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STATE FAIR GROUNDS FOR CANTONMENT

The idea of offering the State Fair grounds to the United States government for cantonment purposes is a splendid one.

It originates with the Salem Commercial Club.

The idea should be pushed to a conclusion.

Here is a ready made camp, that may be used by the Government practically without expense.

After the close of the State Fair, week after next, it will be all ready to move into, and it is suitable for any branch or all branches of the service, whether cavalry, artillery, aviation, infantry, or any other.

Splendid winter quarters are already there.

There is room for all kinds of outdoor training.

Oregon has been first and 100 per cent loyal in every war demand. Salem has been first in several responses, to the call at cantonment.

It is nothing more than right and proper that Oregon and Salem should be recognized by the United States Government, especially in the matter suggested, where there is little or no expense involved.

And the housing situation here is favorable.

There are numerous vacant buildings to be had for war purposes, and for the sheltering of officers and their families.

Almost at one fell swoop, the American and French forces yesterday made untenable the St. Mihiel salient, in the Lorraine front, at has stood for four years, and the American cavalrymen were at night riding within ten miles of the outer works of the great German fortress of Metz. The world will not be informed of the other intentions of Foch and Pershing; but this may well mean a great offensive that has been looked for, intended to sweep through the forty mile front of Lorraine here, taking the Briey iron mines away from Germany, and making every foot of French soil, and most of Belgium, untenable for the Hun forces. The next few days may bring forth great results. The gigantic supply depots of the Americans, at Toul and Nancy, are near, and perhaps Pershing and Foch are ready for the long expected big drive.

Perhaps Foch and Pershing are ready to force most of the rest of the fighting of this war onto German territory. The next few days will tell.

If they don't bell them, those American tank drivers and cavalrymen will go straight to Berlin, without stopping.

Told you so; keep your eyes on Lorraine.

They all registered.

Every one who is called will go.

The Sammys and Pollus will meet Metz.

Every Oregon bank subscribed to treasury certificates. Oregon is at always.

We told you so. The Americans attacking on the Lorraine front, are going through.

Things will be worse in Russia for they are better. But the Czech-Slovak forces will win, and restore order.

The Kaiser is still trying to prove his people that he did not start a war. They are not as foolish as he thinks them.

Report comes out of Russia that the wife and children of the late czar were murdered by the Bolsheviks. It is likely. They are capable of such a crime.

Germany has 800,000 widows, compared with 300,000 in 1910, yet Munich doctor wants a new law bidding them to remarry on the ground that widows are not so likely to marry again.

An editor the other day, not being able to recall the middle initial of Secretary McAdoo, solved the dilemma easily by merely pulling a note out of his jeans and re-reading his memory. Everything seems to come easy to the millionaire.

Secretary Baker has ordered all

the swivel-chair warriors on duty in Washington to the front, their places to be taken by those who are physically disqualified for general military service. Showing that even a secretary of war is sometimes compelled to bow to public opinion.

Another increase of pay for railroad men, affecting more than a million employees, has been ordered by Director-General McAdoo. The owners of the lines could not do it because the Interstate Commerce Commission refused to allow them to raise the rates, which the government can do without asking anybody.

GOOD-BYE BELGIUM.

At one time the Kaiser announced very severely that he intended to keep Belgium and northern France forever just to punish—well, he did not make it clear whom he intended to punish. Guess it was a general spanking he intended to administer to the whole world. For reasons that we do not consider it tactful to mention, the Kaiser has almost decided to modify his views. Perhaps, after all, he will decide to retire from Belgium and break all speed records in doing so.—Los Angeles Times.

IT PAYS.

Business is proceeding as usual in this country, in spite of the war and in some lines the volume has grown to proportions even greater than ever before. One way to stimulate trade is to freely advertise. Many of the great mercantile establishments have found this to be true; some of them taking more space than ever. If the results did not justify the expenditure they would not make it.

CROWN PRINCE RUPPRECHT.

In commenting on the marriage between Crown Prince Rupprecht and the young Princess of Luxembourg, Gertrude Atherton makes a few scathing observations on the Bavarian princeling: "He was the death of his beautiful first wife."

"As a husband he was below even the German standard." But Miss Atherton also calls attention to the fact that Rupprecht be-

lieves himself entitled to the throne of England through his descent from the Stuarts. With the Germans claiming Shakespeare and all that, it is only natural that they should advance some pretext for a claim to such a comparatively unimportant thing as the throne.

WHALES.

It begins to look as though the whaling industry might be revived. This was put out of business with the introduction of coal oil for lighting purposes, but now not only is a movement on foot to accustom people to whale meat, but the whale offers a fine substitute for leather. The whalers of Norway have suddenly found a market demand for the intestines from which, it has been found, a very fine glove can be manufactured—a glove not only soft and pliable, but strong. It is one of the perpetual surprises of life to discover how "waste products" can be turned into essentials, and again we may be using whales for something more serviceable than sea yarns.

TALK AND TALK AND TALK.

The federal trade commission, in discussing the high prices of some things, mentions "inordinate greed and bare-faced fraud." The language has a severe ring to it, but it is a mere vanity and vexation of the soul of the harassed consumer if vehement allegations about greedy and fraudulent profiteering are not to be followed by measures that will protect the consumers from rapacity.—Exchange.

Surely, it does the ultimate consumer no good to have the profiteers called hard names. If ten or fifteen thousand of them were sent to the penitentiaries, where they belong, the rest of them would through fear reform their ways, and the ultimate consumers would get a square deal.

Nearly every profiteer thrives on abuse. He regards this as a compliment to his devilish cunning.

PLAYING THE GAME.

In more ways than one it has been found that everybody can personally contribute to the success of American arms. When you throw a piece of tin foil away you are not playing the game. Drop it in a box and let the Red Cross have it. When you eat a peach and throw the seed away you are not playing the game. The government needs all pits to increase the quantity of charcoal in the manufacture of gas masks. When you throw away cotton rags instead of washing and making them do again you are not playing the game. Cotton is needed for clothing and also for powder. In almost every detail of life there is some chance to contribute directly to the success of our armies; and he is not playing the game who treats those little details with indifference.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Friday, the 13th.

Unlucky day for the Huns.

They have to cut them out—their salients.

There is no Miss Nancy business around Nancy. The French don't pronounce it that way. And nobody else can pronounce it the way they do.

Not to be outdone by the Yanks and Pollus in the St. Mihiel salient, Halg got closer to the heart of Cambrai, and sent a thousand Hun soldiers back to the prison cages.

Another stroke or two, and the big fighting will be on German soil.

The Yank cavalry met the Huns on the way to Metz, and they were theirs.

Another German statesman is telling the world that Germany may restore Belgium, under certain conditions. Germany will have nothing to say. She will be told what she has to do; and she will be protected against too hard conditions by the humanity of the world she has outraged. Germany will go off far easier that she would let off the nations that are trimming her, if she had been the victor.

At last they have the Gutzon Borglum.—Exchange.

In public the Kaiser dines on pea soup. That is about his size.

The American soldiers are making a bigger hit along the western front than they did in London, and that is saying a lot.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who would have thought it an unpardonable sin if she had not done her washing every Monday morning and had it ready for the line by the time the men folks were off to their work?

We still have the trusts, but what has become of all of the old-fashioned trust-busters?

The British food controller has ruled that tea is not food. That has always been our idea of it.—Ex.

Have you noticed that nobody is suggesting a substitute for the potato? There is no such thing.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By MURIEL GRANT.

A NUMBER of women interested in war work of the Young Women's Christian association met with Miss Martha Wheelodon at the Y. M. C. A. reception room on Thursday afternoon. Miss Wheelodon is recently from Bombay, India, and is on a furlough to the United States and while here she is speaking to Y. W. C. A. audiences.

During the afternoon tea was served from 4 to 5 o'clock by Mrs. Robert S. Gill and Mrs. James Elvin. Assisting about the rooms were Mrs. Chauncey Bishop, Mrs. Charles A. Park, Mrs. Frank Spears and Miss Helen Pearce.

At 6 o'clock a supper was served at the dining room in honor of Miss Wheelodon, for the benefit of those who did not have an opportunity to meet her during the afternoon.

Mrs. Elmer Ludden arrived last week from Grants Pass, to make her home in Salem. Mr. Ludden preceded Mrs. Ludden two months ago. He is connected with the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company. Before coming to Salem, Mrs. Ludden spent a few weeks with friends in San Francisco. She also was the guest of her parents at Toledo, Or.

Mr. and Mrs. Ercel Powers and children, Fenton and Dale, after a five-weeks visit at the home of Mrs. Powers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Staley, 271 North Summer street, returned the first of the week to their home in Oakland, Cal.

Miss Alta Jones is spending the week in Portland visiting with some friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben P. Boise spent the week-end at the country home at Ellendale, returning to Salem Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Shipley returned the first of the week from a motor trip to Portland. They were the guests of Mrs. Shipley's sister while there.

Mrs. S. A. Williams has returned to her home at Toppenish, Wash., after having spent a few weeks with friends in Salem and Astoria. While in Salem she was the guest of her father, Joseph Albert. In Astoria she spent a few weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ewing of State street recently returned from Portland, where they had been spending the past number of days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grier, former residents of Salem but now living at Falls City, spent Wednesday evening with friends in Salem.

Mrs. Zadoc Riggs will enter Oregon Agricultural college at the opening session. She proposes to take a course in pharmacy, so she may be able to assist Mr. Riggs in the drug store.

Miss Emma Godfrey left Thursday afternoon for Portland where she will be joined by Miss Elizabeth Braun, and they will spend the week-end at Seaside.

Miss Mabel Robertson left Thursday afternoon for Portland where she will be the guest of friends over the week-end.

Mrs. Allan Byrnes will be the guest of friends in Portland over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Dibble have returned to their home in Salem after a year's absence at Palo Alto, Cal. They were residents of Palo Alto before coming to Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Albert of 245 North Winter street, will leave the last of the week for Portland where they will spend the week-end with friends.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2825 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. J. C. Perry.

NEW SHOW

TODAY

GAIL KANE
Celebrated Beauty of
Stage and Screen in

"SOULS IN PAWN"
A Story of World
Politics and Love

Also

COMEDY
AND
WEEKLY

BLIGH THEATRE
Hippodrome Vaudeville
SATURDAY—SUNDAY

CROWDER ORDERS MEN TO GATHER

All Subject to Draft Will Meet at Armory Tuesday Night, September 17

By order of Provost Marshal General Crowder a meeting of all men between the ages of 18 and 45 years will be held at the armory Tuesday night, Sept. 17, at 8 o'clock. The call is an order to all selective service men though all patriotic citizens are urged to attend.

"Learn to co-operate with the war department," says the notice that has been sent out. "Help put millions in France ahead of schedule. You can save the government thousands in money and weeks in time."

"Create morals to defeat the Hun" is one of the slogans. Addresses will be given by representatives of the state council of defense, state committee of the army Y.M.C.A., Oregon Social Hygiene society and the American Red Cross.

FOR BRONCHITIS

A Coal Miner Thinks There is No Remedy Like Vinol.

Belleville, Ill.—"I am a coal miner. I doctored for months for chronic case of bronchitis with a terrible cough, sore chest, throat and lungs, so I could not work. I could get no relief until I tried Vinol. It stopped my cough and built up my strength and I feel better in every way."—Andrew J. Gray.

It is the healing, tissue building properties of fresh cod livers aided by the strengthening blood building elements of tonic iron contained in Vinol which makes it so successful in overcoming chronic coughs, colds, and bronchitis. Emil A. Schaefer and druggists everywhere.

Buy-at-Home Exponent

Appeals to Housewives

Mrs. Ben Ely, field representative for the Home Industry league of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, was in Salem yesterday in the interest of a buy-at-home campaign being undertaken in Oregon. She is asking the housewives to organize and pledge themselves to buy as much as possible goods manufactured in their own state. In Corvallis she secured 1000 pledges and in Eugene met with equal success. She will return to Salem the middle of October and endeavor to interest the local women.

Owing to the proximity of the library loan and Salvation army fund drives it was deemed inadvisable to hold a meeting here this week as had been Mrs. Ely's intention. She will go to Portland today.

Revelations of a Wife

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER LXXXII

How Madge Met Mrs. Smith and Why She Accepted the Leadership of the History Course.

As I entered the door of the tea room I heaved a sigh of relief. The place was deserted save for a smiling young woman, evidently the manager, who came forward to meet me. I was very glad that Mrs. Smith had not yet arrived, for I hate to be the last comer at any appointment.

"Have you any preference as to tables?"

The soft, gentle voice of the manager or waitress, whichever she might be matched her appearance. Slight, sweet-faced, with waving brown hair banded quietly about her head, she was very attractive.

"I think I should like this one near the window and facing the door," I replied. "I do not wish to order yet, however, and have a business appointment here with a woman whom I have never seen. When she arrives I will order."

"Very well," she handed me the menu card and went unobtrusively back to a corner, where she busied herself with some writing.

I had time to look at the immense fireplace with its red chimneys and its old andirons, which nearly filled one end of the room, and was evidently the pride of the establishment, before I saw a woman enter the door and look around her as if in search of some one.

The waitress hurried forward to meet her, but she waived her aside and came toward the table where I was seated.

"Pardon me, are you Mrs. Graham?" she asked suavely.

"I am," I returned, rising to greet her, "and you are Mrs. Smith, are you not?"

"Yes, I do hope I haven't kept you waiting?"

"No, indeed. I arrived less than five minutes ago."

"I am so glad. Suppose we order now and get it off our minds. Then we can discuss our business at our leisure."

"That will be very nice." I tried to make my voice as flattery conventional as her own. She was a bit too transparent, I thought, in her endeavor to be conventionally courteous against her inclination. I saw that she had not yet forgiven me for declining to break an engagement with Dicky in order to meet her after she had cancelled our original appointment on a most trivial pretext.

The Luncheon Order.

She picked up the menu card, and opening a beautiful jeweled fob-nette scanned the items through it.

MEETING OF SELECTIVE SERVICE MEN

By order of Provost Marshal General Crowder All Men of All Classes Subject to Draft are Hereby Notified to Report to ARMORY AT SALEM Promptly at 8 P. M.

Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1918

This Includes All Men From 18 to 45.

ALL PATRIOTIC CITIZENS are urged to attend. Learn to co-operate with the War Department. Help put millions in France ahead of schedule. You can SAVE the Government THOUSANDS IN MONEY AND WEEKS IN TIME.

Instruction will be given by representatives of:

STATE COUNCIL OF DEFENSE
STATE COMMITTEE OF THE ARMY
Y. M. C. A.
OREGON SOCIAL HYGIENE SOCIETY
AMERICAN RED CROSS

Create Morals to Defeat HUN.

CAPT. RICHARD RUSSELL of Camp Lewis Will Address Meeting

NEW PISTOL CHAMP

CAMP PERR, Ohio, Sept. 12.—

Captain Thomas Lehoultier, an instructor of the small arms firing school, today won the national pistol championship, with a score of 288 out of a possible 300, defeating 940 competitors. C. M. Gettys, of Wyoming, with 281, was second, and L. S. Hall of California, was third with 273. The match was fired on the 25 yard slow fire, 25 yard rapid

fire 20 seconds and 20 yard rapid fire in ten seconds, with ten shots each.

DEATH REPORT BELIEVED

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The Daily Telegraph says that, although the report of the death of the former empress of Russia and her daughters is not confirmed officially and details are lacking, there is no doubt it is true.

I had to admit she was a stunning woman, tall, stately, gray-haired, with eyes and complexion that many a girl might envy. She was exquisitely dressed, too, quietly, in street costume, but every detail of her gowning spelled not only wealth but refinement.

"Let me see, this is Wednesday," she said, turning to the back of the card where a list of specialties served on different days was given. "This is the day on which they serve fish in shells. Their devilled crab meat is delicious. Would you like to try it?"

Her manner said in effect: "I am going to order crab meat. If you do not wish any, it shows your ignorance. I do not suppose she meant to be rude or to neglect consulting my preferences as to the menu. But I could see that she had been a dictator among women so long that the habit of taking things into her own hands clung to her even when she was unaware of it."

"I am very fond of devilled crab meat," I returned. "If you can recommend this I shall be very glad to try it. But I do not wish anything else save a cup of tea, or I think I will take coffee with the fish. I lunched before leaving home."

"Very well." Then to the waitress, "Two orders of devilled crab meat, in the shells, one order of French fried potatoes, one order of that salad of asparagus tips. You gave me the other day, remember?" She shot the question at the girl as if it had been a bullet.

"Perfectly, madam."

"Then two orders of those crisp little tea rolls, two pots of coffee, and—I'll decide upon my dessert later. Will you have the order hurried?"

"I'll do my best." The young woman vanished into a door underneath the old staircase. My eyes followed her with pleasure. She was so quiet, so efficient, so good to look upon that I felt the little restaurant was to be congratulated upon having her.

Mrs. Smith's eyes followed mine, answering my unspoken thought.

"Fancies herself a bit above her station, I imagine, but she doesn't let it interfere with her work."

The Modest Remuneration.

I began to dislike Mrs. Smith. The young woman who had taken our order was no ordinary waitress. Her voice was as soft, her manner of speech as cultured, her appearance as refined as Mrs. Smith's own. Yet the tone in which the old, richer woman had spoken was full of snobbery and of a patronage which made me most uncomfortable.

"As I explained in my letter," she began, "the Lotus Study Club has decided to have a history section

for the latter part of this year, and we shall probably wish to continue it next year if it proves successful. There will be one afternoon each week devoted to it. We should like you to take the leadership of it if we can agree as to terms."

"What particular branch of history do you wish to take up?" I asked.

"History is rather a large order, you know."

"I know that," she replied impatiently. But I think you will be expected to outline your own course. This is only an experiment which we are conducting because a number of the members have requested such a course."

"Personally, I do not care for it. I think we have enough problems of today to study without delving into the past. But many of the members have been reading about the war, and they wish to study about the countries involved."

"Oh, I see," I said, suddenly enlightened. "You wish to take up, briefly, enough of the history of the countries at war to understand the reasons for the great struggle."

"I don't wish to take up anything," she replied wearily. "But the women who want to join the course wish just that. If you can outline your course, naming some easily accessible books for references, and be ready to start a week from next Wednesday at 2 o'clock I shall be very glad. The course will be one of 16 weeks, one lecture each week. Next year, if we continue it, it will be just twice as long."

I did not know whether I was expected to reply to Mrs. Smith or not. I soon saw that she had something more to say.

"Now, as to compensation," she said briskly. "I am authorized to offer you \$20 per lecture. I know that is not what you might get from an older or richer club, but it is all we can offer."

I was silent for a moment. I did not wish Mrs. Smith to know how delighted I was with the amount of money offered.

"I think that will be satisfactory for this season, at least," I said at last.

"Very well, then. The first meeting, of course, will merely be an introduction and an outlining of your plan of study, so I will not need to trouble you again. If you will be at the club rooms at half after one the first day, I will meet you, and see that you get started all right. Here comes our luncheon. Now I can eat in peace."

Her whole manner said: "Now I am through with you."

But I felt that I cared as little for her opinion of me as she evidently did of mine for her.

Twenty dollars a week was worth a little sacrifice.

(To be continued)