

Fagged Out Women Vinol is What You Need

If all the tired, overworked, run-down women in this community could realize how our delicious Vinol, which contains Beef and Cod Liver Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptonates and Glycerophosphates supplies the vital elements necessary to enrich the blood and create working strength, we wouldn't be able to supply the demand.

Dukedom, Tenn. "I live on a farm and keep house for six in my family. I got into a nervous, run-down condition so it seemed as though I would die. A friend advised me to try Vinol. I have been greatly improved by its use and am better and stronger in every way."—Mrs. H. H. Goodwin.
Burdett, N. Y. "I keep house for my family of three, and raise chickens. I had a nervous breakdown, so I was unable to work. The doctor did not seem to help me, and a cousin asked me to try Vinol. It built me up—I now have a good appetite and am well and strong."—Mrs. Loyal Palmer.
For all run-down, nervous, anemic conditions, weak women, overworked men, feeble old people and delicate children, there is no remedy like Vinol.

Vinol Creates Strength

EMIL A. SCHAEFER, DRUGGIST, AND DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCLXXVIII
HOW THE STUDY CLUB REVENGED MADGE FOR MRS. SMITH'S DISCOURTESY.

"Mrs. Graham, may I ask where you purchased that hat?" Mrs. Helen Brainerd Smith, secretary and practical dictator of the Lotus Study club, strode up the aisle of the club toward me, her eyes snapping and her face fairly purple with anger and chagrin. The reason for emotion I well knew. Upon her head and upon mine reposed two "creations" of the milliner's art, which were as alike as the traditional peas in a pod.

Knowing the wealth and the reputation for fastidiousness in dress which Mrs. Smith possessed, I knew that the hat she wore must be the Paris original from which the clever milliner to whom Lillian had introduced me had made the hat I was myself wearing.

But her tone and words were too insolent to be borne. I looked at her coolly, and said with a touch of hauteur:

"May I inquire of you, Mrs. Smith, what concern it may be of yours?" Perhaps you have seen the effect upon an angry hen of having a basin of cold water thrown over her. The simile came into my mind involuntarily as I saw the blank look of astonishment upon Mrs. Smith's face when

I answered her insolence by a retort in kind.

It had evidently not occurred to her that anyone, especially one occupying a position paid for by the club, of which she was the virtual dictator, would dare to dispute any request or command of hers.

Mrs. Smith Retorts.

I could see the reflection of still another thought in her mind. The sight of the duplicate hat had evidently so angered her that she had forgotten her usual poise. I knew that she almost would have given her right hand if she had not forgotten her dignity so far as to speak of the hat at all.

But, even though I disliked her cordially, I could not help but admire the quickness with which she dismissed the incident. Without turning her head or in any way noticing the amused and interested faces of the club women around her, who had witnessed the little contretemps, she said, carelessly: "Of course, I understand your reluctance to give the name of your milliner, and I trust you will overlook my rather natural surprise and indignation at finding that the expensive model which I had supposed to be mine had been put into the hands of department store copyists."

She turned away with a little shrug of the shoulders and went back

to the rostrum, leaving me to follow as best I might.
The insolence of her tone and words was so pointed that I was sorely tempted to walk out of the club-rooms never to return. But the quick glimpse that I got of the faces of the clubwomen who had seen the incident showed clearly their resentment of her insolent conduct toward me. Besides, I reflected that in reality it was not Mrs. Smith who had engaged me to lead the history section of the study club, but these other women, whose flashing eyes and heightened color showed how much they sympathized with my embarrassment.

Messages of Sympathy.

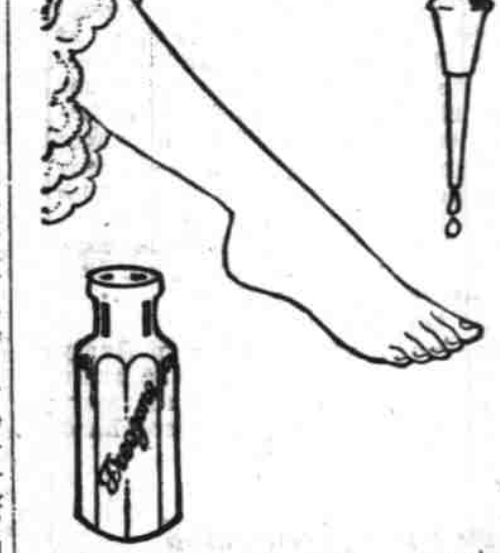
So, with my head held as high as Mrs. Smith's own, I followed her down the aisle to the rostrum, where I took my accustomed seat behind the table that was always reserved for speakers, and waited for the time to come when I was to begin my talk.
Mrs. Smith had disappeared through a small door into the rear of the rostrum. When she came back a few moments later I smiled involuntarily at the childish pettishness of the woman, for she had removed her hat, and took her place at the secretary's table with no head covering whatever.
Fortunately for my own poise, my indignation against Mrs. Smith had given way to amusement at the woman's foolishness.

When I had first taken my seat at the table I had felt so angry and humiliated that it seemed as though I could not bear to raise my eyes to meet the gaze of the women gathered before me. But I knew that I must face them when I rose to address them, and I decided that it would be better to look at them first while sitting down. So while the timid president, whom I had once likened to a frightened rabbit, hurried through the preliminaries of the meeting, I raised my eyes and gazed over the assembled women with a look which I strove to make as calm and indifferent as possible.

I was richly rewarded for the effort. I found that I was not mistaken in the cursory impression I had gained that the women resented Mrs. Smith's actions. Almost every woman's face looked as if she were trying to send a message of sympathetic good cheer to me.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Pain? No, not one bit! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift that bothersome corn right off. Yes, magic! Costs only a few cents.
Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the mysterious ether discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

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So generally successful is Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring medicine, and in all ailments of the blood, stomach, liver and kidneys, that it may truly be said to give universal satisfaction. It has been before the public for nearly 50 years, and today has the largest sale of any sarsaparilla. Nothing under the sun could keep up this great demand but phenomenal efficiency and loyal support by the people of a good medicine.

It thoroughly renovates the blood, adds red corpuscles, creates an appetite, tones the stomach, aids digestion, perfects assimilation, secures 100 per cent benefit of the food you eat.
Hood's Sarsaparilla represents the wisdom of one of the best physicians Boston ever had, combined with the practical experience of a pharmacist who has been putting up prescriptions for more than 50 years.

When I had finished my lecture and sat down, I had the pleasant consciousness that I had never spoken to better advantage. The burst of enthusiastic hand-clapping which rose at my final words confirmed my own opinion. It had hardly subsided when Mrs. Taymore sprang to her feet.

"Fellow members of the Lotus Study club," she began, "I think you will all agree with me that we have never spent a more enjoyable and instructive study afternoon than the one just finished. It seems to me that we should mark our appreciation of it in some other way than our applause."
"I therefore move you, Madam President, that a vote of thanks to Mrs. Graham for her excellent beginning of this year's work, and to Mrs. Helen Brainerd Smith, who first learned of Mrs. Graham's work and secured her for us be spread upon the records."

She sat down, evidently trying hard to control a smile. The woman sitting next to her, a very pretty young friend of hers, whose voice was rarely heard in the club meetings, promptly seconded the motion.
The sheer audacity and humor of the thing evidently caught the fancy of the clubwomen. Many of the women present had witnessed my first clash with Mrs. Smith the year before, when she had tried to deprive me of half of the sum she had promised me for my first lecture. They knew that if Mrs. Smith's narrow and vindictive mind regretted one thing more than another, it was her introduction of me to the Lotus Study club, but the coupling of her name with mine in the vote of thanks made it impossible for her to resent either openly or secretly the voting for the resolution by any woman present.

Of course, Mrs. Taymore knew Mrs. Smith was fully aware that her motive in making such a motion was to heap as much chagrin as possible upon the head of the august secretary of the Lotus club.
I could have laughed aloud at Mrs. Smith's face as she heard the resolution, but there was absolutely nothing that she could do, save sit still and try to smile.

When the rabbit-like president put the motion every woman in the hall voted "Aye," and I could hear suppressed giggles from some of the younger and more irreverent members in the back rows.
"Did I avenge you?" whispered Mrs. Taymore mischievously to me when the meeting was over.
"Gloriously," I whispered back. "Thank you so much."
"You can always count on me," she said, giving my hand a little squeeze, and I felt all my annoyances at Mrs. Smith's pettiness vanish into thin air.

A Vote Revenge.

Upon the face of one woman in particular, Mrs. Taymore, there was a look so expressive that it seemed almost as if she were speaking. Of all the women I had met in the club, I liked Mrs. Taymore best. She did not have as much wealth as did Mrs. Smith, but of brains and tact and ability she possessed much more than the really considerable amount of those qualities belonging to Mrs. Smith. She was the only woman in the club whom I had ever seen differ from Mrs. Smith on any important question.

I had a curious little premonition that Mrs. Taymore intended doing something, I did not know what, to register her disapproval of Mrs. Smith's rudeness. Her expressive face, with its mutinous eyes, appeared to be saying to me: "Just wait; this incident has not been ended yet."

The knowledge of her sympathy and that of the older women braced me. When I had finished my lecture

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(To be continued)

Hansen, Pagnacion German, Becomes American Citizen

DALLAS, Or., April 29.—(Special to the Statesman)—Chris Hansen, a resident of Falls City for the past several years, was made a citizen of the United States in Judge H. H. Belt's court Monday afternoon.

GALE & CO'S

BUY IN SALEM WEEK
That should encourage Home Buying.

- Men's heavy cotton work socks, pair 15c
- Men's flannel work shirts, each 98c
- Men's Chambray work shirts, each 79c and 98c
- Men's and Boys' Jersey sweaters, each 68c
- Ladies' hose, pair 19c
- Ladies' Summer Vests, each 15c, 25c, 33c
- Pepperell sheeting bleached, 81 inches wide, yd 59c
- Percales, 36 inches wide, yard 25c and 29c
- Hope muslin, 36 inches wide, yard 19c
- Fancy outing flannels, yard 19c
- Indian head, yard 29c
- Silk poplins, 36 inches wide, all colors, yard \$1.00

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GALE & CO.

Commercial and Court Streets Formerly Chicago Store
Phone 1072

Hansen came to this country in 1913 and according to testimony given by witnesses has proved himself loyal to this country. He was registered in the draft last year but waived all exemptions and begged for an opportunity to take up arms against his mother country.

WHEN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

Ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package—marked with "Bayer Cross."

Don't buy Aspirin tablets in a pill box. Insist on getting the Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" on both package and on tablets. No other way!
You must say "Bayer." Never ask for merely Aspirin tablets. The name "Bayer" means you are getting the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proven safe by millions of people.
Beware of counterfeits! Only recently a Brooklyn manufacturer was sent to the penitentiary for flooding the country with talcum powder tablets, which he claimed to be Aspirin. In the Bayer package are proper directions and the dose for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Grippe, Influenza-Colds, Neuritis and pain generally.
"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," American made and owned, are sold in vest pocket boxes of 12 tablets, which cost only a few cents, also in bottles of 24 and bottles of 100—also capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacacetate of Salicylic acid.

BUY IN SALEM WEEK

The Farmers Cash Store, at 270 North Commercial St., are Selling at Reduced Prices.
Read these prices and see that it pays to buy in Salem

GROCERIES	CEREALS AND FLOUR	TEAS AND COFFEES	Compound and Shortenings
Sugar, 10 lbs. \$1.00	Macaroni, 3 lbs. for 25c	Tree Tea, lb. 55c	Good Compound, lb. 25c
11 oz. pkg. Seeded Raisins 10c	Rolled Oats, bulk, 3 1/2 lbs. 25c	Tea in bulk, lb. 50c	5 lb. net Vegetable \$1.50
15 oz. pkg. Seeded Raisins 15c, 2 for 25c	2 pkgs. Armour's Corn Flakes, large size 25c	3 lb. can 341 Crescent Steel cut coffee \$1.10	10 lbs. net Vegetable \$2.95
Pork and Beans, No. 1, talls 10c, 3 for 25c	2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat 25c	1 lb. Edwards Dependable steel cut coffee 45c	No. 5 Crown Shortening \$1.20
IXL brand Chile Con Carne, reg. 15c 11c	2 pkgs. Puffed Rice 25c	5 lb. can Hershey's Cocoa \$1.50	No. 5 Pearl Shortening \$1.25
IXL brand Chile Con Carne with beans, gal. size 95c	Best Buckwheat flour, lb. 9c	Cocoa in bulk, lb. 27c	1/2 gal. Mazola Oil \$1.25
Tomato Catsup, best brand, 3 qts. 85c	Golden Rod Oat Flour, 9 lb. sack 60c		1/2 gal. Douglas best salad and cooking oil \$1.35
1/4 lb. net weight Dromedary Coconut 10c	Golden Rod Oat Flour, bulk, lb. 6c		Bulk Salad and Cooking Oil, per gal. \$2.10
1/2 lb. net weight Dromedary Coconut 20c	Malt-O-Meal, the instant breakfast food 25c		
Peanut Butter, 2 lbs. for 35c	3 large packages home made Egg Noodles for 25c		
Sauer Kraut, qt 15c	Armour's Best Star Brand Sugar Cured Hams at Special Prices.		
FRESH GREEN VEGETABLES IN STOCK DAILY			

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