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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1918.

OREGON WEATHER

Tonight and Thursday fair and warmer. Gentle northerly winds.

WHY WE MUST WIN

It is not because defeat in itself would be fatal to our life, or take away our property and change our national life. Nations have been defeated in war, many of them more than once; have been utterly at the mercy of their conquerors and yet, after the conclusion of peace, have been permitted to carry out their destinies without any great interference.

But a defeat by Germany at the present time would be different and change all this. It is the principle for which Germany fights which must not be allowed to find a footing. The dominant German idea is that the destruction of peoples is an economic necessity, just as they claim that war is needed to arouse a people to their highest pitch of intellectual thinking.

The feature of the German warfare which strikes other people with the greatest horror is in itself merely incidental and is not the thing for which Germany really fights. To destroy a people without first using that people to gratify the lusts and passions of the German soldier would be to the German mind a useless waste. The German is thrifty, and thrift applies here as elsewhere. Therefore since a people are to be destroyed, or a part of them destroyed and the balance so reduced in spirit and morale as to be no longer threatening to German domination, why not exact from them first such things as satisfy German brutality and licentiousness? So reasons Prussianism.

Germany's alternative to nations and to individuals is unmistakable; it is to bow to Germany as supreme—to acknowledge Prussians as the super race. Therefore Germany victorious in this war would mean a condition for the balance of the world akin to slavery. The Huns would have us doff our hats as they pass by, and as soon as enough Germans could be propogated—as has been going on in Poland and Belgium—their arrogance would become unbearable. Human liberty would be literally dead. Her next step would be to inform us that we must use only German-made goods and turn the Panama Canal over to their care.

All this is why President Wilson stated emphatically that he would never make a peace with the kaiser or the coterie of his Prussian leaders.

All this is why the best young men of America, from the cities and farms, are daily leaving in contingents for the western front to beat back invading hordes from shell-torn and bleeding France.

And they will come back—victorious.

Lest you forget. Salvation Army drive in Josephine county for $400, beginning September 3. Have your dollar ready.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SPECIAL

10 POUNDS OF WHEAT FLOUR
10 POUNDS OF CORN FLOUR } $1.30

USE RYZON BAKING POWDER

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ALL QUIET ALONG THE ROGUE

The quiet season of the year is at hand. At the courthouse naught but the daily grind of routine business is in evidence, broken only by Sheriff Lewis occasionally picking up a transcient suspect or slacker, while at the recorder's office at the city hall not even a lone drunk can be "run in" to ripple the silence of the daily tranquillity. Even the hinges on the city jail are said to be getting rusty, while down in the Rogue the steelheads are lying low—perhaps beneath a shelving rock—awaiting September's rains to cool the limpid waters. Then—and not until then—will they come forth whipping their electrically-equipped tails in a life or death struggle for the sportsman's tackle.

But crops are ripening nicely, everybody is busy, the pulse of business is normal and Grants Pass never fails to send her full quota of fighting Americans against old Kaiser Bill.

SOLDIER LETTERS

Two in same mail from Wallace Coutant

On Active Service With the American Expeditionary Forces
July 21, 1918.

Dear folks:

Just to let you know that we are still at the same camp and (five lines deleted). For the last three days we have been going through the regular infantry drill regulations and formations and it's very interesting and instructive. I suppose it will get monotonous after a while when we get so the majority knows what they are doing.

Our daily schedule is, reveille at six with setting up exercises, breakfast at seven, drill at eight, nine, ten and eleven, dinner at twelve. Drill two to four, supper at five thirty, taps at nine thirty and rest of the time we use in working on our guns, reading, etc. It seems pretty good for a change, but I don't think I would like it for a regular diet.

We had a couple of real, live American girls with the Y. M. C. A., eat supper and give us an entertainment. One was an illustrator for the Saturday Evening Post and the other was a model. The former drew cartoons and Post covers and the other made funny remarks about her. After their stunts, the Y put on a Douglas Fairbanks movie which was followed by a dance. Can you imagine two girls dancing in a crowd of a hundred or more fellows? I had the good fortune to dance with both of them and bring one to supper. I don't know why she picked on me.

(Seven lines deleted). We had a thunder storm after drill tonight that reminded me of a July storm in Michigan. There were hail stones as big as hazel nuts on the ground after it was over and it come down in sheets. The weather always comes last in a letter, so must close.

Le Chateau, Somewhere in France, July 28, 1918.

Dear folks:

I will take it all back what I have said about France as a country. We traveled through some of the most beautiful country I have ever seen and are now located on one of the rivers far away from the front. Our camp is in a beautiful park with high walls covered with vines surrounding it. The trees in the park are of all varieties and range all the way up to 75 feet high.

In our travels we came within five miles of the town you asked if I had been to. We are located now six miles south from (aunt) dad's youngest sister) which is not far from a town containing the last name of two girls in Mount Pleasant by the names of Christine and Ruth.

We are by no means settled here and we are drilling six hours a day and have nothing to do with pick and shovel. It is a good change and the drilling is cutting down my weight considerably

The country we came through reminded me a great deal of the Michigan country in Isabella, Gartiot and Montcalm counties, only perhaps a little more rolling. The grain fields are yellow with ripening wheat, and about the only thing I noticed contrary to the United States, is the absence of corn. I think I saw a little patch of it in a truck garden. There are practically no vinyards here because the river bottom and valley land is better for other products.

Will write more when I get permanently located and then will have more to say. Lots of love from,

WALLACE.

August 4, 1918.

Dear Folks:

We are now situated in a park in a small town far removed from the front. It lies along the (n instead of l(Edwards) river and is certainly a beautiful place. The town lies a little south and about half way between towns by the names of Dad's youngest brother and sister.

We are on a rest trip and it is composed of first call 6:30, breakfast 6:45, drill 8-11 and 1-4, supper 5:30 and retreat at 9:30 p. m. You may think it is rest but I am losing weight by it, not a great deal however. It is good dope and will be appreciated by the fellows later.

I attended a very impressive service in memory of the fallen heroes of the ——— regiment this morning and it was very beautiful. A general and colonel each gave a very encouraging talk to the boys and you could see tears in the eyes of several and I had a big lump in my throat. The boys had been in the trenches for nearly six months with very little rest and are sure deserving of it now. They did wonderfully as the reports will show.

When addressing my mail until further notice put in the lower left hand corner of the envelope—A. P. O. 774. The A. P. O. stands for Army Post Office. When that is put on, our mail comes direct instead of going through headquarters.

Michigan weather still prevails, rain three days and fair four. The nights are always cool and it is easy to sleep even though we are on the ground with a pup tent over our heads.

You wonder "what is a pup tent?" It is made up of two shelter halves buttoned together. Each man carries one shelter half, five pins, and a jointed pole about 3½ feet long. The tent is supposed to be occupied by two men and you can imagine getting two six-footers in a place like that. They do it though. I use my shelter half for a sleeping bag in the cold weather and to roll up my pack in on a move.

Wish I could tell you of the many things that happen but they will have to wait till I get home.

Love to all, WALLACE.

All kinds of legal blanks at the Courier.

AT THE MOVIES

The Story of "The Woman God Forgot"

Cortez (Hobart Bosworth), a Spanish adventurer, arrives on the coast of Mexico to conquer the native race. He dispatches one of his captains, Alvarado (Wallace Reid), to Montezuma (Raymond Hatton) with a message that he surrender his city to the Spaniards. Montezuma refuses and casts Alvarado in chains. He is rescued by Tecza (Geraldine Farrar), Montezuma's daughter, who falls in love with him. But Guatemoco (Theodore Kosloff), who desires Tecza for himself, discovers Alvarado in her chamber and he is captured again. He promises Montezuma he will marry Tecza anyway provided Alvarado be offered to the gods as a sacrifice. Tecza steals silently out of the city and acquaints Cortez with the facts. She promises to admit him and his armies within the gates, that they may rescue Alvarado, providing they retire as soon as this is accomplished.

In the huge temple Alvarado is about to be sacrificed by Taloc (Walter Long), the high priest, when Cortez and his men enter. They rescue Alvarado, but then, breaking their promise, take Montezuma captive and proceed to sack the city. The natives, under the leadership of Guatemoco, fight back, but are eventually defeated. Tecza is the sole survivor of the royal family, and with bitterness in her heart she departs with a single servant for a distant valley. There Alvarado finds her after the battles are over and their love rises above all prejudices.

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