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"IT TAKES MORE THAN ONE MAN TO RUN THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT"

Safe and more than sane is the opinion of Senator Harding as a candidate borne in on those who are bombarding him daily with all sorts of remarks and questions to try his readiness, wit, tact and temper in reply.

No ball comes over the plate that he does not hit and a wild one delights him.

He is fast becoming known as maker off the bat of epigrams that will tell in the campaign. Often said off hand in a joke they are earnestly meant and carry an evident political application.

Harding's sayings promise to become coin current in the campaign—they lend themselves readily to that.

One phrase said in this way already is appearing in frequent print. A newspaperman in the number that come and go through the Senator's enlarged workroom in the Capitol remarked chaffingly a few mornings ago that he was putting on airs having so many offices and clerks to attend to his business.

"Yes," replied the next President, laughingly, "It takes more than one man to run the American Government."

CONQUERING THE AIR

It is announced that a Frenchman has perfected the alerion, a practical airplane which rises in the air from a standing start and can be made to stand still in midair, to hover or descend in the same way. The long run or a landing field is entirely unnecessary. If all this be true it is the most significant and important discovery in aeronautics since the first plane sustained human flight. The machine has winged wheels on either side and the spokes of these also have air surfaces that revolve in any direction at the will of the operator. These furnish an efficient stabilizer and permit the machine to rise slowly in the air in its own track. When the plane is at proper height the clutch is thrown in and the machine speeded as desired. If the apparatus answers specifications it removes at once 50 per cent of the hazards of airplaning. The alerion could easily rise from the deck of a ship and would be invaluable in life saving. Likewise, it would be the most dreadful agency of war. It would make bombing expeditions matters of deadly accuracy instead of doubtful and speculative adventure. The machines have been built and successfully demonstrated in France. The American aviators are eager for a view.

That is good news, that work is to begin very soon on the new Salem hospital building. It should be rushed enough to get the structure under roof before the fall rains set in, any way.

More trouble is reported in Westphalia. That is the place the ham actors come from.

You can almost hear the swish of the Bryan snickersee getting ready for action in San Francisco.

But possibly if there were any oil wells in Armenia that mandate proposition might look different.

Salem is a wholesale and jobbing center. See The Statesman of next Thursday.

Only a few more days remain for Attorney General Palmer to reduce the high cost of living before the San Francisco convention.

The Salem slogan pages of next Thursday's Statesman will attempt to prove that Salem is a wholesale and jobbing center—and get away with it, too.

If you can help The Statesman prove that Salem is a wholesale and jobbing center, it is your duty to lend a hand. The Salem slogan pages of next Thursday's paper will make the attempt.

It will not be overlooked, in the excitement over other subjects, that the Democratic legislature of Louisiana has rejected the woman suffrage amendment.

Senator Harding says that he has been preaching the doctrine of

FUTURE DATES

June 24, 25 and 26—Portland Rose festival.
June 26, Saturday—Letter Carriers' convention in Salem.
June 27, Sunday—Golf, Eugene vs. Salem, at Eugene.
June 27, Sunday—Baseball, Salem vs. Vancouver, Oxford Park.
June 28, Monday—First band concert of season, Wilson park.
June 28, Monday—Commercial club luncheon at auto camp grounds.
July 3, Saturday—Independence day celebration at Station.
July 4, Monday—Salem business houses close in observance of Independence day.
July 5 to 24—Summer school for rural pastors at Willamette university.
July 6 to 26—Annual encampment of Oregon national Guard, infantry and engineers at Camp Lewis, artillery at Fort Stevens.
July 10, Saturday—Bargain Day.
July 15, Thursday—County court to open bids on road bonds.
July 18 to 24—Salem Chautauque.
July 22, 23 and 24—State fairs con-

er. To accomplish the work done annually in the United States, or at least the equivalent in such kind as men could perform, would require the labor of three billion hard-working slaves. The use of power gives to each man, woman and child in this country the service equivalent of 20 servants.—Robert G. Skerrett in Scientific American.

A TRIG IS A SCOTCH.

The other day Governor Milliken of Maine referred to "trigging the wheels of progress," and forthwith somebody wanted to know what he meant—the somebody, of course, being city-born and reared. Whereupon a contributor to the Boston Transcript took occasion to say:

"How much all men, and especially literary men, miss when they miss a country bringing up! The life of the farm, thoroughly ingrained in a writer's memory, is the vastest storehouse of images, of illustrations, of types of human thought in action, that could possibly exist; and how one could possibly be a poet without a country breeding we cannot understand.

Eliminate the rustic references, the evidence of country knowledge from Shakespeare and you have not much left. The same could certainly be said of Lowell or even of Emerson."

Rustic references! It is a splendid part of speech and meaningful. The best literature of the world is full of such references. The parables of the Nazarene were mostly of the soil. Men in all ages have had to go back to the farm for their parts of speech, and as for imagery where else is it to be found if not in the rural parts of the earth?—Columbus Dispatch.

The reader brought up in the city will probably wonder what a trig is.

We older boys raised on farms of course know a trig is a scotch; sometimes called a chock, sometimes a skid.

To trig the wheels of progress is to put chocks of allegorical wood or stone or other material under them, to stop them or slow them up.

Or a wheel may be stopped or slowed up with a scotch or a skid, meaning the same thing.

In the November election, the people of the United States are going to vote to take out from under the wheels of progress every single trig, scotch, chock or skid—or the signs of the times are camouflaged beyond the ingenuity of any human camouflager who ever exercised his necromantic art.

GETTING BACK.

There is a man who comes to our hills about two times a year to visit and knock around among the neighbors for maybe a month each time that he comes. He is due to come soon again, and we all will surely be glad to see him.

He spends most of his time in Washington trying to get congressmen to quit their dang fooling, now and then, and to pass some bills that will give us more irrigation and put forests back on mountains from which we have been cutting them away like a parcel of fools for the past 100 years or more.

And when we read an item in the paper a few days ago about Hungary we thought of this man who comes two times a year to visit us and knock around among the neighbors.

But, isn't it a funny thing that thinking of a nation would cause us to think of a man? And yet it isn't so strange, after all. For, nations are merely a lot of men bunched together.

The way of it was that we read in the paper that Hungary, which was considered the worst off of all the nations that had been ripped up and slaughtered in the great war, has already placed every acre of ground it has under cultivation. Which means that Hungary has "come back," as the saying is. Well, this man we are talking about ran a store once in a big town and he couldn't make it go, and he was sold out by the sheriff, and then he took a tumble and woke up and made a real man of himself instead of committing suicide or drinking himself to death.

It is a great thing for a nation or a man to get back. It is the thing for every nation and every man to do if they happen to get bumped and kicked around.

When this man, who comes two times a year, comes again to our hills we shall tell him that Hungary is as great a nation as he is a man.—Los Angeles Times.

Good Sleeping Powder

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise, such as a cat on the back fence, for instance."
"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription.
"When do I take it, doctor?"
"You don't take it. You give it."

SALEM PRIMED FOR VANCOUVER

Buddy Bishop and Clan Determined to Slay Enemy Sunday Afternoon

"Biddy" Bishop and his clan of warriors are now ready for the invasion of the enemy next Sunday afternoon—ready like Wellington was ready for Napoleon, like Foch and Haig and Pershing were ready for the Kaiser, or like "Bill" Bryan is ready for the national Democratic convention at Frisco with his soporific verbosity and his hosanna for the 18th amendment in his hip pocket.

For the past week the local ball tossers have been concocting a huge dose of that glittering of generalities known as "pop" and "fight," and when they trot out on the diamond Sunday afternoon at Oxford park, it will be "thumbs down" until the Vancouver aggregation are rendered "hors de combat."

The Senators, during the past week, have been busy meditating, cogitating, introspecting and retrospecting with a two-legged vision upon the laurels they have won this season, and as a result a determination has welled up to such proportions in them that, Vancouver shall

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

not be the team to drag their hard-earned laurels into the dust.

"Jack" Hayes has polished his home-run bludgeon; "Biddy" Bishop, Kracke, Proctor and Mike Miller have beat a tattoo upon their sticks with a rabbit's foot; Stepp, Holmes and Blanchard have performed Kyrtory antics with their hats upon the ouija board, evoking blessings of good fortune for hitting, and "King" Cole has delved deep into the profundities of astronomical lore, and says that he was born under a lucky star.

In view of these facts it would seem that the cards are stacked against the Vancouver team. Heavy odds are against them. The rabbit's foot, the mystic ouija board and the lucky star, together with the innate fighting instinct of the Senators are, indeed, tremendous odds for the visiting team to cope with.

But they have not been idle; they too have been busy plotting and counter-plotting to wrest victory from the local lads. Thus, when the chief potentate, "the umps," ambles out on the diamond and cries out "play ball," the fans will lean back, from all indications now present, to witness a game worthy of their most sanguine expectation.

Sublimity Man Nabs Cat and Also State Bounty

S. P. Methany of Sublimity yesterday claimed his reward, a state bounty, at the county clerk's office, for killing a huge bobcat. The beast had been a source of much worry in the neighborhood of Sublimity, devouring the poultry of the farmers. Several of the farmers have been engaged in diligent pursuit for the hide of the bobcat, but were unsuccessful. Mr. Methany seems to understand the habits of this species of the cat family for this makes the third animal that he has brought into the city to claim the state bounty of \$2.

ONE BIRD REMAINING.

One of the men says that, while he was in the Tomb, awaiting transportation here, his girl came to see him. She began to weep hysterically. "Oh, Al," she sobbed, "what do you think has happened? I left the cage open and my canary has flown away. Now I have only you left." There is no danger of anyone leaving Al's cage open.—Sing Sing Bulletin.

TODAY

HIPPODROME
Vaudeville

2 ACTS 2

ALL NEW SHOW
SUNDAY

BLIGH THEATRE

The Water Isn't Cold

IF YOU HAVE ON ONE OF OUR WARM ALL-WOOL, CLOSE WEAVE BATHING SUITS, GIRLS—

IF you want to be "The Peach of the Beach" this summer, select a suit from our 50 different stunning color combinations in 25 different styles. A suit and model for everyone.

MEN—

You will find our stock of suits the largest and most complete in town thus giving you a large assortment of colors and models to choose from.



You'll find her at Spong's Landing or Denison's. The water is fine.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY Or

Outing clothing for ladies and men. Auto tent beds, bed rolls, air mattresses, Ever-wear aluminum camp cook outfits, Kamp Kook stoves, Duffle bags, pack sacks, knives, axes, flashlights, thermos bottles and other equipment.

AND EVERYBODY KNOWS—

We carry the biggest assortment in town of

FISHING TACKLE, BASEBALL, TENNIS AND GOLF GOODS

THE
OUTING
STORE

Hauser Bros.

WHERE
EVERYBODY
BUYS

A Hummer for Saturday

That Today Will Be a Hummer for Business is already assured. Special Features Have Been Added that will attract shrewd buyers who

realize in this Sale the opportunity to buy High-Grade Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing Goods at prices that are Far Below Normal.

FLAT REDUCTIONS OF 20 Per Cent ARE ATTRACTIVE

MEN'S SHOES

"Just Wright" Shoes for men who want the best in footwear priced from \$10 to \$16

Less 20 Per Ct.

MEN'S HATS

Take your choice from our immense stock of Stetson and Mallory hats.

20 Per Ct. Off

MEN'S SHIRTS

Shirts of ever style material and at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$15, now

10 Per Ct. Off

Boys' Oregon Suits

They are Bishop's Tailored, made of Oregon Wool Fabrics, manufactured by the Kay and Eugene Mills, sizes six to fifteen years, actual values \$18 and \$20, on sale today and all next week

\$10.50

Sixty-Five Men's Suits

Broken lines from our regular stock, staple and young men's models, good assortment of sizes and styles, were \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50 and up to \$60

33 1/3 Per Cent Off

ALLCLOTHING, HATS AND SHOES

On Sale One More Week

At a Discount of 20 Pr. Ct. and More

MEN'S TROUSERS

Immense line of trousers, priced regular at from \$3.50 to \$15. Buy them now at

20 Per Ct. Off

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Underwear of every weight, quality and price on sale for one more week at

10 Per Ct. Off

MEN'S SUITS

High grade suits such as Hart, Schaffner & Marx, David Adler and Michael Sterns

10 Per Ct. Off

Salem Woolen Mills Store