

What the Editors Say.

Maine went hell bent.—Salem Statesman.

Germany for a month has almost daily announced that the Anglo-French offensive has ended. But the French and British for four weeks have almost every day dug more and more deeply into the German front.—Review.

There is much truth, and especially so in certain counties in Oregon, in what Col. E. Hofer in an address before the State Editorial association at Medford said to the editors: "Now, for some of the commonest obstacles to success, I place politics first. It is the biggest load you have to carry—running a true blue party organ. Your loyalty to the party is accepted, you are tagged and labeled as reliable for the ticket, and you are passed up as a white chip. The party candidates are soft-peddling, both sides while you make enemies."—News Reporter.

The session of congress which ended on Friday will be remembered as the most extravagant in the history of the country. After deducting the amount appropriated for the Army and Navy in excess of those appropriated for the preceding year, it has increased the ordinary expenditure by \$182,157,516 to the enormous total of \$1,297,094,528. The increase in army and navy appropriations brings this total up to \$1,626,439,210. Addition of expenditures authorized for future years swells the total to \$1,858,384,485. This Congress has almost won the title of the two-billion-dollar Congress.—Oregonian.

"The greatest organizer in the community is frequently the local editor who suggests community improvements or its needs, and who leads and inspires and supports the campaign that results in their achievement," said G. Lansing Hard, of the Bureau of Organization and Markets, O. A. C., in a recent address. "Wherever we live it seems that nothing is worth while without organization while we are forced to conclude that responsibility for lack of the factors that would contribute to our comfort must in the final analysis, be placed upon lack of organization. We must agree with Carver that, "An unorganized neighborhood can be what it wills to be, an unorganized neighborhood is in a state of decadence."

We are at peace. The White House tells us so. And Vance McCormick adds that it is the President who has "kept us out of war." Yet here we are issuing \$130,000,000 in bonds. This dilemma is interesting. Which horn will the apologists for the administration take? If we are at peace, if we have really been "kept out of war" why are we to have \$130,000,000 of bonds to pay for the upkeep of an army in the field? If we are at war, what becomes of the chief slogan of the Democratic party? The issuance of bonds in time of peace is no novelty when a Democrat sits in the White House. Cleveland did it—and for sixteen years and he was referred to as the last Democratic President. "Wilson will do it—and he will succeed to Cleveland's title for even a longer period.—Falls City News.

Along comes two gentlemen who believe they are statesmen, seeing this situation they are shocked. They declare that we must have "industrial freedom;" that the people must be freed from the impression of these "privileged classes;" they remove the little tax; the owners of the factory close it down or lose it; the investment employees in their new found freedom go out to starve; the producers who supplied the factory and its employees have no market, but their taxes are increased and finally they have to send away all the money they have to the privileged classes that employ the cheap labor beyond the sea, and the place that was prosperous on this side is dead and the people bankrupt. This has been often on this side of the sea with the same result, but nevertheless about once in each generation our country tries the same experiment with the same results. This year Mr. Wilson and Mr. Underwood are asking for a vote of confidence.—Seaside Signal.

When the state of Oregon has no money to send an officer to another state to bring back a swindler who has robbed good citizens of their hard earned money, and when as a result the swindler is turned loose to go on robbing other people, it is an evidence that something is wrong. There is always money, we have noticed, to send the sheriff out to escort ballot boxes and other election supplies to the precincts and to provide a body guard for them on the road back, although they might be sent more safely and more expeditiously by mail or express. When legislature convenes there is always money to pay a staff of clerks and stenographers for a large number of men who never dictated a letter in their lives. There is plenty of expense money for a flock of boards and commissions that would never be missed if they were abolished. But when it is desired to send an officer to a neighboring state to bring back a smooth-talking crook who has swindled honest people out of their homes we learn there is no money and that a deficiency must be incurred.—Eugene Register.

Thos. A. Edison, wizard of electricity, has announced his purpose to support Wilson. Mr. Edison would, indeed, be an ingrate if he did not do so. Those who recall the extent of fitting navy submarines with Edison batteries even before those batteries had been tested out, will not be surprised at Mr. Edison's determination. When the E12, in which an Edison battery was installed, generated gas which killed a number of the sailors, there was emphatic protest from officers against the further use of these batteries until they had been further investigated and proved safe, but Secretary Daniels promptly utilized

his military authority to suppress the facts and save Mr. Edison from mortification and loss, while no change was made in the policy of using Edison inventions to the utmost in naval construction. Even if the cynical French definition of gratitude, "a lively appreciation of favors to come," be accepted, there is every reason why Thos. A. Edison should support Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Edison doubtless appreciates that "a vote for Wilson is a vote for Daniels."—Astorian.

Those Privileged Classes.

Our Democratic friends are placing great stress on the "privileged classes" that have run this country so long. What sort of men are these privileged classes made up of and how have they offended the country? A man with \$10,000 or a company of men with \$1,000,000 or a factory employing from 100 to 5000 laborers from the first. They figure upon living by making a penny on a yard of calico or a little more on a yard of woolen. They pay their employees double the wages paid for the same work in the richest countries beyond the sea. To offset this the government levies a small tax on imports of the same material that they make.

War Munitions.

The New York World says: "All of our troubles with Germany grew out of the manufacture and sale of munitions of war to Great Britain, France and Russia." This is not a double-distilled rot at that. This country was just as willing to make munitions of war for Germany as for any other country, as lamentable as may be the fact that it was necessary to manufacture war munitions for any country. The manufacturers of this country could not get the goods through and for that Germany was responsible, not America. The World is making a spacious argument in favor of a losing cause and at the same time it is trying to hold the Republican party responsible for something which was under blockade control. And in addition to its holding out to the Democracy that what it alludes to as the "hyphenated vote." The World needs strong editorial revision in order to secure consistency of expression.

The Farmers and the Adamson Law.

The Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America, holding its national convention at New Orleans, adopted resolutions, condemning the Adamson eight-hour law. This organization is said, in the telegraph report of the action, to represent 6,000,000 farmers. That is about the total number of farmers in the United States, and one may be disposed to doubt that this order is quite so universally representative. But however that may be, the convention was an important and truly representative body of farmers, and the adoption of such resolutions is profoundly significant of the attitude toward the pusillanimous surrender of the American Congress. The president of the Texas Farmers' Union, H. N. Pope, said, the other day, that the passage of the Adamson law was "the most humiliating experience this government has ever endured." "When cotton was selling for 6 cents a pound two years ago," he went on to say, "and poverty stalked over the Southland, causing a greater financial loss to the Southern plowmen than the freeing of the slaves \* \* \* the organized plowmen pleaded with Congress for relief, but we were told that it would not be constitutional for government to undertake to fix the price of cotton or to advance money on cotton in storage, and that Congress was a slow moving body and could not meet emergencies."

Hereafter it will probably be difficult to put up the constitution as a bar to any legislation, and Congress has shown that it can descend to an emergency with amazing promptitude when it is badly scared. But the farmers of the United States, Southern as well as Northern, realize that no greater danger to their interests can exist than a government that puts temporary safety before justice; for the interests of the farmers, like the interests of labor and business, are the interests of the whole people. Basely truckling to any one of these is dangerous to all. A government must have the respect of its own people else it cannot endure, and no people under the sun respect cowardice. There are approximately 6,000,000 farmers in the United States, and about an equal number of farm laborers. Among this vast number there are none, we venture to say, who would substitute the rabbit for the eagle as the symbol of our nation.

Battle of the Marne.

The high tide of the German invasion of France was reached September 6, 1914. The following day saw the first indication of an ebb. The turning point was at the battle of the Marne. If battles are to be judged by their impress upon civilization, then, when another Creasy writes another book, he may well call this the "Fourteenth decisive battle of the World." The issue at stake was no less momentous than when, centuries before, Charles Martel formed his Franks and Burgundians to meet the invading Saracens. They, too, had a culture which they wished to impress upon Europe. If those invaders won, Europe would become Mohammedan. If the defenders were successful, it would remain Christian. Not only Europe, but civilization trembled in the balance. At the Marne the issue was whether free government was to be crushed by autocratic power.

When Germany went to war it needed no military expert to see the plan of campaign upon which it pinned its faith. The German general staff had studied the campaign of Napoleon to good purpose. But they lacked a Napoleon, and seemed actuated by the spirit of Attila. Perhaps it was the irony of fate that their in-

vasion should receive its check at the Marne; for at Chaonsul-sur-Marne Attila the Hun met his crushing defeat, and Europe was saved.

It will be years before America realizes what this battle meant to us as well as to those engaged. But in the two years since the battle there has been a partial clearing away of the mists that envelop the issues of the war at first. We know more of the history of modern Europe and its politics than ever before. Events leading up to the war have been studied. Reason and judgment have begun to assert themselves over bias and racial prejudice. That is a war of ideals, and an overwhelming majority of the people now see that the very ideals we cherish was at stake at the Marne.

Greater battles have since been fought, measured by numbers and length of contest. But they merely push back the wave which the Marne started backward. Here Germany lost the war. Here civilization was spared from the triumph of autocrat force. On one side were superior generalship and exalted courage; on the other preponderance of numbers and armament. Was it only chance that inflicted upon Germany that irreparable blow?

Was Germany too Thoroughly Prepared?

The developments of the battle on the Somme inspired interesting inquiry. Is it possible, that Germany, with characteristic German thoroughness and system, prepared through many years of effort to fight one kind of battles, to make war in one way, and then found when it was too late to change its system, that it had guessed wrongly?

There is no doubt that when the war began Germany had all the advantage of methods. Liege, at the very beginning, showed that; for Germany had scarcely provided herself with giant guns that wrecked the most powerful defensive works, with their cement redoubts and steel cul-de-sacs. To be able to accomplish that before her enemy knew she was equipped to do it, was a huge advantage.

Likewise in the detail of her preparation to mobilize and to bring into action her full force more rapidly than any opponent could possibly match it, Germany held a great advantage.

But there were features of the new warfare that Germany had not anticipated. Her close mass formations in the field were intended to sweep everything before them; and they would have done so, if the enemy had been willing to play the game as the German staff had planned it. He was not and the close formation proved merely an invitation to slaughter the greatest possible number of the splendidly trained German soldiers.

At Verdun when the war was a year and a half old, the Germans began their aggression with methods that indicated that they still clung to the same ideas that they had formulated before the war started. They hurled in their great gray masses of men—to be mowed down by the "French seventy-fives. They seemed still to entertain the belief that Verdun would be taken as Liege and Mauzeuge had been, by cracking their Citadels to pieces with huge guns and then routing the defenders out with mass charges. But the French and British and meanwhile learned not to rely on the citadel; they had come to accept it as a liability to be defended, rather than a prime defense. So Verdun became a new sort of battle for the French, though the German method of attack was not greatly changed. And Verdun did not fall.

Now comes the contest at the Somme line. It shows the allies in offensive; and it shows that they have declined to accept the German methods of carrying on an offensive. They have learned, where Germany would not, by the earlier experiences. The allies, having no such hard-and-fast, inflexible, invariable rules and methods, having no such huge equipment of material intended for certain very special uses, being under the necessity to devise both methods and material to meet the emergency, were in position to take advantage of the things they were learning with every day's bitter experience. They suffered, but they learned. The Germans gained, but they did not win; and they did not learn.

White Lime Did It.

C. F. Henderson, who hailed from Tillamook, was taken in charge last Thursday night in an intoxicated and combative condition and landed in the city hospital after a short scrimmage, by night Marshal McCauley.

On search it was discovered that Henderson was the possessor of an overload of alcohol and aside from the consignment that he had aboard, had two bottles of liquor in his possession that had been purchased at the local drug stores.

Upon examination by District Attorney C. W. Mullins before Judge Brallier it was discovered that the man had made false affidavits in order to obtain the alcohol and in consequence he was bound over to the grand jury. Henderson was taken in charge by Sheriff Burns and is now in Astoria awaiting the time of the convening of the jury and circuit court.—Seaside Signal.

Advertisement for WISE and MASSEY, DENTISTS, and owners of Bar View Tent City. Includes portraits of Dr. H. M. Massey and Dr. W. A. Wise, and text describing their dental services and a 'FREE PAINLESS EXTRACTING' offer.

Large advertisement for PRINCE ALBERT tobacco. Features a large illustration of a man smoking a pipe, a pack of Prince Albert Crimp Cut Long Burring Pipe and Cigarette Tobacco, and promotional text including 'Prince Albert fits your taste!' and 'the national joy smoke'.

TILLAMOOK CREW THANKED.

Rescued Congress Sailors Grateful for Food and Care.

One vessel that figured in rescue features at the burning of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's liner Congress, off Coos Bay, Thursday afternoon and night, which is given full credit by the company of the Congress for her share, is the gasoline schooner Tillamook, of the Elmore fleet, operating between Portland and Coos Bay.

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The Situation.

"Is the world getting better?" "Maybe so as a general proposition, but what good does it do me? My boss is just as grouchy, my janitor, just as mean and the neighborhood kids quite as pestiferous."

Quite Likely

"Miss Booful won't marry me. She's trying to sell stories to the magazines, and says she's wedded to her art!"

What "It" Is.

Professor Lounsbury of Yale is a foe to the purist and pedant. On his summer holiday the professor gazed out across the lake one gray sultry afternoon and remarked: "It looks like rain."

A pedant was seated in a rocking chair near by.

"What looks like rain, professor?" he chuckled. "Ha, ha! I've got you there. What looks like rain?"

"Water," Professor Lounsbury answered, coldly.

Some Capacity.

William Collier and a couple of actors were dining in a hotel cafe, when Collier directed his companions' attention to a very dapper-looking man with a suspiciously red nose, who had just passed.

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"A very prominent member of the Larchmont Yacht Club," announced Collier, with a gasp.

"Is that so?" asked one of the players, who, as Collier knows, always evinces a strong interest in the doings of society. "What is his official capacity?"

"About three gallons, I think," said Collier.—New York Sun.

Mother was Safe.

The minister had to leave home on a long preaching tour. Just before leaving he called his family around him to say goodby. When he came to Bobby he said:

"Old man, I want you to be a good boy and take care of your mother."

Bobby promised. All day long he looked preternaturally grave under the heavy responsibility thus suddenly assumed. When night came and he was called to his prayers the young guardian said:

"Oh, Lord, bless father, and Tom, and sister Alice, and Aunt Mary and the little Jones boys and me, but you needn't trouble about mother for I am going to look after her."

Constipation the Father of Many Ills.

Of the numerous ills that affect humanity a large share start with constipation. Keep your bowels regular and they may be avoided. When a laxative is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Lamars Drug Store.