

Society

By RUTH LENORE FISHER

MR. and Mrs. W. Connell Dyer, insurance company for which he is district manager here. They plan to return by the middle of August, and will spend some time in Chicago and attend the convention of the \$100,000 club of the Missouri State Life E. Fritz Slade in Salt Lake City.



Where Could You Possibly Get Finer Bread Than This?

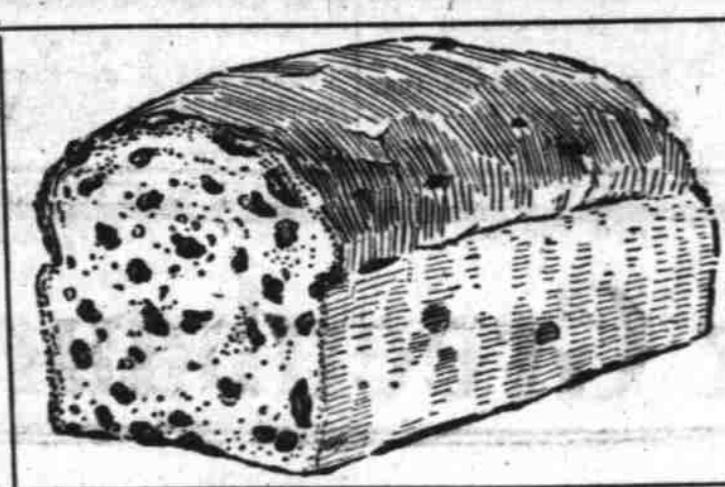
Bread that is close-grained and substantial. Bread that is so delicious that you recall the days when bread and butter tasted just wonderful. Bread that is perfectly baked to an appetizing brownness. Bread that greets you with a delightful aroma as you cut through the tender crust. Bread that is delivered in absolute cleanliness in its dainty waxed wrapper. Truly, you get wonderful bread in the big loaf of **HALSUM**.

"It Takes You Back to Younger Days"

Buy the large loaf
Your Grocer sells it.

CHERRY CITY BAKING CO.

BAKE-RITE FAMOUS RAISIN BREAD!



The Delicious Food

So many Salem people
are using for lunch
these hot days

Only Pure Raisins used and lots of them. Scientific baking does the rest

KEEP OUT OF THE KITCHEN

No need to swelter preparing meals for unappreciative folks. Just let BAKE-RITE take your troubles.

We use only the very best ingredients, employ only expert bakers and bake automatically in regulated ovens. See the process.

Bake-Rite Sanitary Bakery

457 State Street

Phone 268

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emmons of Portland, motored to Salem last night and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Robertson at the Henry L. Benson home for a few days.

Robert Bishop, who has been in Salem with relatives, was joined on Monday by his father, Chauncey Bishop, and together they are taking a trip to the two national parks, Glacier and Yellowstone.

Mrs. Lloyd Mott arrived in Salem yesterday and will be a guest at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. W. S. Mott for two weeks. Captain Mott, who has just returned from Siberia and Manila, will be stationed at Vancouver barracks.

Mrs. E. S. Rolfe of Eugene is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will T. Neill, for several weeks.

Miss Loretta Fisher left yesterday to join her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fisher of Albany, to go to Newport for a week.

Mrs. M. Brinkerhoff who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin L. Baker for several weeks, leaves today for her home in Okanagon, Wash.

Miss Bernice Lockey and Miss Mary Jane Knight of Portland Wednesday evening after visiting at the home of Little Miss Knight's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Miles, for a few days.

Mrs. D. F. Lane is home from a visit of several days with her sister, Mrs. F. McLennan in Polk county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Given left yesterday to spend a month at Newport. While there they will be at their cottage "Pine Trees."

Mrs. B. J. Port of Portland is the house guest of Mrs. H. M. Lucas for a visit of a week.

Rev. and Mrs. William Nicholl have left for Spokane where they will attend the funeral of Mr. Nicholl's brother who died suddenly in that city Monday.

T. C. Davidson of Brownsville, who has been visiting for several weeks at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Bishop, left last night for his home. He was accompanied by his grand-

Girls! Delightful New Vanishing Cream

Containing True Buttermilk
Must Make You Look Younger
or Money Back.

Your complexion from the use of this old-fashioned beauty recipe brought up to date, must quickly show a decided improvement or your dealer is authorized to return your money. Be sure you get Howard's Buttermilk Cream.

Men-Austrian alliance was often questioned, but in spite of many temptations, he had remained faithful to the pact.

"Fifteen years ago," he went on, "when I had just become chief of the general staff, the Emperor remarked to me in his peculiar way,

"Do you know that King Edward has been visiting me at Ischl and earnestly trying to wean me away from our alliance with Germany? But I refused."

"The emperor saw the war danger coming, but he kept true to the alliance, whose spirit still lives in our nations. What has existed for more than 30 years in peace and war will never die out. Such a country as Germany can never perish, and Austria will always stand by her side."

daughter, Henrietta, who came there for a while.

Miss Josephine Bross and Miss Dora Loveland returned Wednesday night from Eugene where they have been visiting and from Oak Ridge camp where they attended the Y. W. C. A. girls' summer camp for a week.

Cecil Shafer returned Wednesday night from Pendleton where he spent two weeks.

Mrs. Sherrill Fleming and her three children of Chehalis, Washington arrived in Salem and are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fleming and other relatives.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength.

This preparation for the removal of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of Othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lightest freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength Othine. It is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

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

CHAPTER 655
HOW ALLEN DRAKE MANAGED
THEIR MEETING.

My cheeks burn with mortification whenever I think of the unreasoning pride which seized me at the sight of Grace Draper chatting with Allen Drake.

How it was that I didn't turn ignominiously and dash back through the women's waiting room to the shelter of the lavatory room below from which I had just come I have no idea, for that was the impulse which first came to me. I shall always have a half-superstitious belief that Lillian in her home was by some curious process of telepathy projecting her own poise and strength of purpose into my sub-conscious mind.

For with only the one casual glance and pause so slight that no one could possibly notice anything unusual about it, I started toward the information desk. My route led me almost directly past the spot where Miss Draper and Mr. Drake were standing, and as I neared them I heard a well-simulated expression of surprise from Allen Drake, and an answering exclamation of genuine astonishment from the girl at his side. The next moment he was barring my path, his hand outstretched. "Well, Mrs. Graham!" he said, in the suave, modulated tones I remember well. "his is indeed a pleasant surprise. I haven't seen you since you and your husband so graciously entertained me at your home. I made my bread and butter call, really, but you were not at home."

"Yes, I found your card," I returned, my heart in my mouth, my eyes fixed on his.

Grace Draper Smiles.

Here was the emergency I had dreaded, of which Lillian had warned me. Allen Drake would be compelled to give me my directions hidden in apparently commonplace sentences. I must be on the alert to recognize his meaning from the glance of his eye, the most inconsequential of his words.

But Lillian feared only a casual passerby. Neither her apprehension nor mine had pictured me trying to grasp a cryptic message with Grace Draper's keen brain sharpened by her malignant hatred of me, cognizant of every word and glance.

"I am doubly lucky tonight," Mr. Drake went on suavely, "it isn't often a man stumbles upon two charming feminine acquaintances inside of five minutes. May I present Miss Draper, Miss Graham?"

It was Grace Draper who first grasped the reins of the situation.

"Oh, Mrs. Graham and I are old friends," she said, and only a slightly metallic note in her voice a hardness of her eyes behind her flashing smile betrayed to me her real feeling. "But I also have not seen her in ages. Where have you been keeping yourself?"

There was nothing for me to do but to follow her lead.

"I have been keeping rather closely at home," I replied in an conventional tone as I could manage. "Mr. Graham's mother hasn't been well for a long time, and a few weeks ago she fractured her arm, which, of course, has kept us all busy."

A Cryptic Cue?

"How very sad!" Miss Draper murmured, and Mr. Drake echoed her exclamation, following it with a carefree query:

"You're on your way home now, I suppose?"

His manner of making the assertion gave me the idea that here was a cue I must follow. My voice matched him in carelessness as I answered.

"Yes, I expect to take the next train out."

Mr. Drake pulled out his watch and consulted it.

"When does your train go?"

"At 8." How thankful I was that I had the Long Island time table by heart.

"That's too bad," he said regretfully. "I was wondering if we couldn't get a soda or something before you go. But it would be too near a shave. Well, you have my sympathy, Mrs. Graham. That division of the Long Island with that change at Jamaica is the limit. I have sat hours, it seemed to me in that mis-

little apology for a waiting room looking for connections that never connected. Is it still there? that waiting room or have mobs of angry commuters burned it? I haven't been out that way for months."

"It is still there, and I have no doubt I shall taste its hospitality tonight," I returned. "The trains have been very irregular lately."

My heart was beating fast, for I thought I recognized the directions he wished me to follow. At my last words he spread his hands in a formal gesture.

"My considerations, madame," he said. "Will you permit us to see you safely on your train? I am sure Miss Draper will join us." He bowed to her, and I saw her eyes gleam with pique. Dangerous agent though she was she hadn't lost her petty feminine vanity. She didn't like the courtesy, conventional though it was which Allen Drake was offering me.

I would have liked to decline his offer, but didn't dare to do so.

"You are very kind," I said, and we made our way across the fast course to the gate of my train. (To be continued)

man-Austrian alliance was often questioned, but in spite of many temptations, he had remained faithful to the pact.

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FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

We wish to announce to the ladies of Salem and vicinity that

Miss Nolan, Expert Corsetiere

will give individual fittings of the

"Binner Corset"

This demonstration should prove very interesting and educational as it will enable the ladies to ascertain just what style of corset is the one for their individual figure, without any obligation to purchase.

Only Two More Days

Kafoury Bros.
THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

LADIES' STORE 466 STATE STREET

MEET ME AT MILLER'S

SPECIAL SELLING EVENT AT THE BIG STORE



Men and Boys

This is a thorough clean up on all broken lines. We have marked them at prices less than pre-war wholesale figures. The materials are vastly superior to what you ordinarily find in shirts today and the workmanship could not be better.

Men's Shirts, cuff attached.....	\$1.29	Men's Golf Shirts, Soft Cuffs.....	\$1.19
Men's Sport Shirts.....	\$1.29	Men's Negligee Collars attached.....	\$1.19
Men's Negligee Military Collars.....	\$1.49	Boys' Blouses.....	89c

Specials In Dress Goods Section

All Wool Fabrics

Albatross

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Henriette

Most suitable for Children's Dresses, House Dresses, Kimonos, Child's Party Dresses

89c

Yard

Silk and Cotton

Poplin

36 inches wide, an extra fine

quality. Colors are dark

grey, light grey, Russian green, Reseda green, electric blue, brown, black and plum

\$1.19

Yard

Georgette Crepes

40 inches wide, an excellent

grade. Colors are old rose,

grey, taupe, pale blue, cerise,

wisteria, taupe, brown, Belgian blue, Copenhagen,

\$1.98

Yard

New Shipment Just In Tricollette Blouses

The very newest things, specially priced for Friday and Saturday

\$4.19

MILLER'S
Good Goods.

QUALITY

FIRST