

SOCIETY

By RUTH LENORE FISHER.

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

MRS. DEN W. OLCOTT has returned from Portland where she visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald West. She will return to Portland Sunday to officiate at the dedication of the new Alberta Kerr Nursery home at East Twenty-second and Sandy boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Davis (Grace Gillingham) and their small son and daughter will arrive today from their home in Berkeley, Cal., to visit at the home of Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Eugene Gillingham. Mr. Davis will go to Portland to attend the Shrine convention and Mrs. Davis and children will remain in Salem for several weeks. Before her marriage when she was living in Salem Mrs. Davis was one of the favorites in the social set and her return, though for only a few weeks, will be the inspiration for a number of social functions.

Mrs. F. E. Shafer has returned from Portland where she went to attend the graduation of their daughter, Miss Marjory Kay.

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

tend the grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jenks motored to Portland last night to hear John McCormack in his farewell concert before his departure for a three years' tour of the world.

The Women's auxiliary of the St. Paul's parish will meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Edward Weller on North Seventeenth street for the regular monthly meeting of the society for business and a short social hour.

Dr. and Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney and Dr. and Mrs. Henry J. Talbott are in Portland, going down to attend the reception of the Oregon conference of Methodist Episcopal churches to the new resident bishop, Rev. and Mrs. William O. Shepard of Portland. Dr. and Mrs. Doney and Dr. and Mrs. Talbott were in the receiving line with other prominent Methodist people of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Kay are in Eugene to attend the graduation functions of their daughter, Miss Marjory Kay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lamport motored to Portland last night to attend the recital of John McCormack at the Portland auditorium.

Judge J. W. Anderson and his daughter, Miss Marjory Anderson of Sioux City, Iowa, arrived in Salem yesterday and will spend the summer at the home of the former's

Flying Flivver, Not Much Bigger Than Sort That Stays on Earth, Weighs Only 450 Pounds and Costs a Mere Nothing



The flivver airplane has come. It is shown here beside the flivver which has made Detroit famous. This flying machine is only fifteen and a half feet in length over all and weighs only 450 pounds. Completely equipped and ready to fly, it sells for \$2,000. It is claimed that it is the world's smallest airplane. This photograph was taken just before the aerial flivver made a trial flight at Central Park Flying Field on Long Island.

mother, Mrs. T. M. Rupert, and his brother, R. E. Anderson. Miss Anderson is assistant county attorney of her home county.

Because of the unsettled weather conditions, the pioneers' picnic which was to have been held in the Waldo hills tomorrow has been indefinitely postponed, and the date will be announced at a later time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Bennett have returned from Eugene where they motored to attend the state bankers' convention.

Judge Henry L. Benson has returned from Myrtle Creek where he addressed the graduating class of the Myrtle Creek high school on their graduating night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spaulding and Miss Ava Miller have returned from Vancouver, Wash., where they motored Monday to attend the wedding of Mrs. Spaulding's brother, Milton M. Miller, to Miss Dorcas M. Elliott, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. John Elliott. The service was read by the bride's father. Mrs. Miller is a graduate of O. A. C. and is a member of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority. The groom is a Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity man at O. A. C. and during the war was a member of the 162nd Infantry. They will make their home in Corvallis.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married GARRISON

CHAPTER 620

"IS YOUR LOVE STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND THE TEST?"

A shadow had fallen on my enjoyment of the walk I was making with Dicky to the brook we both loved so well. It was not alone caused by the remembrance of the distasteful task Lillian expected of me, but by something more intangible, yet miserably real to me.

Dicky's enthusiasm over the illustrations he was to make for the aviation serial jarred upon me. What business had he, I asked myself bitterly, being only an onlooker in this crucial test of the world's civilization. Other men of his age and ability were preparing to fight and die for this greatest cause the world had ever seen. And he was on the side lines making little pictures of the activities of others.

I was glad that Dicky was in one of his talkative moods, for he didn't notice my low spirits. He chatted away about the illustrations he was to make, and a dozen other topics as if he hadn't a serious thought in the world.

There was something in his manner, however, that made me wonder if he were not acting a part, concealing something from me. Twice I looked up to find his eyes upon my face with a wistful expression like that of a child who has offended but doesn't know how. Yet the moment my eyes met his he would utter some bit of nonsense, so that I wasn't sure but that my imagination was "working overtime," as he himself would put it.

The brook was all that we had dreamed it, and as we sauntered down its winding course my thoughts went back to the first day we had seen it, and the high hopes and ideals I had possessed then. An involuntary little sigh escaped me.

"Never That, Dicky."

I hoped Dicky hadn't heard it, for he apparently paid no attention to it, but a little later, when we came to the trunk of a fallen tree which made, as we knew from other summers, a most comfortable seat, he drew me down beside him, and sitting thus, put his hand under my chin and turned my face up to his. "You think I'm a poor stick, don't you, Madge?" he said, and again there was the wistful note in his face and voice.

"I don't think anything of the kind," I retorted indignantly. It

was a good thing I was seated, for every nerve within me was trembling. Intuitively I knew that Dicky meant deliberately to bring up the subject which had lain between us so long, the reason for his curious apathy in the face of the world war.

"Can you look me straight in the eyes and tell me you are not disappointed in me?" No wistfulness in the eyes now, nothing but sternness.

I tried to lie, to evade, but his steady eyes seemed looking down into the depths of my soul. At last, unable to bear the strain, I twisted my head so that my face was hidden against his shoulder, and burst into tears. I could no longer keep back.

"I thought so," I heard Dicky say softly to himself, and then he said nothing more, but stroked my hair tenderly until I was quiet again.

"I'm afraid you're inferring too much from all this," I said timidly, when at last I raised my face again.

"Your question was hardly a fair one. I don't mean that I am—"

"Don't try it, dear," he said quietly. "Your lips were never made for quibbles. They are too honest. I know you're disappointed, and that

you are having a hard time not to brand me as a coward in that patriotic soul of yours."

"Oh, never that, Dicky!" I cried, and the note of sincerity in my voice must have convinced him, for a look of relief flashed into his eyes. "That's something to be thankful for at least," he said, and then his grasp tightened on my shoulders until they hurt cruelly, and he demanded fiercely:

"Tell me, Madge, do you love me as much as you used to do?"

Thank goodness, there was a question I could answer unhesitatingly.

Why Madge hesitated.

"I love you more, if possible, than I ever did before," I answered fervently.

"I believe you," he said at last, "but here's another question to which I want an honest answer."

"I am waiting," I said, after a minute or two in which he had seemed lost in thought.

He roused himself. "It is this," he said slowly.

"Is your love strong enough to stand the test of being disappointed

in me, not only for this short time, but for always, as far as this war is concerned?"

It was true, then, the thing I had feared. My husband meant to shirk his part of the great conflict, secure in the immunity that his two or three years in the thirties gave him from the draft!

The continued of my dread made me oblivious for the moment of the question he was waiting for me to answer.

(To be continued)

STOP TOBACCO

Stop tobacco for a month and see how much better you feel. You can stop without suffering any inconvenience or feeling the usual craving. Simply get a box of Nicotol from any druggist, use as directed and the habit quits you. Your health will be better, your resistance to disease will increase and you will cease to be a slave to nicotine. Read what Dr. Cramer, formerly of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, says about the evil effects of tobacco in an article soon to appear in this paper. Nicotol is dispensed by all good druggists in this city, especially by Dr. J. Fry.

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

Nice big Turkish Towels, plain white or white with colored borders. Real pretty towels, neat patterns

Japanese table covers, napkins to match, Blue

Bird patterns, Bureau Scarfs same patterns

Table cloth, good quality, nice patterns, either mercerized or real linen

Ginghams, nice pretty plaids, standard brands

Sheets 81x90 at \$2.00 Pillow Cases 60c

Black Cat Hosiery, fast colors, 35c up

Nice Silk Lisle Children's Hose, 60c to 75c a pair

Ladies' Silk Lisle Hose, 90c a pair

R. & G. Corsets, popular numbers

Model Brassiers, sure to please you

Minerva Sweater Yarns, beautiful colors

All Millinery at Reduced prices

Nice Transparent Hats, shape and flowers, all new

and very good quality

Children's Hats at Reduced prices

240 and 246 Commercial St.

MEET ME AT MILLER'S

TODAY IS

REMNANT DAY

THREE DAYS' CARNIVAL OF REAL BARGAINS

TODAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY

For the first time since taking over the Meyers store we are able to give out attention to merchandising. As you know, our whole time has been given over to the remodeling and decorating the rooms. We now turn our attention to the merchandise we purchased. We find no cheap or shoddy goods, as "good goods" was a policy upheld by the Meyers store for forty years. However, we do find a great number of broken lines, and it is our determination to clean house. Friday morning will be our first special clean up, and we trust will be the forerunner of numerous other real bargain events.

WOOL, SILK AND COTTON REMNANTS AT EXACTLY HALF PRICE

Besides our Clearance of Remnants, we will have a large number of Specials selected from all over the store. These are not mark-up-mark-down specials, but A REAL SELLING EVENT OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE AT THE RIGHT PRICES

Every Department Has Contributed to This Big Event

Men's Ironclad Hose	50c	36 in. Mercerized Linen Suits	60c
Men's Arrow Brand Collars	2 for 25c	27 in. Cotton Voile	30c
Men's Undershirts and Drawers	\$1.25	17 in. Huck Toweling	15c
Men's Percale Dress Shirts	\$2.00	Eyelet Embroideries, Lot 1	25c
Boys' Madras Shirts	\$2.00	Eyelet Embroideries, Lot 2	35c
Boys' Wash Blouses	\$1.00	Eyelet Embroideries, Lot 3	30c
Men's Poros Knit Shirts and Drawers	50c	Ladies' Cotton Hose	30c
36 inch Poplin Dress Goods	80c	Ladies' Fibre Silk Hose	90c
27 inch Satin De Luxe	\$1.98	Ladies' Ironclad Hose	33c
44 inch All Wool Storm Serges	\$1.50	Ladies' Fine Ribbed Vests	50c
		Ladies' Knit Union Suits	90c

MILLER'S

Good Goods.

BRAINS, BRAWN and HOLSUM BREAD

"In every grain of wheat there is almost a complete ration of raw food to meet the needs of the human body."

The U. S. Department of Agriculture in Farmers' Bulletin No. 807 Says: "BREAD comes so near to being complete food, i. e., to providing sufficient body building and body regulating material, that it would be an advantage, from the standpoint of economy (considering the nourishment it supplies in comparison with its cost), to use it more largely in diet."

The American family spends approximately one-tenth of its food money for BREAD and derives more than one-fourth of its energy therefrom.

HOLSUM BREAD

is your
Best BREAD
Buy more
of it.

is your
Best food
Eat more
of it.