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HOW GENERAL FOCH MUST SMILE

General Foch is a man of action. He once said he could never get it out of his head that to make war is to attack. "Immediately" was the word written in every order when he saved Paris at the battle of the Marne. He used the same word when he soon after prevented the Kaiser's troops from getting to the Channel ports. "Immediately," runs through his laconic orders. For he uses words stingily; just enough to say what must be done. But, for five long months, during five successive drives, this year, he curbed his spirit. He waited. He watched. He knew he must wait. For General Foch knows the German mind; he has unerringly seen through the German strategy—the objectives. Now, finally, he can make war by attacking. He can employ the word "immediately," at his will. For he has something to attack with, and something to respond to his favorite word. He has the American "pep," the readiness of the Sammies to take up any task, and to see it through; and this push, dash, elan, has been caught from our brave boys by all the Allied troops. So General Foch must smile now. He has under his practiced hand and his brain of the great strategist the finest army the world ever saw. And he KNOWS he can win the war with this splendid army. Germany has decided to not send forces to head off the troops of the Allies and Americans on the Murman coast. Very kind of Germany—to her own troops. The great pocket is there, and probably fuller than ever. General Foch will empty it in one way or another. Sure as you are alive.

Last day of a great Chautauqua.

The Sammies are on their way. They will not stop until they reach Berlin. Events in Albania are increasing Bulgaria's doubts as to whether it bet on the right horse. The senior member of the firm of "Me und Gott" is about to apply to the courts of the world for the appointment of a receiver. In Japan eight men were discovered profiteering on the government and they committed suicide in disgrace. Nothing like that in this dear old land of the free.

Colonel Roosevelt refuses to consider the plan that he make the race for governor in New York. For him politics is adjourned, even if it is not at Washington.—Los Angeles Times.

Uncle Sam will help Russia to get order out of chaos. It is good night for the Bolsheviks and all the other I. W. W. organizations in that country, and farewell to the German interference.

It is estimated that of the 16,000 persons employed in the big government munitions plants when completed at least 10,000 will be women. The methods employed by the English and French plants are to be followed. It is a kind of work to which women adapt themselves.

The allied cavalry are taking a part in the fighting along the western front. To see a troop of horsemen come thundering down upon an enemy recalls some of the most picturesque features of modern fighting. During the War of the Rebellion the cavalry were the strong arm of the command.

Willamette university is to have at least one student this fall from the far away island of Borneo, one of the Dutch East Indies, and a graduate of the preparatory English government school at Singapore, Straits Settlements. It is to be hoped that he may be the forerunner of numerous others.

FUTURE DATES.

July 30, Tuesday—Bridge day celebration.
August 5, 10 and 11—Oregon State Editorial convention at Coos Bay.
August 17, Saturday—Annual Iowa picnic.
August 19, Monday—National convention of Woman's Relief Corps in Portland.
August 20, Tuesday—Special meeting of Commercial club.
August 27, Wednesday—Annual Wisconsin picnic at Fair grounds.
August 28, 29 and 30—Western Walnut Growers' Association to tour nut groves of Willamette valley.
September 25 to 28—Oregon State Fair.

States and Mexico seemed imminent. It was for all these things that President Wilson promoted him to the rank of major general and sent him over to France as right-hand man to General Pershing. "Liggett luck" is a phrase often heard among army officers when the name of the now famous commander has been mentioned.

The phrase is used not to belittle General Liggett's achievements, but to indicate faith that he will always "get there" in the future as in the past.

When he was Major Liggett he was in command of a battalion that a leaky old transport carried, or tried to carry, to the Philippines. When the ship was all but sinking, help reached it and saved those on board.

An eye witness has told how the soldiers "waist deep in the water of the hold, were pumping and bailing for dear life, and right in the midst of them, giving grim, determined aid as well as direction, stood a tall, powerful man, with the jaw of a snapping turtle and the obvious disposition of one who would not unduly hurry if he was about to catch the last train for heaven."

That officer was Major Liggett, and he won promotion for his work in the next two years among the Moros.

Another officer who was engaged in the same task at the same time was Colonel John J. Pershing. The two formed a fast friendship at that time, and it is extremely probable that the selection of General Liggett for his present command was due to a personal request from General Pershing, who naturally desired that his chief aid in France should be an officer with whose capabilities he was already acquainted.

The reputation achieved by Major Liggett in the Philippines led to his appointment, following his return to the United States, to become president of the war college in Washington.

Reading, Pa., was General Liggett's birthplace.

After receiving the customary public school training he was appointed to the United States Military Academy and was graduated in the class of 1879. During the forty years of his military career his service has been mainly with the infantry arm. He attained the rank of colonel in 1912, and the next year was made a brigadier general.

In 1917 he was given the major generalship made vacant by the death of Major General Frederick Funston. This rank he held when the call to France came, the call that has now made him rank next to General Pershing there.

It is an open secret that the Germans entertain a strong ambition to deliver a crushing blow at the Americans.

Evidence of this fact has been afforded by the developments of the past two weeks.

The way in which the first American field army has met the onslaught of the Huns has served to turn the spotlight on the American commander. And it is a safe bet that the world will hear a great deal more of Hunter Liggett before the war is ended.

WAR ENTERS ITS FIFTH YEAR.

Four years ago tomorrow at the hour of noon the greatest armed conflict the world has ever known, or ever likely to know, was launched in Vienna by Austria's declaration of war against Serbia.

Four years of warfare have come and gone and the conflict still continues greater and more destructive than ever before, with no man able to predict how or when the end will come, though, none may doubt the ultimate success of the allies.

Nearly all the nations of the world are engaged in the conflict and tremendous changes are going on in governments and peoples.

The fourth year contained many great events.

The changes in nations and peoples were so momentous and the operations are on so vast a scale that the history of a thousand years of the world scarcely equals the record of this twelve months just passed.

Throughout the year tremendous fighting has continued along the deadlocked line of trenches in France.

The battle of the Marne in 1914, the battle of the Somme in 1916 and the battles of Arras and the Aisne in 1917 have been succeeded during the past few months by terrific fighting throughout almost the entire length of the western front.

Five times during this period have the Germans launched desperate drives in their efforts to break through to Paris or the Channel, only to be hurled back by the heroic armies of the allies.

While the terrific fighting along the western front has been the outstanding feature of the fourth year of the war there have been other developments of great interest and importance.

One of these was the Austro-Ger-

man drive into Italy, the result of which is to be chalked down only as a severe disaster to the Central Powers. The long-range bombardment of Paris, the appearance of German submarines in the western Atlantic, and the brilliant and daring feat of the British in bottling up the Teuton submarines at Ostend and Zeebrugge were among other events that the fourth year added to the history of the war.

The fifth year of the war begins with the United States in the center of the world's war stage.

More than a million and a quarter men are fighting under the Stars and Stripes in France and more millions are sure to follow.

The United States is lending its money by the hundreds of millions to the allied governments.

Its munitions and supplies are going to every nation warring against German autocracy.

It is sending food to the fighting powers and is defying the ingenuity of the German submarines to sink the continuous line of ships that is bridging the Atlantic with supplies and men.

The fourth year of the war ends with the original contestants still locked in a death grapple, though with the general situation strongly favoring the allies and with indications that decisive blows may be struck before many weeks have passed.

The fifth year, that begins tomorrow, will see a display of power on the part of the United States that will astound the world.

The struggle is henceforth between American democracy and German autocracy. The chief contestants from this day are Uncle Sam and the Kaiser.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Last day of Chautauqua.

It has been a great Chautauqua.

Foch knows; he will dispose of the great pocket in the right way.

He knows the German strategy and he knows his own. And he is the only man in the world who knows his own.

The news is that Japan has accepted the solution of the Russian troubles according to the plans of the United States. It goes without saying that the plans will be for the good of Russia and the whole world and that they will be worked out. And that Japan will do exactly what she has agreed to do. Japan has never had any "escape of paper," and she never will, in the present generation.

The rumor monger was very busy yesterday. He is a troublesome pest. He should be suppressed.

Now, it looks like the Germans in the great pocket have decided to retreat. But it is likely too late. Looks from this distance like there is no safe way out.

Don't lose sight of Macedonia and Albania. There was some progress over there yesterday. That means that Constantinople is that much nearer being sewed up in a pocket, from every side.

Pierce air fighting yesterday. And it will go on, till there will be no Germans above the clouds.

Emperor Charles of Austria is getting weary of doing the rubber-stamp act.

Smithers says there is nothing new in the work-or-fight order. He has been a married man for many years and in all that time there has been plenty of work and fight in the family. He has done the working.—Los Angeles Times.

Detroit Free Press.—We know the Kaiser has a withered hand, but what was it that shriveled his soul?

New York World.—It is surprising that there were only 600 conscientious objectors among the 1,200,000 men of the first draft. It would seem that conscience would make more cowards than that.

THE ARMY MAKES REAL MEN

(From the New York Telegraph)

Our text for a few remarks on service in the American army is taken from a letter by a boy in France to his mother. He said: "I am twice as strong as when I came away and I am developing fine. I weigh 170 pounds and am taller than ever. This life agrees with me!" Thus it is with the young men in the army; they think it is fine to be made over into tall, strong men, of good weight and development. Note the cheerful tone of the writer—"This life agrees with me." Further on in the letter the youth says: "You'll be proud of me when I return." The mother is already as proud as she possibly can be of this strong and gallant young optimist.

Army life is making the young men of the country into a new race; it transforms them. They have regular hours, they have plenty of food of the right sort they refrain from liquor and they get the required number of hours sleep and exercise. Small wonder it is that when going into combat they advance with a smile and hurl themselves on the Huns with such fury and strength that the enemy cannot resist them.

After the war is fought and won, a great army of citizens should be maintained. We have found out what military drill does for men. Keep it up.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

RED CROSS AGITATION.

Editor Statesman:

The following is a statement to all Red Cross workers due to a lack of knowledge on the part of the public and misunderstanding relative to the executive board engaging the services of a person qualified to manage the position of secretary, book-keeper and stenographer (all in one) at a salary that either position would justifiably demand:

The chapter has depended upon the patriotic men and women of this vicinity for volunteer help in building up (what is recognized at headquarters) as the banner chapter of the Northwest, and it is to their credit, through the unselfishness and devotion to the cause that it has been possible to establish and maintain this superb organization. Too much praise and appreciation cannot be given to these noble people, for in their devotion and love of their country and the liberty we all enjoy have they demonstrated that they have been influenced by higher ideals than that of private gain.

For some time the executive board has been confronted with the fact that it would be compulsory to engage the services of someone competent to handle the affairs of the chapter owing to the secretary and stenographer handing in their resignations and it was only through subjugation, one might say (as I realize the imposition exercised) were they prevailed upon to remain until the present.

Very fortunately for the finances of the chapter in the past, available and competent secretaries have been elected, who have served faithfully and loyally the many trying months without remuneration. Their energies and capacities have been taxed to the utmost and it became unavoidable that they be relieved of the arduous duties involved.

Yet, with it all, the bookkeeping pertaining to the financial end of the business has been cared for by the energetic treasurer, Mr. David Eyre, and that belonging to the merchandise end allotments, Mrs. Henry Dancy has ably handled.

The burden of bookkeeping, making reports and all essentials connected with the tremendous amount of business of over \$30,000.00 per year with other increased duties of the treasurer made it impossible for him to continue.

Now what was to be done? This great work must go on. The secretary and stenographer had resigned, the treasurer unable to give further time to this part of the work, for several weeks the field had been canvassed and the city combed for someone capable and competent to fill these positions, without result. Offers were made to the board for secretaryship only at \$125.00 per month and then but for a short period.

The executive board did not wish to see the work of so many months lost and the organization disrupted or compelled to disband. There appeared no other solution to the problem than to engage the services of one recommended as being capable and qualified by experience to fill the three places, that of secretary, stenographer and book-keeper, such a person being in evidence, the board after careful consideration and weighing all things, elected this party hoping by so doing that the situation would be relieved.

Should there be a person capable or persons available who can do secretary-stenographer and book-keeper duties as has been done by so many in the past, I am safe in making the statement and know that the present incumbent will cheerfully and willingly resign.

—H. W. Meyers,
Chairman Willamette Chapter A. R. C.

Pain

Here is a message to suffering women, from Mrs. Kathlyn Edwards, of R. F. D. 4, Washington Court House, Ohio. "I am glad to tell, and have told many women, what I suffered before I knew of Cardui and the great benefit to be derived from this remedy. A few years ago I became practically helpless..."

Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

"I was very weak," Mrs. Edwards goes on to say, "and could not stoop without suffering great pain... Nothing seemed to help me until I heard of Cardui and began the use of it... I gradually gained my strength... I am now able to do all my work..."

If you need a tonic take Cardui. It is for women. It acts gently and reliably and will probably help you as it helped this lady.

All Druggists

Saturday Night—"THE UNITED STATES"

The destiny of this nation is clearly outlined in prophecy. Also the work of some of its enemies is exposed.

THE HAYWARD-DICKSON MEETINGS

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE HARRISON

CHAPTER XLVII

Madge Makes the Best of the Situation

I know of nothing more exasperating to a hostess than to have her guests come to her home too early. It is bad enough to wait a meal for a belated guest, but to have some critical woman casually stroll in before one is dressed or has put the final touches—so dear to every housewife's heart—on all the preparations, is simply maddening.

I am no exception to that rule. As I heard the voices of Lillian Gale and her husband and I realized that they had arrived at 3:30 in the afternoon, when they had been invited for an evening chafing dish supper, I was both disheartened and angry. With a gasp of thankfulness I remembered that Katie had swept up the nut shells from the living room rug, but I also knew that the dust must have settled again upon everything. Katie had gone over the furniture the day before, but I had planned to have her give things a few finishing touches before the guests came. Any such plan was now an impossibility. The rooms would have to remain as they were.

Another problem confronted me. I had planned to arrange my table for the evening as soon as I had finished making the sandwiches, and to serve a light lunch for Dicky and myself, picnic-like at the kitchen table. The unexpected coming of these guests meant that I would have to serve a supper for them, thus postponing the arrangement of my table until the last minute. I could visualize myself as hurried, flurried hostess, my pet abomination.

But, of course, there was but one thing to do, much as I hated to do it. I must go into the living room and cordially welcome these people. As I slipped off my kitchen apron I thought of the hypocrisy which marks most social intercourse. What I really wanted to say to my early guests was this:

"Please go home and come again at the proper time. I am not ready to receive you now."

"I had a sudden whimsical vision of the faces of Dicky and the Underwoods if I should thus speak my real thoughts. The thought in some curious fashion made it easier for me to cross the room to Lillian Gale's side, extend my hand and say cordially:

"How good of you to come this afternoon!"

"I know it is unpardonable," Lillian's high pitched voice answered. "You invited us for the evening, not for the afternoon, but I told Harry I was going to crucify the conventions and come over early, so that I would have a chance to say more than two words to you before the rest get here. If Bess Marsden ever started upon some of those pet theories of hers, nobody else will get a word in. She's the most rabid anarchist out of jail."

"Bess won't be here," broke in Dicky. "Her brother is seriously ill in Chicago, and she had to go to him."

"Of course that lets Paul out also," Lillian commented in the most matter-of-fact manner. "But the Lesters are about as bad," she turned to me again. "They have a six-months-old baby, their first, and you'd think it was the first in the universe to hear them talk about it. So I determined to get ahead of every body, and have a little visit with you."

Harry Underwood elbowed his wife away from my side with a playful push, and held out his hand. His brilliant, black eyes looking down into mine with the same lazy approving expression that I had resented when Dicky introduced me to him between the act of "Brainary."

I edgelled my brain in vain for some airy nothing with which to answer his summons. I never have had the gift to repartee. I can talk well enough about subjects that interest me when I am conversing with some one whom I know well, but the frothy periffage, the light banter that forms the conversation's stock in trade of so many women, is an alien tongue to me.

"You are just as welcome as Mrs. Underwood is," I said heartily at last. There was a sop to my conscience with the realization that I had spoken the exact truth. He was exactly as welcome as his wife, and neither of them was in the least welcome. Fortunately he did not read any hidden meaning into my words.

"That's always the way," he said plaintively, dropping his hand as if he were resigning himself to some lost hope. "Never am I judged for my own merits or welcomed for my own sake—always lumped in with my wife, as if I were a performing peacock or a pet canary. It's heart-breaking, that's what it is."

the other of us with the expression of an undertaker summoning the pallbearers.

"Come on, Harry. Into my room," urged Dicky, taking him by the arm. "I've got a special brand cached in there, and had to hide it so mein frau wouldn't drink it up."

I suppose that my face reflected the dismay I felt at this intimation that women begin drinking so early. I feared for a repetition of the experience of Friday evening. But the laws of convention and hospitality bound me. I felt that I could not protest. Mrs. Underwood apparently had no such scruples. She clutched Dicky by the arm and swung him around facing her.

"Now, see here, my Dicky-bird," she began, "you begin this special bottle kind of business and I walk out of here. I should think you and Harry would have had enough of this on Friday evening. We came over here today for a little visit, and tonight we'll sit on either the water wagon or the beer wagon. Just as Mrs. Graham says. But you boys won't start any of these special drinks, or I'll know the reason why."

"Oh, cut it out, Lil," her husband said, not crossly, but mechanically, as it were a phrase he often used. But Dicky laughed down at her, although I knew by the look in his eyes that he was much annoyed.

"All right, Lil," he said easily. "I suppose Madge will fall in gratitude on your neck for this when she gets you into the seclusion of her room. You haven't any objection to our having a twenty-twenty little smoke, do you, mamma dear?"

"Go as for you like," she returned, ignoring the sneers.

As I turned and led the way to my room, I was conscious of curiously mingled emotions. Relief at the elimination of the special bottle with its inevitable consequences and resentment that Dicky should so weakly obey the dictum of another woman, battled with each other. But stronger than either was a dawning wonder. From the conversation that I had overheard in the theatre dressingroom and trifling things in Mrs. Underwood's own conduct I had been led to believe that she was sentimentally interested in Dicky, and that some time in the future I might have to battle with her for his affections. But her speech to him which I had just heard savored more of the mother laying down the law to a refractory child than it did of anything approaching sentiment. Could it be I told myself, that I had been mistaken?

(To be continued)

CLOVERDALE

CLOVERDALE, Ore., July 25.—John McKlaney was recently thrown from a load of hay, striking on his head and shoulders. While severely hurt by the fall, he is almost recovered.

Ted Whitehead of Turner moved back on his father's farm last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hadley went to Portland last Wednesday to visit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Farris and son Leonard were Salem visitors Wednesday.

G. Drager is to have a new prune dryer this fall and is very busy now getting the lumber on the ground.

TODAY

ALICE HOWELL

The Female CHAPLIN In "OH BABY" It's All For Fun "HATE" A wonderful reform picture for mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters.

SCENIC BEAUTY "COLUMBIA RIVER HIGHWAY" In All Its Splendor

LIBERTY