



By MARGUERITE GLEESON

MISS LILLIAN BLIVEN, who will be married in August to Arthur Oldenburg, was honored Wednesday evening at shower given at the home of Mrs. J. S. Savage. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and summer blossoms.

The presents brought by the guests were placed within a tiny house on the dining room table. This house was labeled the "Oldenburg Homestead." A mock wedding with all of the usual attendants was a part of the evening's fun. Mrs. Savage served dainty refreshments following the frolic.

Those present to honor Miss Bliven were Miss Myrtle Bee-croft, Miss Anna Ward, Miss Harriet La Rose, Miss Frances Kuensting, Miss Irma Keefer, Miss Mary Keefer, Miss Nina Marshall, Miss Ethel Bollier, Miss Eva Rob-

erts, Mrs. Savage and Miss Evelyn Roberts.

Guests of Dr. Mary Rowland are Mrs. Victor Wennersten of Shenandoah, Penn., and her mother, Mrs. H. O. McPherson of Albany, Oregon. They will be in Salem for a few days.

Mrs. Emma Ragsdale of Salem and George W. Denman of Corvallis were married in Cottage Grove Tuesday. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. C. J. Landreas. Mrs. Denman's home has been in Salem although she has taught in the schools of Corvallis for more than three years. Mr. Denman was formerly district attorney in Benton county. They have gone to Yachats for a few days and will then be at home to their friends in Corvallis.

Miss Isabelle Springer, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. I. N. Doughton, for the last week, has returned to her home in Albany.

Miss May Rowland and Dr. William Kuykendall, both of Eugene, were married Wednesday afternoon at the J. B. Little home in Salem. Rev. M. C. Wire of Newberg officiated.

Dr. Kuykendall is a prominent physician of Eugene and served for several terms in the legislature from Lane county. They have gone to San Francisco for a wedding trip and will return August 1 and will make their home in Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Percy were hosts Tuesday evening at a dinner party honoring Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Newhouse and F. McNary. All attended the band concert following the dinner hour.

Mr. McNary is fresh fruit sales manager for the Oregon Growers association and Mr. Newhouse, who was recently with the Clark County Growers association in Vancouver, Wash., is now at the head of the dried fruit department of the local association.

The women of the First Congregational church will meet for work at the church parlors today. The meeting is to be an all-day meeting and the women of the

NEWCOMER TO THE STAGE.



Beautiful and charming Beatrice Bradley, who a short time ago embarked on a stage career has been selected to support Marie Bost in "The Inevitable," a play by Charlotte E. Wells.

church are being asked to attend the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Haid are home from a weeks outing at Rockaway.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Smith have left for Hood River where they will make their home. Mr. Smith has been associated with the Oregon Growers in Salem.

Mrs. J. A. Bishop is visiting with relatives in Lebanon.

Mrs. James Nicholson has as her guest Miss Carolyn Erickson of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Lampert were visitors in Portland yesterday.

Mrs. Eugenia Gillingham is home following a three months' visit in Berkeley, Cal., with her daughter.

Mrs. F. P. Talkington's brother, Mr. Schneider of Sacramento, Cal., has been enjoying a number of special motor trips around the valley while visiting here. Mr. Schneider is a hotel owner of the California city.

FEW FOLKS HAVE GRAY HAIR NOW

Druggist Says Ladies Are Using Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.—Adv.

AT THE LIBRARY

"Edge of the Jungle," delightful experiences in British Guiana told by Charles William Beebe, the author of "Jungle Peace."

"The Open Spaces," bits of pleasure gleaned from days and nights spent in the forest and desert, told by John Charles Van Dyke, whose book "The Desert" has found many fascinated readers.

"The Practical Flower Garden," another helpful book of the garden by the author of "A Woman's Hardy Garden," Helena Rutherford Ely.

"Waves and Ripples in Water, Air and Aether," by J. A. Fleming.

"Automotive Repair," instructional manual of repair jobs for the general repairman and the owner, by J. C. Wright.

"Power's Practical Refrigeration," compiled by the editorial staff of Power.

"Books and Folks," a volume of friendly and informal counsel for those who seek the best in literature and life, by Edward Nelson Teall.

"Vigils," a collection of little poems by Alino Kilmer. The author's husband, Joyce Kilmer, who was a young poet of promise was killed in the great war. Many of her poems reflect her sense of loss.

"Modern Essays," selected by Christopher Morley.

"The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci," the story of the artist and especially his painting of "Mona Lisa," by Dmitri Merejkowski.

"Explorers of the Dawn," the amusing adventures and experiences of three small boys, related by Mazo de la Roche.

"Bob and the Guides," more stories by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews, somewhat like her "Eternal Masculine."

"Fern Seed," by Henry Milner Rideout.

"Vandemark's Folly," by Herbert Quick.

"Blacksheep" Blacksheep," by Meredith Nicholson.

"Maria Chapdelaine," a quiet story of the Lake St. John country told with poetic charm by Louis Hemon.

"Children's Books," re-told especially for girls from Dickens, Elliot, and others, by Inez N. McFee.

"This, a Little Alpine Waltz," by Johanna Spyri.

"Prince Jan, St. Bernard," how a dog from the land of snow made good in the land of no snow, by Forrestine C. Hooker.

"Children of Ancient Britain," the story of the tribes who lived in the British Isles long before our ancestors conquered it, told by Louise Lampany.

"First Down, Kentucky," by Ralph D. Paine.

Silverton Bible Classes Have Social and Feed

SILVERTON, Ore., July 20.—(Special to The Statesman.)—The Trinity Bible classes enjoyed a program and social at Trinity church Wednesday evening. A short program was given first which was followed by a watermelon "spread."

The program consisted of stunts by the boys' club, piano solo by Miss Ethel Larson, talk by John Goplerud, piano solo by Miss Nettie Benson, talk by George Henriksen Jr., vocal solo by Miss Valborg Ormback, talk by Mrs. Lawrence Larson, vocal solo by Miss Marie Carhouse, talk by Harold Larson, talk by Rev. George Henriksen.

Grogan—I hate to mention it, Mrs. Casey, but your husband owed me \$10 when he died.

Widow—Indeed! Sure it's nice for you to have something to remember him by.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 77

THE TENDERNESS WITH WHICH MADGE'S FATHER HELPED HER.

I do not think I have ever realized what infinite capacity for tenderness and comfort my father possesses until the moment when I blindly fled to him after my mother-in-law's insulting words. He must have seen at a glance what my saner, calmer moments since have told me, that the strain of weeks had finally reached the breaking point for nerves already frayed.

At my first sobbing ejaculation of "Father, Father!" he rose and swiftly and deftly put me in the place next the window, where by bending over me he could shield me from observation. Then he lifted Junior to my lap, knowing how potent in healing to any nerve-racked mother is the prattle of her baby.

"Mam-ma-no-ky," Junior said decidedly, putting up his face to be kissed, and I tried to keep back the tears which frightened him, but I found that they came faster than I could wipe them away. I cuddled him in the way he loves best, letting him hide his face in the hollow of my arm, thus saving him from seeing my tears.

I didn't notice my father summon the porter, but he must have, for the next thing I heard with my face muffled against my father's shoulder, was the brief command:

"Ask that gentleman standing in the drawing room door to come here at once."

What Father Suggested.

I gave a start of horrified dismay. He must mean Maj. Grantland, and I could not bear that he, of all people, should see me in this unstrung condition. But my father, with one arm around me, hushed my fears.

"Just leave this to your father, my darling," he said softly, "and keep your face hidden if you like."

The next thing I heard was a deep ejaculation from Maj. Grantland, and my father's answer.

"My daughter is ill, Grantland. Can you get that woman out of her drawing room so I can take her in there as soon as possible? No," in answer to a hurried question, "I don't think it is anything serious, but she has been under a tremendous strain, and is now suffering from the reaction. Last night was the only night we shall be on this train. Surely that young woman over there can manage in an outside seat today."

"Absolutely," Maj. Grantland's voice was sharp with disapproval. "She never should have been there in the first place. And—the room will be ready for you almost immediately."

I felt a wave of relief surge over me at the words. To be able to have a room, even so tiny a one, all to myself, and my baby, of course—to be able to lock my door against all intruders and to have, in woman's parlance, the "good cry" I so needed—seemed like a little heaven opening before my eyes.

How Maj. Grantland managed I I do not know, for the preparations for the picnic breakfast from his hamper were already under way, but manage it he did, and it was an amazingly short interval before his reappearance at

my father's side. My face was still hidden—I morbidly felt that I never wished to lift it again—but his voice came clearly to my ears:

"The room is all ready. How can I help you?"

Alone At Last.

"Just amuse this small lad for a moment until I get my daughter to the drawing-room. Then bring him to us."

"Want my watch, young man?" Maj. Grantland answered promptly, and I knew from the haste which Junior slid from my lap that the bait had been gobbled.

"Take him over to another seat," my father directed me, and I mentally blessed him for the thoughtfulness which would allow me to get to my drawing-room practically unnoticed by either friends or strangers.

"Come now, daughter," he said softly, after an interval. "If you can hurry, there isn't a soul in sight between us and your room."

He raised me to my feet, and still with his arm around me, guided me to my room. I saw that Maj. Grantland's thoughtfulness had directed the porter to lower the berth, and I threw myself upon it in blessed comfort. My father touched my hair tenderly.

"I will bring Junior to you in a few minutes," he said, "but am I right in thinking you would like best to be all alone for a little?"

I gulped a grateful assent, and he left me, shutting the door softly after him. And I—I gave myself up to the flood of hysterical tears which had been threatening me.

(To be continued)

Auto Camp Arrivals

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Daniels, Medford; George Foster, Pomona, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Broz, San Francisco; J. A. McCahon, Oakland, Cal.; G. W. Howell, Malibu, Wn.; W. F. Chatham, Seattle; D. P. Greg, Indano, Cal.; C. H. O'Neil, Seattle; F. G. Wilkinson, Logan, Utah; Mr. and Mrs. L. Leonard, Columbus, O.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller, Oakland, Cal.; J. Malby, Burnett, Wash.; William Chiles, Farmington, Mich.; George Humphreys, Camas, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. F. Schu, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Parsons, Rossville, Ida.; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gillette, Boise; Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Boyenger, Ida Falls, Ida.; B. R. Hartley, Marysville, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cole, Goldendale, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Gorman, Yakima; Mr. and Mrs. M. Wicks, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sloper, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Willis, White Lake, S. D.; R. Christenson, Ferndale, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lee, Tacoma; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Holt, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Callen, Long Beach, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bacon, Spokane; W. T. Miller, Vancouver.

TIME TO FILE CLAIMS LIMITED

Disabled Veterans Urged to Make Applications for Relief Before August 9

There are a large number of veterans throughout the country, probably thousands of them, who have neglected to apply for a certificate of injury. The failure to obtain this certificate will militate against the veterans in making application for compensation under the Veterans Bureau, in the event that he fails to apply for compensation within five years from date of discharge. Therefore the director of the bureau, Col. Charles R. Forbes, is urging veteran organizations to advise their members of the necessity of securing such a certificate.

The certification of injury must be obtained prior to August 9, 1922, as provided in section 396 of the war risk insurance act as amended August 9, 1921. This section of the act covers the limitations of the right of an ex-soldier to obtain compensation for a disability resulting from a disease or injury of service origin unless the disease or injury has resulted in a disability within one

year from date of discharge, or unless the discharged soldier or sailor in question can obtain from the director of the United States veterans bureau a certificate of injury within one year from the date of separation from the service or prior to August 9, 1922. The director of the veterans bureau desires to inform the persons who may have sustained an injury or disease in the service, likely to result in death or disability, as to their right of certificate of injury and also as to the limitations of the statute which makes it imperative that they have such a certificate if compensation should be payable for disability resulting from such injury.

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