

Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett

A charming and elaborate reception yesterday, the engagement of Miss Edith Clerin and Edward Glenn Smyth was announced by Mrs. G. P. Clerin. Smartly gowned matrons and maids thronged the Clerin residence during the hours of 3 to 5. Mrs. Clerin and her daughter were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Sidney Smyth. A color scheme of yellow was carried out in the drawing-rooms with huge bowls of chrysanthemums and in the dining-room yellow dahlias were used. Mrs. Robert A. Lamberson and Mrs. W. Y. Masters presided at the samovars and cut loaves, assisted by Miss Margaret Deering, Miss Genevieve Caughey, Miss Elizabeth McGaw and Miss Marian Grebel. Assisting about the rooms were Mrs. Frank W. Swanton, Mrs. Herbert Taylor Scott, Miss Louise Boyd and Miss Agnes Beach. Little Anette Byford and Mary Clarin received the cards at the door. More than 100 guests called during the afternoon.

Mr. Smyth is a mining engineer engaged in the quarrying business in Southern California. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smyth, of this city, a graduate of the University of California, and a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. Miss Clerin, who is a charming girl of the younger set, also attended the University of California and is popular in Delta Gamma sorority. The date for the wedding has not been announced.

The women of St. Clare's parish will give a card social tonight in their new hall at Fremont and Spring Garden streets, on Capitol Hill. The programme will begin at 8 o'clock.

Miss Mabel Withycombe, of Corvallis, daughter of Dr. James Withycombe, Republican nominee for Governor, has been visiting for a few days with Mrs. Benton Killin. Miss Withycombe is a charming and popular girl and was entertained considerably at informal affairs during her visit here. She has visited here before the advent of both Mrs. Killin and Mrs. Ralph W. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Sharpsten are now domiciled at the Wilmar Apartments for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Sharpsten passed the summer at Seaside and have recently come to the coast from the East.

The Ladies' Alter Society, St. Stephens, Portland-second and East Taylor streets, will give their "hard-time" party Friday evening.

One of the most elaborate parties ever given by the Knights Templar Club was the opening of this season's series last night at Masonic Temple. The hall was decorated with a profusion of seasonal flowers in a riot of pleasing coloring and many Templars' banners and emblems. About 100 persons attended and were received by President H. C. Thompson, chairman of the reception committee, introduced the guests to the receiving line and the other members of the reception committee who assisted in making the affair a success were J. G. Mack, C. H. Mack, George P. Elman, E. G. Crawford, H. M. Haller and Louis G. Clarke. An auxiliary women's reception committee was composed of Mrs. Robert A. Lamberson, Mrs. J. C. Elliott King will preside. Representatives from all clubs are urged to attend.

The Portland Psychology Club will entertain the club women of Portland at a reception to be given this afternoon in the home of Mrs. E. E. Coover. An artistic musical programme has been arranged.

The Progressive Study Club met recently at the home of Mrs. A. W. Arnold, Lombard street.

Mrs. I. V. Rawlings entertained the members of the Portland Study Club on Monday at her home, 525 East Forty-fifth street north. Mrs. L. R. Bailey read a paper on timely topics. Mrs. N. P. Titus, Miss Helen Wilson and Mrs. William Miller made excellent addresses.

Ockley Green Parent-Teacher Association will give its Halloween party on Friday evening of Saturday, as was planned at first.

Clubwomen always are interested in club affairs and the women of Portland have been particularly attracted to the success of the Ebell Club of Los Angeles, as a former Portlander, Mrs. William Lawrence Jones, walking president last year and was entertained here. Mrs. W. S. Bartlett is the president now and the organization continues to grow. This is the largest woman's club in the world. It was patterned after the Oakland Ebell, which was organized in 1876 by Dr. Adrian Ebell, of Berlin, Los Angeles. Ebell was organized in 1894. At its last meeting the president urged the members to keep Ebell a sanctuary of the ideal. The success of this club, its liberal patronage of art, philanthropies and matters of civic interest, make it an organization that should inspire pride in all the women of this coast.

On a time there lived a youth named Joel, who did not seem to care much about work or try in any way to help his mother, who was a widow and had to work to take care of them.

One day after becoming very angry with Joel, his mother said, "You shall not have a morsel to eat until you go to the woods and gather faggots to make the fire. Then I will cook you the cabbage I brought back from the village."

Joel took his cap from the peg behind the door and started off, walking so slow and looking so stupid that his mother called after him to hurry or the sun would set before he returned with the wood.

When Joel reached the forest he saw by the roadside just before he turned into the forest an old woman kneeling with her head resting on a stone.

"Poor old lady," thought Joel, "she looks tired and I know that stone must hurt her head. I will make a pillow of my coat and put it under her head."

POPULAR GIRL, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED, AND DAUGHTER OF REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.



Miss Edith Clerin Grove-Made

tonight with a Halloween party at her home, 585 East Nineteenth street North. The year books will be distributed, brief reports will be read and timely entertainment will be a feature. All members of the club will doubtless accept Mrs. Downard's hospitality.

Women's Clubs

By Edith Knight Holmes

THE Committee on School Beautification will meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock in room H of the library. Mrs. J. C. Elliott King will preside. Representatives from all clubs are urged to attend.

The Portland Psychology Club will entertain the club women of Portland at a reception to be given this afternoon in the home of Mrs. E. E. Coover. An artistic musical programme has been arranged.

The Progressive Study Club met recently at the home of Mrs. A. W. Arnold, Lombard street.

Mrs. I. V. Rawlings entertained the members of the Portland Study Club on Monday at her home, 525 East Forty-fifth street north. Mrs. L. R. Bailey read a paper on timely topics. Mrs. N. P. Titus, Miss Helen Wilson and Mrs. William Miller made excellent addresses.

Ockley Green Parent-Teacher Association will give its Halloween party on Friday evening of Saturday, as was planned at first.

Clubwomen always are interested in club affairs and the women of Portland have been particularly attracted to the success of the Ebell Club of Los Angeles, as a former Portlander, Mrs. William Lawrence Jones, walking president last year and was entertained here. Mrs. W. S. Bartlett is the president now and the organization continues to grow. This is the largest woman's club in the world. It was patterned after the Oakland Ebell, which was organized in 1876 by Dr. Adrian Ebell, of Berlin, Los Angeles. Ebell was organized in 1894. At its last meeting the president urged the members to keep Ebell a sanctuary of the ideal. The success of this club, its liberal patronage of art, philanthropies and matters of civic interest, make it an organization that should inspire pride in all the women of this coast.

On a time there lived a youth named Joel, who did not seem to care much about work or try in any way to help his mother, who was a widow and had to work to take care of them.

One day after becoming very angry with Joel, his mother said, "You shall not have a morsel to eat until you go to the woods and gather faggots to make the fire. Then I will cook you the cabbage I brought back from the village."

Joel took his cap from the peg behind the door and started off, walking so slow and looking so stupid that his mother called after him to hurry or the sun would set before he returned with the wood.

When Joel reached the forest he saw by the roadside just before he turned into the forest an old woman kneeling with her head resting on a stone.

ter, and if you are cold don't blame me."

Joel did not think any more about the coat until it became cold weather, and one morning he went out of his house shivering as the cold wind struck him, and wishing he had his coat.

Great was his surprise when he saw hanging on a tree in front of the house the very coat he had put under the head of the old woman in the summer.

Joel put it on and ran into the house to show his mother what he had done. "Look, mother," he said, "here is my coat back at the very time I needed it, and it has a new warm lining. I wonder who could have done it."

"I don't know," his mother replied, "but now that you have a warm coat, you better go into the forest and see if you can find faggots enough to keep you warm for another day. I do not know what will become of us; we have no wood to make a fire to keep us from freezing."

"Never fear, mother," answered Joel. "I will find some wood." And off he went to the forest.

"I wish I had a nice, warm pair of mittens," thought Joel, whose hands were cold, and no sooner had he wished than upon his hands appeared a pair of thick mittens.

Joel looked at them in a stupid way and thought: "I must have had them on all the time and did not know it!"

When he began to look for faggots he found only a few stray sticks—scarcely an armful.

"Oh, dear, I wish I could find a cartload to take to poor mother," he sighed.

And then Joel rubbed his eyes and stared, for on the ground before him he saw a cart full of faggots.

"How will I get them home?" thought Joel. "I have a cart full of faggots, but I have no horse to draw them. I wish I had one just to get them to my door." There was a horse harnessed to the cart as soon as the wish was out of his mouth.

Joel jumped into the cart and drove up to the door, his mother ran out and asked, "Where did you get the horse and cart and all the wood? It will last us the rest of the winter."

"I don't know," said Joel. "I just wished I had them, and there they were before me."

But his mother did not believe him, and was Ebell, who had been a poor old man when he got there when an old woman hobbled up to the door and said, "Your son speaks the truth, he wished for the cart, the horse and the faggots to help you, and because he was kind to an old woman once and gave her his coat for a pillow it has been returned to him with the magic power upon it which will grant any wish he makes."

"It is lined with kindness, and so long as he is kind his wish will be granted whenever he wears the coat." The old woman hobbled away, leaving Joel and his mother looking after her with wide-open eyes.

Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, New York City.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



ROYAL BAKING POWDER WAS USED EXCLUSIVELY IN THE OREGONIAN'S FREE SCHOOL OF HOME ECONOMICS LAST WEEK.

ing of subjects that interest girls alone. But they are interested as well in subjects that men are interested in. Sometimes their husbands call to take them out to dinner or to take them home, and it makes me happy to see the smile they give each other when they meet. There's a comradeship and a deep-rooted understanding in this new business of woman—being a girl but not being just a girl.

Both of Them Love Him. "Dear Miss Blake: We are two girls of 18 and we often go out Sunday nights. We went downtown last Sunday night and two fellows followed us home. There was one fellow the other girl was crazy about, and he took her home; but the next time we went out we met the same fellows, but the fellow the girl friend of mine was in love with took me home. I asked him why he did not take the other girl, and he said it was because he likes me. We love him and we would like to know which one of us he likes the best, the one he took first or the one he took last."

"ANXIOUS." "The young man probably does not care anything for either of you. When a boy gets acquainted with a girl merely by talking to her instead of through an introduction he does not generally care very much for her. In the future be very careful about this sort of thing. Do not have anything to do with boys who speak to you without an introduction."

Does He Love Her? "Dear Miss Blake: I am in love with a young man who is 24 and I am 20. He has taken me home four times, but never makes a date. I was told that he was bashful and that he never takes a girl home more than once. But he has taken me home four times. I heard if he takes a girl home more than once he likes her. But taking me home the way he has and never making a date seems to me it doesn't show he likes me, although he treats me very nice. Would you please tell me what to do?"

Why don't you invite him to call upon you? He is probably waiting for an invitation.

Dear Miss Blake—I have been reading your advice and in all cases it seemed to be the proper thing to do. Am, therefore, writing to turn to you to assist me in doing what is right.

A little over a year ago, while on a vacation trip, there was a young man sitting across the aisle. I was looking out the window, patiently waiting to get home, when he spoke and presently took the vacant seat opposite me. We spent about half a day together on the train and when we parted I had become quite interested in him, which apparently was reciprocated.

We corresponded for a year and this summer again met, though during the past year I had learned to think a great deal of him and our letters were frequent and a little more than friendly. We went out with him while he was here and seemed very affectionate. I did not stop him and in some instances returned them. I have written him a couple of letters, but he has only sent me two cards, though he stated he would write.

"It is lined with kindness, and so long as he is kind his wish will be granted whenever he wears the coat." The old woman hobbled away, leaving Joel and his mother looking after her with wide-open eyes.

Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, New York City.

Tea Garden Syrup

has stood the test of time and met the requirements of the most exacting food experts. Accept no substitutes. Your grocer sells Tea Garden Free Preserves; Save Coupons

Name..... City..... Grocer's Name.....

Save the coupon above and when you have ten, take them to your grocer with an order for a gallon can of Tea Garden Syrup, and he will give you a jar of Tea Garden Preserves absolutely FREE.

Pacific Coast Co. Portland, Or.

H. E. VERNON, Gen. Agt. Santa Fe Ry. 122 Third Street Portland, Or. Phone Main 1274



"It's a clear profit!"

And that is what any practical housewife who has used Campbell's Tomato Soup, will readily certify.

It does away entirely with the needless labor and fuss of making soup at home. It provides a correct and pleasing dinner-course suited to many different occasions, and prepared without trouble or delay.

If you haven't tried it as a "Cream-of-tomato," you'll find this a delightful surprise.

21 kinds 10c a can

Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

mutual attention. I do not believe you would be warranted in returning photograph and letters and requesting yours. Sometimes men become absorbed in business cares and prefer not to write at all rather than to write uninteresting letters. Do not be impatient.

PRICES REDUCED

Welsbach & Reflex

"SHIELD OF QUALITY" Gas Mantles



25c "Reflex" brand, now 15c 35c "Welco" brand, now 25c

The economy, efficiency and comfort of Modern Gas Light depend upon the mantle! You cannot get good light by using inferior and inefficient mantles. For this reason, we have determined to put Welsbach and Reflex "Shield of Quality" Mantles within the reach of every user of light.

By the "Shield of Quality" on the box, you know the Genuine See your Dealer or Gas Company To-day

WELSBACH COMPANY MANUFACTURERS

When you Know Gas Lighting you prefer it

To Chicago

Kansas City, New York ---Through California

Superior service via Santa Fe from San Francisco, through Los Angeles, and you can stop and visit Earth's Scenic Wonder, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, on your way. Let me make up your next itinerary. Will be glad to make all your reservations. Drop me postcard for descriptive folders.

H. E. VERNON, Gen. Agt. Santa Fe Ry. 122 Third Street Portland, Or. Phone Main 1274