

Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett.

SIMPLE DINNER GOWNS NOW ARE POPULAR.



Severely simple dinner gowns are being worn by some of the smart London women this spring, the long clinging lines offering a direct contrast to the elaborate afternoon gowns now in vogue. Today's illustration shows a most effective frock carried out in a sapphire blue chiffon velvet with a dull gold rose at the belt.

Portland society and lovers of music are on the qui vive for the opening of the grand opera this evening. Gowns are being freshened, here and there a new girde of a brilliant hue is added, or the more fortunate ones are preparing to sparkle and scintillate in all the splendor of crisp and fascinating new gowns, and the elaborate jewels for which few occasions in Portland call. The wraps are coming in for their share of attention and he it known, that a few are planning their gowns to harmonize with their latest possession, a colored wig.

The rainbow wig lends itself admirably to the brilliant and vari-colored of the new fabrics built into gowns, and who knows, some one with sufficient daring may appear in one of the many-tinted coiffures.

Amidst the grand opera, San Francisco society suffered keen disappointment over the fact that the much-loved Mary Garden absolutely refused all invitations for social affairs, owing to an attack of grip during the season, necessitating rest and quiet to save her strength for her work.

Last year Miss Garden was the guest of honor at several large affairs given by prominent society folk in San Francisco, who had anticipated entertaining the celebrity again this Spring. She has attracted considerable attention wherever she has been through her dress, which is as distinctive as her individuality. She is a glorious example that one's mode of dressing is an index to character. She is a lover of strong, intense coloring, with little heed to fashion's latest dictates. Her own personality is catered to and the prevailing modes are developed into Mary Garden creations. Her jewelry also bespeaks her own strong personality, excelling in quality and design. Miss Garden always carries a gold-headed cane mornings and afternoons.

One of the prettiest affairs of this week was the luncheon presented over yesterday by Miss Dorothy Sanford in honor of Miss Margaret Malarkey, an attractive bride-elect. Covers were laid for ten of the bride-to-be's most intimate friends, and the table decorations were greatly admired. They were unusually pretty, artistic, small vases of old-fashioned flowers in pink and white tones forming an aisle for the bridal procession of Kewpie dolls, attractively attired in dainty bridal flimsy. Colonial corsage bouquets for each of the guests and pink shaded canes enhanced the general decorative scheme.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Townsend asked a few friends informally to play bridge last night at their home on Everett street. Guests made up four tables of the game, and attractive prizes were awarded the high scorers.

Mrs. H. Salomon will leave Sunday morning for a trip of several months in the East. She will be at home Friday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock at her apartments in the Hanover, 167 King street.

Complimenting Mrs. Max H. Houser, who has just returned from an extended trip to Honolulu and Southern California, Mrs. Morris H. Whitehouse asked a few of her closest friends in to tea yesterday.

Miss Maile MacMaster will leave Saturday for a visit at Fortress Monroe, Va., and the following Saturday Mr. and Mrs. William MacMaster will leave for the East from whence the party will sail for Paris.

Unusual interest is being shown in the Maxilians Carnival dancing party to be held tomorrow evening at Cotton Hall. During the evening an exhibition of "The Maxie's," the newest dancing sensation will be given.

On the committee are: Paul Dickenson, Miss L. Appel, R. J. Cary, Miss Anna Leader, Frederick Carlton and Miss E. Bouse. The patronesses are Mrs. William D. Long, Mrs. Chester Dorrance, Mrs. Walter White and Mrs. Richard Williams.

Captain P. C. Mitchell, of Odessa, N. Y. is visiting his brother, William J. Mitchell, and niece, Mrs. William A. Knight.

About 50 society women enjoyed the performance of the "Mutual Girl" yesterday afternoon at the Columbia Theater. The party was given by Mrs. M. A. Newell and occupied the entire circle of boxes in the balcony. At the conclusion of the picture, Mrs. Newell further entertained her guests at the Hotel Multnomah at tea.

Mr. and Mrs. William Edward Prudhomme are being congratulated upon the arrival of a baby boy, who was born yesterday morning. The little chap has been named Edward Louis.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Bruce, of 869 East Kelly street, are being congratulated on the arrival of a baby boy, who was born on March 26.

Women's Clubs

By Edith Haight Holmes.

The Council of Jewish Women held an interesting meeting yesterday in the clubroom of the Salling-Hirsch building. Mrs. Clarence Samuels gave a resume of current events and Miss Eleanor Rowland, dean of women at Reed College, delivered an inspiring address on "Higher Education for Girls."

"Less than a hundred years ago," said Miss Rowland, "women who studied geometry and Greek were looked upon as queer."

"For the average girl who will marry soon; for the average girl who will have to support herself for a while and who ultimately may marry; for the unusually intellectual girl who needs to have her mind directed in appropriate channels, in fact, for every girl, the higher education is desirable."

Sudden changes of fortune come. The sheltered woman is thrown upon her own resources. She may have a little family to support. Will not adequate training come in good place then?

"The tendency for the generation is for the children to outgrow their mothers intellectually. If the girls of today, the future mothers, are educated their children will not have to go to outsiders for information that a mother should give her boys and girls."

Miss Rowland's address was followed by a social hour. The annual election of officers of the council will take place next month.

The dramatic department of the Portland Woman's Club gave an interesting production of "The Winter's Tale" yesterday afternoon at the Grace Memorial parish house. The parts were cleverly acted and reflected much credit upon Adeline M. Alvord, who coached the members of the cast. Mrs. Herbert Garr Reed as Leontes,

The jealous king, did excellent character work. Mrs. Allen Todd delightfully interpreted the part of Hermione.

Mrs. Alva Lee Stephens capably took the part of Paulina and Miss Chapman was a delightful Perdita. Little Marjorie Lett captured all hearts as the young Prince Mamillius. Miss Alleen Bronz was superb in comedy work and Mrs. Roy Patterson, Mrs. J. Roberts, Mrs. Anton Glebisch, Mrs. P. L. Thompson, Mrs. E. Strupelle and Mrs. A. M. Brown all came in for a share of applause.

Doris Blake's Advice

By Doris Blake.

Should Men Wear Wedding Rings? I once asked the opinion of a married man I know and he replied: "Well, I don't wear a wedding ring myself because—er—well, because a ring would make me fidgety and nervous. You know the majority of married men know they're married, so why advertise the fact?"

Quite the sort of bland little speech some men would find refuge in. Don't you think so?

Of course, I wouldn't for a moment insinuate that because a man does not wear a wedding ring he does not come up to the standard of the ideal husband. But, personally, I think all the married members of the male sex should wear wedding rings. Not because I believe that the wearing a wedding ring would make a man more true. For if he wished to be false not even the chains of gold would prevent him from finding a way to deceive.

But I do think that in these matters of fact and prosaic times we do not allow sufficient sentiment to enter our lives. And surely we should make an exception in such a sacred matter as matrimony!

Every woman regards with reverence that plain gold band which is placed upon her finger at the altar by the man of her choice. And I'm sure that the majority of them would dearly love to see that same symbol adorning the hand of their life's partner.

I once heard a man say: "I wear it just to please the little woman." Isn't that just what every married man should do?

No doubt you all know that the tradition concerning the wedding ring is that owing to its circular nature it is supposed to symbolize a never-ending union. To my idea, when only the woman wears the outward bond of marriage the symbol is incomplete.

So Lonely Without Him. "Dear Miss Blake: What shall I do? I am in love with a young man. Or

CALENDAR FOR TODAY. Society. Opening of grand opera this evening preceded by dinner party.

Lunches in honor of Miss Mildred Heuserman by Mrs. Maurice E. Crum-packer. Mrs. Vincent Cook will give a tea for Wellesley Club this afternoon.

Portland Parent-Teacher Associations. Luncheon, Hazelwood, 12:15; conferences, Library, 1:30 to 4 o'clock. Vernon Parent-Teacher Association, this afternoon.

The Portland Grade Teachers' Association met yesterday at the Library. A letter from Miss Grace Baldwin, president of the National Teachers' Association, was read. Miss Baldwin urges that April 19 be kept as League day, on which each teacher will be expected to write to another teacher, telling of the advantages of the order.

Dinner was served at the Hazelwood. R. L. Sabin, D. M. Summer and Dr. E. A. Sommer, of the School Board, and Miss Maudie McPherson, president of St. Johns Grade Teachers' Association, were guests of honor.

late he has fallen in love with a nurse. What shall I do—let him go or try to break it up? He tells me he still loves me, but he cannot love both of us. Kindly advise me, for I am so lonely without him. NETTIE.

If you are sure that the young man is more in love with the nurse than he is with you, give him up. A man who allows himself to care for another woman when he has told one woman that he loves her is not worthy of much consideration.

Must Propose or Quit Writing. "Dear Miss Blake: I am a boy of 20 and writing to a girl of about 23. She dearly loves me and I love her, but not like I should love the one I marry. By the way, she said in her last letter that I must propose or quit writing. What must I do to let her know I am going to quit writing? Just write and tell her I don't love her enough or just quit writing? What would you do if you were me?" "TIPUPUL."

I think that the best thing for you to do is to write her a very frank letter and tell her that since she does not care for your friendship any more and since you do not feel that you love her well enough to marry her, at her request you will stop writing to her. It would be unfair of you to continue the correspondence when you feel that you do not love her and she feels that you have no right to correspond with her unless you ask her to be your wife.

She's 19; He's 26. "Dear Miss Blake: As I see you advise other girls, you probably could advise me, too. I am in love with a man whom I met seven months ago. I am 19, but he is 26. Do you think it is too old for me? He seems to think a great deal of me. He is in a little

town some miles from Chicago and he is very slow in writing. Do you think he loves me? Sometimes it's a whole week before I hear from him. When he does write he writes very nice letters and says he wants to marry his wife. Do you think I should keep on writing to him? Please advise me what to do. What is a nice thing as a birthday present to a boy? "N. S. T. E."

The difference in your ages is too much and you apparently are not truly in love with the man. Do not write to him any more. Do not buy a birthday gift for a young man unless you are engaged to be married to him.

In Love With a First Cousin. "Dear Miss Blake: I am a very good-looking girl and in love with a good-looking boy. Also a hard-working boy. But he's my first cousin. Do you think it would be proper for me to marry him or not? He has been coming to see me for nearly two years and says he loves me dearly and I am sure the same way by him. My father likes him also. Please advise me. "K. L."

There is no law against first cousins marrying, but marriages between relatives, even of so distant a relationship, often are unhappy in their outcome. I should advise you to go to a physician and talk the matter over with him.

Divorced Life. By Helen Hensong Fuessle.

(Copyright, The Adams Newspaper Service.) At the Pawnbroker's. IN the end Marian decided to part with her engagement ring rather than fall to accept Ann Stewart's invitation to visit her at her studio. Marian had purposely avoided her local friends, rather than become the object of their sympathy and curiosity as a result of her divorce. But she felt differently toward the fascinating landscape painter who wanted her to come.

Visiting a pawnbroker's is a habit and must be broken. The surge of shame and chagrin that invades the sensitive woman on her first visit to the counter of the money-lender, makes these episodes gloomy and depressing events of life. Marian shrank from the task, but set out on her mission courageously and bravely to a similar destination once and could do so again, thankful that she had something of value to carry thither.

The loan shark bent his hooded head over the glittering stone and peered at its flashing facets through a microscope.

"What you want for it?" he demanded thickly after a moment.

Marian knew that Frank had paid \$200 for it. After a swift mental calculation, she replied, questioninglly: "One hundred and fifty dollars?"

The money-lender threw up his hands in dismay. "I couldn't do it," he answered, shoving the ring back across the counter toward his visitor. "I couldn't get half that for it. Times have had. Beeble ain't buying diamonds these days till they see to 'em, 'n' I've got one call for a stone in a week. I'll give you \$40 for it."

With a wave of disgust Marian seized the ring and left the window. Forty dollars! The fellow's offer was an insult. She proceeded up the street, the same thoroughfare with the dilute Rialto flavor which she had passed through theretofore, and looked right and left for the sign of the three gilt spheres that denoted the place of the money-lender. She paused in front of one place, its display windows gleaming enticingly with precious stones, each representing, she reflected, a tragedy of life not unlike her own—who could tell?

This time she was offered \$45 for the ring, and again she left without striking a bargain. Three different shops she entered, to play the unwonted role of haggling with the money sharks. Never had the nice applicability of the term "heart" impressed her so acutely. She laughed in the faces of the men behind the counters when they made absurd offers for the ring. Did their grasping greed, she thought, apply the business principles of the world? Never had she had a more striking object lesson of the fundamental business rule of buying cheap and selling dear.

The cold, harsh, heartless, masculinity of trade offended her feminine spirits like an evil ghost. She here here like like making a brooding enemy determined to exact much, willing to yield but little.

At last, weary of haggling further, she resolved to part with her engagement token. In exchange she received \$48. It was the best bargain she was capable of driving. The money, in offensive-looking bits, was pressed off a greasy roll by a pair of caressing claws of hands, and she made her escape, glad at any cost to obtain funds and free from the atmosphere of the loan banks.

Departing a prettier vision flew into her mind—that of a gentle, quiet artist's studio, tucked away among the abodes of a snowy village. Like a pleasant haven it called to her. She longed to be on her way.

Parent Teacher Associations. Every Suit Every Coat Every Dress Reduced!

The regular meeting of the Vernon Parent-Teacher Association will be held in the Community House, 399 East Twenty-fourth street, North, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Important business will be transacted.

Llewellyn Association will meet tomorrow night. Miss Lillian Tingle will give an address on "The Value of Domestic Science Training. Music by the Lincoln High School Orchestra will add to the attractive programme.

Larceny Charge Is Lodged. WALLA WALLA, Wash., April 1.—(Special)—N. M. Cannon was arrested yesterday and is held on charge of larceny. He is accused of stealing 13 volumes of legal books valued at \$65.

Motor in Comfort. Protect your eyes with a pair of Automobile Goggles. We have a large assortment. Specially Priced at \$1.00. Goggles as illustrated above, shell composition frames and side shields, with smoked or amber glass. Another style without side shield. See them today at \$1.00. Other Goggles to \$3.50. Henrichsen's 1861. The Oldest Jewelry House in the Northwest. Washington, Near Tenth.

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Look for the name "TIP-TOP" on every loaf.

Every Suit Every Coat Every Dress Reduced! THIS big Pre-Easter Sale has proven the most phenomenal in the history of Portland's Emporium! OUR regular prices, already so low, have been cut still deeper! Every new Spring Garment on our big Second Floor is now being sold at tremendous reduction! Buy your Easter Suit and Dress now—Come in today!

Wigs, Toupees. Wigs to match any costume... \$4.95. Toupees made to order... \$14.50. Ventilated Transformations... \$5.50. 24-inch Switches, 2 sep... \$4.95. 24-inch Switches, 3 sep... \$6.50. HAIR STORE, 120 Sixth St. NEAR WASHINGTON

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