Society News

By Gertrude P. Corbett

INTEREST of mid-week centered around the woman's golf tournament at the Waverly Country Club Wednesday afternoon. Net score was won by Miss Maisie MacMaster and the gross by Mrs. Peter Kerr. Handsome prizes were awarded for the different events, and the verandas of the club were filled all afternoon with smartly attired spectators, in groups enjoying a cup of tea. A number of the younger set, chaperoned by a few of the matrons, made up dinner parties and enjoyed an informal dance later in the evening.

Hopes of society are rapidly rising for the prospects of a gay Easter week, a number of jolly affairs being scheduled for the next few days.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Davis returned yesterday to Portland instead of accompanying the W. J. Burns family on their return a fortnight ago.

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The regular bi-monthly dance will be held tonight at the Irvington Club and a large attendance is anticipated.

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A social event of the week that popular dancers of clubdom are taking special interest in is the Easter ball that is to be given Thursday night at Cotillion Hall by the Maxixians. Several of the city's select clubs are uniting to attend this affair and to make it the largest and jolliest party of Easter week.

* * *

The Social Club of the Temple of Truth Society gave an informal entertainment and dance Wednesday evening, which was well attended and a most enjoyable affair. Dainty refreshments, a short new thought talk by Charles Spencer, president of the Young People's Society, followed by music and dancing, were features of the evening. The club will give its next social Wednesday evening, April 28.

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Miss Rosalia Keber, of Mount Angel, and Miss Frieda Dollam, of Alaska, are guests of Mrs. Smith, at Smithshire, the country home of the Frank L. Smiths.

* * *

Mrs. G. J. Frankel entertained the members of the chorus of the Monday Musical Club with a delightful tea at The Sign of the Rose Tea Shop Thursday afternoon. The tables were prettily decorated with dainty apple blossom bouquets and large vases of dogwood and wild currant flowers graced the room. Those present were: Mrs. P. J. Lewis, Mrs. Russell S. Dorr, Mrs. R. H. Tucker, Mrs. Harriette Leacll, Miss Lucy Case, Miss Helen Case, Mrs. R. S. Fremster, Mrs. Ella Von Lewan, Mrs. G. H. Upthegrove, Miss Christine Brakel and Mrs. G. J. Frankel.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph E. Wiley and baby are passing a few weeks in Mrs. M. W. Daly's cottage in Gearhart. Mrs. Graham Glass accompanied them.

* * *

Mrs. John R. Beaumont, retiring state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, returned Thursday from a week's stay in Seattle, where she attended the meeting of the Washington State Assembly on March 26, 27. Mrs. Beaumont visited Dr. and Mrs. E. Weldon Young and later passed a day in Auburn, visiting relatives, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Wilder.

WEALTHY NEW YORK SOCIETY WOMAN AND SCULPTOR WHO DEVOTES MONEY AND ENERGY TO AIDING BLIND.

Miss Winifred Holt is a wealthy society woman of New York, who devotes all her time to helping the blind. Miss Holt was the founder of the New York Association for the Blind and is its secretary. It was through her efforts that a headquarters for the blind under the name of "The Lighthouse" was established in New York, dedicated by President Taft. Miss Holt is a sculptor. She studied in Florence and has exhibited much of her work both here and abroad.

THE LANDMAN STORY FOR TO-NIGHT

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

Billy Pig Reaches Home.

BILLY PIG'S mother saw him long before they reached the house. You remember that Billy Goat found Billy Pig and was taking him home in the last story.

"Oh, my! poor boy, my poor little Billy Pig," said his mother when he reached the door. "What have you got on and where have you been? Why, you look half starved."

"I am," said Billy Pig, sniffing the odor of pancakes and porridge cooking on the stove.

"Madame Pig, I am sure Billy Pig has not had a square meal in a long time, and I hope you will let him eat all he wants," said Billy Goat, paving the way for Billy Pig and also for himself.

"He shall if I have to cook more pancakes," said Madam Pig. "But first take off those awful clothes. But where is your suitcase?" she asked suddenly.

"Mother, I have only the clothes I stand in," said Billy Pig meekly. "I have had a dreadful time on my vacation. People treated me in the most cruel manner.

"Mr. Bruin and his wife took my suitcase and my best clothes."

"Yes," interrupted Billy Goat, "I saw all the little Bruins dressed up in your clothes, and Mr. Bruin was going out on a visit carrying your suitcase. That was why I thought they had caught you."

"I had to jump out of the window and escape with only my pajamas," said Billy Pig.

"Oh! did you have on nothing but your pajamas?" asked Madame Pig.

"Oh, no! I had on my old clothes and I took my pajamas with me because that was all I had. The Bruins had my suitcase downstairs," explained Billy Pig.

"But where did you get these clothes?" asked Madam Pig. They look as though you belonged to a circus."

"He did when I found him. He was being exhibited as the trick pig," said Billy Goat.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" screamed Madam Pig, holding her head. "My Billy Pig a trick pig, did they have you on a string?"

Billy Pig told her he was tied by one leg with a strong cord and Madam Pig began to cry.

"Madam Pig, your son will starve," said Billy Goat, and then what good will I have done by bringing him back to you, let him have something to eat first and then hear of his adventures."

Madame Pig stopped crying and hurried about getting the supper on the table, and when it was ready Billy Pig and Billy Goat began to eat, never saying a word until everything was eaten.

But Madam Pig did not think they had had enough and she brought out preserved pears and peaches and cake, and this time Billy Pig ate until he fell asleep.

"How thin he is," sighed his mother. "I will have to feed him well until he gets fat again."

"Yes, and he should be made to feel cheerful," said Billy Goat. "I will come around every day and cheer him up. That is, if you would care to have me, Madam Pig."

"You are to come every day, Billy Goat. Come to breakfast and stay to supper, and I will cook all the things you and Billy Pig like best."

This was what Billy Goat was waiting to hear, and he began to smile.

"I will never forget your kindness, Billy Goat," said Madam Pig. "You shall never want for cake and preserves as long as I can cook."

Billy Goat trotted home, thinking himself a lucky fellow and really glad that he had found Billy Pig, for he had missed him, but he was quite sure Billy Pig would not care to take another vacation, and that there would be no more going away from home for Billy Pig.

SNAPSHOTS

By Barbara Boyd.

Invisible Power.

With a few friends, I was privileged recently to go over one of the great astronomical observatories of the country. As we stood under the great dome the man who was showing us about pressed a little insignificant looking button and the rounded top of the building above us began to move. He pressed another button and the enormous telescope began to lift. He touched another small bit of machinery and an enormous wheel, weighing tons, began to revolve.

In a way, it was sort of uncanny. To see that enormous dome slowly turn, apparently by no human power, while the floor beneath, upon which we stood, was stable, made one feel creepy. To see these great pieces of machinery noiselessly moving and whirling, seemingly of their own volition, gave one the sensation for a moment of being in some strange, new world. And then the marvel of it flashed upon us. And some of us exclaimed almost simultaneously, "Invisible power." We felt almost as if we were in touch with the intangible, infinite, forces of the universe. A force was acting here which we couldn't see, we couldn't touch, we couldn't feel. A pressure of the finger had set it in motion, yet the effort of 100 hands could not do what it was doing. Mind had been back of that finger to discover what the finger should do. But it had only found itself again, in a greater power of mind which it was using to do what the finger alone could never accomplish.

Sir Oliver Lodge has said that if we consider simply the matter of the writing in a letter it is a marvelous thing. Here are a few queer-looking marks—lines slanted this way and that and curved here and there. And yet these same strange tracings convey to us the thought of the one making them. We have mind, the intangible thing before us, so that we can read it. All that is in the thought and feeling and heart of the one writing us is laid bare before us in these black lines and curves.

It is a marvel, isn't it?

Some people say that the things we cannot see and touch and feel do not exist. But if we look deep enough, what is there of the reality of the things about us that we really can see and touch and feel? We cannot take hold of the power that moved this great machinery. We might touch the channels by which it worked—the button, the wires. But they were not the power. We cannot take hold of the mind, the thought, the intelligence that penned the letter. We han handle the letter. We can run our finger over the words on the paper. But none of these things are the thought that comes to us as we read.

It all makes me think of something Tennyson has said in "The Ancient Sage."

"Force," says the Sage to the Youth, who would have all things proved to him, "is from the heights."

Thou canst not prove the nameless, O, my son,
Nor canst thou prove the world thou movest in,
For knowledge is the swallow on the lake,
That sees and sirs the surface shadow there
But never yet hash dipt into the abyss,
The abyss of all abysses, beneath, within,
The blue of sky and sea, the green of earth,
And in the million-millionth of a grain
Which cleft and cleft again forevermore,
And ever vanishing, never vanishes,
To me, my son, more mystic than myself,
Or even than the Nameless is to me.
And if the Nameless should withdraw from all
Thy frailty counts most real, all thy world might vanish like thy shadow in the dark.

We are so accustomed to the everyday things about us that they have become commonplace. But if we will look at them with less material sight, is not each a marvel? Is not the world a wonderful place to live in? Is not it overflowing with interest? Does it seem possible to have a dull moment with all these things to speculate about, to study, to follow in their leadings until they begin to open up to us the great mysteries of the universe and to point to that one power, supreme, omnipotent, good?

And is not such a study exhilarating and does it not give us great joy in life?

F. H. Lechler's Funeral Held.

Funeral services of Frederick H. Lechler, 61, an old resident of Milwaukie and former Portland business man, who died Monday at his home in Milwaukie, were conducted Wednesday from J. P. Finley & Son's chapel, and the interment was made in Milwaukie Cemetery. The services were conducted under the auspices of Oregon Commandery, Knights Templars, of which Mr. Lechler was a member. Mr. Lechler had been a resident of Milwaukie for more than 25 years. He served one term as Recorder for the town of Milwaukie shortly after it had been incorporated. He is survived by his widow and a daughter, of New York. The latter is an actress and was filling an engagement when she received a message telling her of the death of her father. She arrived in Portland yesterday, and expects to remain for some time.

Women's Clubs

By Edith Knight Holmes.

THE destinies of the college club that is being planned will be discussed tomorrow when both the Association of Collegiate Alumnae and the Oregon Alumnae Association will hold meetings. The former organization will meet in the home of Miss Laura Northup, 599 Elizabeth street. Miss Josephine Hammond, of Reed College, will speak. Important business will be discussed at 2:30 o'clock and the programme will begin at 3:15 o'clock. The women interested in the formation of the college club will meet next Wednesday in the Library. The proposed constitution of the club was ordered posted on the bulletin board so that everyone interested might consider the plans suggested.

* * *

The psychology department of the Portland Woman's Club will meet this afternoon at 1:15 o'clock in Women of Woodcraft Hall. Mrs. Florence Crawford will speak on "Imagination."

* * *

Mrs. G. J. Frankel will entertain the members of the finance committee of the Federated Council of Women's Clubs at tea, at The Sign of the Rose, Monday at 3:30 o'clock. The final plans for the vaudeville will be arranged by this committee, which is composed of the presidents of the federated clubs.

* * *

At the meeting of the Psychology Club leaders held yesterday in the Library, Mrs. Alva Lee Stephens was unanimously elected president and Mrs. Alice Weister, founder of the club, was chosen honorary president. Mrs. Weister also received a vote of appreciation in recognition of her able leadership. Some of the other officers were elected and others will be chosen by the new board. Mrs. Thomas G. Greene is first vice-president; Miss Eaton, second vice-president, and Mrs. Fanny Perry, third vice-president. Mrs. W. E. Pinckney was elected secretary and Mrs. Mildred Kyle, chairman of the field marshals; Mrs. J. C. Hare and Mrs. A. D. Charlton, directors; Mrs. G. K. Towers, librarian; Mrs. J. A. Jackson, membership chairman; Mrs. R. E. Watkins, social chairman; Mrs. J. H. Mackenzie, treasurer. It was decided that on May day the club give a luncheon for 200 to 300 at one of the large hotels for the closing social event of their season. On the fourth Thursday of April they will give, in a playlet or tableaux, illustrations of every-day events in the home and of the way in which they are managed with the influence of a knowledge of psychology.

* * *

Miss Milam, of the Oregon Agricultural College, addressed the members of the Portland Home Economics Association yesterday at the Washington High School. Her subject was the new course of study adopted at Corvallis. The second term cooking school class of girls of Washington High School served a dainty repast and tea after the programme.

* * *

At the meeting of the Portland Parent-Teacher Council held yesterday in the Library, Mrs. Martin Wagner presided; Mrs. Josephine Sharp gave an able address on the vacant lot movement, which she has started in Portland. Mrs. G. J. Frankel spoke on the project of erecting a Woman's Club building. Mrs. J. C. Elliott King explained to the council that the Child Welfare benefit to be given Monday is not under the auspices of the Oregon Congress of Mothers. She urged the circles to hold candy sales, teas or any similar enterprise that might net money for the entertainment fund.

The National Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Associations that will meet here in May will expect some form of entertainment and without funds this cannot be given. To uphold the good name of Oregon and to dispense the right kind of hospitality is the aim of the local women who are working for the success of the convention. Mrs. Aristene Felts is president of the Oregon Congress of Mothers.

A call from the city beautiful committee for co-operation was well received. April 8 has been set as the date when the school children will get packages of seeds for planting.

This Frees Your Skin From Hair or Fuzz

(Toilet Tips)

The method here suggested for the removal of superfluous hair is quick and certain and unless the growth is extremely stubborn, a single application does the work. Make a stiff paste with some powdered delatone and water; apply this to the hairy surface and after about 2 minutes rub it off, wash the skin and the hairs are gone. To avoid disappointment, be sure your druggist sells you delatone—Adv.

FOOD TAKEN TO WAR ZONE

Packages May Be Sent by Parcel Post at Owner's Risk.

Foodstuffs and merchandise may be sent to Germany or any of the other belligerent nations of Europe by parcel post at the sender's risk, according to announcement from Postmaster-General Burleson, and a new agreement with Norway as to the interchange of parcel post packages containing liquids opens another avenue, perhaps, through which liquids might be indirectly sent into belligerent countries.

The agreement with Norway goes into effect today and provides for an exchange parcel post service on "liquids, oils, pastes, salves or other articles easily liquifiable," if they are packed in accordance with the regulations governing posting of liquids.

The order announcing the acceptance of parcels of foodstuffs for belligerent countries specifies that they should be kept segregated from other parcel matter, so that in case of any action by belligerents, the regular mails may not be delayed.

IRVINGTON CLUB TO ELECT

Directors to Be Chosen at Annual Meeting on Tuesday.

The annual meeting of the Irvington Club will be held Tuesday night, April 13, at 6:30. Dinner will be served by Miss Sarah Patrick, assisted by the Misses Kern, Minsinger, Ross and Calhoun. Following the dinner will be a business meeting and a dance. Tentative plans for a new clubhouse will be submitted.

Three directors will be elected to succeed the retiring members, Messrs. Seufert, Bowman and Porter. The nominating committee, elected at the last meeting of the board of directors, consisting of William M. Kapus, James Shives, Ellis F. Lawrence, A. H. Cousins and R. F. Monges, has unanimously nominated Robert L. Aldrich, Edward J. Jaeger and S. L. Eddy.

CORNERSTONE TO BE LAID

Services for Bethel African Methodist Church Will Be on Easter.

The cornerstone of the new chapel, Sunday school unit of Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church, will be laid Easter Sunday at Larrabee and McMillen streets, under the auspices of the new Northwest lodge 2554, Grand United Order of Oddfellows.

The new chapel is one-half of the proposed structure, and will be used when finished for church purposes until the entire building is completed. The programme will be interspersed with singing by Bethel's choir.

Rev. William A. Magett, pastor of Mount Olivet Baptist Church, will deliver a special sermon, "The Glory of the Church." Rev. W. W. Howard, pastor of the African Methodist Zion Church, will lead the invocation.

PORTLAND ARTIST EXHIBITS

Four Miniatures by Lillie O'Ryan Given Place at San Francisco.

Lillie V. O'Ryan, a Portland artist, has the distinction of having four of her miniatures chosen to be exhibited at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Out of 830 pictures submitted, 130 were chosen, four being Miss O'Ryan's. The one which Miss O'Ryan considers the best is a recently completed miniature of C. E. S. Wood. Another is of William Keith, a California artist, another of Sir Wilfried Laurier, ex-Premier of Canada, which took a gold medal in the Alaska-Yukon Exposition, and the fourth is of Mrs. Thomas Flynn, a Californian.

The pictures probably will be found in the Californian building, as Miss O'Ryan has been put in the California section. She is one of the western members of the advisory board of fine arts department at the Exposition. Others on the board are G. L. Berg, Harriet F. Beecher, Benjamin Brown, Robert Fletcher, Carl F. Gould, Paul M. Gustin, Arthur Matthews, E. C. Plexotto, Bruce Porter, Mary Curtis Richardson, Clara Stephens, William Wendt, Henry Wentz, C. E. S. Wood and Mahroni Young. Eugene Neuhaus is chairman of the western division of the board.

Montavilla Assembly Gives Play.

The Montavilla Assembly, No. 158, United Artisans, will give the play, "All the Comforts of Home" at Arion hall, Second and Oak streets, tonight. Those who will carry the parts are: J. F. Adams, Rose Gannett, Vada V. Rush, Lulu A. Adams, Bert Stevens, George Ryder, George Gilbert, Fred Miller, Genevieve Gilbert, William Ross, Mae Humphrey, Anna Heltmeyer, Thomas Madden, Walter Bryson, F. Carothers, Walter Bryson and Louis Marcotte.

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Has Relieved Pain for Every One in the Family.

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That jar of MUSTEROLE was right there to give relief and comfort.

MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It will not blister like a mustard plaster.

Quick relief for Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Tonsilitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Headache, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of the Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Colds on the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia). Nothing like MUSTEROLE for croupy children.

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for $2.50.

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MUSTEROLE

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New Orleans, La.—"I take pleasure in writing these lines to express my gratitude to you. I am only 16 years old and work in a tobacco factory. I have been a very sick girl but I have improved wonderfully since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now looking fine and feeling a thousand times better."—Miss AMELIA JAQUILLARD, 396 Toboupitoulas St., New Orleans, La.

St. Clair, Pa.—"My mother was alarmed because I was troubled with suppression and had pains in my back and side, and severe headaches. I had pimples on my face, my complexion was sallow, my sleep was disturbed, I had nervous spells, was very tired and had no ambition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has worked like a charm in my case and has regulated me. I worked in a mill among hundreds of girls and have recommended your medicine to many of them."—Miss ESTELLA MAGUIRE, 110 Thwing St., St. Clair, Pa.

There is nothing that teaches more than experience. Therefore, such letters from girls who have suffered and were restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be a lesson to others. The same remedy is within reach of all.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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We ask every weak, run-down, nervous person in this vicinity to try Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, on our guarantee to return their money if it fails to benefit. The Owl Drug Co., Portland, Or., and at leading drugstores everywhere.—Adv.

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