

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE

The Statesman wishes to give credit where due, to Oregon's hap- pence Governor.

He has developed a finesse in his method of decapitating public officials which should place him in a class alone as a Governor who has refined the methods of the Indians and the Spanish inquisition in torturing their victims.

Henry Schulderman received his first information that he was to be "fired" from the columns of The Statesman on Friday morning. The morning's mail later brought him the Governor's letter informing him that his resignation was expected, and would take effect the day before. The letter was carefully mailed after the of- fices had closed for the day, and a statement given to the press, so that the public would know of the massacre before the victim.

This was Oleott's method of celebrating his triumphant return from his airplane trip to Sacramento at government expense.

Like the conquering heroes of earlier times, who on their return from a victorious conquest would prepare a spectacle and torture human beings for the plaudits of their admiring subjects, Mr. Oleott at once brought out his well trained instrument of torture, so for- tuitously placed in his hands by a combination of circumstances, and deftly removed a scalp, carefully concealing the fact from the victim until the said scalp shall have been paraded before the public in all of its hideousness.

The net result of this rapidfire execution is that beginning with Friday morning the office wa without an official head and ceased to function. Business piled up for the remainder of the week, and will continue to pile up until the new appointee arrives and qualifies for the post by filing a bond for \$25,000 as required by law.

This is an important office, one of the state's best revenue pro- ducers, but the business of the state, and the interests of the public which does business with that department, did not count in com- parison with Mr. Oleott's desire to carry into effect his favorite meth- od of lightning like execution.

Mr. Schulderman's term of office would automatically have ex- pired with the end of this year, and Mr. Oleott could very gracefully have permitted him to serve the few remaining months and retire with the honor due a public official with such a splendid record for efficiency.

Or, eliminating any rights of a faithful public servant who has performed a duty and done it well, saving the people thousands of dollars in expenses, and millions in eliminating questionable cor- porations and the sale of worthless stocks and bonds such as are being constantly floated on unsuspecting innocent purchasers in our neighboring state of Washington, he might have at least protected the interests of the public to the extent of decently giving Mr. Schul- derman a few days' notice of removal, in which to prepare to turn over his office to his successor, and the appointee time in which to have prepared for the important post he was to fill. The office would have gone smoothly on handling the business of the public without interruption. But that would have prevented the happearance ex- ecutive and executioner from performing his grandstand play and administering the torture which so delights his shrunken soul.

As a protest against Oleott's muddling of the job, and making a political football of this important business office, A. E. Gebhardt, examiner for the department, announced his intention of resigning as soon as there is a head to receive the document.

The governor's method of scalping while the victim peacefully sleeps is not new in his career.

Shortly after Oleott's elevation to the Governor's chair through the sudden death of the people's choice, he felt the necessity of re- warding Will T. Kirk, Salem writer for the Portland Journal, for his splendid work in misrepresenting, abusing and slinging mud at Gov- ernor Withycombe until the latter had been dogged to his grave. Upon his demand the state industrial accident commission quietly fired his claim agent and gave Kirk the job, where he became an understudy for the office of commissioner, for which Oleott was grooming him. As such understudy he became the moutpiece of the Governor and also of the commission, Commissioners Beckwith and Allen being consistently ignored.

When Oleott felt his student was prepared, he hid himself to his executive office one Sunday afternoon, sharpened his axe, and wrote letters to Commissioner Allen and Beckwith notifying them that their heads had been thrown into the discard and that they were no longer commissioners. Late that Sunday evening he called Mr. Beckwith on the phone and informed him that he had been removed, and that he would receive the notification letter next morning. Wilford Allen's first notification came when reading his morn- ing paper at breakfast next morning.

Other instances might be mentioned in which the intended victim received an advance tip that something was going to drop and that he was expected to occupy the spot where the weight would land, foiling the little scheme with a hasty resignation.

But what is the use? Hasn't our happearance governor won the title of "the flying governor"? And isn't speed the only thing for which he has been able to win a reputation since he became a hap- pence?

GOOD WISHES AND GOOD LUCK

The Statesman congratulates Sam Koser on his elevation to the position of Secretary of State in fact. He has long performed the office duties of that position without the honor or remuneration. Mr. Koser has stated, although not very loudly, that he is going to be a real Secretary of State, not a dummy for the Governor. We hope he is. As such he will have general support. His past associations have been bad. Appointed Insurance Commissioner by Governor West, he has for nine years been chief deputy under Oleott, besides managing several political campaigns for him.

But he was in the state service before the West-Oleott crowd came on the horizon, and perhaps can come back and be a real Re- publican. We hope he does. It will have to be one or the other.

Two Sundays will also come to- gether July 4.

It is quit, impossible to tell what the war made the world safe for.

The uninstruted vote would be the whole works at Chicago. The sign is a good one.

A government expert has figured out that flour is too high. We have suspected as much for some time.

Back east in many communities the women have organized to locate the illicit sale of liquor. Good- night, bootlegger.

Secretary Daniels and Admiral Sims are still skinning each other alive. Is there no antivivisection law in the navy?

So far there is no movement in Salem to advance the cost of hair- cuts to 75 cents—yet. There is such a movement in many towns. But that is not so high when one comes to think of what Samson once paid for a haircut.

The Methodists in their general council have adopted resolutions fa- voring uniform laws of marriage and divorce. These reforms, like some others, never seem to get any- where.

Senator Boise Penrose says he will attend the Chicago convention. And just when the Democrats, too, had arranged for him to be too ill to do so. Nothing seems to be go- ing their way just now.

Tell us what you know about chickens. Poultry and Pet Stock is the Salem slogan subject for Thurs- day. Tell us today or tomorrow.

Tell The Statesman to tell it to the world—what you know about poultry and pet stock.

General Oregon, who, it is thought, will be the next president of the republic of Mexico, says he wants the friendship of the United States and will do all he can to fos- ter it. And upon that rock he will build an enduring edifice; if he sticks to that program absolutely.

Slowly but surely the women are appropriating the work that ought to be done by the men. We are re- minded of this whenever we see two women rush together on Broadway and begin to kiss.—Los Angeles Times.

When commercial aviation is still further developed freight congestion on railroads and tie-ups of traffic because of strikes will be things of the past—unless the aviators strike. We had never thought of that.

The present year is likely to break all records in European travel. The extent to which the high-water mark is exceeded will depend entirely on the number of passenger-carrying ships. The tourist famine ended with the close of the war.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

Is Hiram preparing to hedge? He is in Washington and is re- ported as anxious to do almost any- thing for "harmony" except take the nomination for vice president. He even says that he has never ex- pressed opposition to a League of Nations, but only to "Mr. Hoover's English league."

This is news to all of us who have watched Hiram's course the past year. It will be dazing news to the bitter-enders and last-ditchers and black-handers throughout the country whom Hi has rallied to his skull- and-cross-bones banner against all.

FUTURE DATES

- June 1, Tuesday—Salem-Portland air service begins.
- June 3, Thursday—Speech by Colvin Brown at Grand theatre.
- June 5, 4, 5 and 6—Salem Tennis tournament.
- June 4, Friday—Concert of high school music department at high school auditorium.
- June 4, Friday—Baseball, Salem high vs. McMinnville high, McMinnville.
- June 5, Saturday—Annual picnic of Oregon Duroc Jersey Breeders' association, Salem.
- June 6, Sunday—Baccalaureate Sun- day for Kimball School of Theology at First Methodist church.
- June 6, Sunday—Baccalaureate sermon for high school graduating class at Leslie Methodist church.
- June 8 to 11—State G. A. R. encamp- ment at Astoria.
- June 11, Friday—Blooded Jersey sale at State fair grounds.
- June 11, Friday—Commencement day address for Kimball School of Theology at 5:30 p. m. in Assembly hall.
- June 11, Friday—Salem schools close.
- June 13, Sunday—Baseball, Wood- burn vs. Salem.
- June 14, Monday—Play day.
- June 14 to 17—Officers' schools for Oregon National Guard at Vancouver and Fort Stevens.
- June 19 and 20—National gypso- tour motorcycle events in Salem.
- June 22, 23 and 24—Imperial convale of Mystic Shrine in Portland.
- June 23, Wednesday—Imperial con- clave of Mystic Shrine to visit Salem.
- June 24, 25 and 26—Portland Rose festival.
- June 26, Saturday—Letter Carriers' convention in Salem.
- July 3 to 24—Summer school for rural pastors at Willamette university.
- July 6 to 20—Annual encampment of Oregon National Guard, infantry and engineers at Camp Lewis, artillery at Fort Stevens.
- July 18 to 24—Salem Chautauqua.
- July 22, 23 and 24—State Etka con- vention in Salem.
- September 27 to October 2—Oregon state fair.

who would meddle with foreign af- fairs in a League of Nations.

Who is to lead them if Hi John- son falls them?

What is to become of them if Hi runs up the white flag for the black and walks the plank, that marvel- ous, mysterious plank now promised on which all Republicans—"irrecon- cilables," Lodge reservationists and mild reservationists—can stand and shout?

And what is to become of Hi, the dauntless, all-defying champion and last hope of the red-blooded, red- mouthed, red-eyed foes of the League of Nations and covenant with death?

Gadzook! may we not yet see him meekly crawling into the knot hole of the vice presidential nomination? —Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE DOLLAR OF TOMORROW.

At a liberal estimate it is worth 50 cents of its value some years ago —what will be the value of the dol- lar tomorrow? Will it be worth once more a full dollar in purchasing power? What is the normal purchas- ing value of a dollar? Without go- ing into the subject of gold and sil- ver standards, what will be the pur- chasing power of a dollar tomorrow? That depends altogether upon the number of dollars in gold that may be available tomorrow. When one has a hundred dollars in his pocket he is apt to purchase upon that basis; when he has ten dollars in his pocket he is apt to purchase upon that basis. When Uncle Sam has a hundred dollars in his pocket he makes his purchases accordingly, and when he has ten dollars the same is true. The amount of gold in the country determines to a wide- degree the purchasing power of the dollar, just as the amount of money the individual upon the average pos- sesses tend to determine the prices he will pay for things.

When Uncle Sam has less money to pay out the prices of things will decline, for every individual will feel the effect; that means that he will sell his labor for less and have less to spend, but get more for his money. The purchasing power of the dollar tomorrow—given enough tomorrows—will be more than it is today.—Baltimore American.

AMERICA FIRST.

A resident of Pennsylvania bear- ing the good old Stuttgart name of Strausserger, was the heaviest con- tributor to the Johnson campaign fund.

He chipped in \$27,000 in cash to help his stalwart American friend toward the presidency.

The California millionaires paid all the expense of the primary in this state, but sent less than \$10,000 for the Johnson campaign in the east. That was largely looked after by the Straussergers, the Hofbrau- meisters, the Wihawiskis, the Nord- skinvitches and other eminent Am- erican patriots.—Los Angeles Times.

THE SALOON STRIKE.

The Paris saloons went on a strike and closed their doors from 4 to 6 o'clock each afternoon in remon- strance against the increased tax on brandy and distilled liquors. To fasten fresh burdens upon the ar- dent spirits of the Parisians seemed to call for unusual action and the saloon strike was the result.

In this country the saloons went on strike as a protest against the eighteenth amendment.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

It would be amusing—
If it were not pitiful—
The attempt of President Wilson to control the Democratic party.

A week from today, the Republican hosts will be at Chicago.

They will say some things and do some things that will stick out and mean something, or such men as William Allen White and his kind will know the reason why.

It will be no platform of platitudes and political piffle and pooking pop- cock and pusillanimous and popy- footing piffle.

If the red blooded delegates have their way.

It will be a platform worthy of the party of progress and protection and prosperity, or there will be the merri- est row ever staged in the windy city; which is saying a good deal.

The American people are tired of pewee politics and pikeheaded poli- ticians, and they are going to be heard from, or something will pop.

Merchants report quite a rush for blue serge this summer by women who are getting their suits ready for the voting this fall. Corsages of American Beauty roses will also be worn.

Horses have haines, and why not autos? How does "Henrylis" strike you?

Lord Robert Cecil says the Irish question is a domestic problem, but he does not believe it by the design- ation. Over here we are having all sorts of trouble with our domestic problems.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married GARRISON

CHAPTER 608

THE MESSAGE THAT CAME OVER THE TELEPHONE

"Oh! Mees! Graham, you should come over by telephone. Some- thing awful happen to Meester Graham—oh, dear! Oh, dear!" I sprang from my bed at Katie's high pitched, trembling voice which broke off into excited emotional sobs as I opened the door.

"What do you mean, Katie? What is it?" I gasped trembling, then with a thought of Dicky's sick mother in another room, I put my hand over the girl's mouth, already opened wide for another burst of audible sobbing.

"Hush!" I said sternly. "You mustn't alarm Mrs. Graham. Don't say another word."

I have no idea how I got down stairs to the telephone. There is a branch 'phone upstairs, but I feared to use it. If, by any miracle, Dicky's mother had escaped being about by Katie's loud voice, I must keep her in ignorance as long as possible of whatever terrible thing awaited me at the telephone.

"Is this Mrs. Graham?" a maseu- line voice asked, after I had taken up the receiver from the table where Katie had dropped it, and quavered a trembling "Hello!"

"Yes," I faltered, and recognized even through my terror, the kind of voice that I could catch my breath sufficiently to answer the inter- nally for such I judged to be the position of the man at the other end of the telephone—there flashed through my mind with cinema-like swiftness and fidelity to minute details num- berless episodes of the checkered emotional life my husband and I had experienced together.

"Curiously enough there were no happy remembrances. As if the con- sciousness of Dicky's peril dulled my perceptions until regret and remorse were the only emotions that came to me, there returned only the scenes in which my conscience told me I might have been more tolerant, more oblivious of my own feelings.

And overshadowing them was all miserable remembrance of the frigid manner in which I had answered Dicky's careless, tentative overture a few hours before when he had tele- phoned me he was going to Phila- delphia.

If I had only answered him kindly then! I could hear his offended: "Well, if that's the way you feel about it, good night, as if his voice had just finished speaking. To think that perhaps the last words I should ever hear my husband speak were those! Like most women at such times I had no room in my soul for optimism. A hospital message meant probable death.

Clutching at Straws. "Are you there, Mrs. Graham?" A touch of professional concern in the voice now. I realized that the interne thought I might have faint- ed.

"Oh, yes. What is it? What has happened?" "Mr. Frederick Graham wishes me give you a message," the impersonal voice repeated smoothly. "He says to tell you he ate a very good supper."

I clutched at the straw of the un- familiar name. "Stop!" I said ex- citedly. "I'm not Mrs. Frederick Graham, but Mrs. Richard Graham. I don't think your message is for me."

For through my stunned brain was creeping the recollection of my search through the local telephone register a few days before for a tradesman's number. While doing so I had idly remarked that there was another Graham besides my own name in the Marvin register. "Fred- erick?" Yes, I was quite sure that was the name.

"Let me have the message please," I said quietly. I must be very sure that it didn't mean Dicky before I did anything else.

"Mr. Frederick Graham wishes me give you a message," the impersonal voice repeated smoothly. "He says to tell you he ate a very good supper."

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to tell you that he had a very good supper, that he's feeling fine, that he has gotten hold of some books to read, and that you are not to think of coming to see him before Saturday or Sunday."

"No, that message isn't for me," I said with a voice that sang its re- lief. "It must be Mrs. Frederick Graham of Gates avenue. Her num- ber—" I was turning the leaves of the local register frantically—is—"

(To be continued)

To Make Your Hair Look Naturally Curly

Just apply a little liquid silmerine with a clean tooth brush before doing up the hair and you will have as beautiful curls and waves as you could wish for. They will be perfectly natural in appearance and will last a long time, even in damp or windy weather. The full effect is secured within three hours usually.

A few ounces of liquid silmerine— which, of course, can be had at any drug store—will last for weeks, so it is quite economical to use. It also serves as an excellent dressing, giving the hair a delightful gloss. When the hair is combed out it will be as fluffy as though it had just been shampooed.

The Infant Terrible. Edward is five years old and lives in Irvington. One morning he called early next door and asked for Mrs. Blank. "Come right in, Eddy," said Mrs. Blank. "What's on your mind so early this morning?"

"Well," began Edward, "I came to see your new rug."

"What a good little boy, to be so interested," and taking him by the hand she led him into the living room and pointed out the oriental rug.

"Well," said Eddie, "well, well! It don't make me sick to my stom- ach."

Hair Grown on Bald Head

After being almost totally bald, a New York lawyer found something which brought out a new, luxuriant growth of hair of a color and texture that he will send the information free to anyone who asks for it. Write: John C. Williams, Station Z, New York, N. Y. Your name, age, sex, state, street, city, etc., will be kept strictly confidential. Cut the out, above others, this is genuine.

FLASHES OF MEMORY.

All my life I have held rather a doubting Thomas attitude toward the stories told by people who have come near to death by drowning, and who have said that the events of their whole lives passed in review before them within the space of a minute or two. But I shall never again doubt any such statement, no matter how exaggerated.

In the few seconds that inter- vened before I could catch my breath sufficiently to answer the interne— for such I judged to be the position of the man at the other end of the telephone—there flashed through my mind with cinema-like swiftness and fidelity to minute details num- berless episodes of the checkered emotional life my husband and I had experienced together.

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Graduation Presents

At no other time in the life of a Boy or young Woman is a substantial gift so appropriate, and no occasion merits a token of approval and encourage- ment more.

The proud day of graduation for a Boy offers a suitable time for the gift of a Watch or a Fob or Chain or Ring.

For a young Woman, a Dia- mond is most appreciated, but whatever the amount you can afford to invest, some selection from our jewelry stock will please best and carry the most enduring remembrance.

GARDNER & KEENE
Salem's Most Reliable Jewelers and Opticians

BUT THE BLIND—that's different. Just close your eyes and try to imagine that you are compelled to grope your way through life in darkness—that you are barred forever from seeing the flowers, the blue sky and the beauties of nature. Just imagine that you will never again see the faces of those you love. It is a terrible thought, but many persons are either totally blind or are living in semi-darkness simply because they neglected their eyes.

HENRY E. MORRIS
Optometrist

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