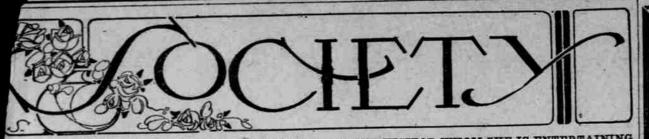
THE MORNING OREGONIAN - FREDAY, JULY 31



and is Miss Katherine Jackson of Chicago, who is the hous of her sister, Mrs. H. T. Burnt-Several smart social functions en given for Miss Jackson and more are planned for the near On Wednesday Mrs. Burntrager tertained at bridge, followed by a repast. The house was decorated rtistically in yellow flowers, nasturums in all the golden and tango s, golden glow and greenery. The were hand carved trinkets favors. brought by Miss Jackson from Switzerland. Handsome prizes fell to Mrs. Frederick C. Austen, Mrs. W. C. Fox and Mrs. Edgar Beard. Mrs. C. L. Boss

and Mrs. Edgar Beard. Mrs. C. L. Boss has planned to entertain for Miss Jack-son on Tuesday, and on Wednesday Mrs. George Stoval wil preside at an afternoon in her honor. Miss Jackson is a gifted young wo-man and has traveled extensively. She is a graduate of Madame Montessori's school in the class of 1913. There will be several other affairs for the East-erner during her visit. erner during her visit

A pretty morning wedding took place resterday at 8 o'clock when Miss Pearl 2. Carney and Herman C. Weber were arried in the Church of the Madeleine, he Rev. Father George Thompson of-ficiating. The bride is the daughter of dr. and Mrs. E. Carney, of 721 Mult-nomah street. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. O'Hara viceded the couple at the ceremony. attended the couple at the ceremony.

Mayo Methot, Portland's gifted child actress, was hostess yesterday after-noon at a box party at the Empress Theater. Several little friends shared the pleasures of the entertainment and a tea afterward at the Portland. The festivity was planned for the pleasure of Cathorine Parks, of San Francisco. Mrs. J. Goldie chaperoned the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ladd Corbett entertained on Wednesday night at a dinner at Mrs. M. E. Henderson's bun-galow, Falls Chalet, at Latourell, in henor of Alfred O. Hoyt, Mrs. Corbett's brother, from New York. Mr. Hoyt was on his way to Alaska with a party of Eastern men and stopped for a chort wisit in Portland. rt visit in Portland.

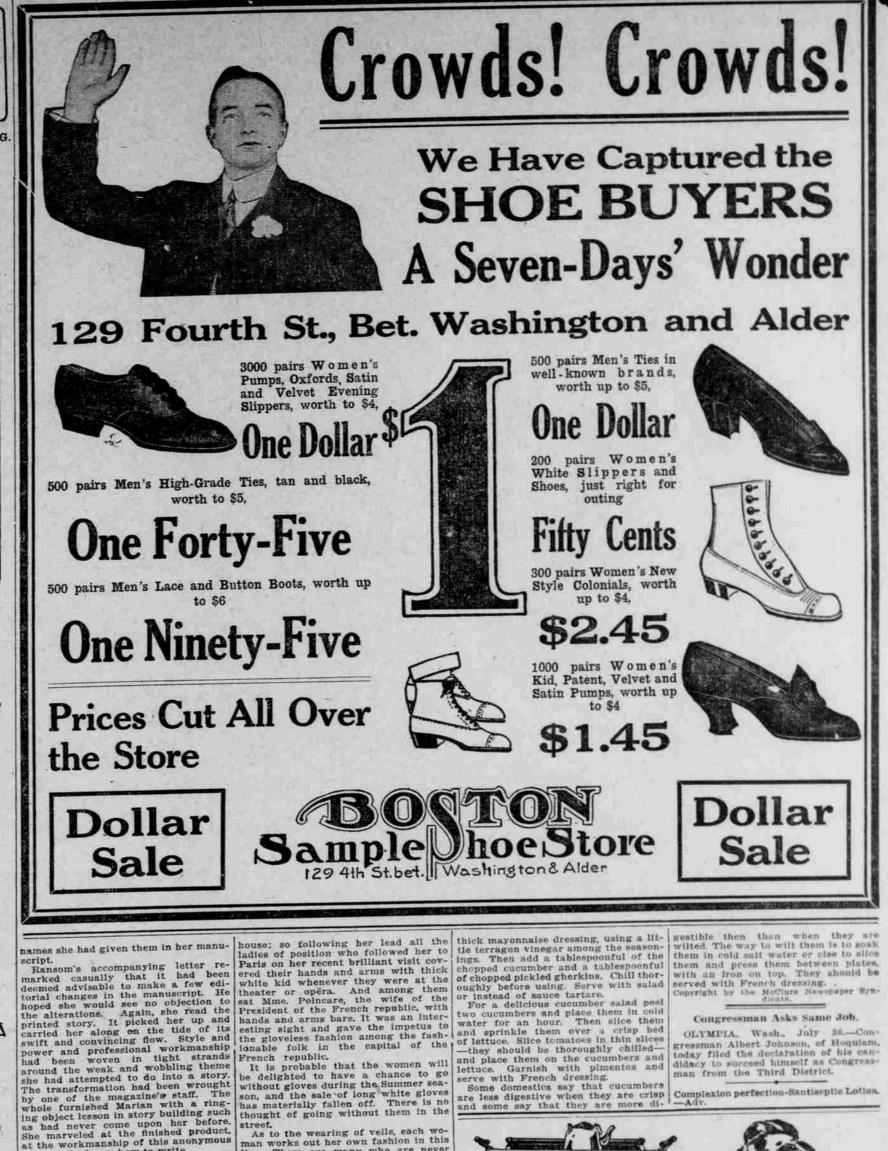
Mrs. Elton Shaw entertained on Mrs. Elton Shaw entertained on Tuesday at her home at 4402 Seventy-hinth street Southeast, in honor of the first birthday of her daughter, Eleanor Jean Shaw. Games, tableaux and music were features of the even-ing, Miss Cornelia Hess presiding ably at the plano. An interesting con-test was the placing together of puz-sie pictures. The first prize, a photo-graph of the young hostess, was won sraph of the young hostess, was won by F. H. Pounder. The booby prize, a little worn shoe of Miss Eleanor's, went to Miss Clara Burch.

Those present were: Nettle Traxler, Emma Lucas, Maude Snider, Hazel Long, Cornelia Hess, Myrtle Campbell, Long, Cornelia Hess, Myrtle Campbell, Clara McIntosh, Lizzie Laird, Millard McIntosh, Lois Burch, Jessie Huggins, Lucile Huggins, Clara Burch, Florence Vessey, Sara Wood, Evelyn Pounder, Marie Wood, Bernice Paisley and El-canor Jean Shaw, Harold Shaw, Palus Shaw and Effie M. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Pounder, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Val-entine and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw. entine and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw.

The Association of Collegiate Alum-nae with their families will hold a picnic on Saturday at 1 o'clock at the country place of Mrs. William Finley. Members and others attending will take the Oregon City car at 12 o'clock for Investor 1 of the State nnings Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schroeder gave dinner recently to a number of their relatives and a few friends at their new home, \$34 Overlook boulevard. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and ferns and the guests

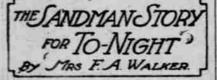




with flowers and ferns and the guests were entertained with musical selec-tions by mandolins, guitar and piano. Those who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. O. Wills, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan. Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Davis, Miss Carrie Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jenesen, Henry Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. Dreyfuss, Miss Gladys Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Young, Mrs. E. Winkler, Mr. and Mrs. w W Schroeder, Carl Jenesen, Mr. and F. W. Schroeder, Carl Jenesen, Mr. and Mrs. N. Jenesen, Mr. and Mrs. I. Watson, Rudy Winkler, Mrs. L. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hyde, Miss Gladys Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Isabella, Irene Jenesen, Irvin Jenesen and Mr. Hyde.

Mrs. George E. Chamberlain, wife of Senator Chamberlain, and her two attractive daughters, the Misses Carrie-Lee and Fannie, returned from Wash-ington a few days ago and are guests of Mrr H B Catther in the Final Area and the more so I slept that way. of Mrs. H. R. Galther, 406 East Twelfth street North. Later they will take up their residence in the family home, 618 look street.

Mrs. Rose Coursen-Reed has returned from a three weeks' visit to Los Ang-eles, where she was the guest of her son, Harold Eugene Reed. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen, Mrs. Reed, Miss Geraldine Coursen and Raymond Cour-courses today for Glacier National sen leave today for Glacler National Park, where they will join the "Moun-taincers," the hiking club of Seattle. This is the eighth annual outing of the Mountaineers, and the party will spend three weeks camping and walking to the many points of interest in



everywhere.

everywhere." One night shortly after this Bobby Jones was awakened by hearing some-one enter the playroom, but it was too dark to see, and then he was so fright-

dark to see, and then he was so fright-ened that he popped back into his box again and stayed there until morning. When he looked out in the morning there sat Drusilla in a chair in her corner, one arm hung over the side of the chair and one leg dangling also, while the other was thrust straight up in the size

in the air. "Mercy!" said Bobby, looking at her in alarm. "Where did you come from? Do tell me where you have been and if the family have returned. It has been quiet and still here so long I thought I never should hear a noise again. But why were you sitting in

that funny position when I first saw in the magazine. She thought surely that the first of her two accepted

"Dear me, you ask so many questions, Bobby Jones, that I do not know where to begin," said Drusilla. "I'll answer stories would be published in this issue. In reply to a letter of inquiry, she was informed that there was no the last first. telling just when her tales would fit

"My little mother went to sleep on the train with me clasped in her arms, and when they brought her into the into the editor's schedule. This letter came in a bulky envelope, inclosing two of her more recent stories, rejected as unavailable. "Let us see more of your work, however," the editor added. He, mindful of his agreement with Jack and inrew me on this chair, and I was too tired to move, so I slept that way. "Oh! I have seen strange sights and traveled since I last saw you, Bobby Jones, and I can tell you, I am a very lucky doll to be back in my old home He, mindful of his agreement with sack Mesdows, the rich young plotter with an eye to Marian's prosperity, knew that he would accept and pay for Ma-rian's next contribution, whether the same happened to be good, bad or en-

tirely indifferent.

Tillamook street. Mrs. Vincent Cook was hostess yes-terday at a beautifully appointed luncheon. * * * Mrs. Vincent Cook was hostess yes-terday at a beautifully appointed in her chair to note the effect this announcement note the effect this announcement note the effect of any

Bobby never having heard of any ocean, only looked at Drusilia as he had been doing, and waited to hear

Followed a fiction story which, as she read into it, proved to be everything but a complete stranger to her. She read on through it in a daze of bewilore. "Yes," she continued. "I have been "Yes," she continued, 'I have been across the ocean, and I went in a ship bigger than this house. The ocean is water; water as far as you can see, and then farther than that, and on all sides, and in front of you and back, too." "Oh-Oh." said Bobby. "And was it "the farther the was the general theme around which she had attempted to write. But the story, its words and phrases, its style, the transfer to write the was story. The story is the story of the st

"Oh-Oh" said Bobby. "And was it all wet like the water you fell into once when the policeman took you out?

expect it was." Drusilla replied; "but I did not fall into it this time; I heard it splash, though, and the spray

Next story-"Drusilla's Trip."-Con tinued

ing object lesson in story outluing stat as had never come upon her before. She marveled at the finished product, at the workmanship of this anonymous person who knew how to write. "This is not my story." she wrote back to the editor, inclosing the proof sheets. "Some magic has befallen it. As it stands, it is a powerful and ar-tistic piece of work. Certainly my name should not appear on it. Nor do I feel that I ought to keep the money you paid me for a manuscript, hardly any of which has found its way into this really excellent tale." Ransom, the editor, smiled when he

any of which has found its way have this really excellent tails." Ransom, the editor, smiled when he read her letter the next day. He wrote back: "You are entirely too modest, Miss Winthrop. The story is yours. We merely weeded out some of the evidences of its amateurishness, and propped it up a bit in places. Your name belongs on it, and the money is yours. Ideas are worth more to an editor than a polished style. It is com-paratively a simple matter to hire the latter done. Let us see more of your stories. There is no reason why you should not develop into a very compe-tent writer. I hope you are enjoying your stay among the Summer resort-

tirely indifferent. A week later Marian received a let-ter from Ransom, the editor, inclosing proof sheets for her O. K. At the top of the first galley, she beheld the title of the first story of hers he had ac-cepted, with her name underneath it. Pellowed a fiction story which as she tent writer. I hope you are enjoying your stay among the Summer resort-

your stay among the summer verse rers." The story was eventually printed under Marian's name. She felt guilty about it all. Those of her friends who read it complimented her lavishly upon it. The deception made her feel hu-millated and uneasy, but she could not bring herself to tell the truth about the circumstances surrounding the story. Had she known the whole truth about the story's acceptance, she would have been mortified beyond endurance. Bene-ficent ignorance of it cast its sheltering

been mortified beyond endurance. Bene-ficent ignorance of it cast its sheltering folds about her. She did penance for the deception she was practicing by applying herself mercilessly to her writing, flaying herself into the hardest toil she had ever driven herself to. Tomorrow-Mr. Wiley and His Body.

ANNE RITTENHOUSE den etc

DARIS, July 21.-(Special.)-There has been so much discussion anent the question of vells and gloves one way or the other that it is only start-ing an argument to say that neither are fashionable.

are fashionable. When the statement was first made that it was no longer necessary to wear gloves in the evening, conserva-tive women protested, and finally gave

Paris really followed the style of Paris really followed the style of London in going gloweless after can-dle light, and it is strange that Paris should not have thought of the idea herself, for she has always advocat-ed the bare hand and arm from an ar-

tistic standpoint. No amount of tradition could make a No amount of tradition could make a thick kid glove a preity adjunct to a low gown. Why cover the hands and forearms and leave the shoulders and neck bare? One argued that the hands

neck bare? One argued that the hands got solled if they were uncovered, but didn't the face get just as solled? Well, London women started going gloveless to evening affairs four years ago, and with British persistence they did as they pleased without regard to the rest of the world. The Americans quickly followed suit and it has not been considered neces-sary or artistic to wear gloves in America for three years when one is in evening dress.

As to the wearing of vells, each wo-man works out her own fashion in this line. There are many who are never satisfied or happy without a veil. They claim that their hats all from their moorings and the hair blows into dis-order. Such women will always wear yells, but the thousands who have refused to do so have made the face with-out the veil the height of fashion. The woman who invented the veil with the pearl necklace attached is the one to whom credit must be given for bringing the face covering back into partial favor. This type of veil is made of thin black

This type of verils made of this force tulle which causes the least strain on the eyes. Its upper edge is folded over a narrow cord of silk elastic and fast-ens with a black clamp at the back. ens with a black clamp at the back. The lower edge is gathered into a narrow necklace made of seed pearls with a small pendulum in the front and an ornamental clasp at the back. The necklace does not close in around the neck just under the chin; it drops half way to the collar bone in order to bring the veil well below the chin. This is an admirable idea with a low afternoon gown, as it hides the bare expanse of skin.

CUCUMBERS APPETIZING.

There is hardly a more generally ac-cepted appetizer than cucumbers that are served nowadays both Winter and are served nowadays both winter and Summer. And it is as an appetizer, sliced thin and dressed with oil and vinegar, that cucumbers find their widest use, served with the fish course in a course dinner, served with the meat course in a simpler meal. But cucumbers can be served in many other ways, both cooked and raw. One way to serve them is to skin them and foil them gently until they are just tender. Then cut them in

are just tender. Then cut them in cubes and serve them with a well sea-soned cream sauce. Or else parboil them, then cut them in cubes, and then immer them in a little rich meat stock. Another way to serve them is to bake them. For this they must be split lengthwise and boiled for about 10 minutes. Then the center must be scooped out with a spoon and chopped and mixed with buttered bread crumbs and mixed with buttered bread unnow, seasoned well with sait and pepper. Return this filling to the skins and bake, with a little meat stock, until brown and tender. Cucumber sauce is made in this way:

Cook a small cucumber and drain it well. Slice it and then chop it coarsely. Make a little more than a cupful of

Tan. Red or Freckled Skin Is Easily Shed

No amount of tradition could make a thick kid glove a preity adjunct to a low gown. Why cover the hands and forearms and leave the shoulders and neck bare? One argued that the hands got solled if they were uncovered, but didn't the face get just as solled? Well, London women started going gloveless to evening affairs four years ago, and with British persistence they did as they pleased without regard to the rest of the world. The Americans quickly followed suit and it has not been considered necessary or artistic to wear gloves in America for three years when one is in evening dress. Tobably it would be asking too much of Mary of Great Britain to so drop her absolute conservatism as to go without gloves outside of her own To free your Summer-solled skin of its



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