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TOPLITE

You SHOULD care about the appearance of your car, and a faded, soiled and dusty top depreciates the looks of a car more than any other one thing.

Take pride in the appearance of your automobile. Make it look as spick and span as you do yourself on dress up occasions. It is worth all the effort you put into it and the cost is a very small item indeed.

"TOPLITE" is a new discovery. Used on either mahair, pantasote or leather, it preserves, beautifies and waterproofs like no other preparation on the market.

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THE WOODTITE LABORATORIES
MODESTO, CALIFORNIA

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A Scientifically Engineered
Autowash

Every owner of a car has yearned for a wash that would clean the car away. This will do it. Not only so but so thoroughly that your car will be absolutely free from dirt, stains and grease. Positively harmless. Tough for 2 washes for 50¢.

SPOKITE
Spalls Wood

Look to your wheels. See if they are cracked where the spokes enter the hub. If they are it means that you have a loose spoke and a loose spoke means DANGER. SPOKITE will fix it. Just squirt a little into the cracks. No delays. No expensive repair bills to meet.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCCXII

Perhaps it was because I was wrought up, but I imagined I saw her eyes glitter with suppressed emotion as she waited for my answer.

I had a sudden conviction that my presence in her room each evening was somehow necessary to her plot, and I tried to make my voice nonchalant as I replied: "I shall be very glad, indeed, to



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If not—make us a visit today. For a small outlay you can buy a fan that will last a lifetime and cost but a trifle to run. Why deny yourself the comfort your neighbor is enjoying?

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PORTLAND RAILWAY LIGHT & POWER COMPANY

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come. I have never tasted more delicious tea."

Back to Dicky Again.

I saw her lips curve into a tiny smile, and knew that she caught the purely feminine thrust I had given her. But I told myself grimly that not even to lull her suspicions would I pretend pleasure in her company. I could truthfully say the tea was delicious. I had never drank anything like it before.

She stood smiling after me as I left her room and entered mine. I make no pretensions to clairvoyance, but as she closed her door it seemed to me I could see her clench her fist and shake it after me, and hear her murmur:

"You poor fool, how gullible you are!"

Dicky was waiting for me. He had tucked his bathrobe around him, and was reading a magazine he had bought on the boat. As I closed and locked my door he sprang out of bed and hurried toward me.

"Why, you are as white as a sheet, sweetheart!" he said, but I noticed that even in his solicitude he remembered to keep his voice at a low pitch. "What's the matter? She didn't dare say anything to annoy you?"

His fists had clenched, his eyes were black with anger.

"What Dicky Really Felt"

"Oh, no, no, Dicky!" I whispered back. "She was exceedingly courteous, but I am awfully afraid of her. She is just like a tiger cat."

"There, you get into this bed," he said authoritatively, as I leaned against him with my teeth chattering. He lifted me bodily and put me into my bed, then began rummaging in his traveling bag.

"Drink this," he commanded a moment later, having poured out some brandy from an emergency flask he always carried, into a tiny silver drinking cup. "Here, I'll get you some water to take after it."

He poured out a glass of water from the pitcher one of the Cosgrove boys had brought up after supper, and with its aid I managed to get down the fiery draught he had measured for me. It brought back the color to my cheeks and quieted the shaking of my limbs. My unreasoning hysterical terror, of which I was thoroughly ashamed, slipped away, and I was soon able to tell him everything that had been said while I was in Mrs. Allis's rooms.

"I thought so," was his comment when I received her invitation to drink tea with her every night.

I took him by the shoulders and shook him impatiently.

"Tell me what you mean this minute," I whispered.

"She's simply planning to drop something in your tea the night she gets ready to nab the pictures," he replied. "What else she's up to I don't know, but I'm going to make a good stab at finding out."

(To be continued)

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By DORRIS LEAH SIKES

One of the outstanding social events of the week was the reception given on Wednesday night by President and Mrs. Henry J. Talbot in honor of the two graduates of Kimball School of Theology. The guests included students, faculty, trustees, and friends of the school. Fir boughs, ivy, flags, Kimball pennants, and flowers massed in rainbow effects, decorated the rooms while a screen of palms separated the room where refreshments were served from the rest of the hall.

The guests were met at the door and ushered to the Hall of Assembly by the members of the student body and their wives. Receiving with President and Mrs. Talbot were President and Mrs. Carl Gregg Dooney of Willamette university. Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Warrell, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Sherwood, and Dr. E. S. Hammond.

Assisting the hostess in the reception room were Mesdames C. A. Park, Mrs. A. N. Bush, Mrs. M. C. Findley, Mrs. F. B. Selee, Mrs. Katherine Upmeyer, Mrs. G. H. Alden, Mrs. W. E. Kirk, Mrs. Alice Dodd, Mrs. Gustav Ebsen, and Miss Francis Richards. Others who assisted throughout the evening were the Misses Mary Findley, Mary Paronaugian, Charlotte and Elizabeth Tebben, Evelyn Gordo, May Mickey, Velma Baker, Margaret Legge, Mabel Garrett, Margaret Wibie, Gladys Nichols, Helen Rose, and Mildred Garrett.

Music was furnished by the Kimball chorus under the direction of Rev. H. N. Aldrich. A vocal solo by A. P. Bates, a violin number by E. G. Tanton, both students of Kimball, and a vocal solo by Miss Grace Sherwood were much enjoyed by the guests.

The home of Mrs. T. K. Hatch, 1675 Saginaw street, was recently the place for the gathering of a group of friends of Miss Zoe Olmsted, one of the summer brides-to-be. The rooms were a bower of pink rosebuds and sweet briar, the color note of pink further exhibiting itself in the pink favors, the tiny candles, and in the refreshments. Mrs. Hatch was assisted in the serving by Mrs. Edward J. Hoffman, of Jefferson, and Miss Laura Grant. The guests numbered twelve.

Mrs. Perry Ryeman, of Portland, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. P. Talkington for a week, has returned to her home.

For his attendants on Saturday night, E. Fritz Slade entertained at a dinner at Hotel Marion on Friday

night. Those who were included were Ensign Larry Hofer, who was best man, and Dan J. Fry, Jr., Carl Gabrielsen, and James Young, ushers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Trover and Miss Constance Kantner motored to Portland for the week-end.

Miss Doris Ryan has returned from a visit of several weeks in San Francisco.

Miss Arvilla Conn is a Salem visitor in Portland over the week-end.

BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin inside bathing. Drink before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your pharmacist a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy, or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast.

Father Buck Honored at Reception at His Home

St. Joseph's rectory was the scene of an informal reception last Thursday evening, when the parishioners and friends called to offer congratulations and good wishes to the pastor, Father Buck, who has been ordained 10 years. There was a solemn high mass at 10 o'clock at which His Grace, Archbishop Christie, O. D. was present and spoke of the origin of the priesthood and its perpetuation, and feelingly congratulated the Rev. Father for the work he had done in those years in Oregon.

Father Buck sang the mass assisted by Father Ambrose Walsh, O. S. B., rector of Mount Angel seminary, as deacon and Father Thomas Meier, O. S. B., president of Mount Angel college as sub-deacon. Both Father

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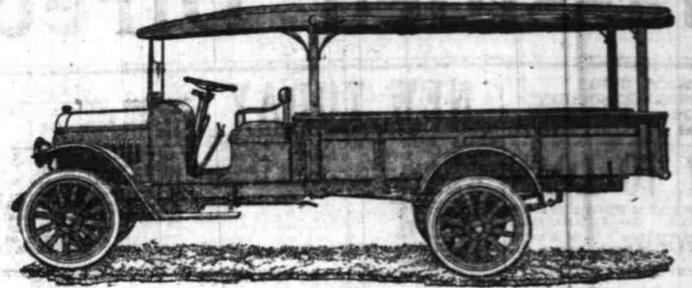
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These 16 Maxwell Trucks
Ran 90,010 Miles; Total
Repair Cost, \$830.59

IT is one thing for a motor truck to show long mileage on gas, oil and tires—and quite another to stay out of the repair shop. Maxwell trucks have become well known for their obvious economy. This deals only with the repair side of the Maxwell.

It is printed after the second mail of returns has come in from a canvass of 10,000 Maxwell owners. The first fifteen trucks examined showed a mileage of 109,700 at a total repair cost of \$313.07.

These sixteen did not do quite so well, yet they hung up the magnificent average of \$0.09+ per mile on repairs.

One ran 20,000 miles at a cost of \$220. A second covered 12,000 miles at a cost of \$12. A third did 5000 miles at a cost of \$15. Another passed 4320 miles without a penny's cost. Still another passed 3000 at no cost. Again a fifth did 4000—and no cost.

It is further proof of the contention that Maxwell trucks are efficient in more ways than one: they run at small cost and it doesn't cost much to keep them running.

A further analysis disclosed 15, 18, 22 miles to the gallon of gas, 200, 250, 275 miles to the gallon of oil. And not a single owner among these sixteen hesitated to state he would purchase Maxwells again!



Maxwell is the efficient motor truck. Because it earns its cost in a short time, and saves many a good dollar in freedom from repairs. Price for chassis \$1085 f. o. b. Detroit.

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Ambrose and Father Thomas are originally from Salem, and were classmates of Father Buck. Father Derouin was master of ceremonies. Father Scherbring of Shaw and Father Kelly of Woodburn acted as chaplains to the archbishop. A luncheon was served to the visiting clergy at 1 o'clock.

At the reception a well-filled purse was presented to the pastor, "To emphasize," as Father Derouin, who made the presentation speech said, "the appreciation of the congregation for the work done in Salem by a zealous pastor."

Rev. Father Buck is originally

from Minnesota. He made his philosophical course at St. John's university, and finished his theology at Mt. Angel, Oregon. He was ordained to the priesthood at the cathedral in Portland, and immediately took up his work as pastor of Forest Grove, which he organized and where he remained for eight years. During his pastorate at Forest Grove he was instrumental in building churches at Forest Grove, Cornelius and Gaston. A number of parishioners from Forest Grove were in attendance.

The little man made his way back to the box-office. "This seat number sounds like a German submarine; it's U-19," he said. "You don't want to exchange it merely on that account, do you?" asked the ticket man. "No; but I thought you might be able to supply me with a periscope to see over that big woman sitting just in front."—Boston Transcript.

"Thelma" Individual Chocolate—A Salem product—made by The Gray Belle—distributed by George E. Waters—for sale everywhere, etc.

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