THE OREGON STATESMAN, SALEM, OREGON



By MARGUERITE GLEESON

Lord home.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. John McNary are

Wednesday night was open

home following a month's visit in

Mrs. A. C. Purneaure, formerly | Miss Hilpot will go to Canton, Ill., Miss Effie Boggs, who is now liv- her former home and will be gone ing in Hood River, is a guest of for two months. Mrs. W. B. Minier. She will visit in Salem for another week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hibbard of Seattle, with their niece, Miss Margaret Stewart, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Catlin. They are on their way home from California,

the east. They spent some time * * Miss Lucille Jaskoski and Miss with Senator Charles McNary in Hillpot left yesterday for several Washington. weeks in the east. Miss Jaskoski who is employed at Ladd & Bush bank is on her vacation and will

meeting night for the Sons of Vetvisit with an aunt in Minneapolis, erans and Daughters of Veterans



the Sons being hosts. The feature of the evening was in the hands of A. C. Barber, who presented his work in color photography illustrative of "Salem the City Beautiful."

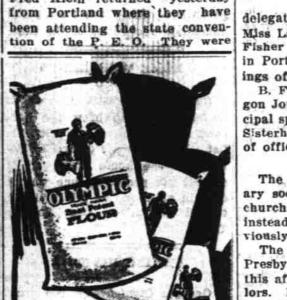
This was thoroughly appreciated, as was also the social hour which followed. These meetings are monthly af-

fairs, and are a treat to the members of both organizations.

The members of Barbara Frietchie tent, No. 2. Daughters of Mrs. George L Converse and Veterans were pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening, when Miss Luin Paul of Walla Walla they were made the recipients of will arrive in Salem this aftera beautiful silk flag, the gift of noon to be guests at the W. P. U. S. Grant circle, Ladies of the G. A. R.

Mrs. Oliver, president, and Mrs. Lawrence, secretary, represented the circle, Mrs. Lawrence presenting the flag with a few well chosen words to which Miss Julia Webster, president of the tent, responded,

The Chemeketa chapter of the



AT WASHINGTON HORSE SHOW.





FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1922

I am. As I told you, the Draper is the only model that will fit the text, and she's locked up." "Why don't you make the text fit some model you can get?" asked, trying to make my voice light and careless.

"I could if it was almost any other chap except Pennington, He takes himself so seriously that he actually thinks the illustration of the heroine ought to look like the description of her. And as he's the white-haired boy in the book world just now he can insist on things going his way. And as for his changing a word of his sacred copy! You'd better risk an air raid than suggest such a thing." Dicky's voice expressed such deep disgust, his point of view was so unconsciously and superbly selfish that I had to struggle to repress a laugh, troubled as I was at this second reference to Grace Draper.

What Madge Feared.

I had common sense enough to

