Society

By MARGUERITE GLEESON

TWENTY-EIGHT girls will leave tomorrow morning for Taylor's Grove near Mehama where they will camp for a week. The camp is to be under the direction of the Y. W. C. A. and the girls going are of junior high school age. Miss Miriam E. Anderson, general secretary of the Y. W. C. A. will be one of the advisors with the group. Others will include Miss Jennelle Vandevort and Miss Josephine Bross. Mary Erickson of the senior high school Girl Reserves club will teach nature study to the younger girls while in camp.

Those making the trip will include Marvell Edwards, Gladys Miller, Rosalind Van Winkle, Rosalie Buren, Delores Williams, Dorothy Baker, Faye Wolz, Helen Richardson, Gertrude Ohler, Eleanor Everail, Ruth Kuser, Bethel Johns, Doris Hicks, Myrtle Page, Virginia Billings, Veda Ferrell, Josephine Alberts, Marpory Brant, Margaret Millard, Minnie Shrode, Thelma Hewitt, Rose Eskelson, Delphine Johns, Winifred Gamble, Eugenia Fisher and Gail McLeon.

The girls will sleep out of doors although sufficient tents will be available to care for the group in case of rain, according to Miss Anderson. A regular camp schedule will be observed with a dip in the water before breakfast, regular rest hours, study hours, swimming and closing with a camp fire in the evening. The girls plan to enjoy story stelling around the camp fire after dark.

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General and Mrs. George White and their two daughters have returned from a ten days' trip to Medford, Ashland and Crater Lake. They were accompanied by Col. and Mrs. Creed Hammond, and Capt. Paul Hathaway of the army post at Vancouver, Wash.

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Miss Audrew Kerr of Lethbridge, Alberta, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ora F. McIntyre and her uncle, William Sibbald. Miss Kerr is an instructor in the city schools in Lethbridge and is spending her vacation in Oregon and other coast parts.

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Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. Ramseyer will leave Salem on Thursday morning for a trip north to the Sound cities. While there they will make the trip o Rainier Naional park, going on to Vancouver and Victoria, B. C. for several days. They will make the trip by auto, and expect to be away about two weeks.

* *

Mrs. W. P. Lord and Miss Elizabeth Lord with their house guest, Miss Effie Kroll of California, will leave today for Eugene where they will be the guests of Miss Lillian Auld. They plan on visiting Crater Lake while in the southern part of the state. Miss Kroll, who has been visiting in Salem for a month will return to her home from Medford.

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Miss Hazel McGilchrist of Monmouth spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist.

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Guests at the R. Lamb home are Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Mercer of Jefferson, Wis.

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Miss Evelyn Stevenson is home following her vacation which was spent at Newport.

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Among those going to the beach for a few weeks are Mrs. Amos strong and her granddaughter, Nancy Thielsen.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Webb are at Belknap Hot Springs for a few days. Mrs. Odelia Elliott, Mrs. Webb's mother, is one of the party. Dr. and Mrs. John R. Sites are just home from the springs.

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Miss Viola Ash is spending two weeks in Newport.

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Miss Agnes Sprague is spending her vacation in Marshfield.

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Miss Edith Halley of Woodburn is a guest at the J. B. Little home.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry E. Chase were guests in Salem Sunday with friends.

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CLUBS AND WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES

The Buesiness and Professional Women's club will not hold its weekly luncheon today, according to an announcement of the committee in charge. The luncheon is postponed because of the closing of business houses in Salem today.

* *

The Aid society of the Jason Lee church will meet Friday with Mrs. P. L. Fraizer on North Summer street.

"He was driven to his grave."
"Sure he was. Did you expect him to walk?"—Lord Jeff.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER NO. 75

THE GREETING MOTHER GRAHAM GAVE MADGE

Dicky possesses one virtue raised to the nth power. In his own vocabulary he is "no welsher.' Therefore I knew that if he accepted the bargain I had just proposed—to avert his mother's wrath against himself—in return for his aid of Maj. Grantland's hospitality—he would carry it out to the last letter of the alphabet.

I didn't look at him again. I simply lifted my hand and knocked upon the door to my mother-in-law's compartment. At the sound Dicky's hesitation vanished. He spoke hastily:

"All right. I'll get 'em together," and he was gone around the corner of the corridor before Mother Graham had opened the door. From inside the room I heard Junior's wails, and knew that my prophecy as to his crying for his delayed breakfast had been fulfilled.

"Well, I hope you're satisfied!" she greeted me ludicrously, as if I had deliberately planned the losing of my baby's food. Then her jaw dropped with astonishment as she noticed the cup of milk in my hands, still steaming.

"What's that?" she snapped.

Junior is Famished

I crossed to the crying child before answering her.

"Here, Lover," I coaxed in the time immemorial way of mothers, "Here's some nice milk for you."

Junior's tears stopped as if by magic, and he scrambled up on the berth with his hands held out engagingly for the cup.

"I asked you where you got that," Mother Graham repeated crossly. "How do you know it's anything fit for him to have? He'd better go hungry than eat something that would make him sick."

I let Junior drainn the cup before answering her. I wanted no argument which would delay that process. A hungry child is to me one of the most pitiful things in the world.

"Maj. Grantland sent it to Junior," I said sedately, as I set down the empty cup.

Caustic Comment

"I'll warrant he didn't lose his feed box," my mother-in-law snapped. "He's as fussy over his comfort as an old maid."

My impulse was to answer her tartly, for her injustice to the man who had provided the hamper of food solely for our comfort angered me, but instead I replied with careful casualness:

"Neither did we lose ours. It's just outside the door."

I walked past her, opened the door where Dicky had set the box down, picked it up and returned. My mother-in-law looked at me frowningly.

"Where did you find it?"

"Dicky had it with his things."

'Well! why in creation didn't you hurry back to fix the poor child's own food for him instead of waiting for that fool Grantland's stuff?"

"Simply because Dicky didn't appear with the box until after Maj. Grantland had given me the milk," I replied with tartness in my own tone, for I was getting a bit tired of the inquisition. "The thing I was most interested in was getting something for Junior quickly."

"Yes, it looks that way," my mother-in-law sneered, as she busied herself with undoing the grip containing the food. Junior, temporarily satisfied with the warm milk, was engaged in hugging me ecstatically. "You took such good care of it last night."

I looked at her with angry astonishment.

"Didn't you hear me tell you that Dicky had it all the time?" I asked coldly. "I'd like to know what I could possibly have to do with it."

"I heard what you said," she retorted, and I saw that she was fast working herself up into one of her tantrums, and prepared myself to hear something vicious. I prepared also to overlook it, for I saw that the strain of the journey and the reaction of her nerves upon finding the food for her beloved grandson after her fear that it was lost had robbed her of self-control and common sense. She was irritated, upset, and she was striking blindly at anything within reach. And the nearest object happened to be myself.

"Oh, I'm not blind!" she went on. "Mrs. Durkee told me that Maj. Grantland went after you and brought you to the station last night. Of course, that's all right in itself," she amended hastily, "but I can tell you that you're geing much more interested in that jackanapes than you've any right to be. When a woman can forget her baby's food because of a good-looking man it's time she called a halt. That's all I've got to say."

(To be continued.)

ENLISTS FOR WORLD PEACE.

Mrs. Ben Hooper of Oshkosh, Wis., who has just been chosen as a candidate for the United States Senate by the Democratic party of her State. Her platform is built on peace for the world.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Chief Moffitt Explains.

To the Editor,
Oregon Statesman.

In regard to the much discussed Andrew's case which has been before the public of late I would like to make an explanation so far as the police department is concerned in the case.

"I have nothing to say for or against Dr. A. B. Andrews whom Alderman Vandervort accuses me of releasing after he had been arrested except this: The doctor was never arrested and neither was he drunk. It is true, however, that he was in jail and this is how it happened according to the officer who brought him in and the sergeant in charge at the police station. The fire repartment received a call after midnight that a car was burning up south of town on the slough road. One of the firemen asked the officer if he wanted to ride out and see what it was and he went. When he arrived at the scene of the fire the car had burned up and Dr. Andrews was standing about 100 feet from it watching it in a dazed condition. As the officer approached him he fell in a faint; the officer thinking he was injured hailed a passing car and brought him to town. On the way in he came out of his faint and grew violent and to keep him from breaking any glass out of the sedan and from clawing himself the officer handcuffed him. I have done this myself on two occasions when I brought men to the station who had fits on the street to keep them from hurting themselves till they came out of the fit. After the officer got the doctor to the station he went into another faint.

It was at this time that the sergeant sent the officer to my home and I got up and came to the station and the sergeant told me of the doctor's actions. He had been put in the jail where he could have a bed to lie down on instead of the office floor till I could get to the station. When I arrived he had become normal again and wanted to know what had happened and why he was handcuffed. I explained to him and he told me "Yes I remember now; I was trying to put out the fire and a couple of cans of ether I had under the front seat exploded and the fumes nearly got me I guess." I asked him if he felt alright now and he said "yes" and he called a taxi cab and went home.

He was brought to town by the officer just the same as anybody else had they been hurt or in need of help. The police committee called and asked about the matter and talked to the officers and learned that the whole matter had been enlarged upon to cause trouble.

I do not know who started the story but it has been called to my attention that a former member of the department who quit lately because he had been found asleep in the Southern Pacific depot after midnight when he should have been about his duties and who violated several other rules of the office was telling a story such as the committee had heard. I suppose this is for spite. I do not know. God has not put breath in the man that I have to lie to about anything, and I feel that my word is as good as Vandervort's any place and any time, and I know that no one can question the integrity of such men as Mr. Ralph Thompson, Mr. Marcus and Mr. Giesy who are on the police committee. They are as good men as ever were in a city council.

Vandervort never comes near the police station like other members of the council to find out about anything.

He doesn't understand before having his investigations but goes at everything on hearsay. What his motive is in doing this way is only to be guessed at, unless he is grandstanding for publicity at some one else's expense.

VERDEN MOFFITT,
Chief of Police.

New Shingle Mill Started Near Silverton

SILVERTON, Ore., July 18.—(Special to The Statesman.)—B .G. Stevens has opened a shingle mill on the Walter Hadley ranch in the Silverton Hills. The mill is located in an excellent piece of timber which it is estimated can furnish continuous operations for two years. The timber is yellow fir, some of the trees reaching the enormous size of 7 1-2 feet through.

Mr. Stevens is an experienced man in the shingle business.