

SOCIETY

By RUTH LENORE FISHER

MRS. PERCY A. YOUNG and Miss Isabelle Young of Albany arrived in Salem yesterday and are the guests of Salem friends for a few days. They attended the Illahee club dance last night and were honored guests at a dinner at which Mrs. John J. Roberts was a hostess, preceding the dance.

Mrs. O. P. Hoff will open her

PARISIAN WAIST SHOP

These blouses are of finest Georgette, developed in the very latest and attractive styles. Your choice for \$12.50. We also design and make evening gowns and street dresses from \$10.00 up.

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home at Fourteenth and Chemeketa streets this afternoon to the members of the Daughters of the Revolution, who will gather for the regular monthly meeting of the organization. Following the business meeting a short social hour will be enjoyed.

Mrs. Zadoc Riggs has been entertaining as her house guest Miss Genevieve Munich of Portland, who left for her home yesterday. Miss Munich has been visiting relatives in Eugene and spent a short time in Salem on her way home.

The American Legion dance to-night at the armory will make a delightful evening for a large number of Salem folk. The legion has been responsible for several of these

dances recently and all have been extremely popular. For tonight the ballroom of the armory has been artistically decorated.

Judge and Mrs. H. H. Hewitt and Mrs. Josephine Elgin have returned to their homes in Albany after passing a visit of a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Elgin.

Professor Arthur von Jessen, a Portland musician, was the guest of Salem friends Wednesday for a brief visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spaulding are entertaining Mrs. Spaulding's mother, Miss Nora Gard Miller of Canby, who will be here for the remainder of the week.

Miss Dorothy Buchner returned last night from Portland where she was the house guest of Miss Juanita Hart for a short visit.

Mrs. H. W. Bross entertained with a charming little dinner at her home in Fairview last night. Her guests were Miss Bertha Clark and Emil Carlson.

Miss Joy Turner returned yesterday from Woodburn where she was the guest of friends for a short time.

Mrs. Fred H. Thompson has returned home from Marshfield where she passed a week visiting with relatives.

Roy H. Mills returned yesterday from a short business trip to Portland.

Mrs. Fred Buchtel returned home Wednesday night from Seaside where she has been sojourning for the past fortnight.

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

Dry Good, Millinery and Shoes

Nice Dress Hats..... \$5 to \$12.50

Splendid showing, wonderful values. Big line of children's hats, moderate prices. Flowers, nice assortment and reasonable, nice up-to-date, millinery department.

SHOES

That are guaranteed. Mayer Shoes for ladies and children. The real Martha Washington shoe. Children's scuffers, tan, black or smoke. Washington guaranteed shoes for men and boys. New nobby line of outing shoes.

Nice assortment of canvas shoes.

240 and 246 Commercial St.

FRECKLES

Now is the time to get rid of these ugly spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these ugly spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Mine Workers Must Pay \$300,000 in Damages

FORT SMITH, Ark., April 21.—Verdict for the Pennsylvania Mining company for \$300,000 actual damages against District No. 24, United Mine Workers of America and union locals in three Arkansas counties, was returned today in federal court here. Under the Sherman act the judgment against the defendants will be tripled, to aggregate \$300,000 court officials explained.

The mining company operated a mine under an "open shop" policy. A strike was called, and in the suit growing out of the strike the company charged conspiracy to destroy its property and business.

National Guard Official Makes His Home in Salem

Col. James Dusenbury, recently of Camp Lewis, a regular army officer, has been assigned by the war department to the post of inspector-instructor for all Oregon coast artillery companies, and has bought a home in Salem, where he will make his headquarters.

Give Your Hair Life, Luster and Beauty



GIRLS! Why deliberately sidestep attractiveness when it is so easily available and means so much.

Nimbus Herpicide will give your hair the life, luster and beauty you so much desire. The cost is small and the results are definite.

Tone up your dull, brittle lusterless hair. Eradicate the dandruff. Stop your itching scalp and falling hair and have the long lustrous beautiful tresses that are rightfully yours.

Try Herpicide (Tar) Soap for shampooing the hair. It produces a rich creamy lather and leaves the hair light and fluffy. Best for the hair, fine for the bath, excellent for the nursery.

Sold by Druggist and Department Stores. Applications at Better Barber Shops.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 576

MADGE MATCHES WITS WITH COUSIN AGATHA

Cousin Agatha's face was the first to meet my eyes in the dining room the next morning after my return with Dicky from Lillian Underwood's. We had come home to Marvin upon the last train, and had fairly crept into the house so as to disturb no one. But Cousin Agatha's first words showed that our infinite pains had been useless so far as she was concerned.

"You made a shorter stay than you intended when you left yesterday morning, didn't you, my dear?" she queried in honeyed tones. "I heard you and Richard come in toward morning, and wondered if it were the cause of your change of plan."

"I don't understand you," I replied coldly. "I don't remember saying anything about staying longer than the evening when I left."

"Oh! you didn't say anything!" she returned with a slight emphasis on the verb, "but you left so hurriedly that I was afraid you would find your room rather disordered when you came back so I arranged things and dusted and cleaned and couldn't help noticing that you had taken some of your toilet articles and one of your crepe nightdresses with you."

She had been spying upon me. I gave a little mental tribute to the cleverness of the woman even through the cold anger that consumed me. Ever since she had come to our home she had been most of her life in offering her help in every imaginable branch of the domestic routine. I had suspected, and now was sure, that this role of "Meddlesome Matty" was only a blind enmeshing her to exercise a malicious espionage upon any of us whenever she wished to do so.

There was fear mixed with my anger, for I realized that Cousin Agatha, old and poor as she was, could hamper me greatly in the secret work with which Lillian had entrusted me. Even as I faced her I was conscious of carrying upon my person a secret that I must guard at any cost to myself. And she was one of the last persons in the world I would wish to have suspect me of being in the service. It wasn't her loyalty to her country that I doubted, but her discretion—I might as well publish it in the local weekly newspaper. She had been unable to refrain even from letting me know that she had been spying upon me, and her watchful eyes, like those of a sleek cat, were fixed upon me in malicious gloating.

"Aren't you clever?" Her look goaded my somewhat sluggish brain to action. I told myself scornfully that if I couldn't match wits with Cousin Agatha, I might as well give up all idea of ever helping Lillian in the secret work.

"Aren't you clever, Cousin Agatha?" I smiled gayly at her. "I did take some of my things with me, thinking that if Mrs. Underwood had come back, I would stay the night with her and have an old-fashioned visit for I haven't seen her for a long time. But she invited Dicky and some friends for dinner and the evening, and I, of course, couldn't let him come home without me. I didn't say anything about it because I was afraid Mother Graham might not like it. But there's no use trying to keep anything from you, is there? You must have proverbial eyes in the back of your head."

I flatter myself that my voice held just the right note of confused exasperation at having my plan discovered. At any rate, either that or my apparent chagrin, admiring recognition of her perspicacity touched and gratified her vanity.

"I've been told that from childhood," she said grimly. "And the girls in the institution where I was matron never thought it worth while to try to fool me."

I couldn't repress an inward pitying shiver at the thought of the hapless girls committed to the tender mercies of Cousin Agatha. But my voice and face showed nothing of my real feeling.

Madge Asks Aid.

"I wish you would do me a favor, Cousin Agatha," I said humbly, while my brain revealed a scheme which had just come to me for distracting her meddlesome curiosity.

"You remember those queer looking envelopes I received in the mail yesterday and the day before?"

"I should say I do!" All the evil, suspicious curiosity of the woman showed in her eager eyes as she replied.

"Well, they were from a woman to whom I was kind when she was unworthy of kindness, but who became very angry at me when I stopped visiting her after I found out what kind of a woman she was. She evidently is trying to frighten me, for the contents of the letters are simply silly, idle threats against me. I am not particularly afraid of her, but I naturally don't wish to be annoyed by her, and I do not know how to stop her writing those letters. You see she doesn't sign any name to them, but I am pretty sure of her handwriting. And you are so clever! I thought perhaps if any more came you would not mind looking after them and giving me your advice about the best way to deal with her."

"Let me see the ones you already have," she returned eagerly.

"Wasn't it foolish of me to destroy them?" I asked, saving my conscience with the thought that I had asked the question, not made any statement. "But when the next one comes to the house I shall bring it to you at once."

"I shall be glad to help you," she said, and I knew that she was already scenting a chance for mischief.

But with the knowledge that my personal mail was being forwarded from the Marvin postoffice to Katherine Sonnot's lodgings because of Cousin Agatha's spying propensities, I felt glibly that the malicious old woman would wait a long time before she had a chance to open one of the shabby envelopes that had so aroused her evil curiosity.

(To be continued)

No, That Tapping Noise Is Not the Woodpecker

The tapping noise you have been hearing from down at the foot of Trade street was not the hammering of a woodpecker. It was louder, when you approached its source. It was the riveting together of the great "digesters" of steel that is being installed there. Riveting like this is done in putting up skyscrapers. This digester will take in a great many cords of wood and cook it and

Alkali In Soap Bad For the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and rains it.

The best thing for steady use is Mulshied coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and entirely greaseless), and is better than anything else you can use.

One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulshied coconut oil shampoo at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.

digest it for the big paper machines, when the paper mill gets to going. The work in all departments of the construction of the great plant goes merrily on—rain or shine.

The workmen are "pouring" the walls of the big boiler room now, pouring them of cement.

The roofers are ready to go at it. Of course, the roof of the paper mill will be of paper. But it will be tarred and reinforced and made durable and waterproof.

The office at Trade and South Commercial is being made ready, so that the heads of the departments may move from their back room down by the digester tank early next week—perhaps Monday.

Then they will be in better condition to meet the public, though

it will be only a temporary office. It will have to give way, before long, to a tall addition to the main machinery building of Salem's paper mill that is approaching the finishing touches before the great machines begin to grind out their product.

COLDS
Head of chest are best treated "externally" with
VICK'S VAPORUB
OUR BODYGUARD - 30c. 50c. 1.00

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Long and Short Sleeves, all colors, the newest styles
\$4.95 and \$5.95

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\$6.85, \$7.45 to \$7.95

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141 North Commercial Street
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YOU DO BETTER HERE FOR LESS

Have You Seen Our New Line of Women's Pumps and Oxfords



We are receiving every day new shipments and can now fit you in any of the new models as well as those more staple patterns.

The Latest in Pumps

- "Holtershoe" Black Kid Colonial Pump, Baby Louis heel \$8.00
- "Holtershoe" Patent plain pump, military heel.....\$8.00
- "Holtershoe" Black Kid, one eyelet pump, Louis XV heel \$8.75
- "Holtershoe" Black Kid "Pandora" Pump, Louis XV heel.....\$9.00

Dressy Oxfords You'll Like

- "Holtershoe" Brown Regent Kid, one eyelet tie.....\$9.25
- All White Kid, plain pump, Louis heels.....\$10.00
- "Red Cross" F. B. C. Black Kid Pump, Louis heels.....\$12.65
- "Red Cross" Patent one eyelet tie, Louis heels.....\$12.25
- "Holtershoe" Black Kid, 5 eyelet Oxford, Louis heels...\$8.50
- "Holtershoe" Dull Kid, short vamp, low heels.....\$8.75
- "Holtershoe" Black Kid, 5 eyelet Oxford, Cuban heels...\$8.85
- Red Cross Black F. B. C. Kid Oxford, Louis heels.....\$9.00
- "Holtershoe" Brown Regent Kid Oxford, Cuban heels...\$9.50
- Red Cross Brown F. B. C. Kid Oxford, Cuban heels.....\$9.85
- Red Cross Brown F. B. C., Kid Oxford, Louis heels....\$10.50

If They're Stylish, They're Here

At the Electric Sign
"SHOES"



Little & Upmeyer

Fisher's BLEND BRAND FLOUR

for every purpose



Eliminates All Waste

Home economy is always a matter of big moment; particularly today with the high cost of living the most talked of topic.

An eastern city conducted a school of Household Art and Science to point a way by which harassed housekeepers might make their incomes balance the high cost of living. Demonstrations and lectures tended to point out the enormous waste resulting from the purchase of cheap and inferior substitutes for standard articles.

In **BLEND FLOUR** we offer the housewife a breadstuff which eliminates all waste. Actual baking tests, scientifically conducted, demonstrate that it makes more and larger loaves of better bread to the given amount than other flours.

It costs you a few cents more per sack because it costs us a few cents more to produce this high grade, blended flour, but it **COSTS LESS PER LOAF.**

Manufactured in "America's Finest Flouring Mills" by

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