

THE OREGON STATESMAN

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 216 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 50 cents a month.

DAILY STATESMAN, by mail, \$6 a year; \$3 for six months; 50 cents a month. For three months or more, paid in advance, at rate of \$5 a year.

SUNDAY STATESMAN, \$1 a year; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

WEEKLY STATESMAN, issued in two six-page sections, Tuesdays and Fridays, \$1 a year; (if not paid in advance, \$1.25); 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, 23. Circulation Department, 583. Job Department, 583.

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.



SALEM WILL BE IN THE LINE OF PROGRESS

The Salem school board does well in going ahead with the plans to introduce and maintain vocational training.

Ben Johnson, member of the Federal board for vocational training, and director of this work for the western district, was a Salem visitor on Friday.

He commended very highly the start being made in the Salem schools. He said it is a move in the right direction.

Mr. Johnson said the scheme is working well all over the United States. It has been taken up in forty-two states.

The object of the work is to not only give boys in the schools practical trade instruction along lines of machinery and gas engine work, but there is contemplated a part time program, under which boys who have quit school may come back on part time and get the instruction that will make them more useful citizens and capable of earning higher wages.

Then there will come the rehabilitation of soldiers, which will be of great importance, if the war lasts long.

Under the Smith-Hughes Act of Congress, this is a subsidized department of the school work. It will be under government supervision and control.

It will be no temporary arrangement.

The appropriation is continuing and increasing for a term of years; and there is no doubt that it will be renewed, after the expiration of the period now provided for.

There is now available for the use of the Salem schools \$1,700 of government money, for the coming school year, and this may grow to \$2,400 for the coming year. It will surely increase largely for future years.

The Salem school board has ordered the machinery with which to make the start; machinery that will be practical and always worth its cost, less wear and tear. It has been decided to build a permanent foundation and a permanent floor for this machinery, on ground already owned by the district, and to put up a temporary building, to be used until such time as materials and labor may be cheaper for the construction of a permanent structure; after the war.

The Salem school board could not do less, and be in line with the progress of the whole country. It is gratifying to record that so much has been undertaken. The future development will come as the people see the great value of the system.

Major Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., was slightly wounded in battle yesterday. The death of Lieutenant Quentin Roosevelt in an air fight was confirmed. Captain Archie Roosevelt was reported recovering from his wounds, received in battle several weeks ago. Captain Kermit Roosevelt, who has been with the British forces in Mesopotamia, has been made a captain in the American Regular Army, and he is on his way to the fighting front in France. There is a son-in-law, and there are several cousins, in the United States fighting forces. The withers of all the kaiser's sons are yet unrunder. They keep at a safe distance in the rear of the cannon-fodder they send to the thick of the conflict.

There are no Germans left south of the Marne, excepting dead ones and prisoners, was the exultant news from Paris last night.

It turns out that there was some loss of life in the sinking of the San Diego. Too bad. But it is the fortune of war.

"Strategic retreat" of Germans across the Marne. You will hear of many such, from now on.

GERMAN TRAFFIC IN UNHOLY MATRIMONY.

Most amazing is some of the information that has leaked out of Germany, by way of Holland and other neutral countries, concerning the new traffic in unholy matrimony and the plans put in operation by the German authorities as a means of repopulating their man-devastated empire. Some of these stories are almost unbelievable, were it not for the fact that the information comes from sources that are unquestionably authentic.

Not long ago, according to a story just received in London, there were no fewer than 3000 ex-convicts at large in Berlin. The majority were unmarried, and also unfit for military service. Through the Berlin chief of police, Traugott van Jagow, the kaiser is said to have been the one who suggested that these former jailbirds should be turned into law-abiding citizens.

Through von Jagow the hint was conveyed to the proprietors of the scores of matrimonial agencies which now flourish in Berlin. The books of the agencies contained the names of hundreds of German women who were waiting for husbands. The ex-convicts were approached by the matrimonial agents, and in less than a month more than 1000 marriages had been celebrated between convicts and German women in every degree of society.

Many of these former jailbirds were men of education—they had operated criminally in the higher social circles. Others were the ordinary, bull-necked brutal type of German crook whose success in crime had been brought about by brute force rather than brains. But they all went into the net of the matrimonial agent.

Some truly amazing alliances were the result. Today a Potsdam butcher, who in a fit of frenzy murdered his wife and two children, but who was reprieved and pardoned after serving a seven-year sentence, is the husband of a courtesan, who is literally rolling in riches.

Another case has had an extraordinary sequel. One of the best known men in the circle of scoundrels around the kaiser is Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, a Jewish-born Hessian banker, who sprang into international prominence when the kaiser made him colonial secretary in 1905, and whose name has since become familiar to all Americans. Dernburg was a very rich man. He adopted a very plain—almost ugly—girl as his daughter. What she lacked in looks, however, was made up in lucre, for Dernburg bestowed upon her a dowry of 2,000,000 marks. In due course she married Johann, a scapegrace son of General Hans von Breseler. Before Johann could dissipate his ugly wife's wealth he was killed in battle. His widow was one of the many hundreds "on the stocks" when the kaiser's iniquitous scheme for making the scum of the underworld into husbands came into operation.

Now it so happened that an aristocratic matrimonial agency which had Minna (Dernburg's adopted daughter's name) for a client had arranged her marriage to a convict of a superior class whose lapse from respectability had not been of a very serious character. But the thing was done so rapidly, and there were so many clients on the books, that in some mysterious way Minna married a totally different man from the one chosen for her. He was a criminal of the worst type. He accepted philosophically the good fortune which had thrown into his way the opportunity to enter at will and by invitation the houses of the rich which had previously been barred to him. There was plenty of money for him to spend; he had, through his amazing marriage to Minna, everything the heart could reasonably desire. But the criminal kink in his nature could not be stifled. He utilized the position in society his marriage had given him to execute a series of mysterious robberies from the very houses where he was entertained as a guest. His plunder approximated tens of thousands of dollars in value before he was detected. Since then he has again been languishing in the familiar prison cell.

In New-York the other day a Boston blacksmith, taking his first vacation in fourteen years, was arrested as an idler within two hours of his arrival in the city. The magistrate of course liberated him when he presented his case, but recommended him to return at once to Boston. In the French Revolution people with soft hands were in danger of being convicted as aristocrats, but a blacksmith's hands ought to convince even a New York policeman.

The effect on New York City savings banks of three Liberty loan campaigns and one war savings stamps campaign, not to mention various other campaigns for raising war funds, amounts to this: Total deposits July 1 were \$983,316,211; the depositors numbering 1,517,246. A year ago the deposits were \$992,128,925 and the depositors 1,495,996. That is to say, the decrease in deposits was negligible, while the number of depositors increased.

Now that the allies have begun air raiding, the Baden Landtag is asked to use its influence in favor of an agreement on both sides to stop the bombing of places "outside the zone of military operations," that is to say outside of France, Belgium and Italy. It is not recalled that the duchy of Baden used its influence to prevent the bombing of London, Paris or Venice.

What has become of the movement in congress to stabilize the prices of cotton? Oh, nothing. Cotton is raised in the South at this time. When California produces about half of the yearly crop, it will be stabilized all right.—Los Angeles Times. (But that will be long after stabilizing is out of fashion, along with many other of the legislative trimmings incident to war).

Why don't the moving picture directors change their type of clergy-men—the somber-sided men, in long frock coats, white chokers and soft, low-crowned hats, with their hands folded religiously in front? That type has all gone overseas to minister to the men in khaki.

If Hindenburg could have spared more men from the western front, the kaiser might have taken a less indulgent view of the murder of his ambassador at Moscow.

The noon prayers of the righteous will avail much. Isn't it time for some of us to give ourselves the once-over?—Exchange.

General Foch is nibbling on a large scale. When the general offensive comes, Berlin will hear of it.

Germans fled across the Marne. But they must make the same motions across the Rhine.

A minister can swear and get away with it, if he only adds, "I say it reverently."

General Foch is not likely to be trapped. He was not born yesterday.

Chautauqua week in Salem.

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Chautauqua week in Salem.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Chautauqua week. Buy your season tickets. Be loyal to the Chautauqua.

No live Germans south of the Marne, except prisoners.

The Sammies and the French have pushed back the line an average of seven miles.

And if there is any trap set, it is by Foch. He is a very good old trapper.

The order of the day for the Boches from now on, is "strategical ge-

treats." And that will be the order, clear up to the grand debacle. That will not be strategical. It will be a foot-race. This week will about finish up the loganberries.

The harvest is turning out in some districts better than was expected. And, according to the old saw, some of the farmers expected it would be better than expected.

The Italians edged in on the war news yesterday, claiming at least a paragraph. They are keeping on keeping on—going north with the Austrians trying to keep ahead of them.

Herbert Hoover declares that he will shame the profiteers. Some job, Herb, some job!—Exchange.

Hey, there, William Jennings Bryan! Queen Wilhelmina wants a good man to form a new cabinet.

Married men are always doing all they can for the pleasure of their wives, eh? It was a Babylonian king who built one of the seven wonders of the world—the hanging gardens—in order that his bride might not be without her native mountain scenery on the plains of the Euphrates.

The government is arranging to care for the soldiers who return from the war disabled in the loss of an arm or a leg. They are to be made an important factor in American industry and society. They are promised a thorough training in the trade or profession to which they are best suited. The government realizes its obligation to do its part.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to the memory of former Mayor John Purroy Mitchell in New York. Since the death of Mitchell, the press of Gotham declares a mistake was made in not re-electing him mayor. Another case of hindsight. The New York World, the bitterest enemy of Mitchell for re-election, is heading the list of donors.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

(The Statesman is pleased to print communications upon topics of general interest at any time. There is scarcely any limit to the topics of general interest. It is asked only that correspondents refrain from personalities and use care that nothing be written of a libelous nature. Letters must have writer's name and address, though not necessarily for publication.—Ed.)

DESECRATION OF THE FLAG

Editor Statesman: At a recent meeting Sedgewick Women's Relief Corps, auxiliary to Sedgewick Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, the following was voiced as the sentiments of the corps: We most sincerely disapprove of the use of Old Glory as a decoration for the backs and radiators of automobiles and radiators of automobiles or any place where anything is liable to be placed upon it. Rules governing the display of our national emblem say that whenever possible the flag should float from the staff, and should never be draped. We believe that the misuse of the flag is entirely thoughtlessness or ignorance of the laws governing its display, but in such times as these when our whole nation is in arms to preserve and perpetuate the principles for which "Old Glory" stands, we can but feel that such thoughtlessness and ignorance becomes a crime. By order of the Sedgewick W. R. C. —M. Louise Wells, President.

TO SING PATRIOTIC SONGS.

Editor Statesman: I should like to have an expression from the people in regard to having all join in and sing when the band plays the "Star Spangled Banner" and "America." I hear the children all around me singing the national and patriotic songs, and they sing them well, which speaks for the music taught at home and in the schools, and these children would feel that they had a part in the war spirit if they could raise their sweet voices and sing the songs, and I am sure the older ones would enjoy it too. This is a time when we cannot show too much demonstration, and I have always favored community singing. I would suggest that the Apollo club lead the singing, we could try it at least for a few nights in the park. —A Loyal American.

Six More Willamette Men to Go to Presidio

Six more Willamette university men will be sent to the Presidio as soon as they have had time to accept appointments to the studies of officers training camp there. This will give the local college a representation of eighteen students and one faculty member. The first group began intensive training Thursday. Last night President Doney received a message asking for the additional quota to be sent immediately. Dean George H. Alden, who has had charge of the work of selecting the men, notified six boys that they were privileged to go. He has received word of acceptance from Carl Davies of Salem, Harold Nichols of Newburg and Russell Rarey of Seattle. The last had been given an opportunity to go on the first call, but his brother, Raymond, went in his place. Answers from the remaining three are looked for today.

Read the Classified Ads.

PHELPS LEAVES FOR OVERSEAS

Another Salem Pastor Signs Up for War Work With Y. M. C. A.

Guy Fitch Phelps is the latest Salem minister to leave for France, where he will enter war work for the Young Men's Christian association, having signed up for a year. Mr. Phelps left Tuesday for New York City with the expectation of sailing at an early date for the station assigned to him overseas.

Mr. Phelps enjoys a wide reputation as an author, having written fiction and poetry which has been published widely. "The Last Ditch" one of his latest poems, appears in this issue of The Statesman.

La Follette Not Living in State of Wisconsin

MADISON, Wis., July 20.—Judge A. C. Hoppmann of the Madison municipal court, held today that Robert M. La Follette, United States senator from Wisconsin, had no place of abode in this state. The decision was given in the \$100,000 libel suit brought against the Madison Democrat by Senator La Follette. The opinion was handed down on the motion of La Follette's attorney to set aside a service of subpoena on the senator. The court holds that the subpoena was not served in accordance with the statute and was therefore void.

Two Northwest Soldiers Prisoners of Germans

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The following are among those listed as prisoners held by the Germans: Second Lieutenant A. Eneas McKenzie, 354 Twelfth street, Portland, Oregon; Helmar Richardson, first officer ship Encoeur, Willapa, Wash.

MARTIN NOMINATED.

PUEBLO, Colo., July 20.—Former Congressman John A. Martin was endorsed for the nomination as congressman from the Fourth Colorado congressional district by the Pueblo county Democratic assembly here today to succeed Congressman Edward E. King, Democrat, of Pueblo.

EXTRA TESTED TO TAKE ROADS AS THEY COME. No matter where you drive your car—Racine Country Road and Multi-Mile Cord tires can be relied upon to take the roads as they come. RACINE Country Road and Multi-Mile Cord TIRES. Every step in the manufacture is Extra-Tested to put extra wear into these tires. Racine sidewalls contain 50% more rubber—to meet the Racine Rubber Company's extra test for resistance to side wear. Racine Country Road Tires—the only tires specially built and Extra-Tested to stand the severe service of driving over country roads. Racine Multi-Mile Cord Tires—you'll find them real cord tire quality in every sense. Buy Racine Extra-Tested Tires and Tubes from RAY L. FARMER HARDWARE CO. Corner Court and Commercial Streets Salem, Oregon. For your own protection be certain every Racine Tire you buy bears the name RACINE RUBBER COMPANY RACINE, WIS. 5,000 Mile Guarantee

Revelations of a Wife

The Story of a Honeymoon. A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER XLII What Madge Feared I cannot do this for Dicky. I cannot meet these people and pretend cordiality for them, when all the time I disapproved of them so strongly. I cannot, I cannot! Face downward upon the bed in my room, where I had thrown myself when I had fled from Dicky's revelations of Elizabeth Marsden's domestic problem. I repeated these words over and over to myself like the pater of a prayer. Theoretically I have always believed in larger freedom, greater opportunities for women. My mother was a suffragist in the days when the fight for suffrage meant something. But of the other issues which women have been facing in these strange later days I had no conception. When I was 4 years old, however, another woman, my mother's most intimate friend, had run away with my father. I do not know, nor do I care, whether he is living or dead. But to me the very name of a woman who could claim as her lover the father of another woman's child has always been anathema. Yet here one of my husband's friends, who was to be my own guest, was such a woman. I thought of Lillian Gale, with her sensational divorce record, and her constant assumption of being Dicky's best friend. And these two women Dicky meant to be my associates in my new life! It was unbearable! I told myself as I lay fighting out my battle. But no matter how I tried, I did not see any way out. They were to be my guests in a few hours. The laws of hospitality forbade my being anything but cordial to them in my own home. I made a sudden, swift compromise with my own soul, and hurried out before my courage should leave me to lay it before Dicky. I found him still assiduously shelving the almonds, but his face looked troubled. I laid my hand on his shoulder, and at the touch he drew me down to the arm of his high chair. "Dicky," I suppose my voice trembled, for the grasp of his arm tightened around me as if to give me courage. "I am going to be very frank with you. I cannot pretend to you that I am pleased with the thought of having Mr. Underwood and Miss Marsden, especially Miss Marsden, as guests. But I can promise you that when I am with you, either at home or wherever your crowd meets, I will treat them with all courtesy. They shall never know my feelings. On the other hand, please do not ask me to make intimates of them, to have them meet my friends or do the thousand and one little chummy things that women friends usually do." Dicky threw back his head and laughed uproariously. To me it was no laughing matter that we were discussing. I tried to get my arm away from the encircling grasp of Dicky's arm, but it was too strong for me. "Don't be angry at me for laughing, sweetheart," he said, "but the idea of Lil or Bess wanting to meet your friends, or do any of the ordinary social stunts women do is the funniest thing I have struck yet. Lil and Bess! I can see them at some feminine function. 'Yes, the maid left yesterday. Isn't it awful the trouble it is to get servants nowadays? No, the baby is named after his aunt on the father's side. Is it true they are going to wear hoops again?' Wow!" and Dicky doubled over in enjoyment of his own imitation. If I had not been so angry I would have laughed also, for Dicky has a trick at mimicry, but I was bitterly offended. I wrenched myself free and stood up. "Will you kindly tell me why you should expect me to show any courtesy to your friends when you sneer at mine in such brutal fashion?" "What do you mean?" Dicky sprang to his feet in amazement. Then a flush spread over his face. "Oh! I say, Madge, I didn't mean that as any reflection on your friends." "You said you had to laugh at the idea of these women wanting to meet my friends." Dicky grinned again. "Madge, if you could hear the venom drip from the words, 'those women,' you would agree that I had cause for thinking you were insulting my friends, instead of the shoe being on the other foot." "First I apologize for everything I said, or didn't say, for what I meant or didn't mean, for living, in fact," began Dicky playfully, but as he saw my face he quickly changed his tone. "Please, sweetheart, don't persist in being angry. I know I'm in bad, but I'm going to crawl out some way, and I'm eating humble pie by the panful." "I didn't mean anything in particular about their meeting your friends, that just slipped in. The idea is this. They are both very busy women, each is at the top of the heap in her particular line you know, and neither of them does much playing around. I've heard both of them complain that they never could keep up with the plays they wanted to see, or the books they wanted to read. When Bess has a big piece of work on hand, she makes a regular routine of herself, not to be seen or disturbed for days at a time. When she does play she comes to some of the stunts of our old crowd. We've all known each other for years, shared each other's nickels when we were broke—and we were always broke in the old days. Since Lil married Harry she trains around a little with that theatrical crowd he affects, but you can imagine neither Bess nor Lil cares anything about making new friends. Incidentally neither of them cares very much about public opinion. They don't defy it openly, only they don't consult it either." "I suppose I ought to be flattered that they accepted our invitation," I said. "Dicky looked at me quizzically. 'There are women who would give their ears for a chance to entertain either of them.' He answered, and REVELATIONS OF A WIFE—2... all my pride and prejudices resented his tone, I suppose my face reflected my feeling, for Dicky suddenly sprang up and seizing my hand swung me so that I stood facing him, his eyes close to mine. 'Let's clear up one thing,' he began. 'If you have any kind of an idea floating around in that noodle of yours that Lillian Gale or Bess Marsden fills the bill as my ideal of women you are very much mistaken. They are big women, both of them, in every sense of the word. They are dear old friends, and I like them immensely. But I have an ideal of my own, and you ought to know who answers the description—unless you go smashing it with all sorts of foolish little prejudices.' His tender voice, his ardent eyes pointed his words with meaning. Woman-like, much of the bitterness I felt began to melt away. I asked myself fiercely, and with a sense of humiliation, if the real root of my prejudice against those women might be my fear that Dicky admired them and wished that I were as brilliant, as attractive and as unconventional as they. (To be continued)

SUITINGS BOUGHT-- AT THE OLD PRICE. I have still a good assortment of these Woolens for you to select from. John Sundin, Tailor 347 State Street Salem, Oregon