above the clours over the Alps. That is an inspiring thought.

Colonel Repington warns England that a German attempt at invasion of the island has by no means been removed from the possibilities of the war. Maybe so; but history relates that the efforts have not been a success. The Stuart pretenders reached Scotland twice and Ireland once, but they relied upon the military help of their partisans within the island rather than what they brought with them. Napoleon had in mind the invasion of England but he did not attempt to carry it out.

FUTURE DATES

June 27, Thursday—District Convention Royal Neighbors of America.
June 29, Saturday.—Home-coming day.
July 1, Monday—"Work or fight" regulations become effective.
July 4, Thursday—Celebration at Mehama.
July 4, Thursday.—Races at State Fair grounds.
July 6, Saturday—Republican State Central committee meets in Portland.
July 6 to 14—Annual convention of Christian church at Turner.
August 26, 27 and 28—Western Walnut Growers' Association to tour nut groves of Willamette valley.

ALL INCLUSIVE.

The governor of California in a speech recently defined three kinds of traitors, one being the I. W. W. brand.

A friend at the writer's elbow says that if the I. W. W. were all the three kinds put together he couldn't be any more traitorous than he is.

There was once a very homely women who was said to be "as pretty as she could be" because, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't be any prettier than she was.

The I. W. W., try as he might, could never possibly be anything worse than an I. W. W.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The excuse for persecuting railroads has always been government ownership; we have argued that if we had government ownership we should have lower rates and better service.

Well, we have what amounts to government ownershop The service is not better, rates are higher, and the government has already advanced tremendous amounts to the railroads; the total sum would be startling had we not become accustomed to great public expenditures in other ways. The money we have caused railroads to waste in combatting the mean, vicious and foolish legislation, properly expended, would have put the properties on their feet. All the public utilities have been attacked in the same way, and are suffering in the same way. It is proper to wisely regulate the public utilities, but we have overdone it; we are like the father who, instead of fairly and intelligently correcting his son, beats him brutally, causes the boy to run off, and himself to feel shame and humiliation.

In my state alone (Kansas) the increase in railroad rates proposed by the government administrators will cost the people more than $28,000,000 annually.

The fools did it; and they are threatening in a number of other ways.—E. Howe's Monthly.

OLD-TIMERS.

(Los Angeles Times).

Of six senators and five congressmen who represented California, Oregon and Nevada in the Firty-first congress (1869-1871) one—A. A. Sargent—died at the age of 60; one—James W. Nye—died at 62; one—Eugene Casserly—died at 63; one—H. W. Corbettt—died at 76; two—W. M. Stewart and S. B. Axtell—died at 83; two—G. H. Williams and Joseph S. Smith—died at 87; A. A. Johnson was living in 1911, aged 82; one—Thomas Fitch—is living now at the age of 80; and one—Cornelius Cole—is living now at the age of 96. Both of the latter two are residents of Los Angeles, which circumstance accounts for their length of days.

SHOOTING STRAIGHT.

The soldier of the American plainsman ttype can not understand that sort of efficiency which permits the use of about a ton of ammunition to put a single enemy out of a job.

He was accustomed to making every shot count and if he had an automatic and a couple of clips of cartridges there would never have been any Custer massacre.

He is of the brand of the old frontiersman who told his spouse that he guessed he'd go and get a grizzly bear. The wife gave him one bullet for his long, muzzle-loading rifle, and when he asked for another she exclaimed: "Why, we don't need two bar."

This idea of touching off a couple of carloads of shot and shell to let the enemy know you are coming is not in accord with his concepts of the fighting game.

He thinks if he had a modern machine gun and a wheelbarrow load of ammunition he could wipe the Prussian army out of existence and get back by milking time.

Of course he is a bit of a back number, but there can be no denying that the army that can shoot the straightest and conserve its munitions best will make the strongest showing in the finals.

Ammunition is mighty expensive stuff, whether it is being bought for a Fourth of July celebration or a world war.

FIVE MILLION INSIGNIFICANT.

(From the Scientific American).

One year ago the strength of the American army was 212,034; today it is 1,652,725. Our population is conceded to be 100,000,000 for purposes of discussion. So in spite of the heavy increase which we have scored for our armies, we have put but 1.6 per cent of our numbers in uniform.

Yet we talk of supreme efforts in terms of a "gigantic" army of five million men.

May we not well pause to realize that before we shall have equaled the performance of the thirteen original colonies we shall have increased this figure by half; that before we shall have put ourselves on a par with the beaten Confederacy we shall have doubled it?

May we not give thought to the fact that in order to put forth an effort duplicating that of the North, we must raise an army of thirteen and a half million men!

It is absurd to look with complacence upon the insignificant military aid which the average American has in his mind when he contemplates our share in the great war. There are plenty of people now living who fought in the Civil war; plenty more who lived through it.

If we would but remind ourselves that before we shall have equaled the achievement of their generation, we must still put eleven and a half million troops in the field, perhaps we should look with less complacence upon what we have done, and with less misgivings upon the raising of the next million, or the millions after that.

NUXATED IRON

NUXATED-IRON

Nuxated Iron increases strength of delicate, nervous, run-down people in two weeks' time in many instances. It has been used and endorsed by such men as Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the Treasury and Ex-Governor of Iowa; Former United States Senator Richard Rolland Kenney of Delaware at present Major of the U. S. Army; General John L. Clem (Retired) the drummer boy of Shiloh who was sergeant in the U. S. Army when only 12 years of age; also United States Judge G. W. Atkinson of the Court of Claims of Washington and others. Ask your doctor or druggist about it.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Fair and warmer.

Though it is warm enough already.

Salem is piling up herWar Savings Stamps sales. Though there is some jog ahead yet.

The cherries are being picked, by the best people in the world.

Von Kuehlmann, Germany's foreign secretary, lays the onus for starting the war on Russia, with France and Great Britain next in order culpable. Which brands him as an international ass, is anything was necessary to so brand any one in the official family of Germany. Germany started the war, and everybody in the world knows nt. The Germans know it better than anyone else.

Patriotic kids! Thousands of 'em in this country are going barefooted in order to conserve shoe leather.

If the overcoats are to be made shorter this winter, how will Director-General Secretary McAdoo manage to hide the patches on his pants? But possibly they are not where we think they are.—Los Angeles Times.

NO TRICK TO LIFT A CORN RIGHT OUT

Says There is No Excuse for Cutting Corns and Inviting Lockjaw.

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

It is claimed that at small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of freezone at any drug store, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This simple drug, while sticky, dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.

This announcement will interest many women here, for it is said that the present high-heel footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By Florence Elizabeth Nichols

Mrs. Dan J. Fry, Sr., was a hostess for the members of the Priscilla club and their families last night at an ejoyable lawn party on the spacious grounds of the Fry hill residence. The entire time was passed out of doors and a picnic repast was served. The occasion was also the birthday anniversary of little Miss Priscilla Fry, the young daughter of the hostess. The gathering will be the last to be held by this club for the summer.

Those present were the Fry family Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Craig and daughter Benice, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Eppley and daughter Hortense, Mr. and Mrs. Carl B. Webb and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meyers and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wain and son Keane, Mr. and Mrs. Al Brown, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. East and daughter Miss Gertrude East, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Steusloff and Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Mott.

* *

Miss Pauline Liska will be the soloist at the patriotic celebration on July 4, in Eugene. Miss Liska has been singing this summer in Willson park with the Salem band. She will be accompanied to Eugene by the Cherrian band. The concert and solo numbers wil lbe given in a picnic grove.

* *

Miss Nell Hay, a teacher in the Grant school, is in Portland for a summer vacation.

* *

Accompanied by her two children, Margaret and Charles Paul, Jr., Mrs. Charles Ohling (Margaret Poisal) of Seattle has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Poisal. Mrs. Ohling also visited in Albany.

* *

Mrs. S. Jessup of Boise, Idaho, has gone to Roseburg for a several weeks' stay. Mrs. Jessup has been in Salem for about a month as the guest of Mrs. Frederick Stewart and other friends and relatives. She will return to this city before leaving for her home.

* *

Mrs. H. B. Allen of Wichita, Kan., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gerald Volk for the summer.

* *

Mrs. James Elvin returned yesterday from Seattle, where she passed a ten-day sojourn with Seattle friends.

* *

Miss Prudence Goodhue of Portland is passing several days in Salem as the guest of Miss Emma Godgrey, 405 North Liberty street.

* *

Eric P. Bolt, a former student of Willamette university, claimed Miss Elsie L. Kreig as his bride, June 22 at the home of her parents at Waterloo, Oregon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Richard N. Avison. Mr. Bolt has charge of the Y. M. C. A. barracks at Vancouver, Wash.

* *

Preparatory to the groom's leaving for an officer's training camp in Georgia, Miss Lois Ashby and Henry C. Richter, both of Portland, have been married there. Mr. Richter is remembered by many Salem people as he is a graduate of Oregon Agricultural College. He has recently been doing Y. M. C. A. work.

MAKE HIS DREAMS COME TRUE—BUY WAR SAVING STAMPS

Last night American soldiers, sleeping in the desolation of France, dreamed of victory—of America safe, free and happy.

They have left the comforts of life to fight the Huns. To help stamp out of the minds of the Huns forever their ideas of world dominion.

You must back them up. Loan your dollars to the government.

Buy War Savings Stamps—$4.17 during June.

ROUSING BARGAINS
at THE BIG CLOSING OUT SALE

Linings at Old Prices Buttons at Closing Out Prices	Dress Goods at Closing Out Prices Silks at Closing Out Prices	Silk Gloves at Old Prices Splendid Qualities	Clothes Brushes Hair Brushes and Combs at Closing Out Prices

Women's Silk and Lingerie Waists at Reduced Prices
Women's Purses and Umbrellas at Reduced Prices
Women's Muslin Underwear at Reduced Prices
Embroideries, Laces and Collars at Reduced Prices

One Assortment of Purses

$9.50 Purses	$2.50
$8.00 Purses	$2.00
$6.00 Purses	$1.50
$4.00 Purses	$1.25
$2.75 Purses	75c

Stockton
CORNER COURT AND COM'L STREET, SALEM.

Revelations of a Wife

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

A GEM OF A MAID

The maid whom I had liked so well at first sight held her single reference out to me with pride shining in her eyes. I took it and drew from the envelope a sheet of notepaper whose appearance betokened the belongings of a well-bred womna. I unfolded it and read:

"The bearer of this, Katie Slovinsky, has been in my employ as general housekeeper for a year. She leaves me only because I am compelled to go South on account of illness. She is a good cook, laundress and general worker, neat, strictly honest, willing and obliging. For a mistress who can understand her temperament she will make a most valuable maid.

"SARAH S. CLARKE.

"The Aberdeen, Tuesday, Jan. 12."

I could read between the lines of this letter. I had dealt with many girls of Katie's type in my teaching days. I knew the childish temper, the irritatting curiosity, the petty jealousy, the familiarity which one not understanding would deem impertinence, with which I wold have to contend if I engaged her. But the two other applicants for my work whom I had seen, the half-drunken virago of yesterday, and the grim vision of today, decided me. I would try this eager girl if her terms were reasonable.

"What wages do you wish?"

"Twenty-five dollars a month." Then she looked at me shrewdly.

"Perhaps, bimeby, if I suit you, you give me $28?"

"Perhaps," I returned non-committally. "You wish every other Sunday and Thursday off, I suppose."

"Oh! yes, missis, if you please, missis."

"When can you come?"

She laughed gleefully, displaying a set of beautiful white teeth.

"Right now, this meenit. See I brought my work dress, my apron, my cap, right here." She lifted a bundle wrapped in paper which I had seen in her lap. "You like me to wear cap? I look nice in cap." She smiled coquettishly.

"Of course," I answered. "And I will give you a trial for a week. You may come out into the kitchen now, and I will show you where things are, and tell you about dinner."

As I preceded her into the kitchen I had a sudden qualm. I knew Dicky's fastidious taste, and that underneath all his good natured unconventionality he had rigid ideas of his own upon some topics. I happened to remember that nothing made him so nervous and irritable as bad service in a restaurant. His idea of a good waiter was a well-trained automaton with no eyes or ears. How would he like this enthusiastic girl? It was too late now, however. I was committed to a week of her service.

As we entered the kitchen I was again glad that before I left it the night before I had put everything in order. I had been tempted to leave it in disorder when Dicky had made the scene about Jack's letter but my own natural methodical self had triumphed over my emotions. I would have been twice humiliated if I had yielded to the impulse to leave everything. Dicky had scrutinized it in the morning, when my headache was so bad I could not arise, and now my new maid was looking it over critically.

"Nice kitchen," she said smilingly.

"Yes, and I hope you will keep it looking nice."

Her face clouded a little.

"I al-ways keep my kitchen nice," she said seriously. I had read her correctly. I saw that she would be like a child in her resentment of criticisms or suggestions.

"Here are your cooking utensils," Her face was a blank as she looked at me.

"Things to cook with," I explained. I might as well get into the vernacular first as last. I reflected grimly.

"Oh! yes, missis — what your name? I forget what the letter said.

"Graham, Mrs. Graham," I replied. "Please call me that."

"Oh! yes, Missis Graham. I find 'em all. You just say, Katie, here kitchen, here cooking things, here dishes, here dining room, here meat, beg-e-tables—dessert to cook. I find everything. I fix. If I no if I no find, I ask."

Her enthusiasm was grateful, but her manner held something of shooing me out of my own kitchen. She was evidently a most energetic person. She had undone her bundle while we were talking, and produced a very neat striped gingham working dress, a gingham work apron and a white apron and cap.

"See, Missis Graham, I put on first my dress, then my white apron and cap, then my gingham apron over all. If the door bell rings I snatch off apron—so—I then parlor maid. Where I change?" she laughed gaily.

"Right here." Iopened the door of an unused closet. "You may keep keep your things here. I shall want you to sleep at home. I have no room here."

Her face fell. "I can sleep out, yes, if you have no room. But I no like to. I think you nice lady. I like be all time in your house. Maybe after while you get bigger flat room for me?"

"Perhaps," I answered smiling. She was really irristible.

"What you want for dinner? Are things here?"

"No, I shall have to order them. I did not see the marketman this morning, for I was ill. We will have a small pot roast of beef—Mr. Graham is very fond of that—with a horseradish sauce, potatoes cooked with the meat, some spinach, not creamed, simply chopped, with plenty of butter and seasoning, and a lettuce and green pepper salad. Mr. Graham will make the dressing at the table."

"No dessert tonight; just cheese and coffee. You do not want too much to do your first dinner. I will telephone for the things now." I turned away.

But she plucked at my sleeve.

"No telephone. Wait. Where the market?? I go get. Those grocerymen they cheat you when you telephone, no give nice things, charge so-o much."

Right there I decided to keep Katie if Dicky could possibly stand her. Perhaps I could tone her down. I had heard so much of the lazy, uninterested, extravagant maids of which some of my friends had been obliged to contend that Katie's enthusiasm charmed me.

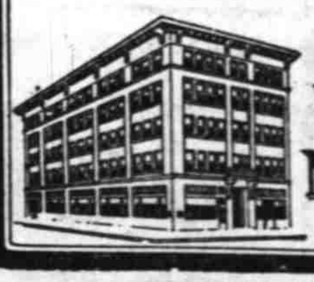
(To be continued)

Helpful Hints on Banking

Should Accident Befall

ANOTHER way in which a "joint" bank account between members of a family carries a benefit is in case death should suddenly overtake the head of the household. In such an event the survivor or survivors would have access to the bank balance without legal process. Time, trouble and expense are thereby oft times eliminated.

Joint bank accounts may be opened here at the United States National Bank in the names of husband and wife—and other members of the family if desired.



United States National Bank
Salem Oregon