The Story Up to Date

Eve MacLurie, young, beautiful, thrifty, passionately satisfied with life, loved both her employer, John Ingate, 30, president of John Ingate's Sons, Inc., one of the largest firms in Central City, and Clay Wales, an employe of the Ingate concern. She rejected John to marry Clay because she believed that the latter, weak, irresponsible fiercely jealous, needed her more. Once they were wed, however, she had her doubts about the wisdom of her choice.

On their honeymoon in Chicago, while enjoying country club guest privileges through the courtesy of John Ingate, they met Jocelyn Johnstone, violet-eyed and mysterious, and her questionable escort, Reggie White. When John Ingate appeared in Chicago unexpectedly, he met Miss Johnstone through Clay and Eve, and was immediately infatuated with her, it seemed to them.

When the honeymooners returned to Central City they went to Clay's mother's house with the intention of staying only a few days. Eve had won Clay over to her plan to continue to work as John Ingate's secretary, and her first act, once their baggage was deposited at the Wales' bungalow, was to go down to the plant. She found that Mary Sullivan had taken her place in the office, that John's manner toward her had changed. Heart-broken, she decided to look elsewhere for work, but kept the information from Clay.

Now go on with the story:

THIRTY-ONE

There was no doubt in Eve's mind then that she would not find work. But as she lay curled up in Clay's arms in the drab room in the Wales bungalow, she had no mind for the sweet nonsense he was declaring; she was distressed at the thought of looking around for work so soon after her marriage. What a morsel for Mary Sullivan! And how could she explain to a curious prospective employer her reason for leaving John Ingate's employ?

She was jarred out of her depressing speculations by Clay's question: "I suppose you will be going over to see your mother soon?"

"Yes. . . . Yes." She looked through him.

Puzzled, Clay waited, watching. "Yes, I thought we could drop in there on our way to look for rooms."

"Why—I thought you'd want to go alone."

"No—not necessarily." Her mind was not yet wholly upon what they were discussing.

Clay was disturbed by that expression in her eyes. "What's the matter, honey?"

"Nothing, dear, nothing." She got up from his knees. "Let's go."

Mrs. Wales hurried into the hall as they descended the stairs. "I want you two to have supper here tonight—dinner, I mean. Mr. Wales, you know—."

Clay glanced at Eve questioningly.

"That will be very nice, Mrs. Wales. Only don't go to very much trouble. And I'll be in later, if there is anything I can do—?"

"No, I'll manage." She directed herself to Clay as he went on toward the door, with a sort of triumphant tone, "We'll eat in the dining room." He smiled back at her.

They went downtown on a street car. "Be nice when we have a Ford coupe," Clay observed.

"Yes." Eve did not want to repeat then her opposition to expenditure of any part of their restricted income upon an automobile. She was thinking of other things.

Mrs. MacLurie was having her afternoon nap when the newlyweds arrived. Eve's brother, Bruce, young, impetuous, looking Clay over challengingly as he admitted them. "Well, Sis, you sure pulled a surprise."

Eve kissed him, and put his hand into Clay's. "I'm sorry you weren't here to attend our wedding, Bruce."

"What was the all-fired rush?" her brother asked.

Eve colored slightly, remembering her own apprehension over how the hurry attending her marriage would be interpreted.

"Oh, just so much in love that we couldn't wait." She patted his cheek affectionately. "Where is mother?"

"Having her beauty sleep."

"I hate to disturb her."

"Don't then," said Bruce, indifferently falling into a chair. It was plain he did not like Clay Wales.

His sister regarded him with annoyance. Was Bruce trying to be nasty, or was he just reflecting her mother's attitude? Without replying she left the men alone and went upstairs.

"Well, now that you're married, how do you like it?" Bruce asked, meeting Clay's eyes in such a way that the latter dropped his glance.

"Huh! We haven't got that far yet; we're still on our honeymoon."

"Huh!" Bruce lapsed into silence. He both loved and hated his sister—they had been inseparable play mates and relentless enemies since childhood—and he had been furious when he came home from a trip (he was a traveling salesman) to find that Eve had married "that egg."

This period was painful to Clay. He could not help realizing that with at least one member of the MacLurie family, and possibly all but one, he was not popular. He fumbled with his hands and got out his cigarettes. But he dared not light one. He had long since been made familiar with Mrs. MacLurie's aversion to the odor of tobacco smoke.

Eve came back down the stairs in 10 or 15 minutes, wearing an expression that made Clay uncomfortable. He was glad to escape into the open air with her. "How is everything?"

"Mother isn't feeling very well. Poor dear is just about worn out. Dad and Bruce made a world of work for her, and she isn't very strong. And now there's no one to help her."

"I'm so sorry," Clay felt called on to say.

Eve took two of his fingers in her warm, silky paw and they set forth in search of that little love nest which is the dream of all newly married couples.

They started at a not very pretentious apartment building in Grand avenue. They had decided not to apply through an agency yet, since Eve had the idea they might get a place cheaper by direct bargaining, inasmuch as the landlord would be saved an agency commission.

"Uh hundred and fifty dollars if you haven't no children," the janitor at this Grand avenue place announced.

Eve looked around the suite disheartened. One hundred and fifty dollars a month for three rooms, kitchenette and bath! What might they expect to get and where would they have to go to get a place to live within their means?

Their next several calls were no more encouraging. Grand avenue and Walnut street apartment districts evidently were not for them.

"Such outrageous prices," Eve murmured.

"We could take that last place. Only a hundred dollars and pretty nice."

"But, dear," she replied, irritated by his lack of foresight, "don't you know we can't spend everything for rent?"

She suddenly became weary of this search. It had to go on, and, she now realized more than ever, she must find work.

(To be continued)

Eve meets Clay's father and is embarrassed by a suggestion of his. See the next instalment.

Parker & Co., 444 S. Com'l. Don't fail to talk to Parker about your used car. Follow the advice of Henry Ford. Keep used cars as good as new. Ask prices. (*)

Director's Department Store is building up a reputation for guaranteed merchandise; conducting a real department store; making steady progress, too. (*)

The Man's Shop saves you a ten dollar bill on every quality suit. Shirts, hats, ties, collars. High grade clothing, perfect fitting, long wearing. 416 State. (*)

Centerview-Evergreen

Mrs. W. J. Haberly spent Mothth's Day as the guest of her daughter, Miss Mildred at OAC.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dahl returned home Wednesday noon from Portland where they visited for a few days.

Ernest Havernick spent Sunday at his home here.

The Centerview school under the direction of their very efficient teacher, Miss Alma Halverson, gave a program Friday afternoon. Songs, recitations and a very fine drill made up the program, which closed with two fine readings on "Mother" by Miss Halverson, who then gave carnations to each mother present.

The community has been saddened this week by the passing of Mrs. Pruner and little Julia Overlund. Mrs. Pruner had been ill for some time and was removed to Portland for medical attention, where she passed away Saturday. She leaves a husband and six young children. Little Julia has been confined to her home for almost two months with rheumatism, following influenza. It was thought that she was improving until she suffered a relapse on Friday. She will be greatly missed in the Evergreen school, where she was a pupil.

Fire of unknown origin completely destroyed the large house on the Mrs. Mary Davenport farm just south of the Evergreen school recently. The fire was discovered about midnight, but was too far advanced for anything to be done. The house had been empty since last fall when D. Davenport, who had lived there for thirty years moved to town.

L. B. Haberly has been on the sick list the past week.

Rev. Hall and Edson Comstock picked more than 20 pounds of garden peas from their vines last Friday.

Pringle

Pringle folks had a very enjoyable time Sunday. After the services in the morning, basket dinner was served. Quite a number of visitors were present. In the afternoon Dr. Epley led the singing and E. C. Whitaker preached.

Saturday night the Battle Creek telephone directors met at Pringle and discussed matters relative to the company's affairs. They decided to make an assessment on their membership of $5 per member.

This is the last week of the Pringle school. The school children will be very busy for a while picking strawberries.

Since the good rains everything looks much better and the farmers are encouraged.

J. A. Mills, 331½ State St., has bargains in city and farm property that will double in value. Long experience in Salem makes Mr. Mills as safe man to consult. (*)

The Cherry City Baking Co. bread, pies and cakes are of highest quality. One of Oregon's most sanitary bakeries. Visit it. Worth while. A Salem show place. (*)

Oregon wool and lamb crop worth around $17,000,000 a year.

FILIPINOS ADOPT HEALTH METHODS

Improved Physical Condition of Island Women Due to American

MANILA—Mrs. Sofia Reyes de Veyra, wife of the former resident commissioner at Washington, takes much pride in being the pioneer in the work of teaching Filipino women to be of ervice in improving health and sanitation conditions in the Philippine Islands.

In 1907, in conjunction with an American woman, Miss Mary E. Coleman, Mrs. de Veyra organized the the first training school for nurses. Today there are nearly 1,000 Filipino trained nurses in the islands who are distributed throughout virtually every province of the archipelago. She also has taken great interest in the organization of some 400 women's clubs in the Philippines, all of which seek to uplift the native women.

While still a young teacher she was instrumental in starting the first domitory for girls at Bacolad, Occidental Negro province.

Mrs. de Veyra was educated in a private school in Iloilo, which for more than forty years has been conducted by the five sisters of the chief justice of the Philippine supreme court, Ramon Avencena. Her instruction at the school was entirely in Spanish, but in order to learn English she exchanged her Spanish for English instruction with an American teacher shortly after American occupation.

Six years residence in Washington while her husband was resident commissioner gave her an opportunity to acquire much information which she is nom employing for the benefit of her own people. She became the head of the domestic science department of Centro Escolar de Senoritas, a school of girls, in which an American cooking outfit is used in demonstration.

"If I can be of some assistance in teaching my people to eat proper food and in building up the health and sanitary conditions of my country, I shall feel that I have done something really worth while," said Mrs. de Veyra.

She is a strong believer in woman suffrage and hopes that the recommendations of Governor General Wood to the legislature for the passage of a suffrage bill will be acted upon favorably.

The Electric Restaurant serves elegant meals and lunches. Try them; you will come again and bring your friends. Best in Salem. 479 State St. (*)

The Peerless Bakery, 170 N. Com'l. Sanitary, up to date. Prompt delivery. Bakers for those who appreciate the best. Increasing patrons tell the tale. (*)

The Opera House Drug Store. Service, quality, low prices, friendship give increasing patronage. Old customers advise friends to trade here. High and Court. (*)

NEGRO LYNCHED BY MOB

VICTIM SHOT AND HANGED; ACCUSED OF ATTACK

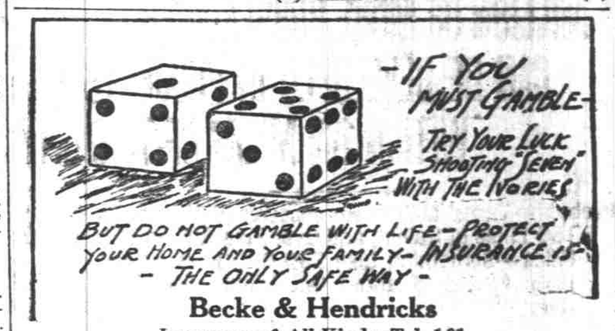
LA BELLE, Fla., May 11.—(By Associated Press.) — Henry Patterson, negro, was taken from his work on a road gang by a band of white men here late today and shot and hanged. He was accused of attacking a white woman.

A. H. Moore, 235 N. High St., apartments, and store where you can get high quality furniture and furnishings for every room in your house. (*)

LUTHER IS RAPPED

BERLIN, May 12.—The parliamentary situation reached a critical stage by reason of a midnight caucus by the democrats who adopted a resolution that further cooperation with Chancellor Luther was impossible because of his procedure in the flag issue.

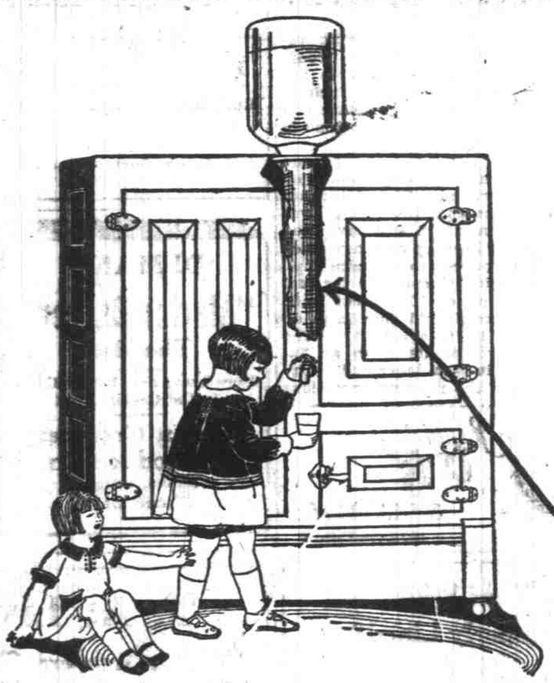
C. S. Hamilton Furniture Co., 340 Court. Don't fail to see the famous day bed and de luxe bed spring, Rome quality. Refrigerators, Opal ranges, electric stoves, Armstrong linoleum. Every room made beautiful and attractive, at small cost. (*)



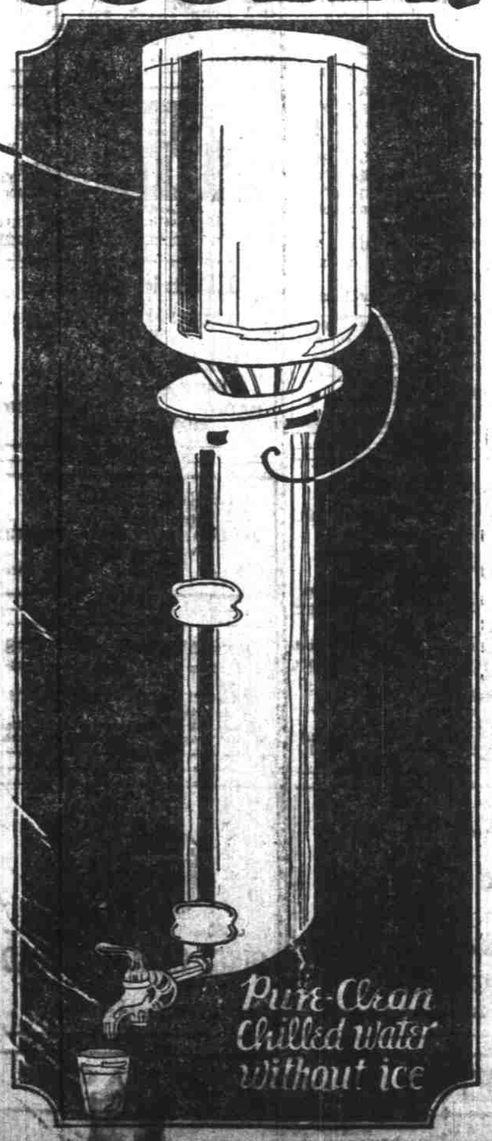
Becke & Hendricks
Insurance of All Kinds. Tel. 161
Heilig Theater Lobby, 189 North High

CLEAN-PURE

DRINKING WATER CHILLED FOR THE CHILDREN



The AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR BUILT-IN WATER COOLER



500 lb. Ice Free

$5.00 DOWN

Delivers Any Refrigerator to Your Home

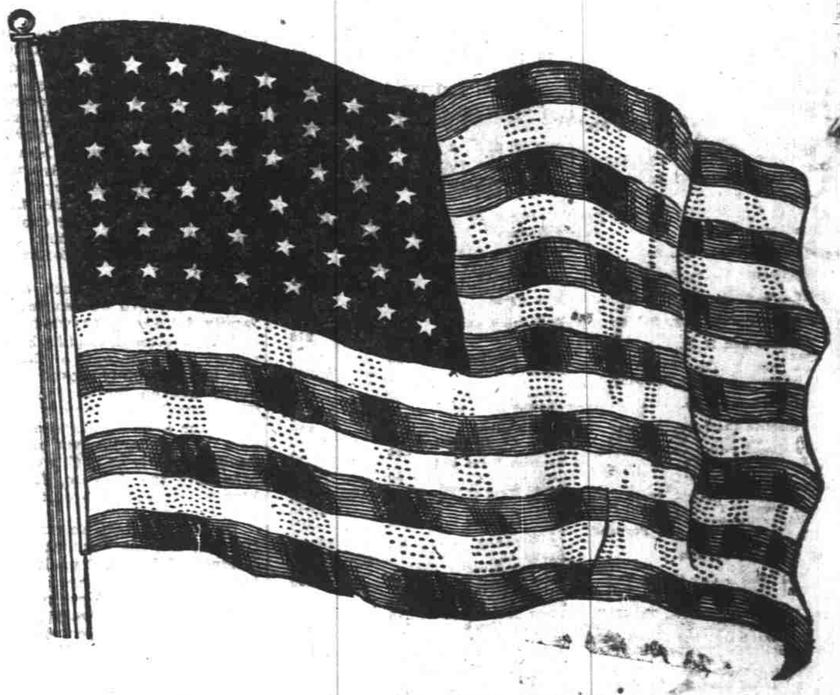
BUILT-IN WATER COOLER EXCLUSIVE IN AUTOMATIC

One of the features which has contributed largely to the popularity of the Automatic is the built-in cooling system. Water or beverages are kept ice cold in a porcelain lined tank, built in alongside the ice chamber in the center wall. Ice never touches contents of tank.

H. L. Stiff Furniture Co
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

HAVE YOU A FLAG

Every home should fly the Stars and Stripes on Decoration Day, May 30, Flag Day, June 14, Independence Day, July 4



These Beautiful Flags

Are five feet wide, and three feet from top to bottom. Stripes are sewed and doublestitched. Colors warranted to stand sun and weather. Edge is bound with strong canvas and is fitted with eyelets for halyards.

How to Get Your Flag

Clip three flag coupons (which will be published daily) from this paper and hand in or mail to The Statesman office, together with 98c and take home your flag or have it mailed to yourself or a friend.

FLAG COUPON

Three of these coupons and 98c when presented at or mailed to the Statesman office, 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon, entitles you to a beautiful American Flag, size 5x3 feet as advertised.

Name.....

Address.....

NOTE—If flag is to be mailed add 10c additional for cost of mailing and flag will be sent postpaid to the address given.