

# Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett

MISS DOROTHY ELIZABETH STANLEY and Sydney Alan Crayler were married last night at the Universalist Church at 8:30 o'clock. It was a brilliant and fashionable function.

The altar and choir loft were banked attractively with autumn foliage, ferns and palms. Before the ceremony Miss Flora Crego played several selections on the organ and Miss Kathryn Crayler, who has a beautiful contralto voice, sang "A Little Serenade" and "Beloved, It is Morn." Little Miss Mary Louise Rhodes was flower girl, carrying a basket of roses. Miss Alice Louise Stanley was maid of honor and the best man was George H. Hekkins street. Rev. Dr. James Dimond Corby, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Jackson H. Stanley, principal of Highland Public School for many years, and was raised in a gown of ivory satin and train with rich lace and pearl ornamentation. She wore a veil with mob cap banded with orange blossoms and pearl trimming. Mrs. J. H. Stanley was groomed in yellow.

The ushers were Paul Michette, Dr. Frederick Gulick, Allen Jones, Clifford L. Stanley.

After they return from their wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Crayler will make their home in this city.

St. Anna Charitable Society announces that they will give a card party on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Irvington Club. Reservations may be made by phoning Main 3737.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilchrist Owen returned to their home in Medford last night after a delightful sojourn of ten days at Hotel Benson.

Mrs. Walter Lucas and Mrs. Leon Peters were again hostesses yesterday afternoon for a charming bridge party, followed by tea, to which additional guests were bidden. Six tables were arranged for the tea and handsome prizes were awarded the contestants.

Misses Henrietta E. and Mary F. Falling arrived in New York Tuesday and were met by Colonel and Mrs. Henry C. Cabell who left early last week for the East. The Misses Falling have been traveling abroad for more than a year and after a short sojourn in New York will return to this city.

At the White Temple tonight a reception will be tendered Mrs. A. C. DeLong, pastor's assistant to Dr. Hinson. Mrs. DeLong was engaged in religious work in the East and Middle States and later in Spokane, where she acted in the capacity of assistant pastor in the First Baptist Church. The church congregation and friends are invited to come out and meet her.

"The Mob," by John Galsworthy, as interpreted yesterday by Alfred H. Brown, M. A., in the ballroom of the Hotel Multnomah, was a rare treat. Mr. Brown's delivery was superb, forcible and impressive. The audience in the hall had a keener desire to know more about this wonderful dramatist. Mr. Brown also impressed upon his audience the necessity of understanding drama as part of one's education, as the comprehension of a play was two-thirds of the enjoyment derived from it.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. White is dangerously ill with pneumonia in her home in Newberg, Or.

Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority will give its regular monthly luncheon Saturday at the University Club at 12:30 o'clock.

The many friends of Mrs. George E. Frost, Jr. (Dollie Eddy) will be glad to know that she is recovering from an operation at the Good Samaritan Hospital after an illness of six weeks.

Mrs. Carl G. Liebe will entertain tomorrow afternoon with a bridge party of five tables, and later in the afternoon a number of additional guests have been asked. This will be the third of a series of four which Mrs. Liebe is giving. The second affair was an event of last Saturday, and the first one of the most delightful affairs of the week.

This evening the annual intercollegiate hop will be given at Cottillion Hall. It is an annual event and will be one of the largest and most elaborate parties of the season. The committee is planning to have a series of inter-school dances, seven in number, and a complimentary dance at the end of the season. A feature of this evening's affair will be the supper dance, at which Mrs. Carey will entertain the guests. Elaborate decorations also will mark the event.

The grand opening supper dance of the intercollegiate circles will be held Friday evening, October 2, at Cottillion Hall.

All arrangements have been completed. The patronesses are Mrs. B. Honeymann, Mrs. J. E. Belland, Mrs. H. T. Adams and Mrs. Laina Edwards, the committee. The state tellar, Marion Hoban, Jack Benefield, Mary Dunbar, Lamon Bonney, Hazel Wymore, Jack Bruhn, Lucile Dudley, Nelson Schoenberg, Helen O'Neill, Marie, E. Raymond Staub, Edna Holcomb, Lee Waldron and Cameron Belland.

The regular monthly P. E. O. luncheon will be held at Olds, Wurtman & King's tearoom at 12:30 o'clock today. All visiting P. E. O.s are invited.

Mrs. A. D. Charlton has invited the leaders of all circles of the Portland Psychology Club to meet at her home on Portland Heights this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock for a conference, at which study plans for the coming season will be outlined. The club will give a large reception immediately after the State Federation convention. To this festive, which will be held at the home of Mrs. E. E. Coovert, members of all the other federated clubs of the city will be invited.

The presidents of the Portland Psychology Club's circles will meet this

POPULAR PORTLAND GIRL WHO HAS BEEN CHOSEN VICE-PRESIDENT OF CLASS AT UNIVERSITY OF OREGON.



Miss Helen Downing, Oregon State

Miss Helen Downing, who is a popular Portland girl, recently returned to the University of Oregon to resume her studies, and has the distinction of being chosen vice-president of her class. She is a general favorite in sorority circles also, and has lived in this city but a short time.

afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. D. Charlton, Portland Heights.

## THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TO-NIGHT

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

**The Inquisitive Goblin.**  
GOBLINS, as a rule, do not have names, but this goblin I am going to tell you about had a name and there was a reason for it, also.  
His brother, goblin had named him Yeson, and if you will spell Yeson backward you will learn the reason for this queer name. Goblin Yeson wanted to know about everything he saw and some he did not see.  
One day Yeson wandered away from the other goblins and went down by the river, and while he stood on the bank a fish came up to the surface of the water. When he saw Yeson he began to laugh.  
"What are you laughing at?" asked Yeson.  
"You," answered the fish. "My, but you are a funny looking little creature."  
"Well, you better take a look in a mirror and see yourself," said Yeson. "You are pretty funny yourself."  
"Be that as it may," replied the good-natured fish, "do tell me where you live? I never before have seen such a small creature."  
"I'll tell you if you will tell me where you live," said Yeson, for he was quite sure he was not a goblin, and that could stay so long in the water.  
"I live in the water, and under it most of the time," answered the fish. "I should not care to live all the time in the water," said Yeson.  
"Oh, yes, you would, if you could see our beautiful home," said the fish. "Why don't you come to the bottom of the ocean with me and see for yourself?"  
"I should like to very much," answered the inquisitive Yeson, "but I am afraid I might drown." "You are not afraid of water?" asked the fish. "I'll get the dogfish to come up for you, wait here," he said, and disappeared.  
Yeson did not know whether he had better run or stay and see all the wonders the fish had told him about, but while he was thinking the fish came back and with him was a much larger one.  
"Come close to the water," said the first fish, and Yeson walked slowly to the edge of the bank and quick as a flash the dogfish opened his mouth and drew in his breath as though he was drinking, and in went Yeson, and all was dark. Then he seemed to plunge a long distance, and then felt a queer sensation, and he was standing on the bottom of the ocean. The dogfish had opened his mouth and let him out. All around him swam the different kinds of fish. They would poke at him, and because he was so small they nearly upset him.  
At last Yeson said to the fish he had first met: "I think your friends are very impolite and inquisitive; can't you make them keep away from me?" "Sit on this piece of coral," said the fish, "and I will try to keep them away."  
Just then a great splashing was heard, and Yeson saw an animal as big as a house coming rapidly toward him.  
The whale did not see him at first (for it was a whale), but when he did he stopped and looked at Yeson, then he opened his mouth and laughed. At last he spoke. "You are the smallest man I have ever seen. Are you Jonah?"  
"No, I am Yeson, if you please," answered Yeson very faintly, for he was frightened nearly out of his senses.  
"I was in hopes that you were Jonah," replied the whale, "and I could swallow you, so that old story about my ancestor could be made true in my time. Ever hear of Jonah?"  
"No, I don't think he belonged to

our family," said Yeson, gaining courage, "but I do wish I could find that dogfish that brought me down here; I want to go back home."

"You don't have to wait for that little dogfish," said the whale. "I'll take you home; hop in here." He opened his mouth as he spoke and poor Yeson fell backward off the coral, where he was sitting.

"Why didn't you get in?" asked the whale, closing his mouth; "you will find it much more comfortable than that little dogfish's mouth."  
"I think I better wait; he might get mad about it, you know, as he brought me down without charging fare," said Yeson.

"He will not be afraid," said the whale. "He will not bother you while I am around. Now get in this time."

The whale opened his mouth again, and, fearing that he might get angry, Yeson closed his eyes and stepped inside.

Up they went like a shot and then the whale opened his mouth and Yeson found himself on land.

"Good-by," said the whale; "you are quite sure you are not a goblin, and you have an ancestor named Jonah?"  
"Never heard of him," answered Yeson.

"I am sorry," replied the whale. "I thought at last I had got at the truth of that story."

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**Parent-Teacher Associations**  
MRS. ALVA LEE STEPHENS, second vice-president of the Portland Parent-Teacher Associations presided at the called meeting of the organization held yesterday afternoon in room 10 of the Commercial Hotel.

The first regular meeting will be held next Thursday afternoon. At 1:30 the presidents will assemble for conferences and at 2:30 o'clock the general association meeting will take place in room A.

The announcement was made that each Parent-Teacher circle will be entitled to be represented at the convention of the Oregon Congress of Mothers by one delegate for every ten paid-up members. Mrs. Martin Wagner, president of the Portland Parent-Teacher Association, who has been at Seaside for the summer, will return in time to preside at the meeting next week.

The officers and committee chairmen of Clinton-Kelly Parent-Teacher Association just announced are: President, Mrs. C. W. Jones; vice-president, Mrs. Dora Gerardy; secretary, Mrs. L. C. Bowers; treasurer, Mrs. M. J. Mills; chairman of programme committee, Mrs. A. A. Rice, and membership chairman, Mrs. Cowan.

Presidents of all Parent-Teacher organizations are urged to send their lists of officers with addresses and telephone numbers to the secretary, Mrs. A. E. Kinsey, 1043 Alford street, telephone Taber 1367.

The Parent-Teacher Circle of Creston School will hold its first meeting Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock. The meeting will be called to order promptly to take up matters of importance. Residents of the district cordially are invited to attend and help to make the meeting an interesting occasion.

The state convention of the Oregon Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Associations will be held in Library Hall, October 28, 29 and 30.

The name of Jonesmore Association has been changed to Glenhaven. Mrs. J. H. MacGregor is president. Elaborate plans for the fall work are outlined.

Parent-Teacher Circle a stereoscopic lecture on "Commercialized Vice" will be given on Friday night, October 2,

by Superintendent McLaren, of the Portland Commons. The public is invited.

**SNAILSHOTS**  
BY BARBARA BOYD

A Trait We Sometimes Acquire.

COME one at the boarding-house table praised the dressing of the beads.

"It's the only way to fix beads," emphasized and assured the other.

"Do you think so?" spoke up another. "I prefer them simply seasoned and buttered."

"Oh, no," positively replied the other. "That's not the proper way to serve them at all. This is the only right dressing."

Shortly after this little passage at arms, I heard another woman say to a friend: "Have you seen Mr. Blank's new home?" naming a rather noted Daguerre portrait.

"Built for his salary," sniffed the other. "A minister has no business with a home like that."

If you keep your ears open as you go about the world, you will hear many such opinions expressed—"She shouldn't dress so extravagantly." "A married woman has no right to trapeze off to Europe and leave her husband behind."

"That is no way to bring up children." "She certainly does not know anything about running a house." And so on. In a word, "My way to do a thing is the only correct way. My opinion on the subject is right. Everybody else's is wrong."

The people who usually hold these views have a right to read the story in life's journey where they sight the milestone of middle age, or else they have passed it. Such an attitude does not usually belong to youth. It comes with those years when, as the old-fashioned phrase puts it, we get "set."

And it is one of the traits, let me say, should be on our guard against? For it is not an admirable addition to our character. We do not admire or love the more the people who are intolerant, prejudiced, narrow, immovable in their opinions. Rather, our liking goes out most warmly to those who, though they have learned preference of their own and are willing to tell us of them, are equally willing we should hold to our own if we show no liking for theirs. They do not condemn us. They do not look upon us as having poor judgment or being feeble-minded or superficial, if our tastes do not coincide with theirs. They may secretly regret that we do not agree with them. But they are broad-minded enough to yield us the right, without unpleasant criticism or comment, to think and do as we please.

In addition to this disappointing our character with an unpleasant attribute which loses us friends and wards off desirable acquaintances, if we let ourself grow into this frame of mind, we are not apt also to shut out progress? For the mind that is sure that it knows it all is not open to new ideas.

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**"MAIN 1915! YES! CENTRAL! MAY I SPEAK TO MABEL, PLEASE?"**

"Hello—is this Mabel? Oh, Mabel, I'm so glad I caught you before you started to your tailor. I'm just crazy to have you see my new suit, and I'm sure you'll change your mind about tailored suits and their fancy prices."

"Why, it's of the new shade of green, with the caracul collar and cuffs, and is the most cunning little suit I ever owned, and, Mabel, the lines are perfect, and the suit adds so much to me I know you'll hardly know me when you see me wear it."

"I got it at Cherry's, and it didn't cost nearly so much as your suit will if you go to the tailor, and I'm sure a tailor could not improve the fit; then, besides, I bought it on easy payments."

"Yes, indeed, at Cherry's. I only paid a little down and the remainder I have arranged to pay in weekly installments. Well, you'll be over in a few minutes and I will explain it to you more fully, and tell you about their beautiful little dresses and coats, hats, waists, etc."

Yes, Cherry's is that new store in the Pittsburg block, and the women who work there are so nice and helpful. Don't forget the address, 283-291 Washington street. Good-bye."

Adv.

to war from the dressmaking houses left unfinished, and they are succeeding in a remarkable way.

We have heard, too, that many Americans who were forced to leave Paris without their usual new supply of clothes have turned to the London dressmakers for help.

It is not that the people who are in the outcome of all the disturbance will be but if the French women have their way they will hold the fashion supremacy of the world until peace and the men at war come back to help them.

**NETS AGAIN.**  
Vegetarianism as a fad has long since passed out of public notice. As an excellent mode of living it gains ground each year, and its disciples are increasing slowly but surely. A diet without meat certainly has less tendency to cause nervousness and the claim of vegetarians that one of their followers' care for liquors in any form speaks volumes in its behalf.

Lack of variety in food is one of the great drawbacks and nuts supply the most appetizing as well as nourishing change to the monotony of fish and vegetables. Nut season is near at hand, and the following recipes for making the most delicious kernels will be welcome even to the housewife who does not have to cater to a family of vegetarians.

**Peanut blisque.**—Half a pint of peanut butter is required in making this soup. It is sold very reasonably at the grocer's in glass jars, or a housewife can prepare her own from the roasted nuts. In which case, shell and remove the brown skins while the nuts are hot. Beat lightly with salt and grind at once. Pack in tumblers and keep in a cool place until they are needed.

Put the peanut butter together with one quart of milk, one tablespoonful of good-sized onion, and a saltspoonful of celery seed into a double boiler and stir until they become hot. Now add a tablespoonful of corn starch moistened with milk and allow it to boil for a few minutes. Strain and season with half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a dash of paprika.

**Almond fritters.**—Boil and mash four good-sized potatoes. Add to them a dozen almonds chopped fine, one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and the well-beaten yolks of four eggs. After mixing thoroughly, form into fritters. Roll them in one tablespoonful of flour and four tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs mixed together and fry in oil.

**Salad.**—A very tasty salad of nuts, hard-boiled and olive sliced on crisp lettuce leaves and thickly sprinkled with the halves of English walnuts or pecan nuts. The dressing is a simple mixture of port wine, olive oil, sugar, lemon juice and salt and pepper.

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**PIONEER OF 1844 PASSES**  
Mrs. M. A. Bonser, of Scappoose, Long Ill., Dead at Portland.

Mrs. Mary A. Bonser, who crossed the plains in 1844 and had since resided on Sauvie Island and at Scappoose, died yesterday at the Good Samaritan Hospital after an illness of several years. She was 74 years old, having been born at St. Andrews County, Missouri, April 15, 1840. She came with her father, H. M. McQuinn, to Oregon and located at Sauvie Island.

Since then Mr. and Mrs. Bonser resided for a period of 51 years in their home near Scappoose. The following children survive her: A. H. Bonser, of Scappoose; R. C. Bonser, of 724 Gantenbein avenue; Mrs. Eva Bonser, 265 Chapman street; and Mrs. Viola Nash, 255 Stout street. The funeral will be held at Erickson's chapel Friday at 8 P. M.

Highest-grade professional upright pianos, also many others of old-established makers, now at prices made by the manufacturers almost unbelievable. Read page 3, this paper, Adv.

**Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER**

Removes Tan, Pimples, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and cures every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 66 years, and is so perfect that you can't tell it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeits of similar name.

Dr. L. A. Syre said to a lady (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Beard's Cream' as the least harmful cosmetic for the face. It is sold at druggists and Department Stores."

**Bad Complexions Are Now Easily Discarded**

Every woman has it in her own hands to possess a beautiful and youthful complexion. No matter how soiled, faded or coarse the cuticle, ordinary mercerized wax will actually remove it, and Nature will substitute a skin as soft, clear and lovely as a child's. The action of the wax is not drastic, but gentle and agreeable. The entire complexion is taken off day by day, yet no evidence of the treatment is discernible, other than the gradual complexion improvement. One ounce of mercerized wax, procurable at any drug store, suffices for most cases. It is put on at bedtime like cold cream and taken off in the morning with warm water. It is a certain method of discarding freckles, liver spots, moth patches, blackheads and pimples.

Wrinkles can be treated with benefit by bathing the face in a lotion prepared by dissolving 1 ounce powdered saffron in 1/2 pint witch hazel. Instantaneous results are secured.—Adv.

**A New, Harmless Way to Banish Hairy Growths**

(Beauty Topics)  
By following this suggestion any woman can, in the privacy of her own home, remove every trace of hair or fuzz from her face. With powdered delatone and water mix enough paste to cover the face. Apply with a brush, and in 2 or 3 minutes rub off and wash the skin. This method is unfailing, harmless and quick in results, but care should be employed to get genuine delatone.—Adv.

**DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM**

## LAST TRIP OF Week End Train TO Tillamook County Beaches AND Fishing Streams

Going—Leave Portland Saturday, 1:30 P. M. Returning—Leave Tillamook Sunday 4:45 P. M. Arriving Portland 11 P. M.

Fishing is reported good, weather is reported fine; ride is full of delight.

**\$3.00 Round Trip** to Garibaldi Beach points with proportionate fares to other points.

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**

Full particulars at City Ticket Office, 80 Sixth street, corner Oak, Union Depot or East Morrison street.

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

**WIFE FOUND; MATE HELD**  
MRS. FUESTON, MISSING FOUR DAYS, WITH FRIENDS.

Woman Complains That Husband Had Threatened to Kill Her and He Is Arrested—Nerves Racked.

Mrs. Stella Fueston, of 230 1/2 Russell street, who disappeared mysteriously from her home Saturday afternoon, was discovered yesterday in the home of friends, where she said she had gone, fearing that her husband, Gaines Fueston, would kill her. Fueston was arrested last yesterday and charged with threatening to kill his wife.

When Mrs. Fueston was found the pupils of her eyes were dilated and she had bitten off her fingernails in her nervousness. She related her plight to Mrs. L. G. Baldwin, of the Municipal Bureau for the Protection of Women, and to Miss Chandler, of the same department, when found by Miss Chandler.

Mrs. Fueston said she married Gaines Fueston in Missouri when she was 14 years old. She lived with him for a few months after her marriage. Fueston commenced to abuse her. A few months before they moved from Missouri to Spokane, she said, Fueston was arrested on a charge of beating her with a poker and was placed under \$500 bonds to keep her.

In Spokane Fueston again was arrested and placed under \$500 bonds, she said, and taking advantage of his illness, Fueston took the two children and disappeared. Through friends, Fueston arranged a meeting with her, and in the presence of witnesses, she declared that she would kill him unless he accompanied him to Portland, and she and the children accompanied him. The two children, it is understood, will testify against their father.

Mrs. Baldwin refuses to give the name or address of the friends with whom Mrs. Chandler found Mrs. Fueston, saying she fears that Fueston might use violence on the friends.

A report reached police headquarters Tuesday that a woman answering Mrs. Fueston had been seen near White Salmon, Wash., and were going to a springs near Carson. Fueston was notified and left immediately for White Salmon. He returned yesterday and was arrested immediately.

**PORTLAND'S DESTINY TOPIC**  
Hamilton Johnston and Fred A. Ballin Talk to Business Men.

Portland's destiny was the theme of discussion at the luncheon yesterday at the Progressive Business Men's Club at the Multnomah when Hamilton Johnston spoke on the need for Portland's awakening to her vast opportunity on the part of every Portlander, whatever his business, for an American merchant marine.

Fred A. Ballin, who designed and built the first submarine boat in the United States, and long has been prominent in shipbuilding here, spoke of Portland's great opportunity, comparing the city with Hamburg, which is 76 miles from the mouth of the Elbe. He sees no reason why Portland, only

**Doughnuts and Crullers**  
The kind that melt in your mouth—light, tender and free from fat. You may try any number of recipes—the secret is the powder. Rumford never varies; always the same superior quality; always the same perfect results. Economical as it is pure.

**Rumford THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER**

Mailed Free—The new Rumford Home Recipe Book, including Finesse and Casareo Cookery. RUMFORD COMPANY, Providence, R. I.