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WONDERFUL NEWS FROM FRANCE

There is wonderful news from France in the Associated Press dispatches this morning.

The great battle, or series of battles, that is driving the Germans out of France, goes on, with daily increasing success. The number of German prisoners is well above 100,000 now, and the daily drag-net of battle is bringing them back too fast to count. Vast stores and many thousands of guns have been taken.

But the most satisfactory note that drifts back from the bloody fronts is the one giving cumulative evidence of the loss of morale among the German troops.

The British encountered at least two new divisions of German troops in the fighting of yesterday, and their dead were especially numerous on the gory fields. They had no effect in slowing up the onward sweep of the victorious Tommies.

At several points, it was noted that the Huns "go with slight persuasion."

At another point part of the German troops of one division refused to participate. Their companions entered the battle, and a little later the whole division refused to go into battle.

The prisoners taken at another point told their captors that they had it all made up among themselves that as soon as the Canadians launched their attack, they would all cry "Kamerad," and surrender.

At another point, as soon as the British troops attacked, the Germans arose out of the ground and "ran like rabbits."

The British troops do not have time to count the prisoners, while the fighting continues. They are occupied with capturing more. And the counting can be done later.

So it goes.

The German soldiers know they are beaten. They know they are outgeneraled, outfought, hopeless. They know the war is lost. They do not see the use of further sacrifice. They have been lied to, abused, sent against fearful odds. Some of them know they have been compelled to fight in an unjust cause.

Their morale is broken.

It is the beginning of the end.

More than the beginning.

It is far along.

How long will it be until the whole German people, and the whole German army, will unite and call a halt to the insane sacrifice of their ruthless overlords, desperate over the prospect of what will happen to them?

Diversified farming is the thing for the Willamette valley. It is fortunate for Salem that this section saw this first, and acted accordingly. But there are great lengths yet to go, before the ultimate possibilities are reached. Then our great valley will be one vast orchard and garden, yielding a hundred fold more than now.

The Huns want to run.

But the running is not good.

The Germans must pocket their losses as they lose their pockets.

And life for the Germans on the western front is just one pocket after another.

American troops helped the French in the great drive in Picardy yesterday. No wonder more than thirty towns were taken from the Huns.

The Kaiser is worse. She has a weak heart. So has the Kaiser. And all the German people. And their soldiers in France have little stomach any more for fighting.

Ludendorff would get out of France faster if he could. The present outlook is that he will not have much worth taking when he finally gets his ragged remnants over the border.

Mexico does the proper thing in apologizing for the attack upon the American troops on the border. So it will be a closed incident, and there will be peace along the Rio Grande.

"Let us look into the future."—Hindenburg. This is his plea to the German people. But, judging by the fast moving events of the immediate past and the present, they can not get anything but terror and black discouragement out of this philosophy.

The ripening of salients and the plucking of them as they mature is the Foch strategy, or part of it. And he is letting none of them get stale on his hands. He knows his seed time and his harvest of victory. But his strategy may include a big surprise, to be pulled off by the forces of Uncle Sam, who must be about ready for a master stroke.

FUTURE DATES.

August 26, 27 and 28—Western War Growers' association to tour nut groves of Willamette valley.
August 31, Saturday—Liberty loan meeting at Commercial club.
September 23 to 25—Oregon State Fair.

denasturm—the storm of peace—and they expected a military decision before the summer ended. Counter-offensives on the part of the allies, an American army of the first fighting quality, German retreats, no matter how masterful, along wide fronts; the breakdown of the German offensive and the loss of the initiative—all this never entered into the calculation.

Nobody can deny the German command its task of trying to explain to the German people why the German armies are falling back instead of occupying Paris and holding the channel ports. It just can not be performed with satisfaction. And the task grows more difficult from day to day.

The German people are about ready for a panic.

MR. CLEWS CONFIDENT.

The following words of confidence open the current weekly financial letter of Henry Clews, the Wall street authority:

"The German retreat, for that is what this forced withdrawal amounts to, is becoming more and more an exposure of weakness. Evidently the enemy is much demoralized, and just how far Foch may succeed in this particular push does not yet appear. The initiative has been forcibly wrested from the enemy, and is now securely held by the allies, who will probably keep their antagonist guessing through the frequency and uncertainty of their blows. Germany is now practically beaten, although unable to admit the fact; and peace by victory is assured, the most potent factor in this connection being the millions of fresh, eager and well trained American troops, who will surely bring Germany to her knees during the coming spring, if not before. There is no use in deceiving ourselves. Terms that will bring permanent peace can not be obtained by negotiation. Germany can only be subdued by the argument of force, the argument which she best understands and for which she has been the chief champion.

"The developments of the last week strongly support Lloyd George's contention that 'the enemy has done his worst. The tide of battle has turned.' Certainly the end of the tunnel is getting nearer, and though some dark days may be experienced now and then, the success of the allied arms is no longer a matter of even the slightest doubt. Germany has done her worst; it's now only a question of time, and in my opinion a short time at that, when world democracy will be established finally and for all time."

IT'S IN THE AIR.

Windblown pollen, carrying the germs that cause hay fever, is abroad in the land. One remedy is known to give relief and comfort from choking, gasping asthma and tormenting hay fever. Foley's Honey and Tar spreads a healing coating on inflamed membranes, stops coughs and colds. J. C. Perry.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Germans in dire peril.
From Arras to Soissons.
They are in two big pockets.
And a whole lot of little ones.
Yesterday was one of the best days yet in the great cleaning of Huns in France.

The very air is vibrant with the victory that will give real peace to the tired old world, and without the consent of Germany. She will take what is given her.

It isn't to be a horse trade.
Victory over the Hun has reached the stage of quantity production.
The next 115,000 Hun prisoners will come easier.

The Germans are withdrawing their lines according to the prearranged plans of Foch.

They are shutting down the piano factories for lack of ivory. Too bad that someone can't shoot the crown prince.

If four million Americans can make tissue paper out of the German army, let them go to it and have it over with.—Los Angeles Times.

Numerous revolts are reported in the ranks of the German sailors. We always knew there was something revolting about them.

One of the magazines is explaining why people live in cities. If they mean several on the Pacific coast, including Salem, it is simply because they insist on it.

Because a man has "regular habits" is no sign that he is a valuable citizen. His habits may be villainous. Even a bigamist may have regular habits—the habit of marrying every woman he meets.

There is no disposition to abolish the army hat, which has proved its worth in so many campaigns. It is not needed in northern Europe, and does not go well with gas masks but neither would the new cap answer in our southern states, Porto Rico or the Philippines. Its retention by the forces in this country, therefore, is not merely a temporary expedient.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By MURIEL GRANT.

A MUSICAL of unusual merit will be given on the evening of September 5 by Mrs. Lois Peck's Junk, formerly of Salem, who has been living in Berkeley for the past ten years. Mrs. Junk recently returned to Salem, where she has been spending the past few months, prior to her departure for New York, where she will spend the winter, continuing with her vocal studies and compositions.

She is a daughter of the late Geo. A. Peckles, a former prominent educator of Salem and a distant relative of Joseph Albert. Her studying has been promoted through her own personal efforts as when young her eyesight became impaired and it was through continual study and application that success has been attained.

Her compositions are a work of art in themselves, and a great many musical critics have given compliments to her work. She is rapidly gaining recognition in the musical world and is destined to occupy a place uniquely different in it. Salem folk became aware of her unusual talent when she appeared in a concert a few months ago, and since her return from the south she has been featuring a number of programs, all with the highest commendation following her performances.

When in California she featured at the San Francisco exposition and gave several selections during the fair. Her works were published in both the San Francisco and Los Angeles papers.

Foremost among the selections in her repertoire is "Love's Rosary" and "The Butterfly," which contains six descriptive melodies of the life of the beautiful butterfly, and as the butterfly is decorated with brilliant colors and each color is an expression of beauty in itself, so is her interpretation of "The Butterfly," as it contains the inmost feelings of the finest musical sense, enlivened with the seeming movements and swing of the gay little butterfly. The selection "Love's Rosary" is a composition made up of five parts.

In coming recital Mrs. Junk will be assisted by one of Salem's most popular readers, Mrs. Gene Miller Rabin, who will read a group of Mrs. Junk's poems. R. H. Zercher, who recently returned from New York, where he has been studying with Meekins, will also assist on the program. Mr. Zercher's voice is a rich bass baritone and he will sing a group of songs from "Love's Rosary."

Mrs. Albert A. Schramm of Salem will be the accompanist during the evening, while Professor T. A. Roberts, one of the most popular pianists in Salem, will play several selections.

The warm late summer days have called a number of people to the woods and to the river banks. And many gay little parties have been taking place during the past week. On Wednesday evening a picnic party was given at the children's playground. Late in the evening a merry bonfire was built, and watermelons and buns were roasted over the burning coals. Refreshment out of baskets, which daintily prepared were also enjoyed. Those making Miss Evelyn Gremmels, Miss Mabel out the party were: Miss Bertha Gale, Bransfield, Miss Edna Waldorf, Mrs. Ella Cooley, Miss Mae Seeley, Mr. and Mrs. William Christian and daughter Carolyn, Lawrence Gale and M. Gale.

On Friday evening the society folk of Salem will meet at an informal Mrs. Charles Paulus. He was a battalion dancing party to be given at the armory. Invitations have been issued to Governor Withycombe and to all the Oregon staff at Portland and to all the Oregon Guard members in Salem, Stayton and Silverton. As the dancing party otherwise is not invitational the general public is welcome to attend. The Salem and out-of-town companies are requested to appear in uniform. Captain Arthur Wilson of Company E is general chairman.

Miss Ruth Manning and Clifford Price, of Idaho Falls, Ida., were married at that place on Aug. 18. Miss Manning is the daughter of Isaac Manning of Baranquilla, Colombia, Central America, and the late Mrs. Alice Hatch Manning. Mr. Price expects to be called to France soon and Mrs. Price will continue her teaching in the business college in Idaho Falls. Mrs. Price was formerly a resident of Salem, and has many friends here.

Sergeant Fred Paulus, of the service division, Portland, spent Sunday with friends in Salem, and at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paulus. He was accompanied by Jack Grant of South Dakota, who is also in the same division with Mr. Paulus.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller and daughter Lois, of the hotel Marion near Sheshard Springs this week visiting at the home of Mrs. Miller's mother.

Dr. and Mrs. Claude F. Williams and son Warren, left Monday evening for their home in Los Angeles, after a week's visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Cusick at their delightful home at Oak Villa. Mrs. Charles A. Selden and Mrs. Marie Flint of Roseburg, who have been spending the summer at the Cusick home, will remain for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. F. L. Purvine and son, Paul, returned recently from a vacation trip through western Washington and Oregon. They were gone about a month visiting with friends at Astoria and Seaside, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Niemeyer, and little son Stewart, are motoring to Seattle where Mr. Niemeyer will attend the convention of the Interstate

Realty association. En route they will call on Mrs. Niemeyer's sisters at Portland and Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wyoff of Colway Springs, Kan., are in Salem this week and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wyoff of 675 South Nineteenth street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Steeves returned the first of the week from an outing at Newport for a few days visit at Salem. They returned Monday to Newport where they will remain until September 1.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WAVE.

The hot sun is doubly dangerous if there is a mass of undigested food in the stomach. Foley Cathartic Tablets give prompt and sure relief. They act gently but do their work thoroughly. They cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and benefit the liver. For indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas, J. C. Perry.

M'ADOO DEMANDS POLITE EMPLOYE

"Public Be Damned" Policy Will Not Go With Director General

The "public be damned" policy will not go with W. G. McAdoo, director general of railroads. In response to complaints coming from many quarters that employees of the railroads are discourteous to the public since the government has taken over the roads, Mr. McAdoo has issued a statement to all employees in which he demands that the public be extended all due courtesy. The statement follows:

"To all employees in the railroad service of the United States—Complaints have reached me from time to time that employees are not treating the public with as much consideration and courtesy under government control of the railroads as under private control. I do not know how much courtesy was accorded the public under private control and I have no basis, therefore, for accurate comparison. I hope, however, that the reports of discourtesy under government administration of the railroads are incorrect, or that at least they are confined to a relatively few cases. Whatever may be the merit of these complaints, the draw attention to a question which is of the utmost importance in the management of the railroads.

"For many years it was popularly believed that 'the public be damned' policy was the policy of the railroads under private control. Such a policy is indefensible either under private control or under government control. It would be particularly indefensible under the public control when railroad employees are the direct servants of the public. 'The public be damned' policy will in no circumstances be tolerated on the railroads under government control. Every employee of the railroads should take pride in serving the public courteously and efficiently. Courtesy costs nothing and when it is dispensed, it makes friends of the public and adds to the self respect of the employee.

"My attention has also been called to the fact that employees have sometimes offered as an excuse for their own shortcomings, or a justification for delayed trains or other difficulties the statement that 'Uncle Sam is running the railroads now' or 'These are McAdoo's orders,' etc. Nothing could be more reprehensible than statements of this character and nothing could be more hurtful to the success of the railroad administration or to the welfare of the railroad employees themselves. No doubt, those who have made them have done so thoughtlessly in most instances but the harm is just as a great thing of this sort is done thoughtlessly as if it is done deliberately.

"There are many people who for partisan or for selfish purposes wish government operation of railroads to be a failure. Every employee who is discourteous to the public or makes excuses or statements of the kind I have described, is helping these partisans or selfish interests to discredit government control of the railroads. Recently the wages of railroad employees were largely increased involving an addition to railroad operating expenses of more than \$475,000,000 per annum. In order to meet this increase, the public has been called upon to pay largely increased passenger and freight rates. The people have accepted this new burden cheerfully and patriotically. The least that every employee can do in return is to serve the public courteously, faithfully and efficiently.

"A great responsibility and duty rests upon the railroad employees of the United States. Upon their loyalty, efficiency and patriotism depends the success of the government's endeavor to represent the nation and all that it represents. Let us not fail to measure up to our duty, and to the just demands of the public that railroad service shall not only be efficient but that it shall always be courteously administered."

Niel R. Allen Is Granted Lieutenant's Commission

Niel R. Allen, son of Milford Allen of the state industrial accident commission has received a commission as second lieutenant at Camp Fremont, Calif., and has been assigned to the infantry, according to a message received by his father. Lieutenant Allen was formerly a student at Stanford university where he held the rank of major in the student corps and also served as a student instructor. He was graduated from the university last May, his medals being awarded before the completion of the year so that he might enlist.

Wilford J. Allen, Jr., another son left here today for Seattle where he enters training for the navy. He enlisted July 4, this year.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER LXIX

"It Takes One Woman to Dissect Another"

"Marvin!"
The conductor shouted the word as the train drew up to one of the most forlorn looking railroad stations it was my lot to see.

Dicky and I rose from our seats, he with subdued excitement, I with a feeling of depression.

For the girl who had claimed so much of our attention on the trip from New York was getting off at Marvin after all.

I remembered the bargain I had made with my conscience concerning this beautiful woman, whose face and figure were just what Dicky wanted for the illustrations he was doing for Fillmore.

"If she gets off at Marvin," I had said to myself, "I will tell Dicky I know she probably needs the money he would offer her for posing, instead of being the girl of wealth he thinks her."

"What do you know about that?" Dicky exclaimed, as he saw her going down the aisle ahead of us. "She is also getting off here. I wonder who she is?"

"Listen, Dicky," I said rapidly. "Walk ahead, see in what direction she goes, and ask the station master if he knows who she is. I know something which I will tell you when you have done that. Perhaps you may have her for a model after all."

Dicky gave one swift glance of mingled surprise and admiration, then did as I asked. As I followed him down the aisle and noted the eagerness with which he was hurrying, I felt a sudden qualm of doubt. Was I really doing the wisest thing?

There was no time for drawing back now, however. Dicky had passed the girl, and swung himself from the step of the car in front of us to the platform before the train stopped. I saw him standing near the station master as the girl alighted. I was right behind her, and heard her answer to the question of the driver of the automobile bus.

"Hus, Miss Draper? You're quite a stranger."

"Not this time, Sam. Yes, I've been away quite a time." Her voice was as attractive as her presence, rich and musical, but it held that same effect of curious aloofness her manner had betrayed in the train. I had never seen a woman so perfectly poised. Her reserve would be hard to break through. I inwardly commented, even though her refusal to take the bus confirmed the opinion I had formed as to her need of money.

As she swung down the village street with her traveling bag in her hand I had a quick, vague vision of a soldier gallantly facing an almost hopeless battle. There was something about her which appealed strongly to my sympathies, although to the careless eye no one could look less in need of sympathy.

I waited quietly on the station platform until Dicky joined me.

"Her name is Draper," he said. "The station agent doesn't know much about her except that she visits a sister, Mrs. Gorman, here every summer. He never saw her here in the winter before. I got Mrs. Gorman's address, 329 Shore road, called Shore road because it never gets anywhere near the shore. Much good the address will do me, though. Quicker she didn't take the bus. It must be a mile to her sister's home. She's probably one of those walking bugs."

"She didn't take the bus because she could not afford it," I said quietly.

Dicky stared at me in amazement. "How do you know?" he said finally.

"Do you know her? No, of course you don't. But how in creation—" "Listen, Dicky," I interrupted. "I've turned too many dresses of my own not to recognize makeshifts when I see them. Everything that girl has on except her stockings and gloves has been remodelled from her old stuff. Her pumps are not suitable at all for walking; they are even pumps of a style two years old at that. But she has covered them with spats, so that no one will suspect that she wears them from necessity, not choice."

"Well, I'll be—" Dicky uttered his favorite expletive. "It takes one woman to dissect another. She looked like the readiest kind of ready money to me. Why, say, if what you say is true, she ought to be glad to earn the money I could pay her for posing. I could get her lots of other work, too."

"Perhaps she wouldn't like to do that sort of thing."

"What sort of thing? What's wrong with it?" Dicky asked belligerently. "Oh, you mean figure posing. She wouldn't have to do that at all if she didn't want to. Plenty of good nudes. It's the intangible, high-bred look and ability to wear clothes that's really hard to get."

"We had walked past the unpainted little shack that but for the word 'Marvin' in large letters painted across one end of it would never have been taken for a railroad station. Without looking where we were going we found ourselves in front of an immense poster on a large board back of the station. The letters upon it were visible yards."

"Marvin," it read, "the prettiest, quaintest village on the south shore. Please don't judge the town by the station."

"He took my arm and turned me away from the billboard toward a wide, dusty road winding away from the station to the eastward."

"But, Dicky," I protested. "I thought you wanted to secure that girl as a model."

"Oh, that can wait," said Dicky carelessly.

My heart sang as I slipped my arm in Dicky's. It was going to be an enjoyable day after all.

(To be continued)

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(To be continued)

NOT TO BE IGNORED.

The kidneys are as important to good health as the heart, lungs, stomach or any organ in the body. Lame back, swollen joints, sore muscles, rheumatic aches and pains are most often signals of kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills give relief to kidney trouble sufferers. They banish bladder irregularities. J. C. Perry.

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We don't like to make comparisons as to value, but we do feel perfectly safe in saying that these Blouses judged by prevailing standards, and considering the advanced cost of everything that enters into their making, represent values fully 50 per cent above the modest price at which they are to be sold.

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