

A HAPPY HOLIDAY

By CHARLOTTE R. HENDRIE

"Me and my wife My son, John, and his wife We four and no more."

Except the dog, fared forth in the early morning. Our gas-wagon was not quite full, for above the level of the top of the front seat there was nothing but our heads.

This day and the next day, were designated a holiday. Before breakfast we left that little spot, in the Willamette valley, which we call home and drove south, through that matchless country, breathing in the freshness of the morning air and enjoying the marvelous beauty of the sun-rise.

On and on we traveled. Turning from the pavement at Corvallis we pointed our engine westward, traveling roads that were so well made that they did not detract from the fullest enjoyment of the scenery.

When our speed-recorder registered some more than 100 miles we reached Newport, that gem of beaches by the sea. There we watched the great water, as it rolled in wave following wave in endless succession.

A happy day for us four, and the dog we felt while we were setting our camp for the night. Our eyes had been filled by scenes of nature's beauty and our thoughts led to the Giver of all good, whose handiwork we had enjoyed. And yet one greater demonstration of the Creator's work it was to be our privilege to witness, as the sun-set painted the evening sky.

From the hill-top we watched as the sun sank gradually to, and then below the horizon. As a ball of gold it sank majestically, lending its gorgeous coloring to the clouds and cloudlets in the sky, and causing the water below to change its tone from its day-light hues of blue-green with white caps riding in, to gray-green with ridges of foamy white.

Slowly, slowly it sank until the last bit of the globe of gold was gone. Then as the color deepened and spread over the sky it resembled waves of deep rose-color, gradually spreading farther and farther apart until the zenith was reached. When we thought that the full height of grandeur must have been attained we were surprised to see an acre of seeming fire-works spring from the horizon, skyward, and play up and down for some moments.

When the light gradually died out of the sky we realized that as the night came to us, the new day was dawning for people on the other side of the world. Oh! may it be a happy day for them as it has been for us.

Society

(Continued from page 2)

Martin is well known in Salem, usually spending her summers here.

Stephen Whitford, brilliant pianist and son of Mr. S. A. Whitford of this city, is now furthering his studies in Paris. Before going abroad he fulfilled several engagements throughout the country.

"Music lovers of the Orange were given an opportunity to enjoy an unusual program last Friday when Mrs. Otto E. Lohrke opened her beautiful home in order that her friends might hear a recital by a young musical genius from Oregon.

When our speed-recorder registered some more than 100 miles we reached Newport, that gem of beaches by the sea. There we watched the great water, as it rolled in wave following wave in endless succession.

A happy day for us four, and the dog we felt while we were setting our camp for the night. Our eyes had been filled by scenes of nature's beauty and our thoughts led to the Giver of all good, whose handiwork we had enjoyed.

Slowly, slowly it sank until the last bit of the globe of gold was gone. Then as the color deepened and spread over the sky it resembled waves of deep rose-color, gradually spreading farther and farther apart until the zenith was reached.

When we thought that the full height of grandeur must have been attained we were surprised to see an acre of seeming fire-works spring from the horizon, skyward, and play up and down for some moments.

When the light gradually died out of the sky we realized that as the night came to us, the new day was dawning for people on the other side of the world.

Oh! may it be a happy day for them as it has been for us.

Except the dog, fared forth in the early morning. Our gas-wagon was not quite full, for above the level of the top of the front seat there was nothing but our heads.

This day and the next day, were designated a holiday. Before breakfast we left that little spot, in the Willamette valley, which we call home and drove south, through that matchless country, breathing in the freshness of the morning air and enjoying the marvelous beauty of the sun-rise.

On and on we traveled. Turning from the pavement at Corvallis we pointed our engine westward, traveling roads that were so well made that they did not detract from the fullest enjoyment of the scenery.

When our speed-recorder registered some more than 100 miles we reached Newport, that gem of beaches by the sea. There we watched the great water, as it rolled in wave following wave in endless succession.

A happy day for us four, and the dog we felt while we were setting our camp for the night. Our eyes had been filled by scenes of nature's beauty and our thoughts led to the Giver of all good, whose handiwork we had enjoyed.

Slowly, slowly it sank until the last bit of the globe of gold was gone. Then as the color deepened and spread over the sky it resembled waves of deep rose-color, gradually spreading farther and farther apart until the zenith was reached.

When we thought that the full height of grandeur must have been attained we were surprised to see an acre of seeming fire-works spring from the horizon, skyward, and play up and down for some moments.

Oh! may it be a happy day for them as it has been for us.

counterpoint but also his knowledge of all that mass of musical debris which lay at the bottom of the 'Meistersingers' rules and regulations.

"For Schumann in the 'Davidsbündler' took up the current music of the day and demonstrated how the tingetangel of it could be turned into real music if one only tried.

The second part of the recital consisted of the 'Alouette' of Balakorew, in which the strong contrasts were markedly brought out. 'Etude Japonaise,' by Poldini, with its quaint insistences; Brahms Walse in A flat, where the audience was invited to walk in familiar paths garnished with new charms; the 'Dance des Elites,' by Capellinow, where the artist showed that a heavy Russian hand can be made light when the composer and artist understand each other; and finally Arabesques on the Blue Danube Waltz, by Schuler-Evler, on the delightful airs of Strauss in which sturdy old friends were brought forward in beautifully phrased garments of effervescent sparkle and vivacity.

As an encore to enthusiastic applause the young artist rendered Godowsky's 'Quixote Ertanry,' one of that composer's 'Thirty Moods and Scenes.'

"The earnest wishes for his further success rendered by his hearers were eminently deserved and will no doubt be proven true in his future career."

A large number of Salem friends have heard the playing of Mr. Whitford with pleasure. Early in the spring he contributed the program of the evening at a regular meeting of the Salem branch of the Oregon State Music Teachers' association.

Eight other technical schools are included in the college, some of which in point of numbers rival the ones mentioned. These are engineering, pharmacy, chemical engineering, commerce, forestry, mines, vocational educational, and military science and tactics. These together with separate departments in physical education, industrial journalism, social science, and music, afford the student in any school a wide breadth of choice aside from his professional course, enabling him to obtain a liberal and cultural education as well as one of practicality in the pursuit of a livelihood.

This plan of education has long been the aim of president W. J. Kerr, who expressed such an idea many years ago and has steadfastly built toward it. "It is recognized that the man and the woman come before the vocation or the profession," declared Dr. Kerr at that time. "In all the work of the institution the object is to develop high ideals of manhood and womanhood, to foster all that makes for right living and good citizenship."

HONOLULU—A scheme for taking ballistic wind, to be used in correcting the ranges of guns in night firing, has been devised by Major John H. Hood of the 15th Coast Artillery at Fort Kamehameha here, and is announced to have passed successful tests in improving the accuracy and precision of fire.

Portable searchlights, capable of revolving both vertically and horizontally, were trained on a pilot ascension balloon 26 inches in diameter as it rose. The speed and direction were computed, as is done at the meteorological station during the day. This is said to have been the first time the idea of tracking a small balloon at night has been tried.

The experiment was carried out successfully by the operator of the light the first time and without field glasses. Atmospheric conditions were adverse, with low clouds and a heavy wind velocity; nevertheless the balloon was tracked for 1,500 yards. Military experts said that with better equipment it could be tracked as high as 3,000 yards.

Inflation bargains in Berlin Houses Are Sold BERLIN—Foreign speculators in Berlin apartment houses recently have been selling their real estate at auction. During the inflation period many tenement and apartment houses in Berlin were bought by foreigners for the equivalent of from \$100 to \$400, as the purchases were usually purely speculative the buildings were not kept in repair and the municipal governments has seized rents to keep the buildings in condition.

Forced sales became quite common with consequent cut-downs. Many of the proprietors have preferred to sell the properties for what they would bring rather than spend money for repairs.

Insects Sold in Tokyo for Musical Propensities TOKYO—Singing insects are now on sale by street vendors along the Ginsa, the gay "Main Street" of Tokyo. The principal warblers of the insect variety are crickets and long-horned grasshoppers. To the Japanese the "song" of the cricket and the grasshopper lends a peculiar charm to the summer evening.

The diminutive insects are sold in quaint bamboo cages, decorated with silk ribbons. Prices range from fifty yen to as high as twenty-five yen each.

Canby—City and county will pave two miles of Mackaburg road.

Lodge Roster

FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES, meet 1st and 3rd Wed. W. O. W. Hall, S. M. Willist, Sec'y. Tel. 1284-R.

UNION ROSTER TYPOGRAPHICAL NO. 510—SECOND Saturday, 3 p. m. M. D. Pilkington, president; Roy S. Blodgett, secretary.

Actual Home Makers Home Economics, often thought of as the "sister school" of agriculture, has also gained wide recognition for thorough and practical work.

Actual Dirt Farmers As college trained men are taking the lead now in bringing agriculture to an orderly business basis, so they will be needed in the future, as is reflected in the demand for agricultural graduates.

Insurance Salesman Wanted WANTED—Successful insurance salesman as District Manager in this district for old line legal reserve life insurance company.

Scheme for Improving Artillery Fire Given HONOLULU—A scheme for taking ballistic wind, to be used in correcting the ranges of guns in night firing, has been devised by Major John H. Hood of the 15th Coast Artillery at Fort Kamehameha here, and is announced to have passed successful tests in improving the accuracy and precision of fire.

The Oregon Statesman

The Oregon Statesman Published every morning (except Monday) at Salem, the capital of Oregon.

Local Rates For Classified Advertising

One time... 5 cents per word Six times... 3 cents per word One month, daily and... 20 cents per word

Money to Loan

On Real Estate E. K. FORD (Over Ladd & Busk Bank)

Automobiles

WE WRECK 'EM Parts for all cars. We sell for less. Get our prices on trailers. Salem Auto Wrecking Co., 402 S. Church Street, Phone 2164.

Insurance Salesman Wanted

WANTED—Successful insurance salesman as District Manager in this district for old line legal reserve life insurance company.

Scheme for Improving Artillery Fire Given

HONOLULU—A scheme for taking ballistic wind, to be used in correcting the ranges of guns in night firing, has been devised by Major John H. Hood of the 15th Coast Artillery at Fort Kamehameha here, and is announced to have passed successful tests in improving the accuracy and precision of fire.

Inflation Bargains in Berlin Houses Are Sold

BERLIN—Foreign speculators in Berlin apartment houses recently have been selling their real estate at auction. During the inflation period many tenement and apartment houses in Berlin were bought by foreigners for the equivalent of from \$100 to \$400, as the purchases were usually purely speculative the buildings were not kept in repair and the municipal governments has seized rents to keep the buildings in condition.

Insects Sold in Tokyo for Musical Propensities

TOKYO—Singing insects are now on sale by street vendors along the Ginsa, the gay "Main Street" of Tokyo. The principal warblers of the insect variety are crickets and long-horned grasshoppers.

Advertising is a herald of better things

Canby—City and county will pave two miles of Mackaburg road.

AUTO REPAIRING 3 AUTO TOPS 5 HELP WANTED 9 SALESMEN 10 TRESPASS NOTICES FOR SALE 12 MISCELLANEOUS 51

WANTED—Miscellaneous 35 BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES 61

WANTED—Miscellaneous 35 BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES 61

WANTED—Miscellaneous 35 BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES 61

WANTED—Miscellaneous 35 BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES 61

Never has progress seemed so swift

GRANDMOTHER'S girlhood would seem pathetically poor in comforts to us today. She never knew the conveniences of electrically done housework; of time saved in cooking; of swift trips through the country by motor; of the world's best music in her home, out of the air.

A generation has changed the lives, comforts and habits of the world.

Tomorrow—new conveniences, new comforts will swiftly find their way into our lives.

The advertisements will herald their coming. Today a manufacturer will announce a new and better product. Tomorrow a million men and women will use it as an old friend.

An advertisement breaks down the barrier of distance and tells to all the world—in a day's time—the best and newest things the world has devised.

People who keep abreast with progress read the advertisements.

Advertising is a herald of better things