

# Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett.

**A** WEDDING of interest, which caused considerable interest in the hospital circles, was that of Miss Lily B. Yahr and Claude J. Ackley, of Walla Walla. The wedding was solemnized at their new home on Wednesday and came as a complete surprise to their friends in this city. Miss Yahr was one of the head nurses at Good Samaritan Hospital, and left Tuesday, presumably for a rest, and her marriage took place on the following day.

The wedding is a most romantic one, as Mr. Ackley was the last patient nursed by his bride previous to her graduation in 1912. Upon recovering his health he straightway proceeded to build a cozy home in Walla Walla, promising to return and claim his faithful nurse for a life partner. Mrs. Ackley was universally popular with the doctors, nurses, patients and all in connection with the hospital, who rejoice in her good fortune. Mr. Ackley is the son of a wealthy farmer in Walla Walla. They will be at home after March 10 at R. R. No. 1, Walla Walla, Wash.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson, well-known lecturer, arrived in Portland last night and is the house guest of Dr. R. C. Coffey. He will be entertained at many large functions during his sojourn.

Maud Ballington Booth will arrive Saturday for a short visit in Portland and will be the house guest of Mrs. Helen Ladd Corbett for that evening. She is planning to visit surrounding towns in Oregon, and upon her return on Wednesday she will be the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. S. Wood.

A delightful affair was the Washington party for which Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Pettis were hosts at their home on Saturday afternoon. Decorations were suggestive of the day. Cards were the diversion of the evening and honors fell to Mrs. Myron Woodard, Mrs. H. O. Lenny and S. L. Eddy.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Creath, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Woodard, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Penny, Dr. and Mrs. Sanford Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hickman, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bleasing, Mr. and Mrs. George O. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kaser, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brix and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Felton.

A simple wedding was solemnized last Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Burns, when their daughter, Lucy, was married to Walter E. Lewis. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Fitzpatrick, only the relatives and immediate friends being present. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are from Mountville, where they are well known. They left Tuesday for Seattle and the Sound cities.

A group of the younger set have formed a house party at the Honeyman farm near Scappoose, and at the end of the week the party will be augmented by a number of the beaux of the smart set. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Honeyman will act as chaperones. The party leaving on Wednesday afternoon included the Misses Mildred and Grace Honeyman, Miss Dorothea Shepard, Miss Claire Houghton, Miss Evelyn Carey, Miss Isabella Gauld and Miss Barbara Mackenzie.

Members of the Portland Heights Club between the ages of 14 and 20 years will be entertained this evening at the club with a dancing party. The patronesses for the evening are Robert C. Coffey, Mrs. George E. Walker, Mrs. A. D. Charlton and Mrs. Thomas Richardson.

Mrs. Eugene D. Timms, of this city, who has left for Minneapolis, will remain there indefinitely on account of the recent illness of her brother.

Henry R. Dabney, who was called home from Stanford University on account of his brother's death two weeks ago, will not return for the remainder of this semester.

Edward Rayburn Guerin and Miss Grace Field Brackett, both of Portland, were married in Oakland, Calif., February 14, at the home of George H. Guerin. Rev. C. C. Herriott, pastor of the High-street Presbyterian Church, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Guerin are well-known Portland people. Mr. Guerin is a son of Mrs. Sarah E. Guerin. They will return to Portland in the course of a few weeks. Mr. Guerin was formerly associated with the late C. N. Rankin, route agent for The Oregonian on the East Side several years ago. Mrs. Guerin is a daughter of Mrs. William Brackett, of this city.

The Berneans gave a Valentine party at the home of their president, Miss Genevieve Strickland, 239 Eugene street, February 14. The room was beautifully decorated in cedar, ferns and red hearts. The girls spent a delightful evening at different games and late in the evening enjoyed by their teacher, Mr. Davison. Covers were laid for 16.

**OREGON FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS**  
By Sarah Evans, Pres.

THE personnel of the local board of managers for the Chicago convention is a matter of interest and it is believed the women selected, all experienced in club work, are thoroughly competent to handle the great business in a way that will make the meeting one long to be remembered.

By virtue of their present offices as well as by their ability, Mrs. Francis D. Everet, director of the general federation, Mrs. Minnie Starr Grainger, general federation state secretary, and Mrs. Frederick A. Dow, state president of Illinois, are members. They constitute the connecting link between the state and general federation and the local board, with a hand out-reaching to each.

The chairman of the local board is Mrs. George Base, president of the Chicago Woman's Club, one of the largest department working clubs of the country. She was at the head of the reform department of her club and has been a part of every reform and civic movement of note in Chicago during the last 15 years.

Mrs. Base was one of the group instrumental in securing the passage of

## DISTINCTIVE FEATURE OF EARLY SPRING FASHIONS EMBODIED IN GOWN



An attractive model carried out in olive green duvetyne with a centre of Chinese embroidery is illustrated today. The blouse is simple and has a bit of marabou as trimming, while the coatlike tunic top to the skirt and the wide giraffe down over the hips are features of the early spring fashions.

the bill and the establishment of the juvenile court, and has been particularly active for some years in efforts to get the city and county institutions out of the hands of the "spoils politicians" and to have the schools removed from political influence.

The financial affairs of the Biennial are in charge of Mrs. John C. Swinson, the second vice-president of the local board and chairman of the finance committee. Her training has come as president of the Millard-avenue Woman's Club of Chicago, and of the Welfare League, having in charge the establishment and maintenance of a settlement-house in the red-light district for the assistance of girls.

The first vice-chairman of the local board, Mrs. Frederick K. Tracy, has been termed "the little giant in club work." A former president of the West End Woman's Club, three years second vice-president of the Chicago Woman's

Club, and chairman of its reform department for two years, a D. A. C. and a member of the board of the Chicago Home for the Friendless, perhaps her greatest work has just been accomplished in raising among club women of the state the \$10,000 for the erection of the Illinois cottage at the Industrial School for Girls.

The business of a great convention must be thoroughly systematized, and in this work Mrs. Andrew P. Coon, as recording secretary, is engaged. Training as president of the Chicago Culture Club, as president of the Sixth District of Illinois, as an active factor in juvenile protection work and in the Woman's City Club, given to the study of great civic problems, has taught Mrs. Coon something of the needs in club work and prepared her for her present position.

Surely, with such a working team failure is not a possibility.

## Divorced Life

By Helen Hessong Fuessle.

**A Voice From the Past.**  
MARIAN had married Frank after a brief courtship, largely as a matter of convenience. She had met him during her second year at the State University. Twelve months later she yielded to his ardent importation and married him.

The death of Marian's father and mother had thrown her at the age of 18 on the hands of her only brother, Wellington. He lived in Seattle, where he dealt in real estate, and sent her monthly remittances to cover her expenses at boarding school, and later at college. In the midst of her college career, Wellington married, and announced with regret that his own heavier expenses would no longer permit him to furnish her with funds. He advised her to find work as a teacher, but she hated the idea and quickly dismissed it.

Such was the background of Marian Winthrop's decision to marry Frank Downing. He worked for one of the largest wholesale hardware concerns located in the state's largest city, and was a well-to-do man.

**CALENDAR FOR TODAY.**  
Society.  
Portland Heights Club, dancing party this evening.  
Mrs. Frank R. Johnson will be hostess for an informal bridge party this afternoon.

Clubs.  
Portland Woman's Club, this afternoon, Women of Woodcraft Hall.  
Dr. Woods Hutchinson's lecture at Taylor-street M. E. Church tonight, auspices Woman's Club.  
P. E. O. Sisterhood luncheon, Olds, Westman & King tearoom, 12:30 o'clock.

Parent-Teacher Associations.  
Clinton-Kelly, tonight, farce, "The Union Depot."  
Emergency Committee, Portland Associations, library, this afternoon.  
Glanceo, benefit at Alhambra Theater, Llewellyn, programme tonight.

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divorce. Love soon flies out of the window in the face of an income incommensurate with the craving to spend, invariably so when the marriage is one primarily for convenience.

Also, flocks of memories haunted the unhappy wife, memories of the genuine love she had felt for Bert McDonald, a law student at college. Had the web of circumstance not lifted her out of the path of her true inclination, she would have waited for his establishment in the practice of law, and become his wife. She had known that he cared deeply for her. She knew that when the time came, he would want to marry her. In time she had grown to love him, and she had never thought of her any more.

One day she was called to the telephone by her sister. The thrill of his voice went through her, carrying with it a strange, wild happiness, an exultation, a feeling of fluttering expectation. He was in the city for a few days on business, he told her. He asked whether she would accompany him that night to the theater. Her senses swam as she accepted. The years which had intervened since she had seen him seemed to fade into a dim and troubled, momentary dream. Once more the future, which had been gray and hopeless, blazed with radiant, blinding promise.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

Since her divorce, he had come persistently into her thoughts. She wondered who had become of him, whether he ever thought of her any more.

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## Parent Teachers Associations

CLINTON KELLY Parent-Teacher Association will give an entertaining farce tonight for the benefit of the organization. The playlet is entitled "The Union Depot." Among those in the case are Henry Miller, Ralph Merchant, Mrs. W. H. Crawford, Frank Pierce, J. M. Bendroth, Harry Ritter, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Marshall Mills, Zelma Merchant, Miss Lydia Arnold, R. F. Crawford, Mrs. W. H. Crawford, Mrs. F. W. A. Joseph Tanler, Miss Lily Seachrist, Miss Belle Marsh, Robert Crawford, Jennie Martin, Charles Laughton, Cleo Hector, Miss Elizabeth W. W. Story, Ed Krzenich and others.

A meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association of Couch school district, was held Tuesday afternoon at Couch school. A musical and literary programme, in which recitations by Jean Wolff and Hugh Griffith showed decided talent, was presented. School Directors Sommers and Plummer gave interesting talks. Consideration was given to eight sites for a new school was taken up, but no final conclusion resulted. It was voted that a public meeting of the district be called at an early date, and that the purchase of the site for the new Couch school be made the main topic.

The Parent-Teacher Association of Sylvan will hold its regular meeting today at 2:30 P. M. A "Better Baby Contest" will be an important feature of the meeting. A short programme and refreshments will follow.

## Little Discussions OF Love and Marriage

By BARBARA BOYD.

**Conquering the Reserved Wife.**  
"HEARD a man today say an odd thing," observed the bachelor.

"What was it?" asked the bachelor girl, knowing she was expected to.

"He sat in the car back of me. He was talking to his sister. I imagined, and from the snatches I heard, I think he was contemplating getting a divorce."

"More divorces," sighed the bachelor girl. "People seem to think marriage is a lark, or a little journey for a day, or something to be tried, like a new dish at a restaurant, to see if they like it."

"I guess he was up against it all right. But the remark that struck me particularly was to the effect that, if his wife had ever given him one word of complaint in raising some child, he had been married, for all he had done for her, things would be different. But it seems she never had. She had just been talking to her sister."

"Some women are like that," mused the bachelor girl. "Some are just cold and unappreciative and indifferent. But that is selfishness. But some others are really madly in love. They have a tremendous amount of feeling, but it is all hidden away back of an icy wall, something like the ice barrier of the Antarctic continent."

"I guess, like the South Pole, scarcely worth going after," scoffed the bachelor.

"Yes, it is," warmly responded the bachelor girl. "The woman's appreciation, I mean, not the man's. The affection or love of a woman like that is tremendous. It is all the more intense for being hidden away."

"But why should she shut it in? Why not show it? That man was positively hungry for some word of approval from his wife."

"She just can't," explained the bachelor girl. "She wants to show her feelings, the same as others do. But she just can't. The words she will try to say will just die on her lips. Probably she does lots of things to show how much she cares, but she just can't say the words she tells it. If some terrible tragedy happened—he was utterly ruined in business—and came to her all broken up, or was dying from an accident, and she rushed to his side—maybe then her feelings would break through, and she could then be able to tell him all she felt."

"But at his price to pay," said the bachelor, cynically.

"Or," went on the bachelor girl, slowly, "she may be a fat, ugly, old woman, and he would just take her in his arms and hold her fierce and tight, and tell her what he wants, and that he will and must have it, may be that would break down her reserve. A reserved woman needs mastery. The barrier she has put up between herself and the world must be broken up. But she just can't. But, oh! she wants it broken down so much! And she would be so happy to be released and to be able to express all that pent-up love. I wish your man in the car would just take the tip, though he probably would break down her reserve. A reserved woman needs mastery. The barrier she has put up between herself and the world must be broken up. But she just can't. But, oh! she wants it broken down so much! And she would be so happy to be released and to be able to express all that pent-up love. I wish your man in the car would just take the tip, though he probably would break down her reserve. 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