

SOCIETY

By La Von Coppock

SUNDAY, August 15, at 11 a. m. Miss Marian Jones and Meryl Smith were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Blanche M. Jones, 606 South Church street. Rev. Horace Aldrich of the Leslie Methodist church officiating. The wedding was a very quiet affair, only close relatives being present. The bride is a graduate of Salem high school in 1917, and has a large number of friends in this city. The young couple left after the ceremony for a short honeymoon at Cannon beach, after which they will make their home at Mill City, where the groom is employed by the Hammond Lumber company.

Governor Ben Olcott, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lytle and Carl D. Gabrielson spent the week-end with the governor's family at Cannon beach. They motored to the beach by way of Tillamook. Governor Olcott has not yet returned.

Miss Maude Savage of the state automobile department, has returned from Newport.

Miss Margaret Goodin was hostess for a charming evening of music and dancing last Monday night when

she entertained in honor of Miss Eleanor Coleman of Eugene. Those present were Misses Eleanor Coleman, Jeanette Meredith, Frieda Campbell, Margaret Griffith, Ella Spaulding, Jessie Thompson, Cleo Thompson, Eva Randall, Helen Rose, Helen Lovell, Edna Magers, Mildred Gill, Marie Briggs, Valerie Briggs, Amelia Baacock, Lenta Baumgartner, Josephine Baumgartner and Margaret Goodin.

Miss Alice McClellan is enjoying a fortnight at Seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist, Sr., are domiciled at their Newport cottage for the month.

Spang's landing was the scene of a merry little picnic Friday when Miss Josephine Baumgartner entertained in honor of Miss Eleanor Coleman of Eugene, a popular member of the Pi Beta Phi sorority. Swimming and a picnic dinner were enjoyed by Misses Eleanor Coleman, Maude McCoy, Eva Randall, Helen Lovell, Miriam Swarts, Grace Presley, Lenta Baumgartner, Margaret Goodin, Josephine Baumgartner and Messrs. Carl Becke, Claude Steusloff and Allan Jones.

Mrs. R. C. Kriesel and son James, 390 South Fourteenth street, and Mrs. C. Williams have gone to Newport for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Laflar, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Laflar, Mrs. Gertrude Seyler and Mrs. Beatrice Timmis left Saturday to motor on the Columbia River highway.

Miss Fern Wells has returned from Lake Geneva where she attended the International Sunday school training school. Miss Wells visited friends and relatives in Iowa on her way home.

About 20 young people of West Salem enjoyed a picnic and wienie roast at Traglio bar Friday evening.

Mrs. Ruth Sawyer, Mrs. F. M. Chittenden and Miss Mary Ruth Cashin left Sunday evening for a fortnight's outing at Belknap springs.



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They will be joined for the week-end by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Farrar.

Miss Lucile Lukens is an interesting guest at the W. A. Persey home on North Twentieth street.

Mrs. Sarah Barringer of Mehama spent the week-end with friends in Salem.

Miss Carol Dibble spent two days in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Drager and son Glenn, with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McElvain, motored to the Oaks on Sunday for a picnic.

Mrs. F. A. Anderson and Mrs. R. N. Shere have returned from a week-end visit to Portland where they enjoyed a trip up the Columbia River highway.

Mrs. D. F. Moore of Portland arrived last night to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. H. F. Smith, at the latter's home on North Liberty street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thatcher and daughter, Mrs. Jack Derrit have arrived in the city from Los Angeles and are visiting friends.

Misses Bertha Snodgrass and P. Nelson are the guests of Mrs. F. E. Waters and Mrs. George Waters for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kapphahn, their daughter Pearl, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Marbach and daughter Pauline, Warren Kapphahn and Archie Holt are domiciled at the Kapphahn cottage at Rockaway.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

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

CHAPTER 670

WHAT MOTHER GRAHAM PROMISED MADGE

My mother-in-law smiled up at me as the imperative tattoo sounded upon her bedroom door. There was a twinkle in her eyes that in any other woman I would have called impish. But it seemed almost an irreverent term to apply to my august mother-in-law.

"Agatha on the war path!" she whispered. "Let her in and just leave her to me."

I went to the door, turned the key in the lock and opened the door. Cousin Agatha swept in with no trace of her customary meek craftiness about her. She was evidently too wrought up to possess her usual Oriah Heep pose. She shot an insolent glance at me as she entered.

"So it's you, is it?" she snapped, and then she went on to my mother-in-law's couch.

"Since when, Harriet," she demanded truculently, "am I barred out of your room, and only admitted at the say so of—"

"Sit down, Agatha," my mother-in-law advised coolly, "and try and save your breath. You're wasting a great deal of it."

Her kinswoman gasped, swallowed, and then, evidently by a tremendous effort put all trace of her indignation aside, and assumed once more her usual martyred pose. I have never seen one person able to cow another so completely as Mother Graham subdues Cousin Agatha.

"Don't Be a Fool."

"I'm sorry if I've annoyed you," she said sniffing, "but it did seem hard, after all my faithful care of you, to be locked out of your room by a woman who doesn't do a thing for you." Even her assumption of humility couldn't keep the snarl out of her voice when she referred to me.

"Don't be a fool, Agatha, just because you know how," my mother-in-law said tartly—it's a favorite admonition of hers when she's annoyed.

"I told Margaret to lock the door myself. And I'm going to ask her to lock it again as soon as you've finished whatever you have to say. I have matters to discuss with her that lie only between her and me."

A brick red flush crept up over the other woman's face. She shot one venom-tipped glance at me, then lowered her lids discreetly again.

"Perhaps you want to lock the door behind me permanently, Harriet," she said with an attempt at pathos, and an application of her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Oh, Margaret! Margaret!"

"I haven't thought of it," my mother-in-law replied, "but I certainly shall consider it if you annoy me with any more of your nonsense. For heaven's sake!"—her voice grew raucous—"come to your senses, Agatha! You know we all appreciate and are grateful for your care of me—you're about the best nurse in the world—but the way you weep and snifle around, and your absurd jeal-

ousy are enough to set anybody wild. Now go to your room and lie down. You need a rest, and Margaret and I haven't finished our talk."

Cousin Agatha rose without another word, and walked out of the room. Her gait and manner were fairly sheep-like but the glance she gave me as she went through the door had the cold glitter of a cobra's eye in it. As I closed and locked the door after her I couldn't repress a little shudder. I knew that the malicious old woman would try to exact full repayment from me for the humiliation she had just suffered by my presence.

"Thank goodness!" my mother-in-law ejaculated. "Now come back here beside me and tell me everything you can."

I obeyed her and she listened greedily to every word. When I had finished her eyes were fairly dancing with interest.

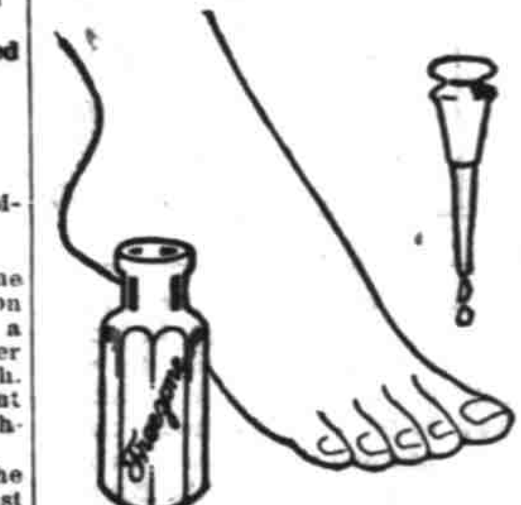
"You won't have any further trouble about getting away from home," she promised. "Now, that I know what's up I'll help you all I can. I'll be proud and glad to do it. I'll feel that I, also, am doing a wee bit for my country. But you must look out for Agatha. She's a snoop if there ever was one."

"I'll take care of Agatha," she

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Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

promised grimly. "And—I'll help you with Richard, too."

As if the name of her son had been a key to something long hidden she lifted a face working with emotion to mine.

"Oh, Margaret, Margaret!" she said, and her voice was almost a wail. "Whatever is the matter with my boy?"

(To be continued)

AN AUTHORITY.

Speaking on the prohibition situation the other day Eddie Maier said:

"Our opponents keep quoting

scripture to us, but that leaves me cold. Not very long ago I went through the bible from Genesis to Revelations and I found only one instance of a man asking for water—and he was in hell."

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Beauty-

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Purola Toilet Preparations have contributed toward the attainment of Beauty for many years. They are compounded from finest ingredients and are pure, beneficial and soothing to the skin.

PUROLA WISTARIA CREAM—is a good night cream—ideal for removing the soil gathered during the day upon the skin. It keeps the skin soft, fine and clean. Try it!



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Advance Style Review Of Coats, Suits and Dresses

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 17

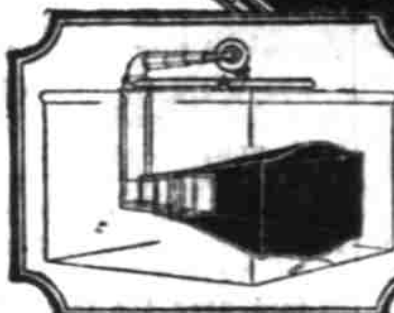
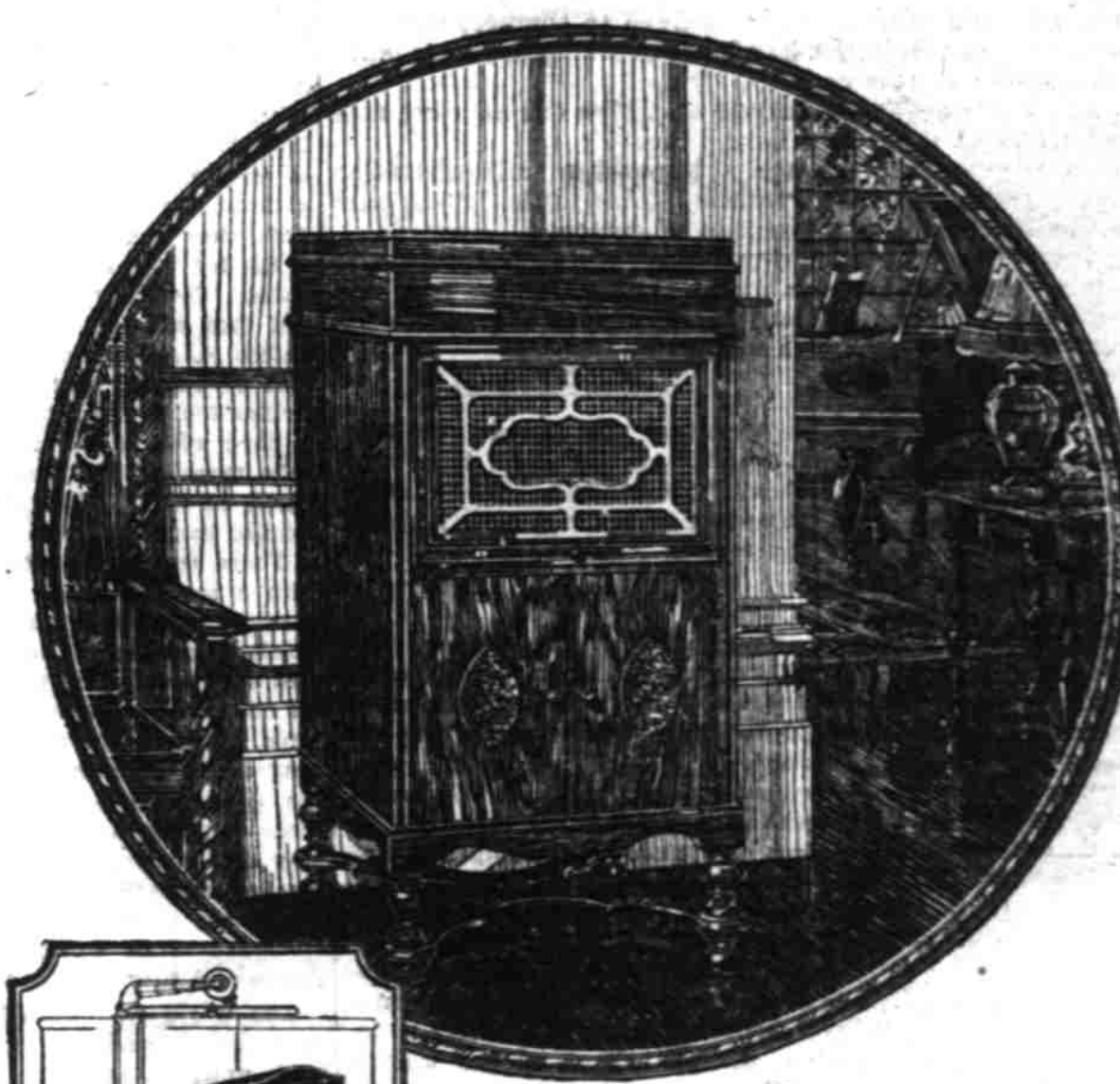
FROM 3:00 to 4:30 P. M.

To give the public a slight idea of the character of our ladies' ready-to-wear garments, Miss Warfel will personally model 3 dresses, 2 coats, 3 blouses and 3 suits, each garment being a direct Paris style, just received from our New York agents. The ladies of Salem and vicinity are most cordially invited to attend this showing of New Fall garments. Business in our Ready-to-Wear Section will be suspended from 3:00 to 4:30 p. m.

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Millinery
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The Cheney Violin Resonator

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The Cheney has that unusual quality of the violin—"THE LONGER YOU PLAY IT, THE SWEETER IT GROWS."

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Cheney period cabinets are masterpieces of furniture craftsmanship. Refined, quietly elegant, they blend harmoniously into any setting.

C. S. HAMILTON

Salem Representative of the Cheney Talking Machine Co.

Have you weighed and measured your child? If your child does not meet the required weights and measurements of the following table it is not normal and should be taken to the August clinic. There's a reason for every abnormal condition.

AVERAGE WEIGHT, HEIGHT AND MEASUREMENTS OF CHILDREN					
BOYS			GIRLS		
Age	Weight, lb.	Height, in.	Weight, lb.	Height, in.	Chest, in.
Birth	8 20	14 13	7 19	14 13	
6 mo.	16 23	17 17	15 24	17 17	
12 mo.	22 29	19 18	20 26	18 18	
18 mo.	28 35	19 19	25 28	18 18	
2 yr.	28 35	19 19	27 33	18 19	
2 1/2 yr.	33 36	19 20	32 36	19 20	
3 yr.	37 40	20 21	35 38	20 21	
3 1/2 yr.	41 42	20 22	39 41	20 22	
4 yr.	45 44	20 23	43 45	20 23	
4 1/2 yr.	50 47	20 23	48 47	20 23	
5 yr.	55 48	20 24	53 49	20 25	
5 1/2 yr.	60 50	21 25	57 51	21 25	
6 yr.	66 52	21 26	64 53	21 26	