

48 DIPLOMAS PRESENTED TO NEW TEACHERS

Monmouth.—Graduation exercises of the winter term of school of the Oregon Normal school of Monmouth were held in the school chapel Tuesday morning. Rev. W. C. Kantner of Salem delivered the address to the 48 graduating students.

Those who graduated were Dollie H. Baker, Portland; Mamie A. Boyle, Milwaukie; Theda L. Boyle, Portland; Jessie Euphemia Boyan; Irene Brown, Portland; Nellie Cornell, Portland; Irlah M. Courtright, Independence; Dorthea E. Dadds, Monmouth; Florence R. Drew, Bandon; Bessie E. Ennes, Portland; Mina Carrol Fretwell, Cascade Locks; Celeste Helen Freidman, Portland; Genevieve G. Ganiard, Salem; Phyllis E. Cronwell, Portland; Clara M. Hanson, Silverton; Edna Harriman, Portland; Katherine Hirschbuhl, Portland; Blanche W. Hyde, Portland; Mollie Ogan Kabler, Creswell; Leona Land, Creswell; Crystal M. Lapp, Powers; Ruby E. Linmeroth, Boyd; Jessie B. Lingelbach, Estacada; Miriam Male, Eugene; Lila Elaine Marks, Monmouth; Catherine E. McCue, Condon; Grace Moore, Forest Grove; Esther M. Myers, Clackamas; Myrtle Marian Faddock, Eugene; Vienna Alice Rantala, Quincy; Susie Pendergraft, Bucoda, Wash.; Edna Peterson, Metolius; Effie Leona Rosewall, Union; Edna J. Sandline, North Bend; Gertrude E. Sharkey, Gresham; Jeanne D. Stoddard, Astoria; Audrey Strong, Myrtle Point; Ida A. Tiedeman, Sherwood; Margaret Helen Upham, Hermiston; Ware, Station; Joe Watt, Falls City; Maurice Wang, La Grande; Ruby Wilkison, Elmira; J. Helen Wright, Newberg; Juanita E. York, Portland; Alice L. Yantett, Hood River; Ethel M. Susset, Sheridan; Marcell Stewart, Portland.

Society

(Continued from Page 5)

ing the 20th wedding anniversary of the Jensens and Rev. Jensen's birthday anniversary.

The parlors were beautifully decorated with daffodils and ferns as were the long serving tables. The refreshments were served by the women of the congregation. Rev. Sjodangen of Silverton was toast master and Rev. Eogen of Monmouth was the speaker of the evening and after an interesting address, presented the honor guests with a \$150 purse, a gift of appreciation from the congregation. To this Rev. Jensen responded. The presidents of the various organizations of the church expressed their good wishes in behalf of their respective classes. The choir of 30 members gave some selections.

W. H. Steusloff and his daughter, Mrs. Dorthea Steusloff, have completed their plans to leave Sunday morning for San Francisco

where they will take a Pacific liner for New York by way of the Panama Canal. They will visit a number of Central American countries and Cuba. The return from New York will be made by rail. The Steusloffs will be gone two and a half months.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Hinshaw of White Salmon, Wash., are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Gray at 1111 Saginaw street. The Hinshaws are Mrs. Gray's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McCall have as their guests in their country home on the Wallace road, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Quarters, their son, Lottie, and daughter, Lottie, of Detroit, Mich. Mrs. Quarters is Mrs. McCall's niece. They motored out from the east.

"Too Much Married," a three act comedy, will be presented to the public in the Masonic Temple Saturday evening beginning at eight o'clock, by Hanna Rosa court, Order of the Amaranth. After the play the Amaranth group will entertain the group at cards and dancing.

The cast in the play includes J. B. Hewitt, J. Burton Cray, I. W. Follis, Mrs. Carrie Chase, and Mrs. Jessie Follis.

Amity—Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brown and daughter Carolyn of Salem and Paul Brown instructor in the West Linn high school were dinner guests Sunday at the home of their mother, Mrs. M. E. Brown of this city. In the evening they all motored to West Linn where they spent the evening at the Paul Brown home.

Miss Gertrude Talbot, of Portland, was the house guest early in the week of Mrs. W. H. Burghardt. Miss Talbot was formerly head resident at Hendricks hall on the University of Oregon campus, is now manager of the Town club in Portland.

Mrs. Joseph Albert and her daughter, Mrs. Axel Eoff left Thursday morning for Seattle for a visit of several days.

ESSEX CAR TESTS HELD REMARKABLE

L. D. Lambeth, local Hudson and Essex motor car dealer, has reported a number of what he terms "remarkable" tests in a stock model Essex during Essex challenge week.

The Salem Heights hill and Superior hill each were negotiated, Lambeth said, in high gear, and no trouble was experienced. And then, to quote Lambeth, "the most trying test was made; the car was brought to a standstill on the steepest part of Superior hill and was then started again in high gear."

The machine, he said, had attained a speed of 10 miles an hour by the time it had reached the top of the hill.

AURORA TEACHER ILL. Aurora—Mrs. Edith Southwick, teacher in the Aurora grade school, is very ill at her home and her place is being filled by Miss Corinne Wurster of Woodburn high school.

SILVER TEA IS EVENT FOR AID WEST SALEM

West Salem.—The Ladies' Aid of the Ford Memorial church held their regular monthly silver tea meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. M. Hamby on Gurth avenue. Thirty-six ladies were present for one of the most enjoyable and social gatherings of the year.

An especially interesting program was prepared by the entertainment committee, Mrs. W. L. LaDue and Mrs. Floyd DeLapp. "The Old Maid's Tea Party" presented by seven ladies from Salem, dressed in costumes of other days, provided a great deal of merriment. Each of the "old maids" had a part on the program which included a reading by Mrs. Will Hagerdorn; reading, Mrs. C. M. Robinson; vocal solo, Mrs. C. M. Williams; fortune telling, Mrs. Craig; musical number, Mrs. K. L. Lathrop. Mrs. Wayne Robertson acted as maid for the "tea party."

Little Teresa May Greene also gave a couple of readings. Following the program several Bible guessing games were played. Refreshments were served by the refreshments committee, Mrs. George Steward, Mrs. W. L. LaDue and Mrs. Lester DeLapp.

And they had been right—the man never had married her, and she had died. Anthony was a married man, too! Supposing Mollie would not divorce him? And yet—if it was true about Ralph Mahon—Her head felt whirling. Anthony meant to divorce Mollie, she was sure; and yet—supposing it was all untrue? Phillis Mahon was a sick and jealous woman; she might have exaggerated things.

"She's only foolish. I'm sure she's

not really wicked," Ana told herself fiercely, and then wondered why she always felt driven to defend Mollie. Surely it was to her own disadvantage.

When there was the General! He loved his father, supposing—Ana knew that sometimes the law stepped in and did all sorts of queer things to people who thought they could run their lives on lines other than those laid down by convention. Supposing they would not allow Anthony to have the General?

She hid her burning face in her hands. Somehow she had not thought it would be like this; she had imagined it would be so easy and that her only emotion would be one of passionate gladness, but instead she was torn by a thousand conflicting fears. And she had only two days in which to make up her mind what she meant to do with all the rest of her life.

In some ways Fate seemed to be playing into her hands. Mrs. Sawyer was away—it would be so easy to carry out Anthony's wishes, nobody would be there to stop her, or to argue that she was doing a wrong and foolish thing.

But was it wrong or foolish? Anthony did not think so—he was prepared to face anything rather than love her.

She read his letter again. It did not sound like him—there was an unrestrained about it that was foreign to his nature.

In some ways Ana was remarkably clear headed. She realized that he had written under great stress of some sort, and back came the old haunting fear that perhaps it was anger and jealousy that drove him. Supposing he still loved his wife?

"But he doesn't, he loves me," Ana found that she had spoken the words aloud, but they sounded strangely unconvincing, and with a little shudder she got up, turned out the light, and ran upstairs.

The house felt so lonely, and yet it seemed to be filled with mocking, jeering voices that whispered all around her:

"A married man! Your friend's husband. You can't do it! No decent woman would."

"She hasn't been true to him, or even fair," Ana retorted in her heart, and then found that she was crying.

It was cruel that life should give a thing with one hand and then try to snatch it away with the other. Real love was so rarely found, and she knew that hers for Anthony

was real enough—the only real thing she had ever known.

"I've got two days in which to make up my mind," she told herself wildly, and two days was a long time. Ana was not naturally impulsive, but in the morning as soon as she had finished her presence of a breakfast she put on her hat and coat and went to see Mollie.

She felt that she must see her again before she left for Lyme Regis, though why she did not know.

It was early when she reached Mollie's hotel.

"Mrs. Hambleton is not up yet," she was told.

"I will go to her room," Ana said. She did not know why she had come; she did not know what she meant to say, and when she found herself outside Mollie's door she was seized with sudden fright.

Was this visit going to make things worse? Was she foolish to believe she could make them better? "Come in," said Mollie's sleepy

voice and Ana walked blindly into the room.

The blinds were all drawn and the room was very dark.

"It's me—Ana!" Ana said, and she heard the little smothered exclamation of amazement from the bed.

"You! God! heavens! Is anything the matter?" Mollie groped for a light and switched it on. She sat up, blinking and frowning.

"Why, what on earth—?"

"I wanted to see you before you left," Ana explained incoherently. "I thought you might be going early."

"Early! Why, what time is it?"

"It's nearly eleven."

"Why bald?"

LUCKY TIGER

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT LOCAL OR EASTERN RAILROAD TRIPS PHONE 77

Oregon Electric Ry. & Navigation Co.

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

was real enough—the only real thing she had ever known.

"I've got two days in which to make up my mind," she told herself wildly, and two days was a long time. Ana was not naturally impulsive, but in the morning as soon as she had finished her presence of a breakfast she put on her hat and coat and went to see Mollie.

She felt that she must see her again before she left for Lyme Regis, though why she did not know.

It was early when she reached Mollie's hotel.

"Mrs. Hambleton is not up yet," she was told.

"I will go to her room," Ana said. She did not know why she had come; she did not know what she meant to say, and when she found herself outside Mollie's door she was seized with sudden fright.

Was this visit going to make things worse? Was she foolish to believe she could make them better? "Come in," said Mollie's sleepy

voice and Ana walked blindly into the room.

The blinds were all drawn and the room was very dark.

"It's me—Ana!" Ana said, and she heard the little smothered exclamation of amazement from the bed.

"You! God! heavens! Is anything the matter?" Mollie groped for a light and switched it on. She sat up, blinking and frowning.

"Why, what on earth—?"

"I wanted to see you before you left," Ana explained incoherently. "I thought you might be going early."

"Early! Why, what time is it?"

"It's nearly eleven."

LUCKY TIGER

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT LOCAL OR EASTERN RAILROAD TRIPS PHONE 77

Oregon Electric Ry. & Navigation Co.

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

was real enough—the only real thing she had ever known.

"I've got two days in which to make up my mind," she told herself wildly, and two days was a long time. Ana was not naturally impulsive, but in the morning as soon as she had finished her presence of a breakfast she put on her hat and coat and went to see Mollie.

She felt that she must see her again before she left for Lyme Regis, though why she did not know.

It was early when she reached Mollie's hotel.

"Mrs. Hambleton is not up yet," she was told.

"I will go to her room," Ana said. She did not know why she had come; she did not know what she meant to say, and when she found herself outside Mollie's door she was seized with sudden fright.

Was this visit going to make things worse? Was she foolish to believe she could make them better? "Come in," said Mollie's sleepy

voice and Ana walked blindly into the room.

The blinds were all drawn and the room was very dark.

"It's me—Ana!" Ana said, and she heard the little smothered exclamation of amazement from the bed.

"You! God! heavens! Is anything the matter?" Mollie groped for a light and switched it on. She sat up, blinking and frowning.

"Why, what on earth—?"

"I wanted to see you before you left," Ana explained incoherently. "I thought you might be going early."

"Early! Why, what time is it?"

"It's nearly eleven."

LUCKY TIGER

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT LOCAL OR EASTERN RAILROAD TRIPS PHONE 77

Oregon Electric Ry. & Navigation Co.

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

was real enough—the only real thing she had ever known.

"I've got two days in which to make up my mind," she told herself wildly, and two days was a long time. Ana was not naturally impulsive, but in the morning as soon as she had finished her presence of a breakfast she put on her hat and coat and went to see Mollie.

She felt that she must see her again before she left for Lyme Regis, though why she did not know.

It was early when she reached Mollie's hotel.

"Mrs. Hambleton is not up yet," she was told.

"I will go to her room," Ana said. She did not know why she had come; she did not know what she meant to say, and when she found herself outside Mollie's door she was seized with sudden fright.

Was this visit going to make things worse? Was she foolish to believe she could make them better? "Come in," said Mollie's sleepy

voice and Ana walked blindly into the room.

The blinds were all drawn and the room was very dark.

"It's me—Ana!" Ana said, and she heard the little smothered exclamation of amazement from the bed.

"You! God! heavens! Is anything the matter?" Mollie groped for a light and switched it on. She sat up, blinking and frowning.

"Why, what on earth—?"

"I wanted to see you before you left," Ana explained incoherently. "I thought you might be going early."

"Early! Why, what time is it?"

"It's nearly eleven."

LUCKY TIGER

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT LOCAL OR EASTERN RAILROAD TRIPS PHONE 77

Oregon Electric Ry. & Navigation Co.

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

was real enough—the only real thing she had ever known.

"I've got two days in which to make up my mind," she told herself wildly, and two days was a long time. Ana was not naturally impulsive, but in the morning as soon as she had finished her presence of a breakfast she put on her hat and coat and went to see Mollie.

She felt that she must see her again before she left for Lyme Regis, though why she did not know.

It was early when she reached Mollie's hotel.

"Mrs. Hambleton is not up yet," she was told.

"I will go to her room," Ana said. She did not know why she had come; she did not know what she meant to say, and when she found herself outside Mollie's door she was seized with sudden fright.

Was this visit going to make things worse? Was she foolish to believe she could make them better? "Come in," said Mollie's sleepy

voice and Ana walked blindly into the room.

The blinds were all drawn and the room was very dark.

"It's me—Ana!" Ana said, and she heard the little smothered exclamation of amazement from the bed.

"You! God! heavens! Is anything the matter?" Mollie groped for a light and switched it on. She sat up, blinking and frowning.

"Why, what on earth—?"

"I wanted to see you before you left," Ana explained incoherently. "I thought you might be going early."

"Early! Why, what time is it?"

"It's nearly eleven."

LUCKY TIGER

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT LOCAL OR EASTERN RAILROAD TRIPS PHONE 77

Oregon Electric Ry. & Navigation Co.

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

ORONITE Cleaning Fluid

Coats \$35.

This group of fine dress coats will be on special display Friday and Saturday. It represents the season's smartest fashions in coats. Shimmering broadcloths, luxurious Kitten's ear, fine kashas, Ardmore camel's hair, Ardmore checks, etc.—fur such as egg-shell caracul, dyed squirrel, summer fox.

The newest two and three tone effects, black, navy, beige, green and tan.



Coats \$25.

—\$25 buys a wonderful value here! And beside the wonderful fabrics for dressy wear you'll find the cleverest of tweed mixtures for sports and street. The new cape and throw effects, new backs and many new and interesting cuff and collar treatments—in such colors as Beige, Tan, Natural Kashas, Grey, Black and Navy. New trims of fur.

A Galaxy of New

MODES