

## SHORT STORIES OF TOWN AND COUNTRY

It pleases us to please you. Independence Realty Co.

Miss Katharyn, Arbuthnot and Miss McManama were in Salem Tuesday.

W. B. Huggins of the Sayles Motor Car Co. is in disposed this week, being unable to be at his place of business.

K. C. Eldridge was home last of the week. He returned to Portland Sunday accompanied by Mrs. Eldridge, who remained in the city several days.

Carl Henderson, of the McIntosh Grocery, passed the week end with Portland friends.

Mrs. J. G. McIntosh, Mrs. A. D. Davidson, Mrs. B. R. Wolfe and Vernon Wolfe were in Salem Wednesday.

The McReynolds property on Sixth and G streets was sold this week to Bliss Byers. The deal was consummated by the Independence Realty Co.

O. L. Foster of the Independence Realty Co. has purchased the M. C. Williams property on Second street. Mr. Foster expects to have the house remodeled and will move into it as soon as repairs can be made.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Owen arrived Monday night from Portland. They were accompanied by Mrs. Owens' father, Wm. Mackey, of Bend.

The residence of W. E. Craven is nearing completion. It will be one of the most comfortable homes in the city and large enough so that if Dean wishes to get married, there'll be room for all.

The Misses Flora and Mary Wells of Elkton, Ore., were guests at the F. S. Clemo home this week. The young ladies were former parishoners of Rev. Clemo and were returning from a visit in Portland.

Armie Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Young, was married in Dallas Monday, Aug. 29, to Miss Lucile Stalnaker. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frank James.

The Dole Pomeroy's have taken the Mrs. Nancy Whiteaker residence for the winter.

Mrs. A. J. Ward is having a cement walk built in front of her residence on Third street.

Miss Louise Bauman returned Tuesday night from a visit in Centralia and Chehalis.

In making her closing out sale Mrs. L. M. Curtis, Salem, is offering some wonderful bargains. You can purchase the latest fall styles at remarkable savings if you see her stock in time.

James Carbray has returned to his home in Eureka, Cal.

Sam Irvine was in Portland this week.

Miss Hazel Seeley is passing the week with Salem friends.

Warren McGowan of Hopville, who has been ill recently, is convalescing at the home of his grand-mother, Mrs. W. H. Park.

Mrs. A. Nelson and daughter, Ruth, of Albany visited Mrs. Hoyser. They later went to Dallas to join in the birthday celebration of Johnnie Nelson.

Mrs. Hampton, who before her second marriage was Mrs. Eli Fluke, and two sons, Maurice and Jack, are here from Tacoma visiting Mrs. M. O. Fluke and other relatives.

### Oregon Theatre Program for Week

The entire program of the Oregon Theatre Salem for next week appears in this issue of The Post. The whole bill is meritorious and should not be missed. One Wild Week Thursday to Sunday with Bebe Daniels in the stellar role. It is the story of a girl who never had any fun until she was freed from the tyranny of an aunt. Then madcaps escapades, innocent mischief, excitement and thrills aplenty.

### Reminders

Groceries bought at the J. G. McIntosh Grocery will make you "plump and good natured" Try them.

The hop picking is on and everything is in a rush you receive the same service at the City Meat Market.

Make life worth while at your camp. Buy your conveniences at Willard E. Craven Hardware.

G. W. Thorington at the "furniture hospital" on C street will make your old stuff look like new. Try him.

Sick casings and tubes cured by O'Donnell.

Break the monotony of boiled and roast meats with an occasional choice steak from the C Street Meat Market.

There's no time like the present to own a Lexington or a Dodge. See Sayles Motor Car Co. "Let Frenchy fix it."

Dress yourself up in one of those good looking all wool suits tailored to measure as you want them. See O. A. Kremer today.

Let the Independence Realty Co. locate you in a desirable home before winter.

"Drs" Halladay and Justin can always produce a complete and hasty recovery, if you take your sick car to their shop.

### PEGGY'S SORT

By MOLLIE MATHER.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)  
It was not the first time that Marlon had been humiliated because of her husband's niece. That Langdon should insist upon taking a girl of Peggy's sort with them, was bad enough, but when Peggy Brewster continued her independently unusual way—the situation became trying.  
"Let her alone," Langdon said impatiently, "anyone can see that Peggy is as wholesome and sweet as a flower. I'm sure she's popular all over the place."  
And she was, that was the trouble.

# Hello Friends!

All kinds of hosiery and children's dresses at remarkably low prices.

We are opening this business with but one end in view—that of giving the people of Salem and vicinity an honest deal in merchandise. We will buy our goods to sell at a lower price than you could possibly get elsewhere. Ours will be real values, and once one of our customers you will always be a booster for us. Remember above all things

We're Here To Serve You.

### SHOES

We are prepared to fit your whole family in shoes of the best quality. Expert Shoe salesmen. As usual, the lowest prices

## Big Values for Our Opening Sale Extra! BIG VALUES FOR HOP-PICKERS Extra!

For Ladies	For Children	For Men
One lot of ladies' and misses' shoes, values up to \$7.00, our opening sale price <b>\$1.98</b>	Boys' Bib Overalls, blue and khaki, ages 7 to 11, were \$1.25. Our Opening Sale Price <b>59c</b>	Men's heavy weight Canvas Gloves regular 15c, opening sale price <b>9c</b>
Ladies' fancy Voile Waists, a regular \$5.00 value, opening sale price <b>\$1.19</b>	Boys' Overalls, ages 11 and up, regular \$1.50, opening sale price <b>79c</b>	Men's all solid leather Work Shoe, leather insole and counters, reg. price \$7.50, our opening sale price <b>\$3.95</b>
Ladies' Cotton Hose, regular price 50c, Opening Sale Price <b>2 pairs 25c</b>	<b>For Boys</b> Boys' Felt and Cloth Hats, values up to \$2.50, opening sale price <b>69c</b>	Men's Rockford Work Socks, regular 25c sellers, opening sale price <b>12c</b>
Ladies' fine Silk and Woolen Dresses, made up in pretty patterns to sell at \$35, Our Opening Sale Price <b>\$5.95</b>	Boys' Shoes, you never saw their equal in school or work shoes, were \$5.75, our opening sale price <b>\$2.45</b>	Men's Haynes' Half Wool Union Suits, regular price \$3.00, Opening Sale Price <b>\$1.58</b>

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"All over the place," from the arrogant manager of the exclusive 'Old Brown Inn,' down to the humblest errand boy, they all liked Peggy. It was not in such democratic friendliness that Marlon had been reared, and she considered, therefore, Peggy's carefree attitude an affront to herself.

If she and Langdon had been kind enough to rescue the girl for a few weeks from her monotonous city-flat existence, the least that Peggy could do in return would be to follow their well-bred example. So Marlon in her customary aloofness reasoned. When Stuyvesant Rensselaer began to pay their young guest pronounced attention, Marlon was mollified.

Stuyvesant was an acquisition socially.

But Peggy's last offense was the greatest of all. Marlon, in her chagrin felt as she remarked to her much-tried husband, "like shipping the girl back to where she belonged."

For Miss Brewster had the night before defied all customs of the house, by spending the entire evening in the company of a certain broad-shouldered young employee of the Brown Inn.

"Peggy will have to adapt herself to our customs," she said determinedly, "or go back to her satisfied mother. I am going down now to speak to her plainly."

Apprehensively, Langdon followed. He was very fond of this young niece of his.

Marlon seated herself impressively before the couch hammock on which Peggy Brewster was swinging.

"We have come," she said with an including nod toward her husband, "to talk over with you your actions of last evening."

Peggy smiled confidently up at the husband.

"You mean, of course," she replied, coming directly to fact, "about my talking to Ned Weston on the side porch in the moonlight. 'I don't think,' Peggy went on softly enthusiastic, "that I shall ever forget that talk, or the evening. It was something that one would remember. Have you ever noticed?" Peggy besought her uncle, "what a fine face that man has? I think I was attracted first by his eyes. So frank and direct in gaze, and by his courtesy, given merely as one's due. Oh! I liked Ned Weston from the moment when he came to trim the bushes near my hammock. I knew he was worth while."

Dryly Marlon interrupted.

"We, I fear," she said, "hold a different opinion."

Quietly the young woman regarded her uncle's wife.

"Yet, not so very long ago," she said, "you, Marlon, stood down at the station back home, and waved that same young man a tearful good-bye. He still remembers your face. He was going on a long journey, and because of your pride in him then, you took the violets you were wearing from your breast, and gave them into his hands."

Marlon gasped.

"Peggy Brewster!" she exclaimed, "what are you talking about?"

"I am talking about the time our first enlisted boys went away to war," Peggy said, "offering freely their lives in our defense. And oh, how we were thrilled, then. Ned Weston was one of that number. Miraculously he escaped in fierce battle—now, he is back. We were remembering that war, he and I, last night. And as I questioned, I learned of the young brother, whom his mother had begged him to watch over and protect—if could be. That brother was shot dead at his side. And when he got back home—after all was over, it was to find, that the mother also had died."

"Oh! Ned Weston was not complaining—or openly grieving. He was merely reluctantly answering my questions. And he was not able to get back his old good position; some equally worthy man had filled it, so in the need of urgent employment he took up gardening on the Old Inn grounds, and looking after the cars. But I hope," Peggy paused thoughtfully, then cast a bright questioning glance in Langdon's direction, "to interest some business man in this brave soldier. It's a fine thing, uncle," she earnestly added, "to be able to give to a man—his chance."

Marlon arose.

"I suppose," she said resignedly, "that there is a personal interest in this request. Love at first sight, or something like that."

The girl's eyes widened, then Peggy laughed.

"Why, it was chiefly of Ned Weston's wife and babies that he talked last evening," she said, "and for their sake, as well as his, that I planned as I listened."

## ANNOUNCEMENT

You are invited to visit my Grocery Store on Main Street  
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### An Entire New Line of Groceries

Has been purchased from the wholesale houses No old stock included.

You know me. I have been in your midst for years. You will receive courteous treatment.

In order to give you a better deal all Goods will be Strictly Cash

**P. R. Alexander,**  
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(Affiliated with Northwestern Conservatory, Chicago)

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