

Society

By MOLLY BRUNK

No appeal made to local folk in this age of appeal, has aroused the same interest as the call for monetary help for the Albertina Kerr Nursery of Portland. Mrs. Robert Lane Russell, of Portland, member of the board of directors, who arrived this week to enlist local women's interest met with immediate results, and as a consequence Saturday, May 14, has been officially set aside as tag day in Salem, with a large number of prominent women and girls lending their services in making the date a big success. The money secured will be used in furnishing the home, which for abandoned babies, and although the home is located in Portland, over two-thirds of the babies come from other parts of the state. Salem's quota has been placed at \$1,000 and with the present demonstration of interest it is not at all improbable that this amount will be secured if not exceeded.

Mrs. John J. Roberts has been appointed chairman and general executive for the local drive with Mrs. Ben W. O'Leary, honorary president of the Albertina Kerr Nursery home board, working untiringly in behalf of the effort. Other prominent local women who have pledged their support are: Mrs. Chester Cox, Mrs. Thomas Smith Jr., Mrs. R. F. Woodward, Mrs. John A. Carson, Mrs. Walter Spaulding, Mrs. William Everett Anderson, Mrs. David W. Eyre, Mrs. Harry Hawkins, Mrs. Lloyd Farmer, Mrs. T. A. Roberts, Mrs.

Try the Spring Term at the Salem School of Expression Under direction of **Lulu Rosamond Walton** Graduate of Curry School, Boston 147 North Commercial Street 592—Telephones—1484J

Figure 8
1900 Cataract Washer
W. GAHLS DORF
125 N. Liberty St.

W. C. A. is in entire charge of the affair. She has appointed many assistants, and so it is quite probable that the big crowd that attends will be graciously cared for.

Miss Ruth Wise has been appointed general chairman of all committees, and is Miss Clark's chief assistant. Others in charge of tables will be Miss Margaret Bowen, Miss Mary Elizabeth Hunt, Miss Esther Farnsworth, Miss Winifred St. Clair, Miss Ruth Smith, Miss Nell Fake and Miss Grace Bradnard.

Miss Emma Shanafelt and Miss Sheryl Smith will welcome guests and assist about the grounds on Saturday morning.

The royal process on at the coronation ceremonies will be led by the variety quartet, chanting "All Hail the Queen." The little crown bearer will come next, preceding the two maids. Miss Charles and the Willamette girls in their various interpretative dances will complete the royal process on. The train will be the senior girls, dressed in white and carrying dainty baskets of various rainbow tints, topped with flowers. The small dancers of Mrs. White's class and the Willamette girls in their various interpretative dances will complete the royal process on. James Crawford alumnus of the university will act as master of ceremonies.

The Junior Carnival will be staged at 7 o'clock Saturday night, with the four act comedy, "A Rose or Plymouth Town," a romantic comedy in four acts will be presented by the junior class of Willamette university at the Grand theater this evening. The play was written by Booth Tarkenton and is a story of early New England days.

The play centers around Rose de la Noe (Luelle Tucker) and Garret Foster (Sheldon Sackett), one of Weston's men, Miles Standish (Vernon Sackett) and his wife Barbara Standish (Lorrie Hatchford) have important parts while Philippe de la Noe (Lyle Gill-etter) and Miriam Chillingley (Marjorie Minton) enjoy a romance all their own. John Marston (Waldo Kelso) plays the villain and Resolute Story (Irma Standish) is aunt of Captain Standish.

The actors have been rehearsing under the coaching of Miss Beatrice Thompson and the play promises to be above the average of junior class plays.

The wedding of Miss Wenonah Smith and Frank A. LaBelle, in Portland last Sunday is of interest to many Salem folk, as Miss Smith has visited a great deal in this city where she is popular in the younger social circles.

The ceremony was performed at the Sunnyside Congregational church, Dr. J. J. Staub officiating. The church was decorated with

O. HENRY AND AL. JENNINGS

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER FIFTY-SEVEN.

The girls came over and sat at our table. It was the cheapest kind of a dance hall in this basement under the saloon. A fellow with an accordion was pounding a tune with an old rattling bang plom a few tawdry looking couples moved with protean rhythm in the middle of the floor. At the time about a score of men sat at our table and some of them half drunk, others bawling out harsh snatches of songs. The noisy guffaw of the place was more disturbing than the reeking exhalation of its breath.

Porter had the dirty scrap of paper that passed as a menu to the girls. Their eyes seemed to pounce on it. One of them was rather gracefully built, but so thin I had the odd feeling that she might break at any moment like an egg shell. She tried to scan the card with interest, but her enormous eyes, their black accentuated by the dabs of rouge on the transparent cheeks, were burning with eagerness. She caught me looking at her and turned to the rather short, fair-haired girl at her side.

"Suppose you order, Mame."

"There was no pretense to it. She was angry and she spotted a chance to get. "Say, Bo," she leaned toward Porter, "can I order what I want?"

Porter asks girls To Square Meal.

"I don't think you better, you see, ladies. I have the right of it. He ordered four beers. I couldn't follow the drift of this experiment. Porter had picked out these two from the dozens of telltale painted faces. He knew his magic circle. But I didn't like the bore of hungry eyes. Mame was absorbed in watching the men's eyes, their glances amblingly gathering in drippy spoonfuls of cabbage. It bothered me. I slipped my purse to Porter.

"Jesus, Bill, buy them a feed." He sneaked it back to me.

"Wait. There's a sad story here." He paid the bill. It was about 20 cents and spoke a moment to the manager. "Bill was well known here. Whatever he wanted the manager was ready to give.

"Would you ladies like to come out and get a square meal?" Mame looked nervously about the room. She stood up. "Thank you," she said. "It would be quite agreeable."

We started toward the Caledonia hotel, where Porter had his study. "We're making a mistake, Sue. We'll all get pinched. The instant we step into a hash house with these gents, the bull'll nab us. We better beat it. We're making an awful mistake."

Fear of Police Hushed by Hunger.

"We're nuthin' but mistakes anyhow. If there's a chance to eat I'm gonna take it." Sue's talk was a curious blend of dignity, bitterness and slang.

"You're making no mistake." Porter led the way at a quick pace. "Where we are going the foot of a bull has never thumped." It was after 1 o'clock when we

reached the hotel. Porter ordered a hot-stick, potatoes, coffee and a crab salad. He served it on the table where so many of his masterpieces were written. In that outlandish situation, with Mame sitting on a box, Sue in an easy chair, and Porter with a towel over his arm like a waiter, serving one of those stories came into being that morning.

"Do you make much coin?" When he talked to them he was one of them. He adopted their language and their thought.

"Ain't nuthin' to be made."

Mame was stowing in the beef-steak and swallowing it with scarcely a pause. "All we can get is enough to pay \$2 a week for a room. An' we're lucky we eat and if we ain't we starve, 'cept we meet sporty gents like yourselves."

"You don't know what it is to be hungry." Sue added quietly. She was ravenously hungry, and it was with an obvious jerk of her will that she kept herself from the greedy quickness of Mame. "You ain't suffered as we have."

Girl From Country Tells Sad Story.

"I guess we ain't." Bill winked at me. "It's kind o' hard to get a footing here, I suppose?"

"Well, you guessed it that time. Sure is. If you come through with yer skin, you're lucky. And if yer soft, you die." Sue sat back and looked at her long, white hands.

"That's what Sadie done. Her and me come up from Vermont together. We thought we could sing. We got a place in the chorus and for a while we done fine. Then the company laid off and it came summer and there was nuthin' we could do.

"We couldn't get work any where and we were hungry everlastin'. Poor Sadie kept a-moonin' 'round and thinkin' about Bob Parkins and prayin' he'd turn up for her like he said he would. She was plumb nutty about him and when we left he said he'd come and git her if she didn't make good.

"After a while I couldn't stand it no longer and I went out to it some grub. I didn't give a darn how I got it. But Sadie wouldn't come. She said she couldn't break Bob's heart. He was bound to come. I came back in a couple a weeks. I'd made a penny. I thought I'd stake Sade

to the fare back home. She was gone. She'd give up hopin for Bob, and just made away with herself. Took the gas route in that very room where we uster stay."

O. Henry Story Given to Girls.

Porter was pouring out the coffee and taking in every word. "I guess Bob never showed up, did he?"

"Yes, he turned up one day. Said he'd been lookin' high and low for us. Been to every boardin' house in the town searchin' for Sade. I hated to tell him. Gee, he never said a word for the longest time.

"Then he asked me all about Sade and if she'd carried on and why she hadn't let him know. I told him everything. All he said was 'Here, Sue, buy yourself some grub.'

"He gave me \$5 and me and Mame paid the rent and we been eatin' on it ever since. That was a week ago. I haven't seen Bob since. He was awful cut up about it."

Sue talked on in short, jerky sentences, but Porter was no longer paying the slightest attention to her. Suddenly he got up, went over to a small table and came back with a copy of "Cabbages and Kings."

"You might read this when you get time and tell me what you think of it."

Magician Mind Finds Big Story.

The supper was finished. Porter seemed anxious to be rid of it all. The girls were quite pleased to leave. The little one looked regretfully at the bread and meat left on the table.

"You got plenty for breakfast?" There was a paper in the chair. I shoved the food into it and fled

up. "Take it with you," Sue was embarrassed.

"Mame! For Gawd's sake, ain't you greedy?" Mame laughed. "It's rainy day like to come any time for us."

Porter was preoccupied. He scarcely noticed that they were gone. The idea had been tracked. He possessed him. He already smelled the fragrance of mitigation.

Sue had yielded her story to the magician. It went through the delicate mill of his mind and came out in the wistful realism of "The Furnished Room."

(Continued next week)

Polk County Farmer is Held for Non-Support

DALE, Ore., May 5. — (Special to The Statesman) — E. L. Monahan a logger employed in Dale was brought to Dale as part of the week by Sheriff Orr on a warrant issued in Benton county charging him with non-support. Monahan has a wife and several small children. Sheriff Warfield of Corvallis took the prisoner to that city where he will be tried.

MEAT CAUSE OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys if Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a table-spoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

For Saturday Only

Two Specials in Millinery

Regular \$4.00 to \$6.00 Ladies' Hats reduced for Saturday to

\$2.45

Regular \$2.00 to \$3.00 Girls' Hats, wonderful value at

\$1.28

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Ladies' 40c and 60c Vests, going at.....29c
One lot Ladies' 40c Cotton Hose, only.....25c
\$1.25 broom for Saturday only.....49c
\$1.00 Dairy pail, extra heavy, a dead give away for 59c
6 rolls toilet paper.....25c
6 bars toilet soap.....25c
Matches, per box.....5c
Remarkable value in cup and saucer set, for Saturday only.....19c

Salem Variety Store
152 N. Commercial St. SALEM, OREGON
Where Honest Values Are Always Given.

More Smiles To Your Dollars During Rainbow Days

- Outside Union Suits to 50's, summer wt. \$ 49
- Athletic Union Suits in Batiste and Dimity..... 49
- Fine Mercerized Union Suits..... 49
- Summer Vests..... 24
- White Embroidered Undershirts, knitted and others..... 49
- Children's Union Suits..... 29
- Ladies' and Children's Aprons..... 49
- Silk Camisoles, nicely trimmed..... 60
- Outing Flannel Gowns large sizes..... 1.19
- Crepe de Chine Night Gowns hand embroidered, white and pink..... 85

- Ladies' Black and Brown Cotton Hose, per pair..... 25
- Two-tone Silk Hose..... 49
- Silk Thread Hose..... 1.09
- Children's Hose..... 15
- Children's White, Black and Brown Hose..... 25
- Pure Silk Hose for Infants, white only..... 49

THE KABO CORSET IS THE ONLY LIVE MODEL CORSET ON THE MARKET AND SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

- Ladies Elastic Top, low bust..... \$1.49
- Ladies Front Lace, especially priced at from..... \$1.98 to \$4.98

YOU SHOULD NOT DELAY MAKING YOUR CHOICE DURING RAINBOW DAYS

There is a world of satisfaction to the careful buyer at this store

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

Big Circus in town Saturday. You'll want the children to see the elephants. Bring them in for new shoes.

white lilacs and palms, an abundance of tulle in rainbow shades being also used. The bride wore a modish gown of white silk, her long veil being caught up with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a shower of Ophelia roses and sweet peas.

Miss Florence Smith, a sister of the bride acted as maid of honor. The six bridesmaids wore dainty organdie frocks in rainbow colors and their bouquets were of sweet peas. Miss Gladys LaBelle, sister of the bride, roomed "I Love You Truly" and "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms." Miss Dagmar Berg played the wedding march. Miss Harriet Coburn, of Salem was one of the bridesmaids and Earl Brunner attended as best man.

The young people left for California on a wedding trip after which they will make their home in Roseburg. Salem guests at the ceremony last Sunday were Mrs. George Grabenhorst, Mrs. William Grabenhorst Jr., Mrs. W. A. Coburn and daughter, Miss Harriet Mrs. Rue Drager and Miss Ruby Drager.

The Salem Improvement League and Floral society will hold a regular meeting in the auditorium of the Salem Commercial club this evening at 8 o'clock.

A large number of local folk are planning to go to Eugene today and tomorrow for the week-end activities. A special banquet luncheon is to be given by the students tomorrow in honor of all mothers visiting for the Mother's Day celebrations. Lyle Bartholomew is general chairman of Mother's Day preparations, and has made arrangements for rednet railroad fares for all visiting mothers. Miss Ella Hawkins of Corvallis has charge of the campus luncheon.

Mrs. Louis Grubinger, Jr., and Mrs. Roy T. Bishop of Portland, but both well known in local society are among the prominent women to be on the canvas. They are particularly interested in the dedication of the woman's memorial building, having worked diligently for its founding.

Miss Stella Jordan of Boston, representing the Congregational Educational society, will deliver an address to the young people of the Central Congregational church, corner South Nineteenth and Ferry streets, tonight at 8 o'clock. The public is invited to hear Miss Jordan.

The Missionary society of the First Christian church will meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the church parlors. Mrs. D. A. White, Mrs. S. C. Stone, Mrs. J. Hall and Mrs. Mary Hunt will act as hostess.

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We are going to give away absolutely free \$50.00 in gold.

You Can Win a Gold Prize

Read How to Win These Gold Prizes

Can you tell us how many kernels of wheat there are in this quart jar. The contestants whose estimates are correct or nearest correct will win these gold prizes. In case of a tie the estimates first received will win.

Any person (except regular adult employees of the Statesman or Pacific Homestead) can enter this contest but all estimates must be accompanied by one or more new or renewal subscriptions to the Daily Statesman, the Semi-Weekly Statesman, The Pacific Homestead, The Northwest Poultry Journal or the Oregon Teachers' Monthly.

How to Earn Estimates—Estimates will be allowed on any of the above mentioned publications in accordance with the following schedule:

SCHEDULE OF ESTIMATES

One new subscription without deposit—5 estimates allowed. One additional estimate will be allowed for each 25 cents paid on a new, arrears or renewal subscriptions to any of our publications. No estimates allowed on renewals or arrears subscriptions without a cash payment.

Send in your own subscription and as many more as you are able to secure. You may hand them to a contestant who is working in the pony voting contest or send in direct to the Statesman on your own account to be credited to yourself. By registering several different estimates you are able to protect yourself against any error in your calculations, thereby having a better chance to win a prize. Here it is in short—you get one estimate for every 25 cents paid on subscriptions and an additional five estimates for every new subscription turned in either for yourself or that of a friend. These subscriptions may be either your own or those of your neighbors. Somebody is going to win these cash prizes—why not you?

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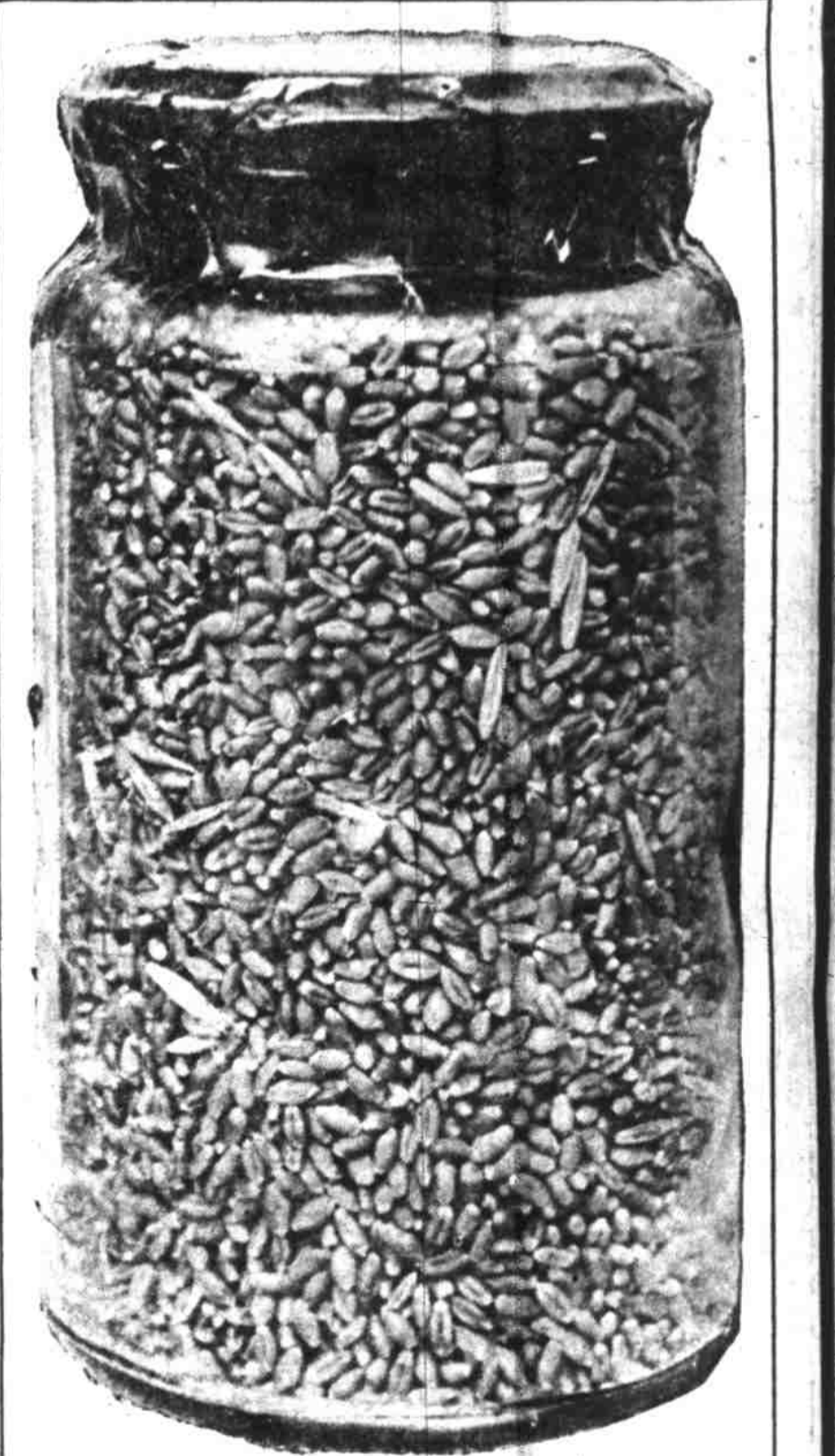
My estimates of the number of whole kernels in the official jar of wheat as described are:

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If more space is required for names and estimates, use a blank sheet and attach to this coupon.



THE OFFICIAL QUART JAR OF WHEAT

This official wheat jar is an ordinary Kerr Economy quart jar filled as full as the jar will hold with Red Eye wheat—1920 crop, grown near Chemewa, Oregon;

D. A. White, seed merchant, Salem, supplied the wheat. He also weighed the wheat, poured the wheat into the bottle in the presence of the pony contest editor.

The wheat alone (not counting the weight of the bottle) weighs (26 1/2) twenty six and one-half ounces. The bottle was carefully sealed by Mr. White and will remain sealed until the end of the competition when it will be opened and the whole kernels of wheat will be counted with great care. Bear in mind that broken kernels do not count—nor oat or other seeds that are usually found in wheat—whole kernels of wheat only will be counted, although the average number of other seeds are undoubtedly in the bottle—remember that these other seeds do not count—only whole kernels of wheat will be counted.

Make Your Spare Time Pay—Count Wheat