

SEVENTY-FOURTH YEAR

SALEM, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1924

PRICE FIVE CENTS

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER NO. 152 THE WAY KATIE "FIRED HERSELF"

Katie's course from the door of the restaurant kitchen to my chair was as direct as that of an arrow shot from a bow.



Cost of Beauty

My Cost, \$100,000—yours, 50c a week

By Edna Wallace Hopper

My quest of beauty cost mother and me at least \$100,000. We searched the world to get the best that science had to offer.

But these helps made me famous as a beauty. And they have kept me a youthful beauty to my grand old age.

Now I want others to enjoy those same helps. I have arranged so all may get them. Any girl or woman may use all my helps at a cost not over 50c per week.

White Youth Clay My skin is like a baby's, yet mine is a grandmother's age. I owe that largely to a superclay which France created for me.

Not like the crude and muddy clays so many still employ. This clay is white, refined and dainty. It is based on 20 years of scientific study. No old-time clay brings comparable results.

I call this my White Youth Clay. It purges the skin of all that clogs it—the causes of blackheads and blemishes. It brings that rosy afterglow which so amazes and delights. It combats all lines and wrinkles, reduces enlarged pores.

How it multiplies beauty, how it keeps youthful bloom is shown by my complexion. No girl or woman can afford to go without it. The cost is 50c and \$1.

Two Master Creams My Facial Youth is a liquid cleanser which I also found in France. Great beauty experts the world over now employ it, but they charge too much.

It contains no animal, no vegetable fat. The skin cannot absorb

she did to the outraged proprietor who, at her tempestuous entrance, had left his seat at the desk in the front and rushed toward our table.

"Here! Here! Vot you tink you do?" he sputtered. "You no business out of kitchen. Get back, und I take dees stuff you spoil out your pay."

By this time Katie was clinging to me, much to my embarrassment crooning over me, fingers gingerly exploring my bruised forehead. She royally ignored the protesting proprietor, presenting an uncompromising back to him.

"Oh, vot happened to you, my dear Meesis Graham?" she wailed. "You look as eef you almost keeled. You sure you not better in hospital?"

"No, Katie, I am all right now," I said reassuringly. "A door swung to and hit me, but I'm all right now."

A sport, it could be called nothing else, came from the little waiter who was painfully picking up the remnants of his tray load. It was only a single sound, but a

more expressive noise I never heard in my life. Dicky chuckled audibly.

"You may be able to get away with that explanation to everybody else," he said teasingly. "but our diminutive friend over there—he knows! You can't rob me of any of my cayeman glory in his eyes."

"Vot foolishness you talk, Meester Graham! Say! You peeg—you spoiled bunch of soup greens—who you tink you are, anyway? Shut your old trap now qveech, or I shut eet for you—and take your dirty hand off me."

Katie Leaves.

For a second I thought Katie had taken leave of her senses and was addressing Dicky in this choice assortment of Billingsgate, for she had not turned her head. Then I saw that the proprietor, evidently resenting her ignoring of his command, had laid a remonstrating and angry hand upon her arm. I wondered why he had not discharged her for her first breach of discipline, then I reflected that he probably was shrewd enough to realize the girl's value in his kitchen. But her abuse brought a mottling red to his cheeks, and a mean light to his eyes.

"You get back in dot kitchen, dis meent," he growled, "or I fire you now."

Katie whirled and faced him, the light of battle in her eyes.

"You fire me!" she said in a clarion voice. "You! Vy you poor shrimp, you talk like you somebody. I let nobody fire me, not even my dear darling Meesis Graham. I discharge myself, dis meent. Meesis Graham, don't you eat nodings here. Eef you could see dot leebow—"

"Hush, Katie," I said peremptorily, for I saw that the proprietor by this time was really enraged and I dreaded an unpleasant scene. "Get your things at once, and we will leave, but of course, we will pay for our order." I said the last words, slowly and distinctly, that the proprietor might be sure to hear them.

"All right," Katie rejoined obediently. "I coom back right away."

"You no get van cent vages," the proprietor said savagely, "and you no leave here till you pay for dose broken tings und dot spoiled food."

"Spoiled food!" Katie flung back at him. "Eet couldn't be worse spoiled dan eet vas before eet cooked."

"You dam—" The man had but begun a string of epithets, when Dicky shot out a powerful arm and gripped him firmly.

Dicky Settles the Bill.

"Cut that out!" he commanded crisply. "Now, tell me what that upset tray was worth. No, on second thought, I guess I'll not hand you a fat chance like that, I'll just estimate it myself. Bring that back here."

The little waiter who was almost at the door with his reassembled tray by this time, came back submissively at Dicky's command. His furtive glance at my black eye as he did so betrayed the determination he had not to offend so masterful a man with such visible evidence of the prowess of his fist.

"H—m! Coffee cup intact—plate and glass broken—coffee and meat order spilled. One iron man will pay you twice over. As for the girl's wages, I'll fix that up with her. But you keep away till she goes."

Dicky held out a dollar to the proprietor, who pocketed it sullenly, and then went slowly back to his desk.

"Tell us what our orders would have costed up," Dicky said to the little waiter—the tray Katie had upset had been for another customer ahead of us—

"Ninety-five cents."

Dicky added a tip, pushed the money over, and rose with me as Katie came back through the kitchen door, and swept us with her through the side door. Her eyes were dancing with mischief, but there was a look of fear in them as she looked back while hurrying us along, and the conviction came to me that in her own parlance, "she had been up to something fierce."

(To be continued.)

Radio May Place Limits On Long Winded Orators

BERKELEY, Cal., April 26.—Radio never will displace the public speaker in person, in the opinion of Frederick M. Blanchard, assistant professor of public speaking at the University of California.

"Despite the increasing popularity, influence and impressiveness of the radio," Mr. Blanchard said, "the personality of the speaker or artist will remain a powerful influence. The poor speakers will be driven out, but the good ones will increase in number."

KIWANIS CHIEF DUE HERE SOON

Edmund F. Arras, International President, Will Visit Salem, Mon., May 5



Edmund F. Arras, Columbus, Ohio, international president of the Kiwanis clubs, will be the guest of the Salem club here Monday night, May 5. As Salem is to be his only stop in Oregon outside of Portland, representatives from nearly every club between Portland and the California line are expected to be present to meet the distinguished visitor.

Between 200 and 300 Kiwanians are expected to be entertained here at this time. According to recent word from Mr. Arras, both he and his wife are looking forward to the visit here.

Mr. Arras is a veteran in Kiwanis service, as he joined the Kiwanis club of Columbus in 1916, before the club had received its charter. In a short time he was elected director, which position he still holds, as the constitution of the Columbus club was especially amended so that he will do so as long as he occupies a district or international office.

In 1918, he was elected lieutenant governor of the Ohio district, and governor in 1919. Following this he served as trustee of his district. At the Portland convention, Mr. Arras was elected international trustee, and during his three years in that office, he served two years as a member of the international finance committee, two years as a member of the international program committee, and one year as member of the executive committee.

Mr. Arras is a past vice president and director of the Columbus Advertising club, director and chairman of the rental committee of the Columbus Real Estate Board, has occupied various positions in the Chamber of Commerce is a member of the Columbus Automobile Club, the Humboldt Country club, the Columbus Athletic club, the Aladdin Country club, the State and National Realtors association, the Building Managers association, is chairman of the executive committee of the Ohio State Sunday School Association, member of the Columbus

Spring 1924 is Here. The date on the calendar has been set and nature has confirmed it. Warmer days have come. In the great out-doors nature shows its eagerness to assume new raiment. And mankind follows—men will look for the things of the new effects and colorings, that will blend into the harmony of the multi-colors of the out-doors. They will want clothes—good clothes—made by a merchant tailor—the clothes that help to express the individuality of each man as distinctly as nature brings to the form, the blend of colors, of its every creation. And just as the green of the earth, with the myriads of wonderful colorings of its flowers brings joy to us all, just so will a suit of Spring woollens, tailored to the individual measure, bring joy and happiness to the wearer. You can bring the pinnacle of happiness and satisfaction to yourself by wearing a suit of clothes made of the fabric and styles which are not found in ready made clothes. D. H. Mosher 474 Court St. Phone 360

NEW BOOKS AT PUBLIC LIBRARY

- "The Colonel's Opera Cloak," C. C. Brush. "Typhoon," Joseph Conrad. "The Celebrity," Winston Churchill. "The House of Adventure," Warwick Deeping. "Labyrinth," H. R. Hull. "Ashes of Vengeance," H. B. Somerville. "A Line a Day," J. W. Tompkins. "The Virginian," Owen Wister. Corinne Bacon, comp. Standard catalog: fiction section. "Form and Functions of American Government," T. H. Reed. "The Story of a Great Schoolmaster," H. G. Wells. Report on the progress and condition of the U. S. national museum, U. S. National museum. Ma-Chiong as played aboard Admiral Oriental line steamships, D. J. Hanscom.

- "Salmon and Trout," Sage, Dean and others. "From Whitman to Sandburg in American Poetry," Bruce Weirick. "A Joysome History of Education," Walland Hendrick. "Manchuria, Land of Opportunity," South Manchuria Railway company. "Canada," Canada Chamber of Commerce. "Mediaeval and Modern History," P. V. N. Myers. "For the Children." "The Turned-About Girls," B. M. Dix. "The Wind Boy," E. C. Elliot. "The Rover," Joseph Conrad. "So Big," Edna Ferber. "The Shadowy Third," Ellen Glasgow. "The Squire," L. E. Richards. "Penrod and Sam," Booth Tarkington. "Buff: a Collie," A. P. Terhune. "Jennifer Lohr," Elinor Wylie. "The Passing of the Great Race," Madison Grant. "The Health of the Runabout Child," W. P. Lucas.

- "A Lawn Without Dandelions," J. F. O'Byrne. "Practical Plant Propagation," A. C. Hottes. "The Book of Building and Interior Decorating," R. T. Townsend. "In Brightest Africa," C. Akeley. "President Coolidge," E. Whiting. "Modern History," Hayes Moon. "For the Children." "The Story of Little Bo Sambo," Helen Bannerman. "Heart: a Schoolboy's Journal," Edmond de Amieis. "Favorite Greek Myths," L. Hyde.

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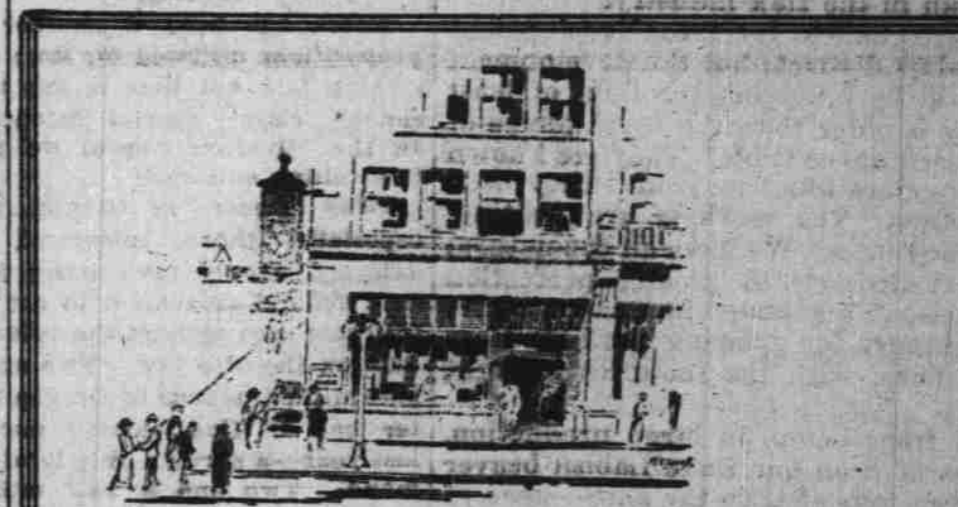
THE GREASE SPOT INSTALLS RACK

Ray Abst Is Now Prepared to Wash Your Car As Well As Grease and Oil It

Local motorists who desire to keep their car looking like it did the day they paid down their deposit and agreed to pay so much per month forever and a day will find it much easier to do so now that the Grease Spot has installed a wash rack.

The Grease Spot has been conducted for some time past as an exclusive greasing, oiling and gas station, but have found that their patrons desired a reliable washing station where they could be assured that the job would be done right, so a modern rack has been installed.

The rack installed by the local boys is elevated into the air so that it is possible to get under the fenders and running gear and really clean the car, not just hose off the part that shows.



Household Finances Made Easy

The smooth running home is one wherein the household expenses are planned for; in other words budgeted. And in the budget, not only the actual living expenses should be considered but also insurance, Vacation Fund and savings.

You can have your household finances made easy if you use a checking account here at the United States National Bank. You will have a record of every expenditure, thereby showing you how to budget for the following month. Then, too, the cancelled checks we give you at the end of every month are unquestionable receipts for every transaction.

The United States National Bank Salem, Oregon

Furniture TO BRIGHTEN YOUR HOME FOR SPRING. Gone are the days of dull drab winter. Spring comes flying through the windows, telling you of the joys of the new season. Furniture follows the moods of Spring as rigidly as other things. New Furniture especially at Springtime is a boon to the home. In keeping with the season, new furniture displays are paramount here. Furniture of every description—Furniture Suites in all the newest period types—Furniture pieces of elegance and distinction. All of reliable make—all that we guarantee to give you a life time of satisfactory service. Furniture You Will Be Proud To Own and Priced Very Moderately. So vast are the various assortments we cannot hope to do them justice by brief descriptions. See them, examine their construction, observe of their beauty and thrill at their low prices. Visit our display rooms soon, tomorrow if possible. There are many surprises in store for you. Dining Room Suites, \$60.00 and up Living Room Suites \$85.00 and up Bedroom Suites \$55.00 and up C.S. Hamilton GOOD FURNITURE

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