

WITH THE EDITORS
Discuss Questions of Interest to People.

More than two thousand motorists who failed to stop, look and listen were killed at grade crossings in 1916, and many more were injured. Will the numbers be reduced as the years go by?—Telephone Register.

The story of the sinking of 10 German trawlers in the Cattegat is a whole chapter on the difference between British and German methods. The British rescued the survivors of the crews, whereas it is the German custom to "sink without trace."—Register.

English market reports show the amount of home-grown meats of all kinds coming to the principal markets has averaged 55,000,000 pounds a week since January 1, as against 227,000,000 pounds average for the same period of 1916. The number of cattle coming to market has decreased 65 per cent, sheep 40 per cent, hogs 68 per cent, compared with the same period in 1916.—News Reporter.

The first thing the Harley person of Astoria does in his campaign for election to public office in Oregon is to propose an amendment to the prohibition law. Maybe the gentleman hasn't heard yet that the women of Oregon now have the right to vote, as well as a few men who object to anybody starting in to tinker with the prohibition law. Or does he wish to bury himself a little deeper in political oblivion that he now is?—Observer.

The cannery at Newberg is finding it difficult to close a contract for green beans though it is offering \$55 to \$60 per ton. The cannery is making a patriotic appeal to the farmers and truck gardeners to rally to its support. Here some of the farmers are waking up to the importance of bean planting and the necessity of providing the cannery with the necessary products. It is a money-making proposition as well as showing a progressive and patriotic spirit.—Sheridan Sun.

God bless those Salvation Army girls who remained with the American troops on the battle front Saturday until the shot and shell became so severe they unwillingly gave up their work, that of supplying the soldiers with hot coffee and doughnuts. Verily, the battlefield would present a sad and distressing spectacle without these and other kinds and loving agents of the Lord. They are doing a mighty work in the present terrible conflict and with their willing hands and true American patriotism a great and grand service is being performed among our boys who are putting their life at stake to save our homes from Prussian domination.—Umpqua Valley News.

In resolutions passed during the past two weeks Hillsboro and Beaverton granges took a decided stand and by inference at least rebuked those who would compromise the organization by using it in the Non-Partisan League propaganda. The Beaverton resolution states flatly that the state grange is fully able to act as the representative of the farmers of the state and should do so without affiliation with the political league, and the Hillsboro resolution is of like tenor, and both are significant when it is remembered that C. E. Spence, master of the state grange, and M. M. Burnett, member of the legislative committee, are among those working tooth and nail to introduce the league.—Independent.

The world owes no man a living. It merely should afford him the chance to make one for himself. Twenty thousand idlers in Portland means twenty thousand drones to food, while workers upon whom the fate of the world rests go hungry. Under the spur of this condition, Maryland, West Virginia and New Jersey have passed uniform laws penalizing idlers. A nephew of Roosevelt has introduced a similar bill in the New York legislature. Every male between 18 and 50, millionaire or hobo, must get busy. He who does not work will not eat. And from Georgia comes the news that the governor is taking steps to have all vagrants and idlers rounded up and put to work. We need good roads in Oregon, and if a man will not raise wheat perhaps a little rock-breaking might prevent him from raising cane.—Oregon City Courier.

The German spy system has grown to be such a menace that the government is preparing to deal with it with a stern hand. It should. The spy is the most wicked of all criminals, whether actuated by love of money or inspired by love of his country. He plots to kill without the hazards of open warfare. Availing himself of the protection of our country, and covering his scheming by deceit, he not only reveals our military plans, but, when possible, mutilates our machinery and paralyzes our efforts. Hundreds, even thousands, of lives may be sacrificed as a result of his activities. Take for instance the spy work in the aeroplane factories. It was found that enemies, employed and working along side of patriots, were substituting defective parts for sound parts so that aviators would fall to their death and our government would lose the value of their services at critical times. If any one deserves a death sentence,

surely it is the spy. No tears should be shed; no mercy can be shown. In war, life is staked against life, and death least to be regretted is the death of the spy.—Itemizer.

All Afraid of the League.

Probably none of the candidates would refuse any votes which Townley's Non-Partisan league may control in Oregon, but none has been found who is willing to stand right up and say he believes in the principles of the league.

Even Senator R. M. Pierce, who was thought to be the Townley candidate for governor, denies ever having been associated with the league in any form, and denies having the Townley league's support or endorsement.

Oswald West, who has come to be looked upon as the brains of the Townley machine for Oregon, says he does not even know what the league is, or what it stands for, while Ben Olcott displays a righteous wrath when asked if he has been playing peek-a-boo or hide-and-go-seek with the Townley forces.

It is noticeable that, while no candidate has been willing to say that he wants the support of the league, none has actually come out strongly against the propaganda of the league, which would indicate that while they do not wish to hurt themselves by lining up with the league they do not wish to estrange, by too firm a position, any voters who may lean towards Townleyism.—The Sentinel.

German Losses Shock General.

A significant and cheering piece of news came from the western battle front Monday. It reported the discovery that General Ludendorff issued the following orders on March 30:

"The idea of forcing success by the employment of masses must be abolished absolutely. It only leads to unnecessary losses.

That is a confession from the highest German military authority that the enemy had paid too costly a price for his advances. But when he changed his tactics his progress ended. Ludendorff became convinced on March 30 that he was paying a price for his so called victory, but when he stopped paying the price the allied lines held firm. The Associated Press dispatches of March 30 reported that the great offensive had been checked.

"Instead of a sweeping advance, said the news report of that date, the German offensive has been checked at all but one sector of the front, and there it has been merely creeping on for the last two days. This fact is even admitted by the German war office, which usually concedes nothing." This disclosure becomes yet more significant when considered in connection with statements made by General Ludendorff, in an interview at great headquarters on March 12, and reported in German newspapers just received in New York. He said then that Germany could not win peace without severe battles fought to a finish. Ludendorff and Hindenburg were then agreed, according to these interviews, that Germany would have to pay the price of heavy fighting, and all their plans were laid for that sacrifice.

"But however heavy the fighting may be," added Ludendorff, "the battle must be fought out, because without it peace is not attainable."

Evidently the German general staff realizes that it has struck an impasse. It hoped to break through the allied lines with massed formation. But these tactics have failed. Hindenburg and Ludendorff have shattered their armies without gaining their objectives, and seem to have fallen back on the old futile "nibbling" process.

They must be pretty desperate by this time, and in their desperation may return to their former tactics. But it is improbable that they can ever again strike as heavy a blow as that delivered in the recent powerful offensive. They have shot their bolt, and Ludendorff's order forbidding further "employment of masses" is cheering evidence that he considers it misdirected.—Spokesman Review.

Food Grumblers Just Read This.

American housewives troubled by the 50-50 flour regulations and changing food rules in this country will be interested in the message which Mrs. Burnett-Smith, of England, now on a lecture tour in Ohio, has for them, showing what their English sisters have to contend with. Mrs. Smith says:

"You who are tempted to grumble at the few restrictions placed on you by your food administration should wait until you are where we of England are today. We are on a food card system that is strict and far reaching in its effect. We have different orders every week and each is more difficult than its predecessor.

"We are allowed one-quarter pound of fats a person each week. This is fat to be used in our bread, in our cooking, and for every other purpose. We had no butter for three months when I left home. It is against the law, for an adult to purchase a glass of milk, except for a child.

"We are allowed three and a half pounds of bread for each person a week. For our women in our homes this is, perhaps sufficient, but it is not enough for a growing child and a man engaged in hard labor. The bread such as Americans enjoy even with the 25 per cent substitutes in it that your food administration requires is

more like the black bread that was common in Germany before the war.

"When I left England two months ago the food situation was bad. Through letters from home I learn it is becoming more acute every day. England wants and looks for America to stand solidly behind her. She has been robbed of her peace. Of light, there is little left except that which we get in the daytime. Sleep we get in snatches over in England.

"England is not tired of fighting. It isn't that. Had you Americans never got into this war she would have fought on just the same, but thank God, you came in, and she needs you desperately. You American men and women must help England if we are to stand to our guns."

The Service Flag.

By Charles L. Gant.

Sturdy men, fighting men, soldiers every one,

Behind the adz and auger and the man behind the gun,

The man behind the garden rake, the spade and hoe and plow,

The men who till the fertile soil and milk the dairy cow.

Each loyal man's a soldier now and has his trench to fill,

We're out to lick the kaiser and it's written that we will.

We are soldiers, all together, though the ocean may divide,

We'll build the ships while brave men fight upon the other side,

Hoe the gardens, till the fields and raise the army "show."

We've got to get the kaiser's goat and get to do it now.

Up with that old starry flag and let her wave supreme.

There's freedom for the race of men beneath her starry gleam.

Blow your bugle Yankee Doodle, let your sabre shine

And go and plant "Old Glory" on the castles of the Rhine.

Brave lads, beloved lads, you're where we cannot come,

But we can hear your bugle call and feel the beating drum.

In fancy out upon the field we hear your stately tread,

And then we know our duty is to win the meat and bread,

To build the ships and make the guns the powder and the shell,

To furnish clothes for fighting men who faced the jaws of hell.

We're soldiers fighting in the trench, the trench of labor's might,

We furnish you brave fighting men the means with which to fight,

From blacksmith's forge to draughtman's bench we see our duty clear

We can't be with you over there, but we can battle here.

Blow your bugle, Yankee Doodle, let the notes fly back

To hang the traitor in his lair and haunt the men who slack.

Onward lads, you brawny lads, you patriots with spine.

Until you place "Old Glory" on the castles on the Rhine.

Good lads who face the battle front we're with you hand and heart.

Too old to go, yet here at home each man must do his part.

Each woman play her knitting skein, her needle and her thread.

Each farmer till the fertile soil to win the soldier's bread.

Let every young man here salute the flag and march away,

Their work is waiting over there, there is no time for play.

Your duty lies on Flanders' field where whiteden crosses stand,

The fight is for the rights of men and for your native land,

For all the future race of man, go forth and strike the blow

To free the world of kaiser lust, of slavery and woe.

Blow your bugle Yankee Doodle, cheer your fighting men

To bring the flag to Berlin's gates and bring it back again,

Cheer them on to victory, all along the battle line,

Until they plant "Old Glory" on the castles of the Rhine.

Find No Pillows.

The American war zone on France recently was honored by a visit from several "lady journalists" who came out from Paris to see how "our boys" were faring. One of these young women had been reared in luxurious surroundings in New York. After reaching Paris she seldom went about wearing anything but slippers. These were all right because she always rode in a taxi. A certain American captain, who thinks nothing of using a nice 10-foot snow bank for bathing purposes, was delegated to conduct the young women through the American war zone. From the start the horror of the New York society writer knew no bounds, "no pillows for our men! And you say captain, they have no bath-tubs, but have to bathe in the rivers and creeks? And I see, there are no table cloths or napkins? Captain, leave it to me! I'm going to tell the people of America all about the terrible living conditions of our soldiers over there. Something must be done and something will be done, by an aroused public opinion bick home!"

The captain's face became solemn. "Please don't stir any scandal in America over this," he entreated the young women writer. "I'll tell you confidentially that feather beds are on the way from America for every soldier and there are whole boat loads of bath tubs coming, too. But what's sweetest of all is this—promise you'll keep it a secret until it happens—our government is going to present every soldier in France with a beautiful manicure set!"

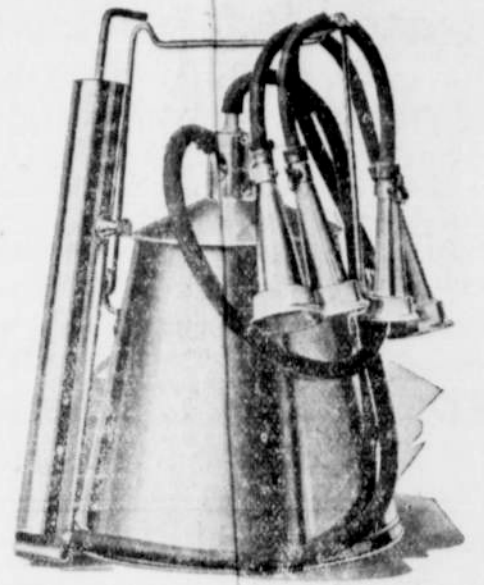
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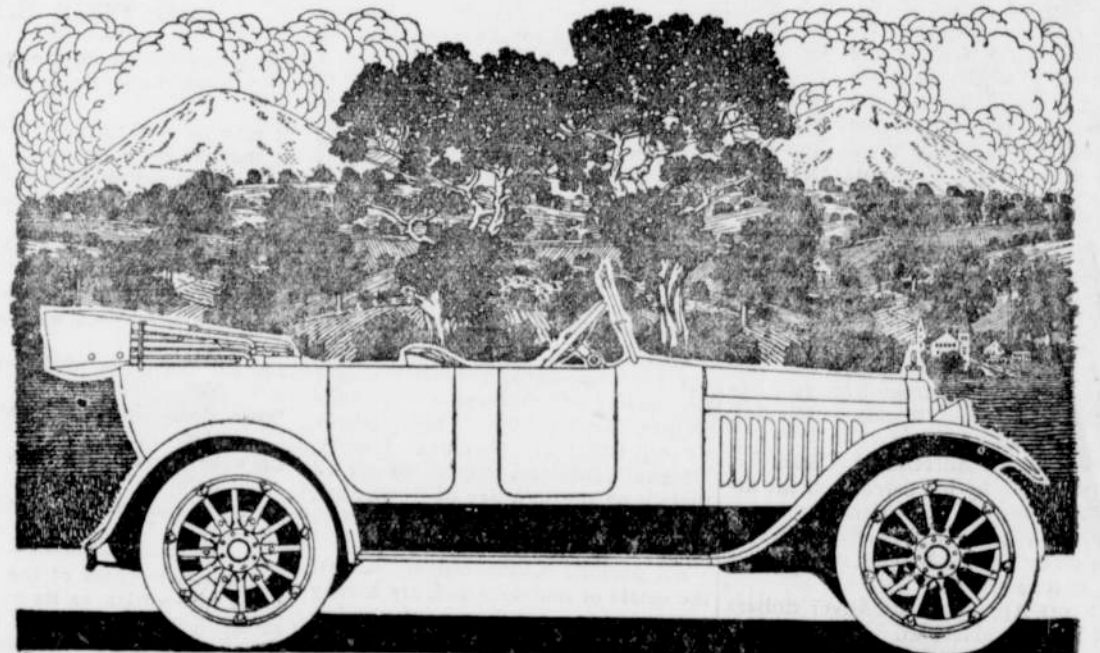
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