

SOCIETY

By RUTH LENORE FISHELL

All news for the Sunday society pages must be in The Statesman office by 9 p. m., Friday. Phone 23 or 583.

EVERYBODY or nearly everybody with a basket tomorrow will be going to the fair grounds, for there is where all the former Iowa people will gather for the annual picnic and day of reminiscences. It has been the custom of the former residents of the Hawkeye state to hold these annual picnics in addition to their monthly gatherings and spend one day each year devoted to the time and to the memory of their former homes. Mrs. John Bayne, president, and a committee of helpers have arranged a program which will be given in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The picnic dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock and all attending are asked to bring well filled baskets and also table service for one. All former Hawkeyes having Iowa badges are asked by the president to wear them. During the meeting the officers for the ensuing year are to be elected and impromptu speeches will be made by those present. The program which has been arranged follows:

"America" sung by all.
Prayer.
Roll call by the counties of Iowa.
Talk, The Louisiana Purchase, W. T. Rigdon.
Results of Louisiana Purchase, Frank Davey.
"Old Glory" (James Whitcomb Riley), adaptation by Mrs. A. G. Poor.
Miss Grace Sherwood acting as Columbia and soloist.
Song, "Iowa," all.
Reading, Mrs. Ronald Glover.

Reminiscence of Iowa, Mrs. L. H. Roberts.
Recitation, Mrs. C. J. McAdams.
"An American Boy" written by an Iowa boy, Mrs. J. Thompson.
Glorious Oregon, sun by all.
The committee are planning for the most enjoyable and successful gathering of the Iowa club since its organization.

Mrs. Richard Cartwright and her daughter, Miss Gladys Cartwright, who has just returned from Boise, Idaho, where she has been teaching during the winter, returned last night from Portland where they passed several days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Weatherby, William Walton, Major Leo Walton, Wayne Allen, Kenneth Allen and Harold Allen have returned from a fishing trip which took them up the McKenzie river to the Weatherby cabin.

Mrs. E. G. Snyder and Miss Lucille Snyder returned yesterday from a visit of a few days with Albany friends and will continue their visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Carrier for the remainder of the week when they will leave for their home at Bend.

Mrs. Hugh Kyie of Stanfield is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. East.

The members of the P. E. O. Sisterhood will have the annual sisterhood picnic Thursday at the public camp grounds. The members will have their husbands out for the picnic supper which will be served at 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. White, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gibson and three small children motored over from Brownsville and spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Moores.

Miss Lora Myrtle Looney and niles R. Holland were married yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Looney, on D. street. Dr. W. C.

Kantner officiated at the pretty service which was witnessed by relatives and a small group of friends. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Holland left for a brief honeymoon after which they will make their home in Polk county.

Miss Lena Belle Tartar left yesterday for Corvallis where she will visit relatives and friends for a week.

Miss Mildred Kruse of Portland is in Salem visiting at the home of Mrs. Blanche M. Jones and Professor and Mrs. T. S. Roberts for the week.

A number of Mrs. Bertha Junk Darby's pupils appeared in a pleasing recital at her studio, 679 North Cottage street, Saturday evening when relatives and friends gathered in the spacious rooms to listen to the following program:

Message to the Violets..... Bilbro
Edna Kugel, Mrs. Darby.
Sing, Robin, Sing..... Spaulding
Sing, Robin, Sing..... Spaulding
March of the Goblins..... Barth
Dorothy Swegel
The Robin's Lullaby..... Krogmann
Constance Smith
The Water Mill..... Spaulding
A Child's Goodnight..... Spaulding
Jessie Fukuda
Be Cheerful..... Rowe
Edna Kugel, Piano
Constance Smith, Voice
Coquettish Smile..... Engleman
Marjory Hewitt, Mrs. Darby
Marionettes..... Lynes
Mamie Fukuda
Brilliant Camp..... Rienhold
Jolly Farmer..... Schumann
Paul Woodward
Robin Redbreast..... Concone
Marie Paine
Swing Song (by request)..... Le Grand
Kenneth Hewitt, Mrs. Darby
Schubert Souvenir..... Spaulding
Marjory Hewitt, Piona
Marie Paine, Voice
Holiday March..... Kern
Veilma Taylor
Gypsy Melody..... Franke
Spinning Song..... Eilmenrich
Lillian Lyman
Blue Diamond..... Becker
Elf Story..... Armstrong
Kenneth Hewitt
Polonaise..... Chopin
Le Retour (Caprice)..... Sauer
Butterfly..... Grieg
Irma Keefer
(Advanced Pupil)
After the last number Mr. Darby awarded a certificate of piano proficiency to Miss Irma Keefer, advanced pupil, she having recently completed the advanced course of the Godowski progressive series of piano lessons. Prizes were also awarded to Edna Kugel, Marjory Hewitt and Dorothy Swegel who had received the highest number of credits for their careful application and endeavor in their work.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married GARRISON

CHAPTER 618

WHAT, MADGE DID TO SAFE-GUARD HER ROOM.

"Glad to see me, sweetheart?" Dicky drew me close to him when the front door closed after us, tilted my face to his and gazed down into my eyes with the love light in his own that I had missed sorely during the week following our removal from the old Brennan house into the one we had bought on Chase avenue.

The intangible estrangement between us had its roots in something which I feared to acknowledge even to myself, and that I was sure Dicky did not realize. Beginning with my discovery of Grace Draper's photograph in a carefully secluded box belonging to my husband, the sinister thought of her had run like a black twisted thread through my growing uneasiness as to Dicky's real attitude toward the war.

I had been torn with shamed remorse that the shadow of such a thought concerning my husband could find harbor in my mind, but neither my remorse nor my regret had availed to keep the thermometer of my respect for Dicky at the normal mark.

But all doubts fled abashed at the light in Dicky's eyes. They might return, but for the present I rested content in the knowledge that he was home again safe and sound and happy.

"You will never know how glad I said fervently, and Dicky laughed contentedly as he kissed me.

"How's mother?" was his next question.

I was indeed glad to relieve the anxiety in his tone. Dicky deary loves his mother, and he had worried much over her broken arm.

"I'll Be Ready."

"I think she's very comfortable, indeed," I returned. "She is—"

I was just about to say "asleep" when I suddenly stopped myself. I couldn't disclose the knowledge of her slumber and that of Cousin Agatha without revealing the fact that I had entered their room in an endeavor to prove Cousin Agatha guilty of peering through the keyhole of my room, and had withdrawn without awakening them.

"Asleep a great deal of the time, which is good for her," I finished rather lamely. Fortunately, Dicky did not notice my awkwardness.

"I'll just run up and brush some of the dust off," he said, "and then after I have seen mother, suppose we go for a little tramp? It's a perfectly bully spring morning, you'll love it! And I have lots of things to tell you."

"I'll be ready" I promised him, smiling, and after a few words of instruction to Katie concerning a belated luncheon, I went upstairs to my own room to put on my outer garments.

A Tilt With Agatha.

As I dressed my eyes kept turning to my Chinese vase with the important secret paper contained within it. The remembrance of the scratching noise outside the door troubled me greatly, although I had proved that neither Katie nor Cousin Agatha, the only persons in the house who could have been at the door, were not guilty of the espionage.

I made a sudden resolution to set another trap for these two who had passed so successfully the surprise test I had given them but a few moments before. I moistened the surface of the vase and then dusted it all over with talcum powder, being careful to do the dusting over a newspaper on the floor that no tell-tale powder should betray me.

I knew that if anyone touched the vase while I was gone I should be able to detect the fact. And I was very sure that neither Katie nor Cousin Agatha would dare to examine it closely once the powder was discovered upon it.

As I locked my room door behind me and put the key into my purse, I told myself that my precaution was a foolish one. But an instant later, when Cousin Agatha's sly, hateful voice spoke behind me, I was instinctively glad that I had done so.

"You are very wise to lock your door," she said with a palpable sneer in her voice, "especially if you have any secrets to keep. That Katie of yours is a snooper if I ever saw one."

Dicky was coming down the hall, and to my intense regret heard the speech. Indeed, I believe the malicious woman timed her words to his coming, for she markedly emphasized the clause "especially if you have any secrets to keep."

I made my voice as matter of fact as possible as I answered her.

"I have no secrets," I said coolly.

"But I suppose I am rather fussy and old-maidish about my things, and it annoys me intensely to have anyone running into my room on any pretence when I am absent. But I have never found Katie in my room when she should not be there."

I had scored. I knew it as I saw Cousin Agatha drop her eyes, and the unholy look of glee that came into Dicky's face.

I knew also that the woman remembered the time I had found her rummaging in my room on the pretext of "straightening things up."

As I went down the stairs to wait while Dicky greeted his mother, I was comfortably certain that my room would be made safe from intrusion while I was absent from it.

(To be continued)

Little London Messenger Who Crossed Atlantic to Deliver Several Letters



Sidney E. Richardson

Crossing the Atlantic to deliver several messages didn't even raise a ripple in the young life of Sidney E. Richardson, a London district messenger boy, Sidney, twelve years old, took his trip to New York as a matter of course, just the same as though he had been sent around the corner from the office in London. He bore a special message from a London contractor who wished to beat a business rival to an American customer. Young Richardson also brought several letters for members of the New York City administration from London officials. Another was for the president of Yale from President Walton, of Manchester University.

quet will be served at the Marion hotel at 6:30 o'clock p. m.

The program for the banquet will be as follows:

Invocation..... Dean George H. Alden
Presentation of class of 1920.....
..... Frank E. Brown, '98
Response..... Merrill Ohlin, '20
Song..... Class of 1920

The Game: 1920 Series
Hon. C. H. Moores, '70, Referee
A Halfback..... Hon. H. H. Hewitt, '70
A Quarterback..... J. W. Reynolds, '95
Vocal solo: Lela Belle McCaddam '18
The Forward Pass.....

Mrs. C. B. Martin, '11
Last Aid..... Grover C. Bellinger, '09
Piano solo..... Evelyn De Long, '19
Tackling..... Austin Flagel, '19
Fumbles..... Beryl Holt, '16
Vocal solo.....
..... Hallie Parrish Durdall, '17
The Goal..... Donald C. Glover, '16
Announcing the Result.....
..... President Carl G. Doney

May is a worse month than April to spend money—if you expect to get anything for it.

SPORT CLOTHING
We can make you fancy sport skirts, suits, waists, hose, hats, etc., with the most dainty hand-painted designs. Prepare for that summer vacation now. We can please you.

PARISIAN WAIST SHOP
212 S. Cottage St. Phone 1620M

OUR BREAD MAN
is one of the most skillful in the business. What he doesn't know about bread making isn't worth knowing. Just to prove to yourself how foolish it is to swelter over a hot oven, try a loaf of our BAKE-RITE Bread. Once tried it is always a favorite.

BAKE-RITE BAKERY
457 State St. Phone 268

Homely and Aged Faces Now Easily Beautified
The plainest faces made beautiful and the complexion of good-looking women improved—oldish faces made young and pretty, blemished and weather-soiled faces made spotless, white and satiny—in less than two weeks, by a very simple and harmless process that acts almost like a miracle! This is all there is to it: Ordinary mercurized wax, procurable at any drugstore (one ounce will do), is applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off mornings. This gradually peels off the lifeless particles of surface skin, permitting the underlying skin to show itself. The newer, fresher skin, when wholly in evidence, forms a complexion which for beauty and youthfulness is incomparable with one produced by other means. A complexion so natural, so free from artificiality, no one guesses the secret of its acquirement. You'll not regret trying this really marvelous treatment.



Something New In Home Canning
A Can Sealer and Can Saver. Cans all vegetables, fruits, clams, fish and meats—the modern way. 100 per cent success (No solder). Starts you in business right at home. Saves your tin cans; worth money now. Guaranteed—government endorsement. Write today for special offer. Agents wanted.
BURPEE CAN SEALER CO.
L. J. MURDOCK
State Sales Manager
1830 Ferry St., Salem, Ore.
See it at William Gahlsdorf's, 185 North Liberty Street, Salem

ALUMNI WILL MEET TODAY
Annual Business Session in Afternoon and Hotel Banquet Tonight
The annual business session of the alumni of Willamette university will be held at Eaton hall at 2:30 o'clock today, and members of the class of 1920 especially are requested to be present. The annual alumni banquet will be held at the hotel.

Aluminum and Granite Wear at Reduced Prices For One Week

In spite of the great advance in the price of aluminum and granite wear we are going to offer for one week a reduction of

From 10 to 20 per cent on all kitchen and cooking utensils. We have a full line containing

Preserving kettles	Combination Cookers
Teakettles	Coffee Percolators
Sauce Pans	Dippers
Double Boilers	Pans, etc.

You can always depend on our regular prices being the lowest in the city. When we have special prices you are making real money.

Salem Variety Store

152 North Commercial Street

FOR CONSTIPATION CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

A FEW DAYS USE WILL PUT STOMACH LIVER AND BOWELS IN FINE CONDITION: HEALTHFUL AND HARMLESS FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR COMPLEXION.

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SMART SUITS For SUMMER WEAR

Ladies' Suits in many new styles for summer wear, plaited suits, box styles, semi-tailored and tailored effects in a number of smart models each one strictly authentic in style and remarkably well tailored of the finest tricotine, poret twill, serge and fancy checks. You will find them a remarkable value at

25, \$39.50 and \$49.50

Extraordinary Offerings in New Silk Dresses

Beautiful new models in taffeta, georgette crepe, tricolette, satin, and combinations of taffeta and georgette, with embroidered, beaded, plaited and tucked effects. Every dress is new in style and is sure to find favor with the woman who would be well dressed. Priced to sell at

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Men's Store 416 State Street

MEET ME AT MILLER'S

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Vanity Fair SILK UNDERWEAR

Silk underwear is no longer a luxury, but a garment used today by all well dressed women. The ease with which they can be laundered at home makes silk underwear the ideal garment for the working girl who must hire her laundry work done. We have a wonderful assortment at popular prices.

Vanity Fair SILK UNDERWEAR

CLASSY BATHING SUITS

For Women and Misses

For Men and Boys

Our bathing suits are made to really swim in. They are no good for "wall flowers" or "lounge lizards," but if you love real honest red blood in your veins and enjoy the pleasure of swimming, you will find real joy in one of our bathing suits. Quality excellent, prices honest. Good bathing caps specially priced at 25c

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