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COLLAPSE OF THE GERMAN ARGUMENT

Superficially the victory of the allies at the Marne may be less impressive than the showy gains made by the Germans in Picardy last March, but actually its significance is far greater.

It is not merely a defeat for the German army but a puncturing of the German argument.

To a Frenchman or a Belgian it is not necessary, while a German army occupies French or Belgian soil, to explain why the war must go on.

To make the necessity clear to Germans is more troublesome.

To the ignorant lower classes it is necessary to repeat the stupid fictions which have worn too thin for even the ignorant to accept them without question; in face of the Brest-Litovsk treaty and the Liechnowsky revelations the pretense that Germany is fighting a defensive war is sheer absurdity.

But Germany is not like Russia a country of ignorant people. It is perhaps the most sophisticated nation known to history; certainly the most systematically indoctrinated nation.

Unofficially its educated classes have gone much further than its government has thought it discreet to go in the way of avowing predatory aims and justifying them by argument.

In their actions the war lords have made such aims as plain as the nose on the Crown Prince's face, but they are chary of avowals which might make more difficult the negotiation of a profitable peace.

Educated Germany and the war lords, however, understand each other and they share the gospel of force which since 1870 has prevailed with ever increasing virulence. The typical educated German honestly believes that Germany has a great cultural mission in the world, and that ethics has no more to do with the case than in the conquests of Caesar and Alexander the Great.

The glory and prosperity of the German empire are the essential things, and the all-sufficient justification is to be found in German superiority.

That even the claims of superiority based on military victories might be vitiated by the greater attention which Germany has given to military science and to preparation for an offensive war at an advantageous moment, would never occur to a German. But defeat is an argument that he can understand.

Let Germany be well beaten at its own game, and not merely its campaign but its whole immoral argument collapses.

Might is right? Then if Germany is beaten Germany is wrong? German science makes Germany the natural "leader" of the nations?

Then if the other nations get the best of Germany even in bomb planes and poison gases Germany ceases to have a mission of leadership which justifies atrocities.

The strategy of Hindenburg and Ludendorff has been taken in Germany as showing a manifest superiority to the clumsy war-making of "inferior" nations.

But what if even Ludendorff meets his match in Foch? If the Germans are not supermen, above the moral law, they have no business in Belgium, France and Russia, and a few more surgical operations by General Foch, assisted by the glorious Sammie anxious to assist in the process, may drive that obvious logic through the hard campaign of the Prussian intellect.

The rights of nations, honor, public faith, humanity, the Prussian intellect may not be able to understand.

But it understands perfectly the meaning of defeat. It can grasp the fact that the best Prussian general has been outgeneraled; it can realize what the collapse of the German offensive, coming hard upon the collapse of the Austrian offensive, means to the thin-bubble of German conquest.

Defeat means not merely a military reverse. It means that the whole German theory of the war has broken down.

Cynical as history may sometimes appear, and modern Germany has drawn corruption from its most cynical pages, it never justifies wickedness unless wickedness succeeds.

For Germany the penalty for failure is not merely the loss of the war but the loss of all justification, even by German logic, for having willed the war and perpetrated such frightful crimes in waging it.

And as soon as this conviction soaks in we may look for a powerful demand from the German people that the war be brought to an end.

Hun morale is going down. The Sammies and Poles are after them again, and the Hun is on the run.

President Wilson and Mr. Tumulty have each released a secretary for war service, and so are doing what the rest of us have to do, give up men we especially value.

Browning heavy machine guns reached an output of 1075 in the week ending July 12. They can not reach France too fast, as long as the need lasts, being the best in the world.

The roar of the guns on the western front was heard in Paris. The Hun hop.

With Pershing's trained Indians doing scout work with the American army in France, there is a chance for the writer of the German war bulletins to express the horror of the Hun over the introduction of North American "savages" into European warfare.

The best place to keep the German prisoners of war captured by the American army may be the United States. There are now over 6000 of them. The American prisoners confined in Germany should have an offset in the German prisoners confined in America.—Springfield Republican.

The louder the kaiser at Berlin boasts of not being scared at American help to the allies, the more the poor Hun cannon-fodder on the battle front shows its fright. The Beast of Berlin will boast himself to death.

He will literally talk his head off, if some one does not slit his gizzard string or give him the army mule cure to prevent braying.

Mrs. Annette Abbott Adams has been appointed to succeed United States District Attorney John W. Preston at San Francisco. And she will make good, judging from her record in the office as chief deputy. We may yet have a woman president. It will be necessary to amend the Constitution, but the Constitution is nothing as between friends.

Another German bunch pretending to surrender to our Sammy boys, had hard grenades up their sleeves. So the Sammy boys took no prisoners from that bunch. The Hun would better stop that sort of thing, and this fact will soon drift back through the German lines. The Yankee is canny. He is "onto" all the tricks, even if he did look like a greenhorn to Berlin—that is, a few weeks ago.

In football terms, the German halfback on his plunge through tackle fumbled and dropped the ball, which was instantly grabbed by the French fullback and carried back around the other end in a brilliant run that brought the spectators on the allied grand stands to their feet cheering. The French now have the ball for the first down on the forty-yard line.

A woman delegate from New York city, Mrs. L. R. Wellzwiller of the Bronx, made herself a welcome member of the Democratic state convention in Saratoga, on July 23. She introduced and pressed a motion that the men be requested to remove their coats. Of course with the thermometer above 90 degrees the suggestion was eagerly accepted. Among words fitly spoken those of Mrs. Wellzwiller deserve lasting record. If coatless in a convention, why not elsewhere? In many a male mind this idea has found lodgment during these recent days, as is the case whenever extreme heat provokes it. Men have been wont to criticize the submission of women to the conventional, but in the matter of seasonable clothing women can give points to men. Too much fear and trembling still attends shedding one's coat when good sense calls for it.

AN EXAMPLE FOR BOYS. For seven years after his graduation from West Point Pershing received no promotion. Nevertheless, with customary grit, he applied himself to master his profession. He became an authority on military tactics, and was sent to West Point as an instructor. He was there when the Spanish-American war broke out, and immediately applied for a command. The war department sent him to the 10th cavalry, a Negro troop, as a first lieutenant, and then his rise began.

His troop went to Cuba. He led it at the battle of El Caney, and came out of that engagement a captain "for gallantry in action."

Then he went to the Philippines. In 1896, in recognition of his ability, President Roosevelt made him a brigadier general and jumped him over the heads of 862 men. The boy who had won his way to West Point by one point, the young man who had been given no promotion for seven years—think of that, you fellows who grumble that nobody takes notice of how hard you work—had at last come into his own.

commander-in-chief to hold the main gateway to Paris—and they held it! There was the sector where the Germans concentrated their heaviest battalions and forced a passage of the Marne, and then pushed irresistibly inward toward the vital arteries that feed the French defenses. Overwhelmed by numbers, our boys fell back. But did they stay back? It was the official and expert French military opinion that they might justifiably rest for a while and recover their poise. Under the rules of the game, they could go so in honor.

But these were "raw troops." They were like the Canadians at Ypres. They did not know the rules of the game, and cared nothing for them. As Napoleon's drummer boy had not learned to sound "the retreat," they had not learned to endure one. Their American blood was in their faces, tingling with the unbearable smart of shame. Their general spoke for them—and his words should be written in letters of gold on the front of the capitol at Washington.

"We regret being unable on this occasion to follow the counsel of our masters, the French, but the American flag has been forced to retire. This is unendurable and none of our soldiers would understand their not being asked to do whatever is necessary to re-establish a situation which is humiliating to us and unacceptable to our country's honor. We are going to counter-attack."

And they did counter-attack; they drove the very cream of the kaiser's "Shock troops" back to the river bank they had so triumphantly conquered. If they had failed the Germans would have been on their road to Paris.

And our "raw troops" have been going forward ever since—against the fiercest opposition the German armies could muster, with the best Prussian and Bavarian soldiers under the command of the kaiser's generals.

Nine times Sergy changed hands, fought for the Bavarians and our "raw troops." Sergy remains in the hands of our "raw troops," and they are fighting on beyond Sergy, gaining every battle, winning daily more ground and holding it, and never going back except to get a new start and advance still farther.

The fact is, our glorious "raw troops" are on their triumphant way to Berlin.

structed in such duties as protecting park property from vandalism, maintaining juvenile order in streets and on playgrounds, etc. The Hyland commissioner has taken the badges and will no longer recognize "junior policemen." He has never believed in the plan. He has, however, turned over the list of the boys to the board of education and it would be possible for that body to encourage the boys to continue their watchfulness of the public interest along former lines.

Dr. and Mrs. O. A. Olson have returned from an extended visit in the middle west. Mrs. Olson had been visiting in Minnesota for some weeks, earlier in the summer, when Dr. Olson joined her there a month ago. They went later to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist, Jr., and children Josephine and William have returned from summering at Newport, where they have a cottage. With Miss Ethel McGilchrist as her guest, Mrs. McGilchrist and the children have been at the coast for a month. Mr. McGilchrist joined his family there, ten days ago and accompanied them home.

A group of Salem motorists will leave about Monday on an automobile trip to Tacoma and Seattle. They will be gone for ten days. Composing the party will be Mrs. C. K. Spaulding, her sister, Miss Pearl Miller, Mrs. Walter Spaulding and Miss Ha Spaulding. They will also visit at Camp Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Carrier and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Swafford expect to leave early this morning for Portland where they will be joined by the A. B. Miles family for a motoring trip on the Columbia highway. They will also go to Mount Hood. Miss Floy Button, who taught last year in the Lincoln high school, will also be a member of the family.

Mrs. C. P. Bishop will leave this morning for Portland, preparatory to a sojourn at the coast. In Portland she will be joined by her sister, Mrs. C. T. Roberts of Hood River, who will accompany her to Seaside. They will remain for two or three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Bishop and small son, Charles Kay motored last night to Portland. They will return today.

Miss Helen Pearce is passing a short visit in Portland where she has been the guest at the Cornelius hotel.

Mrs. Fred Buchtel of the Court apartments is a Portland visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Butler will leave today for a vacation at Seaside, where they will be guests of Mrs. Butler's father, Judge A. S. Bennett. Mrs. Butler will remain for a month and her husband for a fortnight.

Mrs. Blanche Howard, assistant librarian at the public library has returned from a month's stay at Fort Dodge, Iowa and in Montana where she was the guest of relatives. A daughter, Miss Irene Howard of Butte, Mont., who visited in Salem for some months, early this spring, is awaiting a call for Red Cross service.

Police Commissioner Enright has disbanded New York's junior police force of 6000 members, which was formed of boy scouts, who were in-

WHAT RAW TROOPS ARE DOING. America's army now in France, even those we call "regulars" would be contemptuously defined by Berlin as "raw troops." They have never enjoyed the brutal discipline of a German barracks, the insolent, petty, personal tyranny of a Prussian sub-officer, the mechanical methods by which militaristic Germany trims, tames and tortures a man into a soldier. They can not "goose-step" for the amusement of the multitudes—they might not stand quumb and motionless while a popinjay in gold braid slapped their faces—they think for themselves as well as fight for their country.

Germany has never believed that they could and would fight. Her comfortable doctrine has been that, with the best will in the world we could not make an army in time to affect seriously the course of this present war. Well, she has her answer now. It was delivered, full in her face, just south of the Marne the other day. Our "raw troops" held the vital death angle that covered the road to Paris. The full force of the first German blow fell squarely upon these boys of ours—American lads, the sort that look you in the face and meet privation and peril with a joke—just the "regular fellows" who pass you with a cheery nod in the street. They do not strut and pose and belly like a Prussian's conception of a fighting brute, intensively trained to win battles and terrorize women and children. Thank God they are "raw troops"—they are human—they are still our very own.

But they were chosen by a French

The Big Closing Out Sale Still Continues

You will find wonderful bargains in our dry goods, Men's Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes. Also great Economy Basement offerings. Do not delay buying, because we save you big money on all lines that we still have

We retain the right of the use of the Court street entrance. You can reach any of our three stores, dry goods, men's clothing, or basement, from either Court or Commercial street.



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

(By some mistake, the Newspaper Feature Service, furnishing to The Statesman the story, "Revelations of a Wife," omitted to send copy for the three next chapters of the story. The missing copy has been wired for, and the story will be resumed as soon as this missing copy arrives—no doubt within a few days.)

WAR SUMMARY

(By the Associated Press) After a short period of relative calm on the Soissons-Rheims salient, the central and western sections of the battle front again have been the scenes of mighty struggles. On both sectors the allied forces have achieved notable gains of ground which seemingly place the German armies in precarious positions. From the region south of Soissons to the northwest of Fere-en-Tardenois and southeast of the last named town over the upper portion of the left branch of the "V" salient running ten miles eastward from Nesles to Ville-en-Tardenois and with St. Gemme as its southern base, American, French and British troops have pushed back the rammies of the German crown prince. Northwest of Fere the entire elbow of the line where it turned eastward along the northern bank of the Ource has been blotted out, making the line a straight one from Fere to Hattennes and giving the allies much better ground over which to work in further outflanking Soissons on the southeast for pressing on toward Fismes. In conjunction with troops now holding strategic points north and northeast of Fere. In this fighting the allied troops drove out the Germans who had been tenaciously holding positions between Plessier-Hulcu and the river and took the high ground north of Grand Rosoy, pressed on past the village of Beaugnancy and arrived before the villages of Craonville and Craonville. The general advance was about two miles and 600 Germans were made prisoner. The most important gain, however, was on the upper western point of the "V" southeast of Fere. Here the village of Clerges and the Meunier wood were taken, a maneuver which places the German at the bottom of the "V" at St. Gemme in a seemingly precarious plight, for from the wood and the village the allied guns will be able to rake the Germans if they should endeavor to make their way northward, their only avenue of escape, by an enfilading fire. Through the capture of Meunier wood the width of the "V" from the fringes of the forest to Rotigny, on the east, has been cut down relatively to four miles. As has been the case during the last week, the Germans contested stubbornly the advance of the allied troops, but to no avail. Since the battle of the Marne began, July 15, played liebu uadaoiooooooooooooo the allied troops have taken more than 21,000 German prisoners. Just what part the American troops played in Thursday's battle has not yet been unfolded, but they doubtless were in the center of the battle front and in the thick of the

Deals in Real Estate

W. F. May to A. W. McCordy, lots 11 and 12, block 4, Niagara. James Hanlon to W. A. Hawkins, lot 25, Halls Home tracts. Edward T. Malvin to Martha C. Malvin, lots 1 and 2, block 9, Preckey's R. R. Addition, Salem. W. A. Hawkins to Jas. Hanlon, lots 14, 15, 16, block 1, Tooze first addition to Woodburn. Lucetta D. Chase to O. L. Ferris, 25 acres in J. A. Stoughton's claim, township 8, R. 3 W. Peter Springer to Wm. Brown, lot 2, Maplewood Fruit Farms. Friends church to heirs of Cate McCowan, part of lot 37, McCowan Fruit Farms. Felix Steinkamp to Frances C. Kilcan, lots 6, 7, 8, block 26, Eaglewood Addition, Salem. Clarence Townsend to Wm. O. Martin, part of block 11, Myers addition to Salem. Lena Beatty to R. P. Rozelle, lots 2 and 6, block 5, Richmond addition to Salem. Epie H. Harrold to Max Gehlar, parts of lots 9 and 10, Wandt addition, Salem.

For general real estate business, mortgages and insurance see C. W. Niemyer, 544 State street. Phone 1000.

When his supply of money had run low a British Tommy wrote home to his wife telling her that they had just lost a trench which must be replaced at any cost and asking her to forward five pounds to him as soon as possible.

Evidently his spouse was "onto him" pretty well for she wrote back: "Dear Jim: Sorry I can't send you the five pounds toward replacing the lost trench but you will find enclosed two candles to help you look for it."

Lemon Juice For Freckles. Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!