

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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OUR ORDERS

Written in 1861 by Julia Ward Howe
Weave no more silks, ye Lyons looms,
To deck our girls for gay delights;
For the red flower of battle blooms
And solemn marches fill the nights.

Weave not the flag whose bars today
Droop heavy o'er our early dead.
And sombre garments, coarse and grey,
For orphans that must earn their bread.

And ye that urge the war of words
With mystic fame and subtle power.
Go, chatter to the idle birds,
Or teach the lesson of the hour!

Ye Sibyl Arts, in one stern knot
Be all your offices combined;
Stand close, while Courage draws the lot,
The destiny of humankind!

And if that destiny could fail,
The sun should darken in the sky;
The eternal bloom of Nature fail,
And God and Truth and Freedom die!

You would be surprised at the number of false rumors of news, horrible and otherwise, that come to a newspaper office, that take time and trouble to hunt down. They have of late been more horrible and more numerous than usual. Somebody must start them. And the idiot ward of the asylum is the proper place for the starters of the rumors; if a dungeon at the penitentiary would not fit the case better.

As long as the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return. Let the way be made as easy and safe as possible for the German prisoners, and they will all come over. At least, it looks that way, from this distance.

WE HAVE NO COLOR LINE.

A courtmartial at a Southern camp has dismissed from the service a captain who insisted on drawing the color line. The justice of the action is plain. Old Glory knows no color line, and the men called to service under that flag must understand the fact.—Exchange.

Correct. And there are no braver fighters with the Sammies than our colored troops.

There are students of history who believe the nearly 200,000 colored troops, coming in at the right time, turned the scale and saved the Union in the Civil war.

The colored troops were among the heroes of the war with Spain. They stood the test in the Mexican border troubles.

They were fast black—would not run—in their first stands against the Germans in France. Soon 200,000 of them will be "over there," and there is no sort of doubt that they will help make the world safe for freedom, as they helped in martial combat to achieve the freedom of their own race. Already the Germans are complaining against them—which is a splendid sign.

We brought something worth while out of Mexico. It will be remembered that when General Pershing abandoned his pursuit of Villa in the mountains and deserts of western Chihuahua and started back to the United States, the Chinese colony in that region, to the number of 450, trailed behind the American expeditionary force. They feared that Villa and his men would carry out their threats to kill all Chinese in Mexico, and General Pershing gave them permission to come along. These Chinese were first placed in an internment camp at Columbus, N. M., until arrangements were made between the United States immigration bureau and the Chinese government for the transfer of the wanderers to San Antonio, Texas. There they were allotted to army camps and posts, and have since been working for the army in various capacities. Some have applied

for permission to enlist. Others who owned stores and ranches in Mexico have been contributors to Red Cross funds and buyers of Liberty bonds and thrift stamps.

It is a question if, after the war, there is not a decline in the number of weddings in the country, the women having tasted so much of independence these war days. Never before in the history of this nation has woman played so large a part in its affairs. They are likely to get "funny" on our hands.—Los Angeles Times. Never fear. All these things will work themselves out, for the good and glory of the race of men. Human nature does not change—much.

Today is pioneer day in Utah, and throughout that state and in neighboring states where the Mormons have settled the customary celebrations will be held, in honor of the anniversary of the arrival of Brigham Young and his little band of followers in Salt Lake valley, July 24, 1847.

Thousands of airplanes shipped to France, more than a million and a quarter men there and more landing every day; five million tons of ships completed; big howitzers beginning to arrive in France. America is under way. Clear the track, ye Huns!

Down in Oklahoma they are considering a plan for the classification of the boy with a view to his employment. The plan is to rest on his records in school. But there are no rules by which a boy's ability may be judged.

When the news of the good fare and humane treatment in the American prison camps sifts back through the German lines, the number of prisoners taken by the Sammies will rapidly increase.

The precious blood of America is being poured out on the plains of France. The sacrifice is heavy, but we are in this fight for civilization and the good of the world.

It may be trusted that the allies will not be so barbarous as to take wounded Germans to Red Cross hospitals, where they might fall victims to German bombs.

If any one starts anything from now on, it will be Foch.

Most farmers liked the rain.

RECRUITS TO BE IN CAMP REVIEW

First Formal Parade of Thirtieth Division at American Lake Friday

CAMP LEWIS, Tacoma, Wash., July 23.—A review of all mobile troops, except those that are in quarantine and who have not been issued arms or clothing, will be held on the parade ground here at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, according to an announcement today by Colonel E. N. Jones, camp commander, and also in command of the 13th division. It will be the first formal parade of troops in the 13th division, the first and 44th infantry of regulars having been definitely assigned to be the nucleus of the 25th and 26th infantry brigades.

Together with troops from the 166th depot brigade it was estimated today by Colonel Jones that there will be 12,000 men in the review. All who participate will be under arms but there will be no field artillery, as in past reviews of the 91st division, the artillery not having yet been organized.

The review will be held midway down the parade ground, near the place where others held by Major H. A. Greehe, now brigadier general, took place. Colonel Jones, as camp commander and senior officer in the camp of the 13th division, will review the troops but who will command them for the purposes of the review, he said today he could not announce yet.

Members of the State bar association will be honor guests, he said, occupying a place with the reviewing party.

Following the review a demonstration of the efficiency of the fire fighting apparatus in camp will be given, both for the officers and guests.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Chautauqua is making good.

Every number is a star number.

And the crowds are there, and they are appreciative.

Judge Baggett, the Chautauqua speaker last night, knows boys—and girls. And men and women, too.

Notwithstanding bad weather and the resistance of the Germans, the offensive on the western front in France went on yesterday.

Getting so the Sammies and the allies are hampered by bad weather about as much as they are by the German soldiers.

In "local actions" yesterday, the French took 1500 prisoners, and the British 300. By the same sign, in an extensive action, they would bag the whole Hun army.

All nature smiled, grinned, guffawed, horse laughed, yesterday after the welcome showers.

Bride day is going to be some day. Kind of like a silver wedding, between Marion and Polk counties. You are invited.

McAdoo is in charge of the railroads all right, but deserving Democrats are compelled to pay their fares just like ordinary folks. Some of the old shell-bark Bourbons thought he would run daily excursions for the benefit of the party.

A young man who was rejected by the physicians for military service passed the physical test after he had subsisted on a diet of bananas for some months. We don't know but that he suffered more in taking such heroic treatment than he is likely to suffer in the military service. Can anybody imagine a dose of bananas three times a day?—Los Angeles Times.

In 1905, when the Kaiser presented his gold cup to Wilson Marshall, owner of the Atlantic, winner of the trans-Atlantic yacht race that year, he declared that he would devote the rest of his life to "cementing" the friendship between the United States and Germany. But it is evident that he has run out of cement, having used it all in constructing emplacements for German guns in France and Belgium.

Great Britain has found a way out, for it appears that English sparrows are being made to fill many pot-pies. So the food supply overseas is assisted and undesirable birds are lessened.

In England they are trying what they call communal kitchens with a view of reducing family expenses. The city-block kitchen was tried in several cities of this country ten years or more ago, but it was not regarded as an ideal solution of the problem—having for its object not only a reduction of cost, but the elimination of the kitchen in the home. There are wheels that misfit in the block-kitchen plan.

Captain Carlton Smith Arrives Safely Overseas

Captain Carlton Smith, a Salem physician, now commander of Field hospital, has arrived safely overseas according to a telegram received Saturday, June 20. He left with his company from Camp Lewis, June 27. Captain Smith was at Camp Merritt, N. J., from July 4 to July 11.

DISCONTINUE BRISTOL PLANES.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Production in the United States of Bristol type of fighting planes has been discontinued after tests showing that the machine is not of military value. The bureau of aircraft production of the war department tonight announced.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By Florence Elizabeth Nichols

AN interesting trip has been planned by a popular bevy of high school girls who will start tomorrow for Newport. They will go to Black Rock, and then through the courtesy of C. K. Spaulding will board a lumber train to be taken for twenty miles, to the summit of the mountains. From there they will hike forty miles towards Newport. The walking trip will bring them to their destination in about two days, according to plans. A cottage has been rented at Agate beach and the girls will remain at the coast for two weeks of swimming, dancing and further hiking. In the party will be the Misses Ina Mae Proctor, Mildred Gill, Mary Elizabeth Bayne, Alice McClellan and Amelia Babcock. Miss Vida Proctor and Miss Bessie Wilson will chaperone the girls.

Mrs. John Ferguson, Sr., has returned to her home in Newport after an extended visit with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, Jr., and Salem friends.

Miss Gertrude Fawc has returned from Belknap Springs where she accompanied her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fawc, 506 North Commercial street, on a motoring trip. Mr. and Mrs. Fawc will remain there for a fortnight.

Mrs. W. P. Babcock will go to Portland this morning where she will visit for the day.

Mrs. F. P. Talkington and her daughter, Miss Cora Talkington, have been entertaining guests from Portland. They were Mrs. William Bohlander and daughter, Miss Nadine Bohlander, who motored to Salem from Portland.

Miss Vida Proctor has returned from Spokane, where she has finished a course of nurse's training at the Methodist Deaconess hospital. She expects to be called in October as a Red Cross nurse.

Miss Jewel Williams, graduate of the Salem hospital, has returned to her home in Junction City following a short visit with Salem friends. She expects to be called to France, soon, as a Red Cross nurse.

Patriotic music was enjoyed at a meeting held recently at the home of Mrs. J. Teckenburg at Shaw when members of the Toletta club were entertained. Refreshments were served at the close of a pleasant afternoon. There were sixteen members and three additional guests present.

Mrs. R. Munroe Gilbert passed the week-end in Portland where she was with her husband who is in the shipyard.

Miss Mervyl Whitney is in Portland where she will remain for a week's vacation.

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.)

MAN CRUEL TO HORSES.

Editor The Statesman: A man in our community is terribly cruel to his horses. Complaint against him has repeatedly been made, but thus far the authorities have failed to act. We should like to ask a question or two.

In the first place, have we really any humane law in this state? We have been assured that there is a very good law, but if so it appears that it cannot be enforced. Or perhaps we have gone at it wrong. To whom should our complaint have been presented?

If there are any members of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals among your readers, we should be grateful for any advice they may be able to give us.

—A Number of Us.

William Psetak Arrested and Taken to Portland

William Psetak, a German farmer living near here, was taken to Portland yesterday in custody of Deputy United States Marshal to answer to a charge of disloyal utterances. He was arrested by local officers Monday night. Psetak has a wife and several children.

AMERICANS DECORATED.

LONDON, July 22.—(By The Associated Press.)—King George today decorated Rear Admiral Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., as a knight-commander of the Order of the Bath, and Rear Admiral Joseph Strauss, U. S. N., a knight commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The decoration took place on board the flagship of the grand fleet.

Japan has been given contracts for the construction of thirty steel ships. In our preparations to fight the Hun the whole boundless world is ours.

Economy Basement SPECIALS

WE HAVE UNITED OUR TWO BASEMENTS and you can find NUMEROUS and EXTREMELY GOOD BARGAINS and besides you will find this basement is decidedly interesting and attractive place to visit.

MEN'S COLLARS	HUMMER MATCHES	BLACK SATEEN WAIST	TABLETS
Choice of many Standard Brands	Large Boxes	98c	5c and 10c
Each 5c	Each 5c	White Linen	They contain many more sheets and are far better quality than sold elsewhere
	Sold elsewhere	Waists	
	2 for 15c	98c	

Children's Underwear

10c garment

Boys' Shirts 10c

Soft Collars for Boys and Men.....10c collar

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

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE . . . CHAPTER XLIV
"Oh, the Gorilla with the mumps!"
"Well, upon my word, what are you moaning over?"

Dicky's voice, so close to me, startled me so that I dropped the silken square which had brought back so many memories of my mother and Jack Bickett. Dick stooped and picked it up and examined it closely.

"India," he commented, and then suspiciously to me: "You appear to be very much upset over this oriental souvenir. What is it, a memento of some sentimental episode?"

Dicky's voice was sneering, unpleasant. I had learned upon the day he had discovered Jack's letter announcing his unexpected return that underneath Dicky's careless exterior there lurked a demon of jealousy. It was not a dangerous demon, by any means, and one of which I was very sure Dicky was much ashamed, but it was strong enough to make him a most unpleasant companion while it possessed him.

I knew that I had only to say quietly, "This is something that belongs to my mother," to make tender-hearted Dicky utterly remorseful and humiliated. But my conscience would not let me tell such a half truth. I was aware that my brooding over the silken fabric held as many thoughts of Jack as of my dead mother.

So I faced him, outwardly brave, but inwardly quaking, for I dreaded another scene. "I found this when I was taking out the linen for tonight," I said. "It is something which my mother prized very highly, a gift to her from Jack Bickett, the best friend my mother and myself ever had."

Into Dicky's face flashed the look of anger which I had learned to dread.

"Oh, the gorilla with the mumps," he jeered contemptuously. It was the same expression that he had used when he saw Jack's photograph. When he had said it before, the day that he had found Jack's letter upon the living room table. I had not noticed it particularly.

I flung my head and faced Dicky: "If you ever speak of my mother's best friend in that manner again I shall refuse the most ordinary courtesy to any friends of yours." I was surprised to hear my voice as cold and measured as it was, for I was trembling with anger.

Into the silence that followed, Katie's voice came. I do not know what Dicky would have answered if she had not appeared at just that psychological moment. I have learned that such little things turn the scale of Dicky's emotions. As Katie rushed through the living room, calling my name loudly, excitedly, Dicky turned on his heel with a forcible word which I pretended not to hear, and went to his own room.

"Missis Graham, oh, Missis Graham, come quick, dot brown skin, heem all come off!"

"All right, Katie, I will come directly." I put the silken square back in the chest, laid the embroidered linens for the table and the beds upon the top of the chest, spread a sheet over them and went to the kitchen. There I found Katie in a

state of great excitement over the shelled almonds which she had covered with boiling water for blanching according to my directions. She had never seen any prepared before.

"Vot we do now?" she demanded. Fortunately for my anger and my nerves, Katie demanded action every minute. I knew also that if I wanted to be ready for our little supper in the evening, I would have to hurry.

"Turn on the cold wa'er and hold that largest strainer under the faucet," I directed. Katie did so, and I took the bowl of nuts covered with hot water to the sink. I poured the nuts into the strainer, and emptied the bowl of hot water, rinsing it thoroughly. Katie held the strainer of nuts under the flow of cold water, watching them carefully.

"That will do, Katie," I said partly filling the yellow bowl with cold water and carrying it to the table. "Put the nuts in there now."

"You no 'traid heem take cold, first hot water, den cold water?" Katie giggled with enjoyment at her own little joke.

"Not this time, Katie," I smiled mechanically. "Now let us wash and dry our hands before we touch the almonds."

I went to the bathroom, leaving Katie the sink for her ablutions. I knew that if I had told her bluntly to wash her hands she would have resented it. My way of putting it, however gave her no chance for offense. I returned to the kitchen to find her beaming, her hands red and shining from the scrubbing she had given them.

"Now we will rub the brown skin from the almonds, Katie," I said, suiting the action to the word, "and lay the white meats upon this towel on the table." Katie is a very swift worker. She is also quick to grasp any method of doing things, no matter how unfamiliar it may be to her. So in an incredibly short time the nuts were divested of their brown coats and lay upon the towel, white and glistening with moisture.

"Now cover them with this other towel," I directed, "and we must leave them for an hour at least until they get thoroughly dried."

"Vot you do den?"

"Then I will brown them and salt them."

"You let me do?" Katie's request was almost a demand. I realized again how voracious was the mental appetite of this alien girl for the American methods of doing things.

"I cannot let you do them yourself, Katie, they have to be done very carefully, but you may watch me, and I will let you help me with them."

"Oh, tank you, tank you," Katie's enthusiasm made me smile in spite of myself. I thought of Tom Sawyer, and his success in getting his fence whitewashed. Truly making a task difficult of access made it desirable to Katie's childlike mind. I went back to my room and put it in perfect order. As I spread my exquisitely embroidered cover over the bed I heard the telephone ring, and Dicky's voice answering the call. But my door was shut and I did not distinguish the words. Indeed I did not care to know anything about it. My mental state was one of apathy. Life seemed just one disagreement

after another I told myself, parodying a famous profane sentence. I put the finishing touches to my room, and opened my door to meet Dicky.

"I suppose you would call this a direct Providence," he said unpleasantly. "Atwood just telephoned that Miss Marsden must go to Chicago on the next train. Her brother is seriously ill there. Of course neither of them will come tonight, so one of your social problems is solved."

(To be continued)

Women in War Industries Are Proving Satisfactory

BOSTON, July 23.—Favorable results from the war-time employment of women in the metal trades were claimed in a report issued tonight by the national industrial conference board.

In summarizing information obtained from 131 establishments the report said that employers generally commended women as more thorough and conscientious producing less spoiled work, and being more careful with tools. Even where the quantity of work produced was less than that of men, the quality was frequently better.

Keep Clean

Keep clean inside, as well as outside. Do not allow food poisons to accumulate in your bowels. Headache, a sign of self-poisoning, will point to numerous other troubles which are sure to follow. Keep yourself well, as thousands of others do, by taking, when needed, a dose or two of the old, reliable, vegetable, family liver medicine.

Thedford's Black-Draught

Mrs. Maggie Bledsoe, Osawatomie, Kan., says: "Black-Draught cured me of constipation of 15 years standing, which nothing had been able to help. I was also a slave to stomach trouble. Everything I ate would sour on my stomach. I used two packages of Black-Draught, and Oh! the blessed relief it has given me." Black-Draught should be on your shelf. Get a package today, price 25c. One cent a dose.

All Druggists

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