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**NEW BOOKS SALEM PUBLIC LIBRARY**

August 2, 1924

"For Love of a Sinner," R. G. Anderson; "The Crossin'," Winston Churchhill; "They of the High Trails," Hamlin Garland; "Heirs Apparent," Sir P. H. Gibbs; "Rupert of Hentzau," A. H. Hawkins; "Christopher Columbus" (The Long Journey), vol. 3, J. V. Jensen; "The Light That Failed," Rudyard Kipling; "Main Street," Sinclair Lewis; "Mister Fish Kelly," Robert McBlair; "Race," William McFee; "When Knight-hood Was in Flower," Charles Major; "The Judgment House," Gilbert Parker; "The Song of the Cardinal," G. S. Porter; "Sixes and Sevens," Sydney Porter; "Green Valley," Katharine Reynolds; "Round the Corner in Gay Street," Richmond; "Miss Widdling," Rafael Sabatini; "A House Full of People," E. and M. Scharten-Antink; "There Is a Tide," J. C. Sneath; "That Printer of Udell's," H. B. Wright; Poems, Tennyson.

For the children: "The Texan Triumph," J. A. Altshuler; "Tewlight Town," M. F. Blaisdell; "Old Granny Fox," T. W. Burgess; "Banbury Cross Stories," F. W. Howard; "Three Sides of Paradise Green," A. H. Seaman; "Second Fairy Reader," James Baldwin; "Folk Tales from the Russian," Vera de Blumenthal; "In the Days of Giants," A. F. Brown; "Fairy Tales from the Far North," P. C. Asbjornsen; "Pelinocchia in Africa," Cherubini; "Jack the Giant Killer," Andrew Lang, editor; "Dick Whittington," Andrew Lang, editor; Reading-Literature, Free & Treadwell; "Overall Boys in Switzerland," E. O. Grover.

**MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS**

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 235.

WHY MADGE FELT THE IMPULSE TO SHIELD ALLEN DRAKE.

The meaning of the trite old phrase, "walking on air," was revealed to me as I went out of my father's room, after I had written down the lists of names for which I had asked. I had no sensation of solid floor beneath my feet, and I reached my own room in a rapturous, tremulous excitement which only those who realize who have seen afar off the signs of a long cherished but eminently absurd dream coming true.

I knew Allen Drake's moods sufficiently to be sure that he was not speaking lightly—for all his apparent nonchalance—when he had asked me to bring back to him the code which I had long ago worked out for my own amusement, and in which I had just transcribed the names he had dictated to me.

Could it be possible, I asked myself, that Allen Drake was to bring me the realization of the absurd secret ambition I had cherished from early girlhood, but had put away from me when I married—the ambition to construct a working code, absolutely baffling to any one not familiar with its details, a code which should have its foundations in the cuneiform inscriptions I had studied with old Prof. Severance?

Curiously enough, the fact that the man Smith, or some one else for him, already had attempted the same feat, did not dampen my spirits. Instead, it gave me the most potent fillip in the world to a worker—that of competition.

Is Lillian Suspicious?

I put my hand quickly to my forehead to which I had thrust the transcription of the names Allen Drake had given me, and more important still, the copies of the queer characters which had baffled the great expert, and to which I felt I had the key. It was an instinctive apprehensive gesture, for I knew that I should have no peace of mind while those scrawls of such vital importance were in my possession. But it was a distinctly betraying gesture, as I realized when I saw Lillian standing in the doorway of my room, evidently waiting for me.

Had she seen that quick, protective movement? I could not tell, but I fervently hoped she had not. With resolution I put aside for future examination the instinctive feeling I had that Lillian must not gain from me any possible hint of the aid I was attempting to give Allen Drake. If she ever learned it, the knowledge must come from the government agent himself. And yet the necessity of keeping so vital a secret from Lillian, of all people in the world, weighed me down with a feeling of actual guilt.

"I was just about to send out an SOS for you," she said gaily, as I came up to her, "when I saw you coming down the corridor."

"Yes, I've been playing the role of a model daughter," I returned flippantly, grasping, inane enough, at the first words which came to me.

"You're always that, I think," she returned warmly. "Who's the beneficiary, Dicky's parent or yours?"

"Father wanted to dictate some letters to me," I prevaricated. "Come on in."

Father Spencer Helps

"Sorry, but I can't," she returned. "I want your permission to burglarize Dicky's room. My crayons have gone floppy, and I'm having some peaches in there that I'm going to annex if you don't mind."

"It annoys me terribly," I scoffed. "Here's the key—just whatever you want."

"Merci, Madame." She bobbed me a graceful little curtsy, and departed for Dicky's room.

As soon as she was out of sight I locked my door in feverish haste, and hid the papers from my dress in a secret receptacle in my trunk. Then I unlocked my door again and threw it open, almost upsetting my father. A glance along the corridor revealed it still empty, and I drew my father inside the room and put my lips to his ear.

"Mrs. Underwood was just here," I whispered. "I told her you had been dictating letters to me. Don't say anything different. I—I don't think Mr. Drake would like her to know I was helping him."

My father looked at me oddly, was silent for a moment, and then, as we heard Lillian's returning footsteps in the hall outside he said in ordinary tones:

"Those letters were wonderfully done, daughter, dear. Do you suppose you could find time to help me tomorrow and next day? I have so much to do."

Lillian was in the room as he finished the sentence. She waited

only for me to mention Junior's name uncertainly before she interrupted me.

"There isn't a thing she has to do that I can't do for her," she assured my father. "I'll attend to everything, and leave her free to help you. How is Allen? Still at it?"

"Still at it," my father repeated gravely as he turned away.

"I suppose I'm a beast, but I can't be sorry that Allen's having such a tussle. It won't hurt him a bit."

She had uttered much the same sentiment a few hours before, and I had heartily agreed with her. But now I found myself mentally ranged against her instead of with her. And I wondered at the resentment I found in my heart toward her attitude, the fierceness of the resolve I made that she should never know of Allen Drake's failure.

(To be continued.)

**The Fun Shop**

Mission Products Dept.

CAPITULATION

I was afraid. Brunettes recalled to me Black crow's, and night, and starless ways, And I a silent ship through endless days Sailing the vistas of the sea. While blondes recalled to me the brutal age

Of Vikings plundering the world From ships that sailed with death-skins flung unfurled. And I saw strife forever rage. . . .

But if you think I never did embark Upon the matrimonial sea, You're wrong. A red-head came and looked at me— And then I was an easy mark! —Lee Hyrn.

A Collegiate Fall

A college student had the misfortune to fall heavily with his partner on the floor at a large dance. A suspicious chaperone descended on him at once.

"Young man," she demanded, "have you been drinking?"

"Madame," the mortified student replied, "I am not a drinking man, but I cannot deny that I just took a drap."

—Francis G. Cook.

A nose is sometimes indicative of character, especially when a man's wife leads him by it.

Foretell Speaker

Mrs. Blackstone: "Don't you think the new minister has a powerful voice?"

Mrs. Webster: "Yes, indeed. He certainly kept our husbands wide awake during the sermon."

—Florence Bossman.

Just One Iron

Blake: "My wife never gets anything done around the house."

Drake: "Maybe she has too many irons in the fire."

Blake: "No, just her curling iron. The electric iron is never hot."

—Arthur Messing.

Tales Are Useful (Sometimes)

The comet has a tail For sailing through the sky. The monkey has a tail To help him climb on high. The donkey has a tail To sweat the pesky fly. But the naughty husband's tale Seldom gets him by.

—Mrs. M. Sutherland.

Flaming Youth

Mary, aged six, and Jean, four, were discussing the future (reports Dorothy P. Coleman.)

"When I grow up," said Mary, "I'm going to be a school teacher."

"When I grow up," said Jean, "I'm going to be a mamma and have lots of children."

"Well," answered Mary, "when they come to school I'm going to whip 'em, whip 'em, WHIP 'EM!"

"You mean things," said Jean, starting to cry, "what have my children ever done to you?"

Bobber-Shop Talk

Barber (to nervous young lady in his shop): "Well, Mrs. what will you have, a hair cut?"

Nervous young lady: "Mercy no! I want them all cut."

—Eleanor F. Long.

This Side of Paradise

Scribbler: "Have you ever read Lamb?"

Brayless: "Never. Every woman I know roasts lamb."

A stitch in time saves embarrassment.

THE FUN SHOP'S HALL OF FAME.

We nominate for the Hall of Fame Mistletoe Coffey for her remarkable self-restraint. For 20 years Mrs. Coffey has been going away in the summer, and never once on her return has taken off her hat, dropped into a chair and said: "Well, after all, there is no place like home."

\*\*\*

We nominate for the Hall of Fame Isabel Louise McCarthy, because during the 25th Anniversary Sale of our best-known ribbon de-

**LIST ENTRIES OF LIVESTOCK**

Books Will Not Close Until September; Encouraging Numbers Received

With the entry books in the livestock departments open until well into September, applications for space in the livestock barns at the Oregon State Fair have been coming into the office of the secretary, Mrs. Ella Schultz Wilson, in Salem at a most encouraging rate. In consequence, the outlook for one of the most comprehensive exhibits of thoroughbred and high-class stock in the history of the annual event is excellent. Many new exhibitors have signified their intention of shipping exhibits to the fair, and a large number of the old exhibitors will again return to compete for the substantial prizes that have made exhibiting worth-while to breeders of the Northwest.

Every precaution has been taken by the state fair board to have everything in first-class condition for exhibitors. All the stock barns have been whitewashed and will be thoroughly disinfected before the fair.

Interest is attached to the names of the judges that have just been announced. These men, high in their respective fields, come from various parts of the United States. J. B. Irwin of Minneapolis, Minn., will judge Holsteins and Ayrshires; E. V. Ellington of Pullman, Wash., will judge Jerseys and Guernseys; E. J. Pielstead of Blackfoot, Idaho, will judge Poland Chinas and Berkshires; A. L. Haynes of Mitchell, S. D., will judge Durocs and Chester Whites; K. McGregor of Page, N. D., will judge horses and W. M. Coates of Seattle, will judge poultry.

Entries in the horse, cattle and sheep and swine departments close September 20th.

In compliance with the law of the state no bovine animal over

partment store Miss McCarthy entered to buy a yard of ribbon, and emerged, having bought the yard of ribbon, without having looked at another single item.

(The Committee for the Selection to the FUN SHOP HALL OF FAME will, at its regular executive meetings, be pleased to consider any candidates suggested by readers.)

Capud's Gardening

He: "What would happen if I planted a kiss on your lips?"

She: "It would probably grow into a dozen more."

—Louise Kingston.

Innocent Mother

Daughter: "Mother, may I have a date tonight?"

Mother: "You may have as many as you like. There's a fresh box on the top shelf in the pantry."

—R. B. Todd.

The Jingle-Jangle Counter

Friends we're very glad to see; Knock-knees meet quite frequently.

—Nathan M. Levy.

For our clothes we have to pay; Happy brides are given away.

—Ezra Triplett.

Peaceful house are the best; Coughs are hard upon the chest.

—Dr. Walter E. Traprock.

After dinner comes a nap; Snoring irritates a chap.

—Mrs. Hal Hertz.

We'll Speak to Father About It

Leslie: "Do you enjoy indoor sports?"

Mabel: "Immensely, but father, the mean old thing, never lets them stay very late."

—Mrs. Ralph Hyde.

Waking Up

Hoyle: "Did you realize anything on that oil stock you invested in?"

Shaw: "Well, I'm just beginning to realize that I've been swindled."

—Mrs. Lloyd Moffett.

True Enough

Nancy: "I don't approve of those one-piece bathing suits."

Peggy: "Neither do I, dear, but one has to wear something."

—Margaret Friesch.

Remember, Girls—

The slowest of horses is fast when it's tied;

A man may be lying who never has lied;

Untrustworthy men may be found in a trust;

And dignified sculptors spend time on a bust.

Flapper (conceitedly): "Am I not beautiful?"

Woman Hater: "Yes."

—Henry Fischer.

You Know Fellows Like This One, Don't You?

Dudley: "He certainly knows how to handle his English."

Jameson: "I should say so! Why, he can tel a girl in a dozen different ways how much he loves her, without actually proposing!"

—John Black.

one year old will be accepted for exhibition unless, within twelve months prior to the opening of the fair, it has been subjected to a tuberculin test and received a certificate of health from a qualified veterinarian, which must be filed with the secretary. Exhibitors of all livestock are requested to have their herds examined in order that they may have a clean bill of health.

Many special prizes have been offered by the various livestock associations as well as the monetary premiums, ribbons and diplomas to be conferred by the state fair. In the division for horses, thoroughbreds, standard broke, Percherons, Belgians, English Shires, Clydesdales draft horses and Jacks, Jennets and mules are listed, with champion, grand champion classifications and grand display awards arranged, aside from the regulation premiums.

In the cattle division much interest centers again this year in the herd classes. Herds and groups in the dairy classes will consist of the following: Graded herds—one bull two years old or over, cow three years old or over, heifer two years and under three, heifer one year and under two and heifer under one year. Breeder's young herd—one bull under two years old, two heifers one year old and under one heifer calf. Breeder's calf herd—one bull and two heifers, all under one year. Exhibitor's young herd—one bull under two years, two heifers one year old and under two and one heifer calf. Breeder's young herd must be bred by exhibitor, and no animal will be allowed to show in both Breeder's young herd and Exhibitor's young herd.

Shorthorns, Herefords, Aberdeen-Angus, Milking Shorthorns, Red Polls, Holsteins, Brown Swiss, Guernseys, Ayrshires, Jerseys appear in the premium list, as well as purebreds, grades and cross-breeds. A prize of \$25 is also being offered for champion fat animal.

In special recognition of the extensive organization of the dairy cattle breeders throughout Oregon the state fair board has also decided to offer prizes for county dairy herds in the Guernseys, Holsteins and Jersey breeds, the competition to be open to Oregon only. Prizes of \$75, \$50 and \$25 will be given to each breed in addition to those given in the regular classes.

A herd will consist of 10 animals, and in order to be eligible for place in the county herd all animals must be entered and shown in the regular classes. Owners of animals in the county herd must be members in good standing in their respective breed associations, and no single exhibitor may enter more than three animals in the county herd.

The prizes awarded will be paid to the treasurers of the respective breed associations to be used only for purposes of general breed development within the county.

In the sheep division Cheviots, American Delaines, Rambouillets, Shropshires, Hampshire, Southdowns, Oxford Downs, Cotswolds, Lincoln, Leicesters, Romneys, Dorsets are listed in the premium list, various classes also named in the fat sheep section. Prizes will also be given for the champion pen of fat sheep of the show, as well as a cash award for the best pen of rams, any breed.

Milch goats are in a class by themselves, with substantial premiums offered for Toggenburgs, Nubians and Saanens. Ankoras, both short-haired and long-haired will compete for numerous prizes and ribbons.

All lamb clubs will be allowed to compete in classes under one year. Pig clubs will also be allowed to compete in all classes in the swine division under one year. Classes have been arranged for Berkshires, Poland Chinas, Chester Whites, Duroc Jerseys, Large Yorkshires, Hampshire, Tamworths, with an open class for fat barrows, and several futurities.

**NEW ZEALAND BARS EXPORTS**

Oregon, California and Washington Commodities are Quarantined

A long telegram received by Governor Pierce yesterday from S. H. Blalock of Seattle, who is connected with the federal department of commerce, informs Oregon officials of restrictions placed by New Zealand on imports from the United States, particularly from California, Oregon and Washington because of foot and mouth disease in California. Oregon officials are advised by Mr. Blalock to protest and are preparing to do so.

The New Zealand order was issued July 30. It prohibits importation from the United States of all fruits and vegetables, other than dried, canned, pickled, pulped or bottled goods, and all grain and farm products in addition to oats, barley, maize, hay, straw and chaff, which were already prohibited. A provision is that the importation of the above-named articles not grown in California, Oregon or Washington, or directly handled or exposed in those states, otherwise than necessary for transportation to New Zealand, shall be permitted if accompanied by a certificate signed by persons appointed in their behalf by the state governments and countersigned by the federal department of agriculture, certifying the name of the state from which the goods are sent

**GERMAN MONSTER WHOSE LISTED MURDER NUMBERS 22, BUT MAY TOTAL 60**

Fritz Haarman of Hanover, Germany, was trapped by the police through a coat of one of his many victims whom he cut up before burning them in a furnace. It is believed that after investigations are complete the number of his victims will be close to fifty. A young man named Cranz was used by Haarman to gather in his victims. Haarman, who craved publicity, is shown here well band-

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**NEW ZEALAND BARS EXPORTS**

Oregon, California and Washington Commodities are Quarantined

and certifying that such states is and has been for 12 months free from foot and mouth disease, also that the goods so certified have not been directly handled or exposed in California, Oregon or Washington otherwise than necessary for shipment to New Zealand. "My understanding," says Mr. Blalock, "is that Oregon has not been infected with hoof and mouth disease and this action appears to me more drastic than justified by the facts. Notwithstanding shipments of farm products from this country to New Zealand are small, I believe vigorous protest should be lodged in the interests of our export trade, and their attitude may unduly alarm other countries. If you believe Oregon should not come under these regulations representations should be made to the United States departments of agriculture and state."

THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AT SKOOKUM LAKE

(By W. C. J.)

The Indians of all western tribes have told of the legend of Skookum lake, and it has gained considerable silent approval among the whites. There is a generally accepted superstition that this spot is haunted. Nearly everyone in this section has heard of the old legend telling of the appearance of an Indian maiden that fell from a log never to rise again, except in the spirit form, and of the dread whirlpool in the center of the Skookum lake that swept five graves down to the great unknown.

The Indians believe the great spirit which haunts this spot will make life short to all comers and it is related that it has been known to carry people that slept on the shores of the lake to a distance of five miles back into some inaccessible mountains, which, together with the weird noises that emanate and the gigantic balls of fire that arise from the center of the lake and then float through the air, should make anyone feel safer anywhere than within sight of the water's edge.

"If you don't believe it, go see for yourself," believers in the superstition say.

This challenge prompted Art Hurlburt, Erwin Cline, W. C. Jones, Walt Bryan, Ray Cline and C. Morgan to investigate the oft repeated rumor of the haunted lake. Leaving Lafayette at 9:30 a. m. we arrived at Hemlock at 2 p. m. We lunched over a rough, uphill trail for about six miles (about 20 miles if straightened out). The path of the spook hunter is no joke.

The white man or Indian who would call this pond a lake ought to be haunted by Truth the rest of his days. If two acres of water, a few salmon berry bushes make a lake then we give it up. The name is larger than the water space.

The ghostly noises we heard came from a dozen or so frogs, one hoot owl and a few fishes jumping after mosquitoes.

The balls of fire were caused by fog rising off the pond and hanging near the tops of the trees.

A fellow would want to get scared pretty badly to make the trip in there without seeing the whole show.

We didn't get our money's worth. If you doubt it, go see for yourself.—McMinnville News Reporter.

A silent campaign has its advantages, but it is going to be hard on General Dawes.

**PUBLIC NOTICE**

We have just received the following telegram from Mr. Giese who is now in San Francisco:

9 POJ 1217 PM 43  
P San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 5, 1924

**GIESE-POWERS FURNITURE CO., SALEM, OREGON:**

CONTINUE SALE FIFTEEN DAYS. YOU MUST MAKE ROOM FOR TWO CAR LOADS FURNITURE AND FLOOR COVERINGS I HAVE PURCHASED. SELL EVERY PIECE OF BROKEN LINES AND ALL ODD PIECES REGARDLESS OF COST; ALSO CLOSE OUT ALL FLOOR LAMP'S AND SHADES. FORGET THE COST PRICE.

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"I will carry out this request, from our Mr. Giese, to the letter. We will immediately go over the stock and price this merchandise according to his instructions to move it out quickly. When Mr. Giese buys I know he buys heavy and I also know that we will have to move a great deal of furniture to make room. If cutting prices will do it—here goes.

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