

GRAND OPERA HOUSE SALEM, ORE **3 Days Starting** **JULY MONDAY 24**

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Daily 2:15 Sharp

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5000 SCENES 18,000 PEOPLE

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SEATS THURSDAY
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COST \$500,000 3000 HORSES

Decisive Battles of the Civil War! Sherman's March to the Sea! The Rise of the Ku Klux Klan! The Coming of the Prince of Peace! The Burning of Atlanta! Lee's Surrender at Appomattox! What War Costs Mothers, Wives, Sisters! The Assassination of President Lincoln!

30-----SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA-----30

From Coast to Coast the Most Stupendous Dramatic Sensation This Country Has Ever Known

PRICES EVENINGS 50c., 75c. \$1, \$1.50, \$2 MATINEES 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1 Seat Sale Opens Thur. July 20

Mail Orders Now Being Received---Positively No Telephone Reservations

BOWSER, HE SINGS

By M. QUAD

But Some People Don't Think So

MR. BOWSER had smoked his cigar in a quiet, thoughtful way, and when the end was thrown away Mr. Bowser said: "Mrs. Bowser, I find myself in need of advice. If I can help you any you may be sure I will do it," was the reply.

"Mrs. Bowser, have I got a voice—I mean a voice for singing? I have never sung much around the house because you have not encouraged me, but from what little you have heard, would you judge that I had a good tenor voice for singing?"

"I should like to know," said Mrs. Bowser, "what is at stake before I answer."

"Well, as I sat in the office today the memory of an old song came back to me. It was a song called 'Ben Bolt.' I leaned back in my chair and sang it. There was no one present in the office, but a gentleman was about to enter. He opened the door softly and stood there while I rendered this song. Then he came forward and said that Caruso couldn't have done better and asked if I was a professional singer. When I told him that I wasn't he was astonished, and, after we had talked for some time, he made me an offer."

"What kind of an offer?" quietly asked Mrs. Bowser.

"It's about that very offer that I want your advice," replied the Ben Bolt. "The gentleman is the manager of an opera company. He said that if I would go to a friend of his and get that friend's opinion of my voice he would make me a most liberal offer. At the end of three months' training he would take me into his company at a salary of \$1,000 a night and guarantee me an engagement for five years."

"He wants you to sing tenor, does he?"

"As I told you."

"Then I would drop it and think no more about it. You haven't a tenor voice. You don't know a single musical note. Neither can you sing bass, alto, soprano or any other kind of music. You can hum a tune, or what you think



AT A SALARY OF \$1,000 A NIGHT.

is a tune, and it is not so unpleasant, but, as for doing any singing, you can't do it, and you might as well give up the thought."

Mr. Bowser turned plum color and stared and said: "But you are utterly mistaken, Mrs. Bowser, to think that a manager of an opera troupe is not a judge of good singing. He said that I had a tenor voice that would put Caruso out of business if properly trained. Don't you think he knew what he was talking about?"

"It would seem so, but—"

"There are no buts about it! He said I should go and call on his friend this evening at 8 o'clock, and by the Lord Harry, I am going! It's only about ten blocks from here, and I can be back in an hour."

"Well, I hope you will come back with good news," said Mrs. Bowser as he started away.

As Mr. Bowser got a block away from the house he began to sing "Ben Bolt". That was the song he was going to sing before the friend, and he wanted to be sure of his notes. He had sung one stanza of the song when a policeman on the other side of the street called out:

"Hey, you old man, cut that out, will you?"

"Sir, were you speaking to me?" asked Mr. Bowser.

"You bet I was. We don't allow anybody to go around filling saws at midnight. Why, you almost sent a chill over me! You want to quit that."

"It was singing, sir," explained Mr. Bowser with great dignity.

"But I say cut that out!" shouted the officer. "I know the sound of a file when I hear it."

Mr. Bowser walked on a few steps and then headed for his family drug store. It was a lay evening for the drugstore and he had sat down and was drawing. As Mr. Bowser opened the door he struck up in his best tenor voice that dear old song "Ben Bolt." He hadn't got out ten words of it when the drugstore jumped a foot high and exclaimed:

"What in blazes ails you, Bowser, to come in here and shout and whoop and scare a feller into fits?"

"I came in singing," said Mr. Bowser as his face fell.

"Singing? Why, man, it was a rapping, grating, murderous noise that was a fit thing to scare half the babies on the block into fits!"

Mr. Bowser went out of the store without another word. When he got home Mrs. Bowser pleasantly said:

"Wasn't the gentleman home?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied, pointing a finger at her, "you and I must have a long talk some day soon! Things can't go on in this way! There must be a divorce or something—there must be. I have borne and borne and borne, but I shall bear no longer! I will now retire to the library to write some business letters, and if anybody calls for me you can tell 'em I cannot be disturbed, and be turned to 'em!"

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LOCAL NEWS

Sam Cox has gone to the land drawing.

Harry Miller is freshing up at Newport.

Get your auto glasses of Kraemer.

Mrs. K. C. Eldridge has gone to Newport.

M. M. Butler and son are Newporting.

Miss Dorothy Paddock is visiting in Portland.

Miss Eva Collins has returned from Newport.

R. M. Walker has gone to Spokane to register.

Dr. R. E. Duganne, dentist, National Bank Building.

Those \$5.00 Oxfords for \$2.00 at Kraemer's, are sure bargains.

Miss Victoria Peterson, of Astoria, is visiting friends in this city.

Misses Dorothy and Gladys Childs returned from Newport today.

W. M. Elliott accompanied his wife to Newport, but will return tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper were passengers for Newport Wednesday.

Mrs. W. M. Elliott and son have gone to Newport to pass the summer.

A good pair of reading glasses for \$1.00 at O. A. Kraemer's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Schoen returned Monday from a few days' visit at Eugene.

Miss Inez Hewitt, of Portland, was a guest at the L. L. Hewitt home this week.

Ladies' and Misses' white canvas pumps and Emmylous at Elliott-O'Brien's.

Dr. H. C. Dunsmore is attending the Presbyterian synod in Eugene this week.

Orrin McElmurry was mustered into service and joined the soldier boys on the border.

Dr. J. B. Grider, dentist, successor to Dr. Allen, Cooper Building, Phone Main 1021.

Men's sport and negligee shirts in big variety at Elliott-O'Brien's. \$1.00 up to \$2.50.

Mesdames Lucinda and Louise Baldwin returned home Monday, after a month's visit in Kansas.

Mr. N. C. Anderson, of Buena Vista, purchased a Racine thresher from the Craven & Huff Hdw. Co.

Shaler Eldridge and John Nelson returned from Newport Monday, both looking as fresh as a dude out of a bath tub.

A great number will go to Salem next week to see the "Birth of a Nation." It is a production that few desire to miss seeing.

Who said there wasn't any more Coates' crochet thread? Just the same there is plenty to be had of all sizes at Conkey & Walker's.

Mr. John Hostetler, a prominent farmer, at Suver, Oregon, was in the city and purchased a Deering binder from the Craven & Huff Hdw. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Macy left Saturday night for Spokane, Wash., where they will combine business with pleasure for two weeks. They made the trip by auto.

Warm weather is here and everyone has been anxious to see it. So it is only a few days now until you can go bathing. Then you will find a large supply of bathing suits, caps, and shoes awaiting you at very reasonable low prices. Caps and shoes, 25c and 50c. Suits 25c to \$3.00. Conkey & Walker.

LOCAL NEWS

Thomas Fennell was a Portland visitor Sunday.

Elmer Addison is seeing the mermaids at Newport.

A daughter was born to Mrs. Charles Richardson Monday.

James Hanna has purchased an interest in the Fitchard garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Linn Taylor are the proud parents of a daughter, born last night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Price of Portland were Sunday visitors at the Harry Hill.

Mrs. Brickley and Miss Glenelyn of Yreka, Cal., are visiting at the Dr. Grider home.

Mrs. W. A. Sloper returned from Portland last night where she has been in a hospital.

Doris, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Conger of Suver, fell and broke her arm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Wells returned Saturday from Moro where they had been to attend the funeral of her father.

The American Restaurant is now under new management. Strictly high class in every respect. Short orders and 25c. meals. \$5.25 meal ticket for \$1.50. A trial is all we ask.

C. E. Stewart & Son, Props.

Miss Gladys Irvine was severely injured at McMinnville yesterday when in getting out of an automobile, she tripped and fell, striking her head on the pavement. Her nose and forehead received the force of the blow and were badly bruised. She will be laid up for several days.

Elliott-O'Brien's are selling ladies' and misses' skirts, values up to \$7.50, for \$1.98. Be sure and see them.

Misses Emma Henkle and Gladys Irvine went to Corvallis Wednesday night to attend the wedding of a friend.

E. Chamberlain, of Suver, Ore., purchased a new Deering mower and rake from the Craven & Huff Hdw. Co.

F. O. Parker returned the first of the week from the Independence "Gold Fields." He goes back in a few days.

O. A. Kraemer has just received his fall line of International Suit samples. They are sure up to date in every respect.

W. Plant, who has been general freight agent of the Espee in Independence for some time, resigned last week and is now trying farming.

Mr. Ernest Zeleish, of Parker, Oregon, was in the city and purchased a P. & O. Nisco manure spreader from the Craven & Huff Hdw. Co.

Light weight auto caps and hats, sport hats and caps, 50c and \$1.00. Style and shapes to suit all. You should see them. Conkey & Walker.

Pastor F. C. Stephens and family returned to Independence Monday after a three weeks' "vacation" in Portland and other points of interest.

Dr. R. E. Duganne and "Shorty" Kullander liked to Spokane this week to take a chance on the land drawing. Carl Kraemer is subbing at Kraemer's for

"Shorty."

Jesse Whiteaker and Miss Vivian Whiteaker and Lavilla Cooper left Wednesday for Lake Cleland, Wash., where they will register for a chance on Uncle Sam's land.

J. W. Richardson, of the post office force, is out for a two weeks' vacation. Upon his return, Miss Irvine will go for a like time. Orrin Dadman will work in their places.

Three hundred normal students visited Salem Saturday night in a special train. Miss Genevieve Gillespie and Lucie Craven and Mrs. Olen Whiteaker were among them.

Ballston news in the Itemizer: Miss Emily Short gave a party at her home, in honor of Miss Beulah Bodenhammer, who has been visiting there. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all present. Ice cream and cake were served for refreshments.

Dr. J. C. Turner, formerly of Lowe & Turner, the well known eye specialists of Portland, will be in Independence again Friday July 28, at Hotel Beaver. Dr. Turner will make regular trips to Independence every thirty days and will attend to any of Dr. Lowe's patients who may require his services during Dr. Lowe's absence. Headaches relieved, cross eyes straightened, satisfaction guaranteed, consult him.

For Sale

At a bargain, second hand binder, mower and rake in fair condition. Inquire of Sloper Bros. & Coekle. 49

PETTING SPOILS FIRE HORSE.

Losses Love of Work as a Result of Pampering by Women Visitors.

San Francisco—Dick, the veteran fire horse which crashed through a Market street window some weeks ago, will never again be fitted for fire service.

Veterinary surgeons declare he has retained his former strength and vigor but his mental attitude has changed through pampering by women visitors and other sympathizers during his sojourn in the hospital, and he now refuses even to look at a fire engine.

Dick has been so "spoiled" that no amount of persuasion can induce him to return to work.

Gets \$15 From Prisoner.

Chester, Pa.—Posing as a "janitor," a stranger walked into the lockup here and intimidated C. L. Bennett, a prisoner, out of \$15 and made a safe get away. He told the prisoner the chief wanted the money for safe keeping.

Bennett discovered his loss when he found the real janitor was a negro while the intimidator was a white man.

For painting and paper-hanging, call Main 6912

H. Sauer.

GIRL NEARLY DROWNS AS FRIENDS LAUGH

Others Think Expert Is Joking Until Gallant Young Man Pulls Her to Safety.

San Francisco—A sensational rescue from drowning, in which the lead role was played by Miss Jewell Welch, twenty years old and pretty, and Harry A. Clark, engineer with the Royal Insurance company, was staged at the waters of the Lacksapir estuary.

Miss Welch, who with a party of friends was making a week end visit in Clark's home at the Lacksapir, attempted to swim from the boat to the shore, 200 feet. She reached shore in safety and then plunged into the water to swim back to the boat.

Suddenly she was caught by the strong undertow of the stream and disappeared from sight. Friends on the deck of the boat, knowing that Miss Welch was an expert swimmer, believed that she was "doing stunts."

She finally appeared above the surface and cried for help, begging the water skidder.

Clark, who was standing on the deck fully clothed, plunged in and reached the spot just as she sank beneath the water. Clark dove and caught her by the hair.