

# 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.

**T**HE Misses Lela and Pansy Robertson of Lawton, Okla., have arrived in Salem and are visiting their cousin, Dr. Charles H. Robertson, Mrs. Mildred Robertson Brooks and Miss Mabel Robertson. The Misses Robertson are making an extensive tour of the coast and will visit in Salem for about a week.

Guests at the William A. Marshall home this week are Mrs. L. E. Huff and Mrs. C. G. Mack of Amity, who were here Wednesday, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson of Portland and Miss Mattie Abrahamson of Galesburg, Ill., who have gone to Portland after a visit of three days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Monroe Gilbert will entertain the Modern Writers class of the Salem Arts League at their country home Irokazan tonight. During the evening stories and poems

written by several members of the club will be read. At the last meeting sides were chosen for a story writing contest with Mrs. Molly Run-corn Brunk and Mrs. Ruth Fargo as the leaders. Each side will write a complete story with each of the members writing a certain part.

Miss Evelyn Taggart of Moscow, Ida., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holt at their home on South Commercial street.

Miss Elsie Borgel is a charming girl from San Francisco who arrived in Salem yesterday to be the house guest of Mrs. Lloyd Farmer for a number of weeks. During her stay here a number of social courtesies are being planned by her friends.

Mrs. R. R. Brennan and three children of Portland arrived Wednesday night and are guests for the week at the A. F. Marcus home on Bellevue street.

Miss Josephine Bross and Miss Doris Loveland left Wednesday for Oakridge, McCredie springs, to attend the Y. W. C. A. high school girls' summer camp for eight days. Mrs. James Elvin of this city is camp hostess. The girls go as delegates from the high school girls' Reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hall of Portland have returned to their home after spending a short visit in Salem at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Spence Wortman, 1234 Court street.

Mrs. W. C. Knighton of Portland is making a short visit with her mother, Mrs. E. E. Waters. She arrived yesterday.

Miss Delilah Pitchford of Portland was a guest yesterday at the Fred Steusloff home.

Mrs. Charles K. Spaulding and her daughter, Miss Iva Spaulding, motored to Portland yesterday afternoon and will motor back tonight after visiting relatives in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McDonald of Raymond, Wash., and Miss Caroline Nixon of Portland left Wednesday night for Portland after being the house guests of Mrs. James Nicholson for over a week.

James Mott arrived in Salem yesterday to join Mrs. Mott and is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. W. S. Mott on North Commercial street. Mr. Mott is an attorney at Astoria.

**If You Have A Back Ache**  
or if you are subject to dull pains in the head, Dizziness, Nervousness, are languid and feel tired all over, get a package of the old reliable remedy Mother Gray's AROMATIC-LEAF, the pleasant Medicinal Tea. We have many testimonials. As a gentle laxative it has no equal. Ask for Mother Gray's Aromatic-Leaf at druggists or sent by mail for 60 cents. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

## REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

### The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life. Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON.

CHAPTER 64

#### HOW HARRY UNDERWOOD SOLVED THE PROBLEM

"What's the matter? Quick!" demanded Harry Underwood in low tones, which still were imperative enough to rally my panic-stricken nerves.

"Dicky has just come into the cafe with a Miss Fairfax, someone you don't know." I returned, my eyes fixed on my plate. "I didn't dare look up. The notion seemed to have fallen out of the world. To think that my husband, who, I knew, hated tea rooms, should have selected this day of all days to accompany pretty, inconsequent Edith Fairfax to the Fleur de Lis!"

There was no possible explanation that I could make to him. I couldn't betray Lillian, under whose instructions every movement of my life was now arranged, and I knew that while in the old days, when Dicky counted Lillian Underwood's husband his best friend he wouldn't have objected to my lunching with Harry, yet now he would have just cause for real displeasure if he saw me—as it would appear to him—hobnobbing with the man who had forfeited all rights to friendship, even to decent companionship.

"The devil you say!" Mr. Underwood exclaimed, and then, after only an instant's pause, he muttered rapidly:

"Look here, little girl, you must buck up and follow my lead. Trust your Uncle Dudley, and don't contradict a thing I say. Look up now.

and if you see them, smile, say something to me and beckon them this way. I'll follow suit. And don't forget one thing—the Dicky-bird hasn't the ghost of a right to kick. I know the little Fairfax. He was rushing her quite a bit before I went to South America."

#### How Madge Helped.

Whether he shrewdly intended that effect or not, his last words gave just the necessary fillip of indignation to my nerves. The numberless incidents which had roused my jealous anger against Edith Fairfax rushed upon me, almost drowning the fear and humiliation I had experienced at the sight of Dicky. I raised my head as Harry Underwood directed, and looked squarely into those of my husband, who, with his companion, were within a few feet of our table.

I fancy I put just the right amount of surprise and pleasure into my smile and look. I spoke to Harry Underwood so that Dicky could not help but hear's Dicky."

Mr. Underwood turned around, sprang to his feet and advanced upon Dicky with overwhelming friendliness.

"Well, upon my soul!" he exclaimed, "if it isn't the Dicky-bird! Just this the luck! How are you, Miss Fairfax? I'm delighted to see you, but it's seeing old Dicky again that gives my heart the real old joyous palpitation, as I'm sure you'll understand when I tell you I haven't set eyes on him since I went to South America. I've been trying to get hold of you, Dicky-bird, ever since I came back, but you're getting to be an awfully elusive proposition."

Dicky's face held my fascinated eyes with its varying expressions. After his first, quick astonished glance at me, and while half-mechanically his hand went out to Harry Underwood's enthusiastic greeting, it was plain to be seen that he was distinctly embarrassed at meeting his erstwhile friend, and not at all overjoyed at the prospect.

But Harry Underwood gave him no time for anything but acquiescence in his flamboyant greeting.

#### What Harry Said.

"Come right over to our table,

Dicky-bird," he said. "I'll have the waitress bring up another of these little toy tables they have here so we can all sit together. We're just finished but we'll ruin our digestion with some more coffee and cakes just to get a chance to say hello!"

He summoned the waitress and arranged the matter of the tables, all the while keeping up such a running fire of chatter that none of the rest of us had a chance to speak if we had been so minded.

Dicky had given me an off-hand, "Hello, Madge," as if it were the most commonplace thing in the world for us to meet in a tea room, each accompanied by some one else, and Miss Fairfax and I had smiled at each other in the cool impersonal greeting with which women so often mask the most bitter enmity. But there had been no opportunity for explanations of any sort.

I held my breath, waiting to see how Harry Underwood would extricate me from the doubtful situation. Curiously enough, for all my fear and dislike of the man, I was sure that he would be able to do the thing he'd promised. There is an atmosphere of strength and security about him when he chooses to let it show through the mocking flamboyant mask he usually wears.

When, after we were seated and the waitress had departed with Dicky's order, and the one for more coffee of which Mr. Underwood had spoken, he fulfilled his promise implied by his favorite phrase, "Trust your Uncle Dudley," I gasped with relief at the absolute simplicity of his explanation.

"I certainly am having the run of luck today," he said. "First, I'm piking along looking for a place to eat when whom do I see but little Mrs. Dicky here, with her hand on this door knob. I grabbed her by the arm and trotted right along with her without asking her whether she wanted me or not. And here I find you also—the first crack out of the box! This is my lucky day!"

(To be continued)

#### Sawmill at Dallas Will Be Rebuilt Immediately

DALLAS, Or., July 15.—(Special to The Statesman)—The big Williamette Valley Lumber company's saw-

mill in this city which was destroyed by fire last Saturday will be rebuilt at once according to information given out at the office of the company here.

Work of clearing away the debris of the \$125,000 fire has been started and it is the intention of the company to have the new mill erected and in running order within 90 days.

The mill will be built on the site of the one burned Saturday and be modern in every respect, including any sawmill in the northwestern labor saving devices.

The planing mill of the same company which was uninjured by the fire, which is operated by electricity, still being operated, getting out orders for finished lumber.

### Careless Shampooing Spoils 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 ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and 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 Mulsified coconut oil shampoo at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.

### American Legion Dance

Saturday, July 17, 9 p. m.

MOOSE HALL

Revelation Orchestra

Everyone Invited

Admission \$1 Ladies 25c

## 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.

## MEET ME AT MILLER'S BIG SELLING EVENT! 2 DAYS Today and Saturday



36-inch Skinner's Heavy Quality Satin. This is Skinner's Celebrated Lining Satin, Cotton backed, used by all high class ladies' tailors. Also can be used and will make excellent Underskirts, Bathing Suits and Dresses. We offer it in all shades.

**\$2.95 SPECIAL FOR TWO DAYS ONLY LESS THAN FACTORY COST \$2.95**

## Summer Underwear Special

Early in the season, just at the beginning of hot weather, we have put on Special Tables, at Extra Special Prices,

CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR

This is a clean-up on lines of the best Underwear manufactured, "Merode."

<b>Lot 1</b> Children's Summer weight Vests and Pants 21c garment	<b>Lot 2</b> Ladies' Lisle Union Suits, Summer weight, 69c suit	<b>Lot 3</b> Ladies' Summer Weight Vests 39c	<b>Lot 4</b> Ladies' Summer Weight Tights 39c
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**TWO DAYS ONLY—FRIDAY AND SATURDAY**

**Broken Lines of White Wash Skirts \$3.59**  
Your choice while they last . . . . .

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## Tasty-Nutritious

If you select BAKE-RITE as your baker you need never fear unhealthful foods—either in our bread or pastries. These Cakes, Cookies, Doughnuts, Pies, etc., are the maximum for richness of flavor and food value.



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