

# BROWN TENTS WILL GO UP

### Chautauqua All Ready to Open Thursday—Charley Wilson on the Job

The big brown Chautauqua tent full of mental elephants and monkeys and angels and ancestors and big growed posterity with weak legs and double strength glasses—the big tent where every kind of music and art and literature and science and philanthropy is presented as it is in the great world of thought—will be set up on Willamette Field today or tomorrow, ready for service for the week's Chautauqua program which begins at 8 o'clock Thursday night.

Offerings Are Superior  
Manager Ellison, of the Ellison-White company, says that the offerings this year are the best the company has ever put on. They rank the program that is to be offered here this week and next, as the best offered in America this year, by any of the associations or bureaus. That's a lot of territory, but the advance notices indicate that it can be proven.

C. E. Wilson, for a number of years a prominent Salem news writer and musician, is the local director. He started his season down in Texas, with much of this same talent.

"They're pure gold," he said, speaking of these talented visitors. "I've been hearing them every week, ever since spring, and they're as good to me now as the first time I saw them."

Program Opens Thursday  
The program opens Thursday

evening with "An Evening of Magic," by Paul Fleming and company. Mr. Fleming is a real professor of social economy, at the University of Pennsylvania. What he has to say of mental phenomena, of East Indian magic, of spirit materialization, is an international contribution to the world of occult thought. H. G. Wells and Sir Conan Doyle, have been writing acres of cogitations on spiritual physicalization. What Professor Fleming will have to say may or may not agree with their findings—but it will be thoughtful and hearable.

Contralto Second Night  
Frances Ingram, contralto from the Metropolitan Opera, comes on the second night. Her voice is rich and soft and velvety, like an Oregon June night with the roses and the honeysuckles in bloom and the breath of the evergreens and the cool snow peaks dropping down on the heavier valley air. It is rated as one of the greatest voices of the age. This is the one supreme treat of the program—though there are many that stand out strikingly.

Opie Head, author of "The Jucklins" and "A Kentucky Colonel," that has sold for almost 4,000,000 copies, and a newspaper correspondent and literateur for many successful years, is to appear on Sunday night.

Talk is Powerful Sermon  
The Chautauqua announces, through its local committee, that this will be its last year of Sunday offerings: though it boasts, rather than apologizes, for this year's Sunday program. Opie Head, brings a powerful sermon that it will do all America good to hear. He has seen much of the seamstress side of life, in his newspaper profession. He sees a way out of the welter of false ambitions, and his address on "Human Nature and Politics" is offered as a star number of the course.

The war is over and the warriors are scattered all over—but when Captain Norman Allrime, Canadian soldier comes with his lecture, "Working Together for Billions," he will tell things that the war did or did not do, that will make men think. He will tell the story of England and Ireland, as it is—without fear or apology or passion. It is a striking story that he tells; one that every American ought to hear; at least, that is what comes as the advance word.

It Isn't All Heavy  
There is to be a fine offering of light, sparkling, entertainment, both musical and literary; they do not expect to stuff every devoted patron full of wisdom and morals and industry as one fattens a Christmas goose—by poking the balls of food down its throat. There are enough goody offerings to make the whole week's program rise like a truck load of yeast cakes.

Reserved seats are to go on sale, Wednesday morning, at Patton's and the Commercial Book store, at Will's Music store, at the Spa and the Gray-Belle. From the reports sent in by the local sales agencies, the advance sale of tickets is well ahead of anything in the history of the local Chautauqua, at a like time before the opening of the program—and this is the 10th year of the Chautauqua service. The Junior Chautauqua opens Friday, with Miss Lucille Tyssling in charge. She is to arrive Thursday, from Sacramento. A pageant, "The Conquest of Peace," is to be given at the close of the junior week. Story-telling and games will be part of the entertainment of the junior services, every morning.

Wilson Glad to Be Back  
Director Wilson has been telling all the visiting talent, that

whatever they have been seeing in the south, isn't it with Salem. The climate, the scenery, the trees, the people, the flowers, the fruits—everything here in Salem has the Southern blandishments backed clear off into the slough. They will be here Thursday to judge for themselves.

Good Help in Summer  
Indigestion causes worry, nervousness, sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, bad breath, bloating, gas, constipation and constant distress. Henry C. Thorne, 1902 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass., writes: "Since taking Foley Cathartic Tablets I feel fine." They cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and invigorate the liver. Cause no pain, no nausea. Not habit forming—just a good, wholesome physic. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## HOLDING A HUSBAND

### Adole Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 58

WHAT HAPPENED AS THEY WERE READY TO START.

I received no more demands from Dicky to help him find his things. In fact, he said only the most necessary words to me during the last hours of preparation for the journey. But I caught his furtive gaze upon me several times, and knew that my answer to his demand that Rita Brown share my drawing-room had disturbed and puzzled him, as well as made him angry.

As for me, I went about the last preparations for the journey with a heart of ice and my brain aflame. All my old distrust for Edith Fairfax, which I had thought effectually buried, which I knew was unjust, had suddenly leaped to life, vital and breathing. There was a burning sense of injustice within me also. I had wounded Maj. Grantland, refusing the drawing-room he had so thoughtfully secured for me, because of Dicky's dislike for him. This was my reward, I told myself sardonically, to have my wishes, my comfort, tossed aside by my husband as of no importance whatever when weighed in the balance with that of a girl who I was sure still loved him.

Dinner is Delayed.

Luckily, however, I had no time for reflection or meditation upon my fancied wrongs. I went from one thing to another, determined that there should be no hitch at the last moment. I appeared at the dinner upon which Katie had spent her best skill with the proud consciousness that everything of Junior's and mine was all ready, that I myself was dressed to the last hairpin, and that all my belongings left behind were in perfect order.

The Durkees and the Fairfax girls had, of course, been invited to this last dinner. Equally of course, they were late, for Leila was in that beatific state which made her drop everything if Alfred summoned her for a walk or a talk. And Alfred has all a man's colossal ignorance of the time required by women to prepare a house and themselves for a long absence from home. Katie—far more nervous than the cat who is supposed to be the symbol of feminine tremulousness—fussed over her pet dishes and appealed to me until my own control left like a rope that had been frayed almost in two.

"Oh! Missis Graham!" she wailed upon my last trip to the kitchen in answer to her signalled frantic summons from the door, "dot dinner all be spoiled, and I feex been so nice! And you have to go, nodings to eat. You get headache."

"We'll eat the dinner, never fear, Katie," I soothed her. "In fact, you may serve us in five minutes if you wish. No!" as little Mrs. Durkee's excited, high-pitched voice reached my ears, "there they are now. Put the dinner on immediately."

Mother Graham Forgets.

I saw the girl's hands shake as she picked up a dish, and realized that she, also, was near the breaking point, and hurried back to the living room to greet the guests.

"Maj. Grantland took all of our bags to New York with him in the car," Mrs. Durkee was excitedly relating when I entered the room. "He came by a little while ago, said he had to go in unexpectedly and couldn't wait for the next train—you know that man of his makes it with that car faster than the train anyway, and he'll meet us at the station. He was in a tearing hurry, so he didn't have time to stop for yours, too, but that leaves Alfred free to help Dicky with yours. Wasn't it dear of him?"

"He is always thoughtful," I returned, purposely making my voice as enthusiastic as possible. All my fear of arousing Dicky's jealous anger against Maj. Grantland had vanished. I felt a wild, unreasoning desire to "make him sit up and take notice" in some way, and even looked fruitively at him when I had spoken.

But he was not looking at me. He was talking to Alfred Durkee.

There was a glance, however, which I intercepted, and which startled me. It came from the eyes of Edith Fairfax, and it held distinct disapproval, and a tinge of the contempt I had once seen in her face when she had told me I did not deserve my husband's love.

I am afraid the return look I gave her was an insolent one. How dared she pass judgment upon my words and actions when all the time—

Mother Graham's voice, tart, didactic, effectually cut short everything except immediate attention to her.

"Margaret, get these people to the table at once. We'll not have time to make the train comfortably as it is."

She made these words the keynote of the dinner. And the rest of the time left to us she hurried and worried everything and everybody until Katie and I, at least, were nervously exhausted. When we at last were all seated in the taxicabs which were to carry us to the station she uttered a frantic ejaculation:

"My hat box! It's in my room. And we haven't but a minute or two to spare."

"I got it. Jooost a minute!" Katie called, and through the open door and lighted windows we saw her running fleetly up the stairs and to my mother-in-law's room. The next instant she had reappeared and was coming down the stairs. There we saw her stumble, catch herself, and with a wild scream come down to the bottom of the stairs.

(To be continued)

## Peach Outlook Good is Story from Silverton

SILVERTON, Ore., June 26.—(Special to the Statesman)—The peach growers in the Silverton community report that the peach crop will be good this year. At present the growers are in the thinning process and they report that many bushels are being thrown away.

Returning home from the dentist's where he had gone to have a loose tooth drawn, little Raymond reported as follows: "The doctor told me 'fore he began that if I cried or screamed it would cost me a dollar, but if I was a good boy it would be only 50 cents."

"Did you scream?" his mother asked.

"How could I?" answered Raymond. "You only gave me 50 cents."

## NEW TARIFFS ARE PUT OUT

### Southern Pacific Distributing Rates Made by Recent I. C. C. Order

The Southern Pacific company is distributing new freight tariffs embodying the 10 per cent reduction in freight rates ordered by the interstate commerce commission, according to freight department officials of the company the reduction will become effective July 1.

The Southern Pacific officials believe that considerable traffic withheld by shippers in order to take advantage of the reduction in rates, will bring an unusual volume of traffic on July 1 and immediately thereafter. The company is making arrangements for cars and service to take care of the increased business that may be presented.

The reductions affect all class and commodity rates except where reductions have already been made to an equal amount since August 26, 1920; also excepting farm products and livestock, on which reductions were made in January, 1922.

Pooling Order Affected  
One of the reductions already made was the "pooling" order recently issued, allowing the shipment of canned goods in less than full car lots to a central shipping or packing plant within the state, for such concerns as the Oregon Growers and their numerous local branches.

This will be a valuable concession to the growers and shippers, and was made before the general blanket reduction was ordered. It is even more than a rate reduction. It is the establishment of conditions that make possible the handling of goods from outlying cooperative plants and the marketing of the assembled products on a better basis than heretofore.

No estimate is at present available.

able as to what this reduction will mean to Oregon. But with the prune production also running into the tens of millions of pounds, it means much.

"What comes after the purchase price?" asks an auto ad. The order may vary somewhat, but it is usually the insurance man, the tire dealer, the accessory fender, and half a dozen members of the motorcycle squad.—Buffalo Express.

Today and Tomorrow  
**Richard Barthelmess**  
THE 7<sup>TH</sup> DAY  
LIBERTY THEATRE

## White and Colored Wash Goods



Our assortment is complete with foreign and American made novelties for summer wear.

**38 inch American Made Organdies, per yard 69c**  
**45 inch Swiss Maid Organdies, yard.....98c**

Guaranteed Permanent Finish  
Standard-Designer Patterns with the Belrobe Method to help you do your own dressmaking.

# GALE & CO.

Commercial and Court Streets

# LABOR WANTED

50 women wanted for table work at Fruit Union, Trade and High streets. Come prepared to work

## Oregon Growers' Packing Corporation

Phone 291

## UNCLE MATT'S ADVICE

ONE of the most respected residents of our town is Matthew Harris—Uncle Matt most folks call him. He's a carpenter and a fine one, and I happen to know that he has invested his earnings to such advantage that he'll have a comfortable income in old age. I heard him give a bit of advice to a young fellow the other day—it's good enough to pass along. Said Uncle Matt:

"Better safe than sorry, Jack. The only man who can afford to take chances is the one with money to throw away. The best thing for you is the Savings Department, and investments recommended by your banker. Better pass up the 'you'll be rich in two years' kind for sound securities."

"ASK YOUR BANKER FIRST"



United States National Bank  
SALEM OREGON

## The 68 cities in which the Ellison-White Chautauqua has appeared so far this season, pronounce the program the best in 10 years.

Chautauqua Season Tickets now on Sale at  
**Hartman Bros. Patton Bros.**  
**Geo. Wills Music House The Spa**  
**Commercial Book Store Gray Belle**

Adult Season Tickets.....\$2.50  
High School Tickets..... 1.50  
Other School Grades..... 1.00

Reserved Seats \$1.00 for the entire 13 programs, on sale Wednesday morning 9 o'clock at Hartman Bros.

### The Salem Chautauqua Begins Thursday Evening—8 o'clock

Tent on Willamette University football field, same as last year

# CHAUTAUQUA

## SALTS FINE FOR ACHING KIDNEYS

We Eat Too Much Meat Which Clogs Kidneys, Then the Back Hurts

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness, and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless, inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

## Bedroom Furniture Must Be Cleared Out

We are overstocked on bedroom suites and to move some out rapidly we have cut the prices on several suites to a figure below the present replacement price. While it is not our policy to sell below cost or to advertise merchandise "below cost" (and be sold out when you come in) there are times when great sacrifices must be made where large stocks of furniture are carried

### For a Limited Time We Offer

This Highly Finished Ivory Enameled Suite \$119.75

Six Piece Suite of Birdseye Maple \$198.50



Cane Panelled and otherwise beautifully designed similar to illustration above. This suite is composed of bed, dressing table, chiffonier, bench and straight bedroom chair. The regular price is \$183, but we have marked it to sell at

Walnut or Ivory Enamel \$128.50

Ivory Enameled Suite \$61.50

Nicely finished dressing table, (triple mirror), bench, chiffonier, chair, bed, regular \$87.50 suite for