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"THEN GOD HELP US!"

At the recent meeting in Chicago of editors of trade publications and representatives of the allied manufacturers, Mr. W. H. Taylor, president of the Iron Age Company, of New York, is quoted by the Tribune as saying:

"If we are not better prepared for peace than we were prepared for war, then God help us. Evidence is arriving in this country that the Germans are planning to make use of Spain, Holland, Denmark, and Sweden, where they will manufacture goods for distribution in countries where merchandise made in Germany will find an unwelcome reception."

Free Traders and that element among Protectionists who have been lured from the safe and sane path by the transparent "non-partisan" camouflage of our free trade administration refuse to look this prospect in the face. They say we shouldn't be thinking about the tariff. But men with open eyes, among them Mr. Taylor, persist in thinking about preparing for peace. They realize that a protective tariff is the most important among peace preparations.

The above is an editorial in the current issue of the American Economist.

A protective tariff is more than that—more than the most important among peace preparations.

It is important in the raising of war revenues. It should now be assisting this country in raising a substantial part of the great war revenues that are necessary in carrying on and winning the war.

And there is only one way to be sure of getting an adequate protective tariff, framed along business lines.

That one way is the election of a Republican Congress. The party of protection will attend to the important matter.

Argentina's attitude toward the United States and the entente has not been precisely that of other leading Latin-American nations, for Argentina has insisted on maintaining neutrality—a policy which was its right to follow. This country has no complaint to make; it followed a neutral course itself for two and a half years. There is encouragement, however, in the friendly position of Argentina as now outlined by Ambassador Naon, who has just returned to Washington from Buenos Aires. There ought to be little difficulty in the negotiation of a loan of \$40,000,000 for the Argentine government in return for its co-operation in making available for this country and the entente powers all the economic resources of the South American republic. Ships are the prime need in carrying out this program, but with ships available Argentine foodstuffs could ease the food problem of western Europe and America very materially.

Charley Fisher is blaming Governor Withycombe with his troubles with his printers. The Governor has as much to do with that as he has with the cause of the plague of locusts in Palestine. Governor Withycombe has plenty of troubles and responsibilities, without assuming any more, or having any more thrust upon him.

Colonel Roosevelt now has another reason for wishing he were over there, in company with 50,000 fighting Americans.

THE HUN SQUEALS.

Now that the allied airplanes are carrying terror and destruction into cities far behind the battle lines, the Germans are eagerly suggesting that the bombing of towns be restricted to war zones. Um-hum! A fine idea for the Huns to have, since the allies are getting the ascendancy of the air. But in the old days the Kaiser said, "War is war," and loosed his hellish Zeppelins on London and Paris and sent his raiders against undefended towns of the English coast. Since the German censor refuses to allow news to reach the people in Germany the only way they can be shown that the allies are actually winning is by the stern reprisals which the "All Highest's" inhumanity has brought upon his nation.

OH, YES, THEY'RE ACTIVE!

General Murgula, Mexican commander for Northern Mexico, denies that there is any German activity in that section.

Whereupon the Los Angeles Times says: "It may not be Murgula's fault, but his denial of the facts can not stop German propaganda. Germany is not in the habit of advertising the presence of her spies in the countries to which she sends them. The only thing for Mexico, as for America, is to keep a sharp lookout for the Teuton ratlines."

All the allied bands on the western front are rehearsing "The Beautiful Blue Danube."

FUTURE DATES.

July 25, Monday—Bridge day celebration.
August 9, 10 and 11—Oregon State Editorial convention at Coos Bay.
August 25, 27 and 28—Western Walnut Growers' Association to tour nut groves of Willamette valley.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Of course Fashion has dictated that women's shoes shall be lower, but this applies only to the cut. We can easily recall when the butcher "threw in" the soup bone and enough liver for a good meal.—Exchange.

Used to know an old-fashioned man who, every time you would meet him of a morning, would nodnaturally say, "Wie geht's?"—Exchange.

There must be something in higher education, seeing how many of the college men have joined the army. They are doing their full duty.

The report that former Premier Kerensky was coming to the United States proves to have been a myth—something like the rule of Kerensky in war-torn Russia.

Nobody seems to be especially worried about the government taking over the property of the late Adolphus Busch. There are a lot of folks in Los Angeles who invested enough money in the enterprise to pay for the bricks in the buildings.—Los Angeles Times.

Dr. Doney was at the camp where Quentin Roosevelt was being trained. The commander of the camp told Dr. Doney that young Roosevelt had all the splendid qualities that made men love and admire him; but lacked one quality that made them anxious about him. He lacked caution. He wanted to do all the dangerous stunts before he had mastered them thoroughly. He was anxious to hurry along and get into the fighting game.

The German war office claims the capture of 18,000 prisoners in the present drive. This is for home consumption. But they do not tell their people about the 100,000 casualties they have suffered, according to the French claim.

The mastery of the air is beginning to turn the trick, according to program and expectation.

The United States had the "League of the Iron Cross of German Patriots," operating in this country before Uncle Sam got into the mix. So it is announced, by our secret service. That society is now being given the thirty-ninth degree of the order of the double cross.

The Germans had to go get a victory, for political effect in Austria and their own country. So they picked out the "weakest" part of the line, part of it occupied by United States Regular Army men and United States Marines, who "would not fight." They will never do it again. They struck two nests of wildcats, where they were expecting lambs.

Our flyers helped.

They helped a whole lot.

Eastern Oregon Farmers Now Insure Against Hail

While Eastern Oregon farmers paid \$36,400 in 1917 in excess of the premiums of any previous year for insurance against hail, not a cent's worth of loss was charged to that cause last year, reports of insurance companies to the office of State Insurance Commissioner Harvey Wells show. Insurance against hail has been in operation in Oregon only three years. In 1915 the total in premiums paid was \$6100 and the loss \$4200. In 1916 premiums totaled \$8600 and the loss was \$7000, while in 1917 the total in premiums was \$45,000 and the loss nothing.

PERSONAL

Mrs. John Russel and daughter Marie arrived in the city today from Indianola, Neb., and will be guests of their old time friend, Dr. Mary C. Rowland.

C. E. S. Wood, the well known attorney and writer of Portland, was in the city Wednesday on import and legal business.

W. Latt Thompson, of Portland, was among the visitors in Salem yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dorman were in from Falls City yesterday on a business errand.

Miss Alta Savage was among the Dallas people stopping in town yesterday.

Miss Rose Mason, of Jefferson, was a transient visitor in Salem yesterday.

Manager Charles Willman, of the Bligh hotel, and A. H. Gaze, leave this morning by auto for the upper McKenzie river country where they will spend a week or two camping and fishing.

U. G. Holt, of the Spaulding Logging company, was business caller in Portland Wednesday.

Mrs. B. F. Ryan, of Roseburg, arrived in the city yesterday for a brief stay.

F. J. Fletcher, of Silverton, was among the guests at the Bligh hotel last night.

Thomas G. Bligh spent Wednesday in Portland on business, returning by auto late in the evening.

Mrs. G. M. Clark, of Roseburg, was among the recent arrivals in Salem.

R. M. Murray and A. Huston were Eugene citizens registered at the Capitol hotel last night.

Rev. H. A. Carnagan, of Ashland, was a guest at the Marion hotel last night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Porter, of Raymond, Wash., are arrivals in Salem, stopping at the Marion hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whaley, of Berkeley, Cal., are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Husselman on the Garden road.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Husselman, a sister of Mr. Husselman.

Captain A. B. Duncan, who has been stationed at Vale, Oregon, arrived in Salem last night for a brief visit with his parents, a few miles out on the Garden road.

GOURAUD AGAIN CREDITED WITH MAULING GERMANS

(Continued from page one)

Chalons Lighted Up
When the German artillery preparations started on the night of the fourteenth and the flashes from thousands of guns were so vivid that they lighted up the streets of Chalons, nearly twenty miles of the front. The French replied with an equally powerful fire and everything for many miles trembled until dawn, when the German infantry came over.

The advancing waves were of great density, giving thousands of French 75's a point blank target.

At the same time small centers of resistance composed of French advanced posts opened fire with machine guns, which did terrific execution.

Retirement Slow
These isolated detachments held up the enemy masses for several hours, giving ample time for their comrades guarding the line of resistance to organize and bring into play all their means of defense. Then, they retired slowly, at times being compelled to fight strong bodies of the enemy, who had succeeded in passing their positions.

Lieutenant Tranchard, with 25 men, was caught between the French and German batteries and remained fighting half the day. He then cut his way through the enemy lines at the point of the bayonet and received the legion of honor on the field.

The perfect execution of General Gouraud's defense plans prevented the enemy from making a breach at any point on this sector, although during 24 hours the crown prince sent three incessantly renewed waves of his best troops forward in the determination to get through to Chalons.

ALLIED POSITIONS ON FRONT REMAIN INTACT

(Continued from page 1.)

not be reached by the Germans. A brilliant counter-attack by the allied troops west of this village drove back the enemy into the Ardre valley. Numerous enemy dead before our lines testify to the heavy losses suffered by our adversaries.

"The situation is without change in the sector of Vignay and southwest of Rheims.

"East of Rheims we broke up an attack between Beaumont-sur-Vesles and Sillery. Our positions remain intact along the whole Champagne front.

"Eastern theater, the usual artillery activity was displayed along the whole front. In Albania our troops made new progress north of the Devoll river. We recaptured the village of Mesan, capturing about 30 prisoners."

RAIN HINDERS FIGHT.

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, July 17.—(By the Associated Press.)—A downpour of rain over the battle zones between Chateau Thierry and Dormans, on the Marne front, has served to slow up the operations since early this morning.

In the neighborhood of Fossey, in the river bend district, the Americans further improved their positions today.

Fighting continued throughout the day in the region of the counter-attack began by the American forces yesterday.

Many Germans between the railroad and the south bank of the river appear to have made good their escape to the north bank at several points during the night.

Exciting Finishes Mark Races on Grand Circuit

KALAMAZOO, Mich., July 17.—Exciting finishes and big fields featured today's grand circuit races. The meeting opened Monday with the half-mile of the Michigan short ship circuit the attraction.

Today's card consisted of three events carried over on account of yesterday's postponement and one of the events originally scheduled for today.

In the 2:05 pace, Directum J. was favorite against the field, but was unable to win a heat.

Walter Cox upset calculations in the 2:10 pace by winning the second and third heats handily with Betty Hamilton. Budlight and Bell Alcanters were favorites in this event.

The 3-year-old trot was an easy victory for the Murphy entry.

The 2:16 trot, with a field of 12 starters, was won by the Comet, an outsider. A fourth heat was necessary to decide it.

The track was still heavy as a result of Tuesday's rain and the time ruled slow. It promises to be faster for tomorrow, when the racing card will include the 2:08 trot, \$2000; the free-for-all pacing sweepstakes; the 2:09 pace \$2000, and the 2:14 pace, \$1000.

Crowder Orders 46,000 Men to Colors August 5

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Forty-six thousand men from all states and the District of Columbia were called to the colors by Provost Marshal General Crowder. They are to be all white registrants. Movement into camp will be between August 5 and August 9.

The quotas to be furnished by the following states and the camps to which the men go are:

Idaho, 2000; Camp Fremont, Cal.

Oregon, 400; Camp Fremont, Cal.

Washington, 800; Camp Fremont, Cal.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The banking syndicate formed to bring out the \$50,000,000 Bethlehem Steel corporation serial 7 per cent gold note, announced tonight that the entire issue had been subscribed and it would not be necessary to call on the war finance corporation for the \$20,000,000 it had promised.

WE ARE MOVING

All the stock that we had in our CORNER STORE into the store where we formerly had our DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT. The ENTRANCE, AT THE REAR OF CORNER STORE (by the office) will be OPEN at all hours of regular trade. Our MANY CUSTOMERS can find us as readily as ever and people ARE VERY ENTHUSIASTIC about our values as we will CONTINUE TO CLOSE OUT OUR STOCK.

ALL GOODS AT CLOSING OUT PRICES

WONDERFUL VALUES
ON BUTTON'S LACES,
EMBROIDERIES,
RIBBONS
and
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

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

CHAPTER XXXIX

My First Party is Arranged

When I had recovered from my astonishment at Dicky's unceremonious departure I again started to write to Mrs. Helen Brainerd Smith, secretary of the Lotus Study Club.

It was now Saturday evening, and I had received her courteous letter asking me to consider conducting the history class of her club Wednesday morning.

I went to my room and switched on the electric drop light over my desk, an old-fashioned solid affair, which had been my mother's and which I valued beyond price, and returned to get my pen, which Dicky had used to write his check.

As I picked up the pen my eyes fell upon Dicky's checkbook, from which he had hastily filled out the check for the old artist. It lay open at the page from which he had taken the check, and I could not help seeing the figures on the stub—\$150. I bent closer to see the name. If I were going to take over the finances of the family, I told myself, I had a right to see where the money was going. Yes, the name on the stub was Maxon, Horace Maxon.

One hundred and fifty dollars! I repeated the figures to myself as I went back to my room to write my note. I hope I am not parsimonious, I always have tried to do my share of social service. Out of my salary I had always contributed a certain proportion to societies which have charge of the charitable work of the city, and in addition I gave some of my time to help the regular workers in my district in times of emergency. But this loan to a man whom I had learned was a constant borrower seemed criminal in its recklessness. At the risk of more unpleasantness, I resolved to speak to Dicky about it when he came back. He would ruin himself if he persisted in doing things like this.

In the mean time I would write my note. I thought it over for a few minutes, my invariable practice in writing a letter, and then wrote: "Margaret Spencer Graham, Secretary Lotus Study Club, 215 West Washington Avenue."

I read the letter over, noting that in its context three out of its five sentences began with the letter "I". The third sentence, I changed into two, reading, "Can you come to my home? If that is not convenient for you, however, I can meet you elsewhere." Then I copied the letter over, addressed the envelope, blotted it, put the letter inside, sealed the

envelope and stamped it. As I was debating whether to call Katie to post the letter or to go myself, she appeared at my door.

"What you tink, Miss Graham," she said excitedly. "We all forgot everything today. Notting for dinner tomorrow. Plenty for breakfast. Ham here, eggs, grape fruit, everything, and I make cream pie for dessert tomorrow, but no meat, no salad, no veg-e-table. I take me basket, go queeck before market closes. Vot you want?"

"Why! Katie, aren't you afraid of the man with a black beard who frightened you the other night?" I asked slyly. I knew that she had invented the man so that I would allow her to sleep in the apartment instead of the miserable tenement on the East side where her cousins lived, but she was so transparent, I really could not resist asking the question solely to see how she would answer it.

"I tink he no dere now," Katie declared unblushingly. "He no see me last night, he tink I move away, he no come tonight."

"Very well, Katie, if you are not afraid you may go. Please post this letter on the way."

"All right," Katie put it carefully into the pocket of her jacket. "Now tell me vot you want for dinner."

"Can you open oysters, Katie?"

"Me? I can do everything."

"Then stop at the fish market and get a dozen oysters. Mr. Graham is very fond of them on the half shell. Then get a small leg of lamb, the smallest nice one that you can find; a can of peas, a bunch of fresh mint, and all the things for a combination salad, a head of lettuce, two tomatoes, a cucumber, two green peppers, two bunches of radishes—we will have a dish of those separate from the salad—and a bunch of those little scallions which look so green and fresh. Are you sure you can remember all those things?"

"Me? I nevaire forget nothing," declared Katie proudly, if ungrammatically, as she started for the door.

The telephone rang before she had opened the door. Wait until I answer this, Katie," I said as I took down the receiver.

Lillian Gale's voice sounded in my ears.

"I don't suppose you ever want to hear of us again," she began gayly, and I reflected grimly that as for as my own feelings went she was speaking the truth. But of course ordinary courtesy made me interrupt her.

"You ought to know better than that," I assured her, and hated myself for the evasion.

"I am so glad," she said. "You certainly had good reasons for a grouch, and it's awfully sweet of you not to cultivate one. But I called you up to see if you would forgive us and come to play with us tomorrow night. We'll promise to behave, just go out to a little shack somewhere, and get acquainted."

I did some rapid thinking as I listened to her words and came to a sudden decision. I knew I would have to spend an evening with these people soon. I resolved to have the meeting in my own home where, to a certain extent, I could control the

situation. "I have a better plan than that," I said, and I put as much enthusiasm in my voice as I could possibly muster. "Suppose you and Mr. Underwood come over here tomorrow night. Dicky isn't here just now, but when he comes in I'll ask him if there aren't two or three more of his friends who would add to the gaiety of nations, and we'll get acquainted over my new chafing dish. It hasn't been christened yet."

I had not heard the door open, and I gave a little start as Dicky took the receiver from my hand, smiling mischievously as he did so.

"I am surprised at you, Lil," he began. "How dare you call up my innocent bride after inviting me to your orgy last night and getting me—well—let us say a trifle mixed. I warn you that if you come to morrow night, you'll get nothing but tea and toast and family prayers. I'm a reformed man, I am."

Evidently Lillian made some witty remark for he laughed uproariously before he said: "Sure I'll let you talk to Madge, although it's a privilege, I can tell you. By the way, what do you think about the Stanleys, Paul Atwood and Bess Marden for the rest of the crowd tomorrow night? What? Stanley out of town? Well who then? The Lesters? H'm, yes, I suppose so. All right. See you tomorrow night," and he handed the receiver to me.

"This is awfully good of you, Mrs. Graham," said Mrs. Underwood cordially, and we'll be mighty glad to come. Those other people whom Dicky has suggested are bully scouts, too. I hope you like us all; good-by."

"Good-by," I said mechanically, and hung up the receiver. I had a queer little hurt feeling inside me. I had invited the Underwoods to please Dicky, and he had taken the sting out of my hands, and consulted Lillian Gale about the other guests as if I did not exist.

(To be continued)

Cocoon Oil Fine For Washing Hair

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with.

Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Just plain undiluted cocoon oil (which is pure and entirely greaseless), is much better than the most expensive soap or anything else for shampooing, as this can't possibly injure the hair.

Simply moisten your hair with water and rub it in. One or two teaspoonfuls will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get multiged cocoon oil at most any drug store. It is very cheap, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months.