

Salem Society News

By AUDREY BUNCH Phone 106

Burns Club Plans Picnic for Today at Carlton

Outstanding among the mid-summer social events will be the Burns club picnic at Carlton this afternoon, with probably as many as 200 persons in attendance. Motors will leave Church street between the postoffice and the court house at 12:30 o'clock.

The afternoon will be devoted to out-of-door sports, with many prizes at hand for the races. At 6 o'clock a picnic dinner will be served. This is the third annual picnic to be sponsored by the Burns society.

All Scotch people of Salem are invited to attend, and in the words of John Marr, everything will be provided except "the Scotch national drink," toward making the day an eventful one.

A dance hall has been engaged in Carlton for the evening. The committee in charge includes John Marr, Robert Hutchison, William McGilchrist, George Shand and Andrew Duncan.

Frank Brown and Claude Dundee will have charge of the sports.

Mrs. Parrish Ill at Home

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cox of Everett, Wash., were called to Salem on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Norman O. Parrish. Mr. Cox left yesterday for his home, while Mrs. Cox will remain until some change takes place in her mother's condition. This morning Mrs. Parrish was reported as being a little better. Tomorrow Miss Henrietta Parrish of Everett will arrive in Salem for a visit with her grandmother.

Motor to Goldendale

Mrs. S. W. Thompson and Miss Louise Thompson spent the past week-end in Goldendale, Wash., visiting at the W. F. Byars home. Mrs. Thompson and Miss Thompson motored home by way of the Mt. Hood Loop road. Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Byars are brother and sister.

Recovers From Operation

The friends of Mrs. E. M. Page of 1560 Court street will be happy to know that she has recovered sufficiently from a recent major operation to return to her home.

Party Establishes Camp at Taylor's Grove

Miss Beryl Holt, Miss Virginia Holt, Miss Annabelle Hawley and Miss W. J. Mills and children, Waldo Jr. and Mary Ellen, have established a camp at Taylor's grove, Meham, where they will remain until the first of August.

Yesterday Miss Ola Clark left for the mountains to join the group. Over the past week-end Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mills, Waldo Q. Mills, Miss Grace Holt, U. G. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Park and son Theodore, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Pennington, Miss Smith of Missouri, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Zellar and little daughter Marilyn, participated in the camp ground festivities.

Miss Kelly to Marry

Portland Man
Miss Kathleen Kelly, a freshman at Willamette university last year, will marry Mr. James R. McIntyre in the near future. Both Miss Kelly and Mr. McIntyre are residents of Portland. Miss Kelly is a member of the Beta Chi sorority.

Married at Parsonage

William F. Krohn of Montana and Miss Gretchen B. Harvey of Salem were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. F. C. Taylor on Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Clark Moore were witnesses.

Return From Beach

Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist, Sr., and Miss Ethel McGilchrist returned home yesterday from Newport where they have been spending the past ten days.

Kantners on Vacation in Puget Sound

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Kantner, who have been enjoying a vacation at their summer home on Puget Sound, are expected home at the end of this week. Dr. and Mrs. Kantner were accompanied north by their daughters, Constance and La Verne.

Visit in Astoria

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Miles left Tuesday for Astoria where they will spend the rest of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Cook.

Fortnightly Club Has Picnic at Wheatland Ferry

Members of the Fortnightly club of Willamette university motored to Wheatland ferry on Tuesday for the regular picnic. The affair was arranged by Mrs. R. M. Gatto. A picnic dinner and out-of-door sports were enjoyed by the following: Prof. and Mrs. E. T. Brown, Prof. and Mrs. R. Darwin Burroughs, Miss Helen Pearce, Prof. and Mrs. L. A. Woodworth, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Gatto, Miss Mattie Linn and Lestie Sparks.

Granddaughters are House Guests

Judge and Mrs. P. J. Kuntz are entertaining as their house guests this week their granddaughters, Suzanne and Patricia, of Corvallis. The little girls are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Schrom, who will join the children in Salem late this week, after which the Schrom family will motor to Waldport to spend the month of August.

Guests at Skiff Home

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Edmondson of Butte, Mont., who formerly made their home in Salem, were guests yesterday of Mrs. Clark Groves and Dr. and Mrs. Mark A. Skiff.

Miss Crawford Is Visitor

Miss Hazel Crawford of Long Beach, Cal., is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Logan.

Helen Moore Is Honor Guest at Shower

An informal affair of Monday evening was the surprise shower given by Mrs. B. W. Rodenwald, alumna secretary at the college, for Miss Helen Moore of Salem, former secretary in the school of commerce, whose marriage will take place in the Orient this fall. Six tables were placed for bridge and later luncheon was served.

Miss Moore, who has been the guest of friends in Corvallis this week, is to sail in August for the Orient and her marriage to B. L. Bradley of Shanghai, China, will take place immediately after her arrival in Japan. She is a '22 graduate of Oregon Agricultural college, and during her college years and the later years as secretary in the department of commerce made many friends in Corvallis who are interested in her approaching marriage.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Principals in August Wedding Are Honored at Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fuestman entertained informally at dinner Monday evening for the pleasure of Miss Aileen Ritchie and Rev. Leroy Walker, whose wedding will take place at Jason Lee Memorial church August 24. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Wrenn, Marcia Fuestman, Miss Aileen Ritchie and Rev. Leroy Walker, the honor guests, and the host and hostess.

Young Married People's Club Holds Picnic at Rager's Grove

Sixty members of the Young Married People's club of the First Congregational church motored to Rager's grove on Tuesday evening for the July picnic. Baseball and horseshoe were the major sports of the early evening. A bountiful picnic dinner was served at 7 o'clock.

With the club having decided to omit the August meeting, the next gathering of the group will be in September, with Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Newton in charge.

The committee in charge of the picnic on Tuesday included Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hanson, chairman; Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Kibbe, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hoffmann, Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Neer and Mr. and Mrs. Mark McCallister.

Shower Honors Hayesville Couple

Mrs. J. B. Teel and Mrs. David Gerik were hostesses at a charming affair last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Starr of Hayesville, when they honored Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCain with a shower. The honor guests received many beautiful gifts. At the close of the evening a light luncheon was served.

Those present were Mrs. J. B. Teel, Mrs. David Gerik, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. A. McClain, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Reynolds, Mrs. T. Andrews, Miss Ida Denny, Miss Pauline McClain, Miss Joy Greig, Mrs. William Ray, Mrs. William Pitts, Mrs. Pearl Reed, Mrs. E. M. Bailey, Mrs. Geo. Schaeffer, Mrs. Ivol Utterback, the Misses Alice and Zella Utterback, Mrs. Lipp, Mrs. Moen, Miss Alice Wolfmeyer, Chester McCain, Gerald Reed, Elizabeth Andrews, Mrs. Moriarty and Miss Viola Moriarty.

Miss Callahan Returns

Miss Margaret Callahan has returned home following a three weeks' vacation in Hollywood, Cal. Miss Callahan made the trip south by motor.

Worthing Plan Vacation Trip

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Worth and daughter, Helen, motored to Portland for the week-end. Mrs. Worth and Helen continued their journey north to Tacoma where they are now visiting. Later she will go on to Seattle where Mr. Worth will join her. Mr. and Mrs. Worth plan to be away from Salem a month. Later they will be domiciled at Seaside.

Yomarcos Club

The Yomarcos club of the First Methodist church will meet on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Walter B. Minier, 1445 Saginaw street.

House Guests Leave

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brophy of Pasadena, Cal., after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brophy, have continued their trip north to Seattle and Vancouver and Victoria, B. C.

Director's Department Store is Building up a Reputation for Guaranteed Merchandise

conducting a real department store; making steady progress, too.

Picture time is here. For your films and kodaks and kodak supplies see Nelson & Hunt, Drugists, corner Court and Liberty streets. Telephone 7.

Frank B. Tichenor Gets Lodge Honor

Salem Man Named Deputy Head Consul for Woodmen of the World

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Salem Man Named Deputy Head Consul for Woodmen of the World

Frank R. Tichenor, well known in Salem, has just been appointed Deputy Head Consul for the Woodmen of the World in charge of the field work of the society in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, with headquarters in Portland.

Few men are better known in lodge work in Oregon, California, Washington, Idaho and Colorado, as Mr. Tichenor has been closely identified with the work for 20 years. Mr. Tichenor spent his boyhood days in Salem and was the first regular newsboy to sell the Statesman on the streets of Salem back in 1886.

Frank was born in the most western town in the United States, Port Orford, Curry county, Oregon, the town his grandfather, Captain William Tichenor founded in 1851. He represented Coos and Curry counties as joint representatives in the 1917 session of the Oregon legislature and was deputy United States marshal during the World war. He is an active member of the Oregon society Sons of the American Revolution, Sons of Veterans and United Spanish War Veterans. Mr. Tichenor will take charge of his work as Deputy Head Consul, August 1.

Should Husbands Do House Work?

How Mrs. Dyer Solved the Problem.

Mrs. Mildred Dyer was lucky. She had a good-natured husband who helped her with much of her housework. Because she was in ill health for five years, it was often necessary for him to do this. But it bothered Mrs. Dyer. She felt that he had to work hard enough anyway. The time he spent in doing her work was needed for his own. She determined to find the road to better health.

She writes: "I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply wonderful. My health is better than it has ever been. I am getting stronger and gaining in weight."

The Dyer lives at Redlands, Calif., Route A, Box 182.

How often does your husband have to do your housework? No matter how willing he is, no woman feels comfortable about it. Perhaps you, too, will find better health through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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"Peaches" Gets Another New Gown



Mrs. Edward Browning of New York, better known as "Peaches" Browning, the young girl who became famous over night by marrying a middle aged millionaire, delights in the variety of styles offered for summer wear. Here she is in a new frock that has the tight bodice and full skirt of the last century.

THAT TERRIBLE THORNE-GIRL

BY FREDERIC ARNOLD KUMMER

Twenty-nine

"Sylvia," Howard said, "the last time I saw you I asked you to marry me."

"Why, yes, Howard, so you did," Sylvia told him, rather surprised by this abrupt beginning. "And I said I would give you my answer when I came home around Christmas."

"Exactly. Well, here's the situation. Since I last saw you, you've got into this mess. Personally, I don't believe all I've read about it but that isn't really the question. The old man, as you know, has always been against my marrying you. Naturally this newspaper story hasn't made him any more enthusiastic. Now he says that if I marry anybody, before I'm thirty, I'm out, so far as he is concerned. They've made me assistant manager of the business, you know, and Dad says if this new hydro-electric company goes through I'm to be president of it. A big opportunity, of course. But he says I can't have it unless I agree to stay single for another five years, so of course—"

"What you mean, I suppose," Sylvia interrupted coldly, "is that you want to take back the offer you made me."

"No. Not quite that, dear," Mr. Bennett in spite of the standardization of his emotions, could not keep a tremor from his voice as he glanced across the table at Sylvia's lovely and altogether desirable person. "Not exactly that. I'm not withdrawing anything I've said. Only, I want you to understand the situation. As president of this new company I'd be a big man—a rich man. If Dad, for any reason were to withdraw his support, why—I wouldn't be anything at all. Probably would have to go out and look for a job. And most likely he'd make a new will, leaving everything to my sister. So it seems to me that marriage, right now—"

"Don't worry, Howard," Sylvia said, an icy tinkle in her voice. "I'd make up my mind to refuse you."

This was a most unexpected shock to Howard Bennett's pride. After all his careful preparations, he had not thought to be rejected with so little ceremony. There had even been a shade of contempt in Sylvia's cool voice. He took up the glass of ginger ale and drained it at a gulp. He had visualized an

angry Sylvia, a tearful Sylvia, even a seductive Sylvia, but certainly he had not reckoned on contempt. And as he felt the sting of her refusal, certain pagan desires, still existent within him in spite of his conventional shell, flamed up. Quite suddenly he realized that he was talking to one of the loveliest creatures in the world, and, in addition, to one who had fallen from grace—a woman who had thrown aside the protective garment of virtue. The more spiritual forms of Howard's love, if any such existed, had disappeared with the knowledge of Sylvia's wrong-doing. According to conventional standards, he could not love a woman who had "gone wrong." But that did not prevent him from wanting her. With a quick movement he reached across the table, laid his hand on Sylvia's bare arm.

"Look here sweetheart," he whispered. "This business about my not marrying at present is the old man's idea, not mine. Can't we be friends, just the same? I'll have all kinds of money, if I do as he asks. And there's nobody I'd rather spend it on than you. What's the good of your sticking around here in Millersburg? These people all know you, and they aren't going to make your life any too pleasant. Why not move to New York? You'll be free there—able to live your own life in your own way and all that sort of thing. If you need any money I'd be tickled to death to help you out. You know that. And of course I'd run down every week-end to see you, and we'd have no end of fun."

He spoke slowly, trying to determine from Sylvia's expression just how far he dared go. He had never really loved her in the real sense of the word; his passion remained as vigorous as before. Sylvia found herself thinking of Sam Miller. The motion picture man's words had been strangely similar to those with which Howard was favoring her now. And as she realized what was in her companion's mind, she knew that he had dealt her the hardest blow of all, Howard Bennett, the man she had thought loved her, suggested that he furnish her with money to enable her to maintain herself in New York. The thing was humiliating beyond words.

"You could take a little apartment down there," she heard him saying, "and go in for some sort of work—the stage, maybe. They are not so fussy as the pictures."

It seemed clear, from his words that he believed everything that had been said about her. Up to this moment she had intended to tell Howard just what had happened, to tell him that night in Hollywood, to set herself right with him, as a friend. She had supposed that he would invite, even ask for, such an explanation, but it appeared that, like all the others, he had already judged her. Pride now held her silent—pride and a keen hot anger.

"You evidently believe the things they've been saying about me," she exclaimed, her cheeks suddenly white. "And without having heard my side. I guess that ends any possible friendship between us."

A startled look came into Howard Bennett's eyes. That she was guiltless had not occurred to him. Like all the other Babbitts, he took his thoughts, his opinions, his judgments, from the newspapers. Ready-made of course. Public opinion was his god. What people, other people, said, or might say, was far more important than any independent thought of his own. Standardized mentalities, his kind possessed, originating nothing, creating nothing, following blindly like sheep in a flock.

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Sylvia sat staring across the table at her companion, wondering how she could ever have thought she loved him. She did not even like him now. A man whose so-called affection wilted, shriveled up, died, at the first cold breath of criticism. Steve Hollins, she hoped, would have told the world to go to the devil. A sudden disgust for her position for herself in having been placed in it, came over her. To explain herself to such a man as Howard Bennett had shown himself to be was demeaning. Let him think what he pleased. What difference did it make? She stood up, very slim and lovely.

"I don't mean to say anything," she told him, nodding his frantic efforts change her. "What's the use?" she asked wearily. "Everything's finished, so far as we are concerned. Take me home."

(To be continued.)

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The best silk dress bargain we have ever offered; guaranteed smartness with beauty are these dresses of flat crepes in the new pastel shades. Artful styling on the popular straight line silhouette. Others are made of Canton crepe and satin back crepe in plain colors and fancy figures, some are in the fetching two piece models.

We must have room for the new fall dresses and coats which our Miss Kafoury is now buying in New York, and of which some are beginning to come in.

Salem Store 466 State St.

Portland Silk Store 362 Alder St.

SILVERTON GETS NEWS OF BIRTHS

Relatives in Valley Town Learn of Son and Daughter's Arrival

SILVERTON, July 28.—(Special to The Statesman.)—Word has been received by Silvertown relatives of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Moe at their European home Friday. Mr. Moe is the son of Mrs. O. J. Moe of Silvertown. He also made his home

here for a number of years, and attended Silvertown high school. Word has also been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bruce of Yakima, Wash. Mrs. Bruce is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Blackberry of Silvertown.

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