

SOCIETY

By AUDRED BUNOE
Phone 196

Jason Lee Meetings

A joint all-day meeting of the Missionary societies and the Ladies' Aid of the Jason Lee church will be held on Wednesday, beginning at 9:30 o'clock. The W. F. M. S. will open their mité-boxes at this time. A pot-luck luncheon will be served at noon.

Guests at Harris Home

Guests at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Harris on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Phillips and sons Dickie and R. L. Jr., of Portland, Mr. Phillippi president of the United Brokers Co. of Portland; Miss Ethel Harris and Miss Doris Loveland of Salem spent the week-end at the Harris home, both girls are employees of the State House.

Spends Week-End at Beach

Mrs. Frank Durbin spent the week-end at the Durbin summer home at Neskwon.

Reunion Held in Portland

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Conner and son Clare, accompanied by their guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Jones of Eugene, attended the annual picnic and reunion of former Cottage Grove citizens who are now residents of Portland. The reunion and the banquet dinner was held in Peninsula Park, Portland, on Sunday, with 250 people in attendance. Talks were made by Hon. John Baker, J. I. Jones, Mrs. George Best, Mrs. Van Fleet, Prof. J. E. Dunton, W. C. Conner and others. Races for men over fifty, women's races and free for all races for prizes, and ball playing were part of the sports program and were entered into with a vim by the various contestants. The reunion will be held next year at the same date and at same place.

Amitecian Club Meets

The members of the Amitecian club, and three special guests of the group, were delightfully entertained yesterday afternoon at the attractive new home of Mrs. A. A. Krueger on Lincoln hill. The guests of the group included Mrs. W. G. Krueger, a sister-in-

Lemons Tighten Wrinkled Skin

Squeeze the juice of two lemons in a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White which any druggist will supply for a few cents, shake well and you will have the very mildest anti-wrinkle lotion to tighten relaxed skin, erase fine lines and eradicate crows-feet.

Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion into the skin at night. By morning most of the tell-tale wrinkles, tired lines and crows-feet are smoothed out, giving a more youthful contour to cheeks, chin, throat. It leaves the skin velvety soft, clear and fresh. Beauty experts use this astringent lotion for enlarged pores, also to bleach and whiten sallow, tanned skin. Mix this harmless lotion yourself since it acts best immediately after prepared.—Adv.



Getting the Utmost in Value and Vogue

DISCRIMINATING women know that value in millinery is more a matter of materials and hand work than of price tags.

OUR millinery appeals to women who appreciate smart, out-of-the-ordinary models that interpret the fashion with faultless accuracy, and are created from materials of excellence.

IN millinery of outstanding excellence we offer genuine value.

The Smart Shop
113 NORTH LIBERTY

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



SOCIAL CALENDAR TODAY

Chadwick of the Eastern Star, 8 o'clock.
WCTU hall, 2:30 o'clock.
Writers' section, Miss Grace Elisabeth Smith 1765 Center street, hostess, 7:30 o'clock.
Salem War Mothers, Chamber of Commerce, 2:30 o'clock.
Daughters of Veterans, Sewing society, Mrs. Pearl Ralph, 434 Union street.

Wednesday
Joint all-day meeting of missionary societies and Ladies' Aid of the Jason Lee church, 9:30 o'clock. Church parlors.

Thursday
Chapter G of the PEO sisterhood, Mrs. B. J. Miles, hostess, 1 o'clock luncheon.

Saturday
Chemeketa chapter of the Daughter of the American Revolution, 1 o'clock at Gray Belle.
Salem Heights community food sale at Southern Pacific office on Liberty street.

To Visit in East
Mrs. C. D. Gabrielson will leave today for Pendleton where she will join a party for a month's visit with relatives in Des Moines, Iowa.

Guests in Vancouver
Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McElvain and Mrs. Burton Myers and twin daughters, Janice Lee and Jean Marie, motored to Vancouver over the week-end to be the house-guests of a cousin, Miss Dolly Morell.

To Spend Winter Here
Mrs. Julia Lightner, the mother of Mrs. George E. Dorcas, and Miss Ruth Piek, Mrs. Lightner's granddaughter, have arrived here for the winter. They will make their residence at the Roberts' apartments.

Miss Bailey Is Bride
A simple but impressive wedding took place on Sunday, Aug. 30, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Della Smallwood, when Miss Iol Josephine Bailey became the bride of Mr. Joseph Wilcox of Los Angeles. The service was read at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon in the presence of relatives and close friends. Rev. W. W. Rosebraugh officiated. The bride wore white embroidered net over white silk, with a corsage bouquet of sweet peas and bride's roses. She was attended by the Misses Mary Ward and Helen Yarnell.

The rooms were decorated in an attractive manner with pink asters, roses and gladioli.

Immediately after the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox left for Corvallis, their future home.

Mrs. Wilcox is a popular college girl, having attended Oregon Agricultural college for the past two years. Mrs. Wilcox's sorority affiliation is Delta Zeta. Mr. Wilcox is a graduate of Oregon Agricultural college with the class of '25. He is a member of the Pi Kappa Phi fraternity, of which he was president during his senior year, and of the Alpha Zeta honorary fraternity.

Guests Return Home
House guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Churchill, Mrs. C. B. Churchill, Miss Louanna Churchill, and Mrs. George Faurot of Lima, Ohio, left Saturday for the east. A number of interesting motor trips added to the pleasure of their visit.

Guest From Pittsburg
Miss Rose Huckestein of Pittsburg, Pa., who has been the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. August Huckestein for the past six weeks, left on Friday for her home in the east via the southern route. Miss

Huckestein plans stops at both Salt Lake and at Yellowstone national park. While in Salem she was the guest on numerous motor trips to the Oregon beaches and the mountains, especially enjoying the Mt. Hood loop trip.

OAC Dean Honored
Mrs. Kate W. Jameson, dean of women at Oregon Agricultural college and well known to Oregon club women, has been chosen by the Woman's Foundation for Health to take charge of collecting the Oregon votes for the award of the Agamede medal, to be presented by the foundation to "that woman citizen of the American republic who is adjudged to have performed, during the past year the most distinguished service in advancing the health and happiness of American women generally."

The Agamede gold medal is so named because Agamede was the first woman in classical literature, other than mythological figures, who brought health and happiness to her fellow human beings. The Greeks of about 4,000 years ago awarded to the woman "who has signally aided the health and happiness of other women and girls."

Persons sending the names of women they think deserving of the award will send them to Dean Jameson. A committee of nationally known men and women will make the award.—Oregonian.

Miss Taylor Married
Attractive among the late summer weddings was that on Sunday, August 30, at which Miss Velma Helen Taylor became the bride of Mr. Leon DuBois. The service took place in the First Unitarian church with Rev. Martin Ferebee officiating. More than 100 guests attended the wedding and the ceremony which followed.

The entire church affair was decked with wicker baskets of goldenrod and autumn leaves. Immediately preceding the ceremony Mrs. F. N. Woody sang "Oh, Promise Me," accompanied by Miss Grace Henderson. Miss Henderson also presided at the organ for both wedding marches, the bridal party entering to the strains of the Schubert processional and taking their places in the reception room as Mendelssohn's wedding march was played.

The bride was becomingly gowned in flesh-colored georgette over white satin worn with full-length veil, with coronet head-dress adorned with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia and bride's roses. Miss Pansy Nieswander, as maid-of-honor, was lovely in pale gray georgette with touches of lace and coral. The bridesmaids were Miss Ruth Davison and Miss Lois Hockett, Miss Davison's dress being of ochre georgette over peach colored satin, and Miss Hockett's of orchid over white. Little Miss Bubbles Laird, as flower girl, carried a basket of roses, strewing petals for the bride's path. Robert Laird carried the ring. The groom was attended by Mr. Paul Nieswander, as best man. Ushers were Mr. Robert Ashby and Mr. Byrd Tucker.

Mrs. Lewis Swift, Miss Juanita Hockett and Miss Clara Wiley assisted at the reception.

After a wedding trip to Mount Rainier and Vancouver, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. DuBois will return to Salem to make their home.

Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Mendelssohn are home from a two weeks' vacation in Oakland and San Francisco where they were guests of their children.

Miss Eunice Beardon of Medford is the house guest of Miss Frances Weisner. On Wednesday she will leave with friend for a vacation at Neskwon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Johnson of Toledo were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Slade.

Mrs. Frank Snedecor and Mrs. Breyman Boise left over the week-end for a motor trip to Seattle, Bellingham and Everett, Wash.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE
Copyright by Newspaper Feature Service

CHAPTER F39
THE SURPRISE
THEY ENCOUNTERED IN THE DARKNESS

For a second or two, at Jim's startled question, "What's that?" I gave the brave and faithful but somewhat stolid fellow credit for more mental agility than I had fancied he possessed.

I thought that he had asked the question in order to avoid answering the query I had voiced concerning his possible encounter with the state trooper, but as I saw him dash aside from the path we were following, I realized that something out of the way really had engaged his attention. And then, faint but a distinct whimper:

"Mama."

I did not cry out, but my heart uttered Katie's loud and frantic wail, as we both rushed after Jim. And when I could control my voice, I sent continued chery calls toward the direction from whence the little voice had come.

"Yes, Junior, Mother's right here. Stand still! Don't move until Mother comes!"

It was but a few seconds, although it seemed an interminable time, before we came up to my small son, who, safe in Jim's arms, was rubbing his eyes with the back of a grimy hand, and making a brave attempt not to be "a baby"—his pet designation.

Katie's flashlight and mine played over the little figure, and the same exclamation of dismay came to our lips as we saw that he was bareheaded, and with no

coat. I tore off my motor coat to wrap him in, and Katie, throwing off her own coat, snatched mine from me and wrapping Junior in it, caught his up and started for the farmhouse.

Katie Takes Command.

"Me, I roon fast and carry heem, too," she said authoritatively. "Miss Graham, you trow may coat 'round you, cet not so vram as dis for babe, and den roon fast as you can, hold flashlight for me, ven mine no go."

"I'll carry him," earnestly volunteered the slower-witted Jim, but Katie silenced him with an impatient, "Too much waste changing. You roon on, see keet fire in fireplace, and see kettle got much hot water."

She dominated both of us, by the sheer weight of her devotion to the child in her arms, and I found myself treating obediently by her side, thanking Heaven for her tireless muscles and quickness of perception.

Jim passed us, for, fearing a possible stumble, Katie watched the ground in front of her at each step illuminated by the flashlight. And when we reached the farmhouse, Mother Graham was at the door, while through the open door I could see Katherine hastily heating some milk, and Mrs. Tier kneeling before the fireplace with a blanket before it.

"My Mama NOT Bad."

The child was shivering when Katie set him down, and I saw Katherine glance at him with apparent carelessness, but with what I well knew was professional scrutiny, as I took the warm blanket from Mrs. Tier, wrapped my little son in it and sat down in a rocking chair by the fire, cuddling him close to me.

"We only jused missed him," Mother Graham was repeating over and over mechanically. "He couldn't have strayed as far away as Jim said. He couldn't have!"

Then, as the fright which had well-nigh paralyzed her faculties began to fade before the reassuring sight of her idolized grandchild safe before the fire, she turned on me with the old familiar carping:

"If you had fastened that door properly, Margaret, when you and Katie went out, this would never have happened. You must have left it open."

My small son straightened his shivering body in my arms, and looked defiantly at his grandmother.

"My mama DID close the door."

SOME NEWS!

The Grand Theatre Is Closed for Repairs and Renovation—
Installing Huge Kimball Unit Pipe Organ
Opening Under New Management September 12 with the
Iron Horse
Formerly The Grand
Court and High

"Bring this, Junior," she said coaxingly. "No it isn't too hot, as he drew back. "Auntie Katherine tasted it, herself."
In the doorway I saw the hesitant figure of Jim, with a distinctly appealing look in his eyes. That he wished to tell me something of importance, I was sure.
Knowing that for the present my small son was better in Katherine's care than in my own, I rose with him in my arms and motioned my kinwoman to the chair I had just vacated.
(To Be Continued)



Do you eat between meals?

Next time you're tempted to "eat a bite" between meals—try WRIGLEY'S.

Don't overburden your stomach—don't humor a false appetite!

Let WRIGLEY'S stimulate a genuine hunger and get you ready for a good meal.

And then use it also, AFTER EVERY MEAL, as a pleasant digestive aid.



WRIGLEY'S "after every meal"

Let him SPLASH!

What other inducement has a bath for the small boy except the chance it affords for bath tub swimming? But unless bathroom walls are waterproof, Mother is certain to stop the splashing and the fun. No need to scold the youngster, when both walls and woodwork are made washable and splash-proof with SATIN EGG-SHELL FINISH.

For kitchens, breakfast nooks and all rooms where a sanitary surface is desired, use Satin Egg Shell. Fingerprints, grease and discolorations from the steam of cooking can be washed off easily with a damp cloth.

The many light tints offered in Satin Egg Shell Finish permit immense pleasing color schemes. A color card will give you ideas, and you will find complete instructions for painting on each can.

You can now paint your property and pay on the **Bass-Hueter Monthly Payment Plan**. Call and let us explain this plan to you.

BASS-HUETER PAINTS and VARNISHES

Sold by
DOUGHTON & SHERWIN
286 N. Commercial Salem