

Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett.

LATEST IDEAS EMBODIED IN NEW PARISIAN GOWN



Charming Dinner Gown By La Croix Photo Underwood

A stunning creation was designed by La Croix, Paris. It is a model of tulle and applique, with a tunic of black and white lace. A double frill around the tulle overskirt is a most charming addition to the gown. The high collar is a new feature. It is relieved by a cascade of white lace that falls gracefully over the front of the blouse.

ONE of the prettiest parties of the week was enjoyed Friday evening by members of the Waverly Tennis Club and their friends at the new residence of Miss Alice Meyers, in Waverly. The reception-rooms were decorated with red carnations and greens, interwoven with strings of brilliant lights. The early part of the evening was devoted to "500," after which refreshments were served with covers laid for 21. "Five hundred" honors fell to Miss Gertrude Roehr. Dancing was enjoyed the latter part of the evening, with Miss Romona Killigan demonstrating the hesitation waltz.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Noren, Alice Meyers, Clara Knecht, Romona Milligan, Bertha Palmer, Madeline Sutherland, Gertrude Roehr, Francis Gardner, Gladys Noren and Jennie Noren, Bert Meyers, Oscar Roehr, Cromwell Noren, Earl Heitschmidt, Ray Fryer, Tom Gorman, Oscar Noren, James Hyde, Bryan McLeod and Errol Day.

A pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Simon at their home, 114 West Webster street, Thursday evening. Five hundred was played. Mrs. N. M. Hall and J. I. Mackay held the highest score. Cards, music and singing were enjoyed, after which refreshments were served.

The marriage of Ida M. Angell and Luther E. Bender took place Wednesday. Dr. Dyott officiated and the only attendants were Mrs. Clara Eldridge and Frederick McGraw. Mrs. Bender are at home to their friends at the Lois Apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Russell have returned from California and are living at the Nortonia Hotel.

Mrs. Dr. Connel has taken a suite of rooms at the Hotel Nortonia.

Mrs. S. E. Harris, of Astoria, and Mrs. Charles Steinberg, of San Francisco, are visiting their niece, the Misses Cameron, of Laurelhurst.

The Algora Donnellitis Club, which was organized recently, was entertained Thursday at the home of Miss Mabel Mascot. An evening was spent in games and music. Only members and Mrs. Mascot were present.

A quiet home wedding took place March 3, when Karl Edling claimed as his bride Klesh L. Hathaway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hathaway, of Ritter, Or. Rev. Dr. Sitter, of Long Creek, Or., was the officiating clergyman. Mr. and Mrs. Edling will live in Montana after May 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blumauer returned last week to Portland after an absence of five months, during which they visited in New York, where they were entertained extensively, and also at points in Florida and at New Orleans. They returned via Los Angeles and San Francisco. They are living at Hotel Multnomah.

The Scotch Thistle Social Club, under the auspices of Clan Macleay and Ladies' Auxiliary, held an enjoyable dance Friday evening at Knights of Pythias Hall. The patronesses were Mrs. M. A. M. Coles, Mrs. D. A. S. Duncan, Mrs. Alex. C. Brander and Mrs. C. L. Kellogg.

Another dance by the Satellites, Order of Eastern Star, will be given at the Masonic Temple March 12. The patronesses will be Mrs. Sheldon P. Ball, Mrs. Albert G. W. Wagoner, Mrs. J. H. Richmond, Mrs. J. M. Wheeler and Mrs. Alfred Niblin.

The Jewish Boys' Athletic Club basketball team gave a banquet Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cohn, 14 1/2 North Twenty-first street. During the evening the team elected Manuel Weiser manager and James Gilbert captain for the 1914-15 season. Violin solos were played by Julius Herzog. Miss Shirley Cohn was elected mascot.

Mrs. Elmer Jorgensen was hostess at a luncheon Thursday. The guests were Mrs. Wiam Fandell, Mrs. N. E. Jorgensen, Mrs. Val Wagoner, Mrs. R. Reeves and Mrs. G. W. Jorgensen. Mrs. Jorgensen also gave a luncheon Saturday for Mrs. George Wagoner, Mrs. L. Kennedy, Mrs. C. Howland and Mrs. R. Coster.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Reeves entertained at 597 Center Friday night at their home on Belmont street. Honors fell to Mrs. L. M. Kennedy, Mrs. G. Jorgensen, H. Peters and J. E. Wiloughby.

Mrs. Daisy Dean Struble and daughter, of Holyoke, Mass., are visiting relatives at 663 Wasco street.

Miss Edith Gregory will leave tonight for New York.

Bonhomme Bridge Club was entertained recently by Mrs. W. S. Hamacher at her home, 403 East Fortieth street North. The guests were received in a drawing-room, which was attractively decorated in pink blossoms. The dining-room was adorned with pink and white carnations and greens. The guests were Mrs. Elmer Walker and Mrs. W. C. Beaumont.

WASHOUGAL, Wash., March 8.—(Special.)—An event of interest was the marriage of E. D. Clapp, of Washougal, assistant cashier of the Clarke County Bank, to Miss Laura Mae West, a daughter of Jacob West, of Skamokawa. The wedding was the culmination of a romance which began some years ago while they were both students in Pacific University Forest Grove. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at the bride's home in Skamokawa. Rev. C. E. Clapp, father of the bridegroom, officiating.

Little Discussions OF Love and Marriage BY BARBARA BOYD.

"A FRIEND of mine declared to me the other day that she would rather live in a cornfield with Jack, than in a palace with any other man," said the Young Married Woman. "She's got a new version," sniffed the Old Maid. "It used to be love in a cottage. But I presume she wanted to be a little more dramatic, and so said cornfield."

friend not to be so foolish. She needn't take the palace and the other man, but let her wait until Jack can provide something beside a cornfield for habitation.

"I don't know," objected the Young Married Woman. "Some of the happiest couples I know are the ones who are struggling together to get ahead."

"They may be putting on a bright face, and enduring it. But I doubt if they are enjoying it."

"Yes, they are," persisted the Young Married Woman, her spirit warming to the argument, "because they are developing themselves and finding out all the pluck and grit in each other. A couple that has plenty to live on, and smooth sailing, never really know the admirable traits each has. Their knowledge of each other doesn't go much deeper or ring much truer than the knowledge one gets of a person through his society manners. It takes trials and hard work and struggles to show what is in one. And when you see patience and courage and steadfastness coming to the surface, you can't help loving more and more."

"But suppose instead of patience and courage and steadfastness, you see impatience and cowardice and untrustworthiness, and a few of the other things that are just as likely to come

to the surface when poverty and trials come, what then?" sarcastically asked the Old Maid.

"Then you feel a great compassion," said the Young Married Woman, and her eyes grew soft, "that the good in the one you love is being swamped by seeming evil, and you go to work to bring forth the real man. And when you have resurrected the good, you can look back with rejoicing over all the rugged way, for the struggle has been worth while."

"But suppose you don't resurrect the good," persisted the Old Maid, skeptically.

"Oh, you pessimist!" laughed the Young Married Woman. "What is it the poet says, 'Better the endeavor, than to lie supine and rest' or something to that effect. I rather think my friend's cornfield theory is all right. She will get more out of life pulling with the man she loves to get out of the cornfield into a nice green lane, or even if he refuses to pull, she will still find greater joy in life trying to bring him to see the joy of activity, than she would comfortably sitting in a palace chair and never touching real life."

But the Old Maid only sniffed and said she was afraid they were all a pack of fools.

teristic food of our country. They were the first Burbancks, too.

In what is a sort of supplement to the new bulletin sent out by the United States Department of Agriculture, which has the title "Corn meal, the American Indian's gift to civilization," we have a statement which proves that they were really true Burbancks. This fact should be encouraging to those who are trying to increase our food variety by the introduction of tropical plants.

"Originally 'Indian corn' was a tropical or subtropical plant," it says, "but the Indians, who made it one of their staple foods, succeeded finally in producing varieties which would ripen as far north as Canada. Since the discovery of America, this staple food of these aborigines has been generally raised all over the world. It now ranks with wheat, rye, barley, oats and rice as one of the most important food grains, and may be called the American Indian's greatest gift to modern civilization."

"Indian corn, therefore, has special historical interest for Americans from the fact that it is generally recognized as being native to American soil. Its cultivation and use even to the early colonial days was very widely distributed. The desire to produce it was probably the incentive which most frequently led the Indians to abandon nomadic life and to form settlements. Because of the quickness and ease with which it can be raised, it was undoubtedly the means of saving from starvation many of the pioneers who came from other lands. So important was this food in the days when the country was being settled that both natives and colonists in their troubles with one another found it was a greater blow to destroy corn crops of adversaries than to make war upon them."

"There are many other simple breads which were first made by the Indians and are very old types, closely resembling the breads of other primitive people. Though easy to prepare, they are nevertheless very palatable. Two of these are 'ash cake' and 'hoecake.' 'Ash Cake'—One quart corn meal, two teaspoons salt, one tablespoon lard or other shortening, boiling water. Scald the meal; add the salt and shortening, and when the mixture is cool, form into oblong cakes, adding more water if necessary. Wrap the cakes in cabbage leaves or plain paper and bake under the cakes and on one over them, and cover them with hot ashes."

Oregon Congress of Mothers

THE Oregon Congress of Mothers will hold an open meeting at a "social tea" on Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, in the Hotel de France Company's restaurant. A report of the sale of flags will be made by the committee in charge. Dr. Mabel Aiken, Mrs. E. E. Covert, Mrs. J. H. Stanley and Mrs. H. L. Chapin will tell how the campaign for child welfare was carried on in the downtown districts and in the city. Parent-Teacher Circles. This work of the Congress of Mothers will be told by the chairman of the departments.

Mrs. Thomas Burke has arranged the musical numbers, which includes selections by Miss Edna Blake, Miss Ruth Johns, Miss Dagmar Kelley and Miss Dorothea Bliss.

All interested in the work of the Oregon Congress of Mothers are cordially invited.

Hints on Health

 BY Dr. Frederick M. Rossiter.

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation, and prevention of disease, if matters of general interest, will be permitted in this column. Where space will not permit, a subject will be treated in a separate article, which will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations and where a stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed. Dr. Rossiter will not make diagnoses of illness, but will advise as to what service cannot be answered.

Appetite and the Emotions.

APPETITE is aroused by a variety of circumstances such as a smell, taste, sight of food, exercise, bathing, stimulating air, flowers, music, agreeable companionship, lively conversation, laughter, pleasurable surroundings and having the food prepared and served in a pleasing manner.

The emotions exercise a tremendous influence both upon the appetite and the digestion. Joy and pleasure promote both. A little anger or quarreling at meal time interferes immediately with both. Sudden excitement of a depressing nature immediately deprives one of an appetite. A woman sitting at the table, who had partaken liberally of everything and was having a most enjoyable time, was eating her pudding. A mean joker told her that she had just taken a fly with the last spoonful. She was promptly relieved of her meal.

The joyous emotions assist appetite, the depressing emotions such as anxiety, worry, either conscious or unconscious, and high nervous tension, is responsible for many poor appetites that die of errors. A dog that is worried a little by the presence of a cat, and that eating secretes less gastric juice, and that is why a dog that was made angry by the close presence of a cat while it was being fed meat had a complete cessation of the flow of gastric juice. Constipation and a good appetite, and some to spare.

Divorced Life

 BY Helen Hesson Fuessle.

(Copyright—The Adams Newspaper Service.) A Visit to a Hospital.

IT occurred to Marian one morning to visit her friend Margaret Hale, who was taking a course for nurses at Lake View Hospital. In certain moods nearly every woman who has her way to make thinks of making up the occupation of nurse. The idea of devoting the rest of her life to the service of the sick often comes as a reaction after a certain amount of social-party.

It was in such a mood that Marian telephoned to Miss Hale, and made arrangements to go for a walk with her that afternoon. On her way to the gloomy, rambling hospital building Marian made her way down a somber street which bobs out of the gray waters of the lake, and is lined with ramshackle dwellings of the poverty-stricken. Taverns leered at her as she passed nervously by, and tattling women eyed her sullenly as they hurried from dusty grocery stores back to their sordid homes with parcels of food. Marian had never had occasion to pass this way before, and she had the hospital literally brushed elbows with dirt and sickening need. This picture of life strengthened her resolution to become a nurse. The chance to sink her other ambition into the task of helping a suffering world hung like a romantic nimbus on her horizon, and she hurried with faster steps toward the hospital at the end of the street.

She was ahead of her appointment, and was directed to the reception room. The air was heavy with the smell of medicine. On the walls of the waiting room were dignified and gloomy portraits of surgeons of former days, and of fat philanthropists who had tossed the hospital literally brushed elbows with dirt and sickening need. This picture of life strengthened her resolution to become a nurse. The chance to sink her other ambition into the task of helping a suffering world hung like a romantic nimbus on her horizon, and she hurried with faster steps toward the hospital at the end of the street.

"Don't you find your work fascinating?" began Marian as they emerged.

"Say that again," replied Margaret. "It may be fascinating in story books, but in real life—where! I've been on the job for a month, and I'm going to quit. If scrubbing floors, dusting and polishing furniture, and doing other household chores is supposed to be the proper training for a nurse, then excuse me. I'm done—over and over again. No more nursing for mine. I'm through. Why, I'd rather go to work in someone's kitchen. There'd be a little money in that."

"Well, I'm mighty glad to get your idea of it all," answered Marian. "I've had half a notion to go in for it myself."

"For heaven's sake don't do it. Believe me, it's awful. Besides, what do you want to work for? You're married."

"And divorced," put in Marian.

"You are! Well, that's different. Tell me about it. You're the fourth girl I know who couldn't go it in double harness. What was the trouble?"

When Marian had given a swift recapitulation of her affairs, Miss Hale said: "Well, if you must go to work, get a real job. Don't, whenever you do, get mixed up with a hospital. I'd rather enter a convent."

(To be continued tomorrow.)

Parent-Teacher Associations

ALOHA-HUBER Parent-Teacher Association held its fourth meeting Wednesday, March 4, at the schoolhouse. Sixteen members were present. A course of lectures on social hygiene for the children of the school was discussed and decided on. Mrs. Charles E. Thompson gave an interesting reading on "When Does a Mother's Influence Begin?" Mrs. W. Wells gave a reading on "Parents' Influence." The club will meet again the first Wednesday in April.

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