

Light News

By Gertrude P. Corbett

IF FAIR weather smiles on the members of the Portland Hunt Club this afternoon, the women will start their first open paper chase, led by Mr. and Mrs. Chester G. Murphy, starting from the Portland Hunt Club at Garden Home at 2:30 o'clock. Motors will chug along to the start and be there at the finish to witness the victory of one of their friends. At the close of the chase, members and their friends will adjourn to the clubhouse for tea and chatter, and later an elaborate dinner and dance have been planned by the entrants in the chase. Recently the men had a dinner following their open chase, but the women are more generous and there will be a goodly sprinkling of men at their party this evening.

Miss Dorothy Cox, who is a student at Mount Angel Academy, is home for the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Cox, of Eugene. Miss Cox is an accomplished pianist, and will complete her course at that institution in June.

Mrs. J. S. Dunbar, 16 East Ninth street, will entertain Friday, April 2, at 2 o'clock, for the benefit of St. Francis Church. A special invitation is extended to women of other parishes. Auction bridge and 500 will be the diversions.

The management of Hotel Del Coronado has issued invitations for a ball measure for Monday, April 5, at 8 o'clock. There are many Portland people in and around Coronado who will gather for this event. Only those in costume will be permitted on the floor until after 10:30, and a feature of the affair is the special exhibition of modern dances by a couple of clever artists.

Mrs. W. J. Smith was hostess Wednesday at a pre-Easter luncheon for the pleasure of the Krow Eldean Club. Fluffy little yellow chicks held place cards and a white bunny on a had of green decked the center of the table. The afternoon was passed with needlework and conversation. Mrs. L. M. Bruce, Mrs. S. Logan Hays, Mrs. Bruce E. Stevens, Mrs. William T. Kirk, Mrs. Frederick MacDonald and Mrs. Charles T. Hoge enjoyed the affair.

PORTLAND MATRON WHO WILL HAVE CHARGE OF MUSICAL PROGRAMME FOR OLD PEOPLE'S HOME SILVER TEA MONDAY.



Mrs. Warren E. Thomas

longue, or various sorts of game, are approved fillings.

The molds, made for this particular purpose, are lined with paste and used for baking the more elaborately decorated pies; the plainer ones are either molded like a cup or bowl with the hand or are shaped up over a jar and are afterward decorated with applied fancy shapes cut out of the paste and stuck on the pie with egg. I do not know whether you can get raised pie molds here.

Usually the meat is cooked inside the pie, though in some cases it is wise, for home use, to cook the meat and put it, while hot, into the hollow of the pie before baking the crust.

The pie is, in either case, strengthened by added gelatin or by using pigs' or calves' feet in the stock, so that it forms a molding of savory jelly inside the pie when cold.

The pies vary in size all the way from individual pies of four to six ounces to elaborate creations, weighing 10 or 12 pounds. The large ones are usually served cold in slices, although the small ones are popular served hot, with juicy gravy instead of jelly.

Raised pie—Four cups sifted flour, 1/2 cup lard or butter, 1/2 cup clarified butter, 1/2 cup hot water, 1/2 teaspoon salt. Melt the shortening in the hot water and stir it into the flour, mixing to a smooth paste. When cool and line pie molds, or mold into hollow shapes over round jars. For filling use one pound meat (mutton or lamb or mutton or pork, or neck or shoulder of beef), 1/2 teaspoon black pepper, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon onion, or one-half teaspoon mignonette or mixed savory herbs. Put the meat from the bones chop the meat put the bones on in a little water to boil for stock, adding a bit of onion and a clove, if liked. Add also a fresh-cleaved pig's foot to cook with the meat. Strain the stock, and finish by adding 1/2 tablespoon of soaked gelatin to the hot stock. Season the meat and pour into the pie molds, lined with paste, and cover with a lid of paste, make "ventilation holes," scallop the joined edges, decorate, as fancy dictates, with sweet pastry, leaves or stars or flowers, brush with beaten egg and bake 1/2 hour, for small pies, or two hours for a large one. Strain the stock, add gelatin, if no pig's foot is used, and (using a funnel) fill up the pie molds, shaking in cooking, leaves room for the gravy.

For veal and ham pies use a little less meat, and a little chopped hard egg is also used sometimes in veal or chicken pies.

SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA BOYD

Enjoying the Spring.

IF you will get out of the wonderful pageant that will be enacted before our eyes during the next month or so! I think it will be a wonderful parade in our town, a parade the papers had told about the flaring billboards had pictured, we would lay plans for days to see it. The children would probably be kept home from school. We would arise early in the morning to get a good start. All would be happy, busy and confused. Even for the circus parade, that procession of gilded cages, sad-eyed animals, imitation cowboys and shrieking callopes, we make considerable preparation. But a far more wonderful pageant than anything man can devise will pass before our eyes during the coming weeks and the probability is that most of us will pay little heed to it. We will clean house. We will get new clothes. We will plan our summer vacation. We will stick our head as it were into the mass of human-made affairs and never see the pageant of Spring that is trooping by with a waving of colors and a burst of melody that for sheer beauty cannot be equaled.

For where will you find color to rival the glowing emerald of Spring fields and wayside banks, the delicate pink of peach blossoms, the gold of daffodils, the purple of violets, the fluttering white of cherry trees in bloom? Where will you see such grace as in the dancing Spring beauties and anemones stirred by a Spring breeze, the flaunting of such tasseled banners as the willows hang out? Where will you hear such music as pours from the meadow lark, the mocking bird and all the other little feathered musicians flitting so happily from tree to tree and bush to bush?

What is the most wonderful parade man ever made compared with the pageant of Spring unfolds before us? But the newspapers do not give columns to it. And the billboards do not pro-

claim it. And so we turn our backs upon it and fuss over the latest cut in skirts and the new shapes in hats.

But if we would make an effort to see a widely advertised parade, and most of us would, why not make some effort to see the far more wonderful pageant? If we would but take a few hours a week, if we feel we could not give more, we would be well repaid.

For the procession will keep on passing. It will not come to an end. And every time we drop our usual work to go view it, we will see new wonders. One time it will be the first haze of green on tree and field, the hint of color in opening buds. Another time it will be a rich mantle of green, when trees are overflowing with foliage and fields a carpet of growing grain and a riot of glowing color, where blossoms have opened, and gold and purple and rose and blue greet the eye. Every inch of earth will have something to show of beauty. And even if one is so occupied that the pageant cannot be seen by daylight, the night has its beauties to unfold—the hum of night insects, the joyous piping of frogs, the sweet night air, rich with perfume.

So let us enjoy the Spring this year. If we have never seen it before, let's begin this year. If we have given some time to it in seasons gone, let's give more now and discover new beauties that we have not seen before. Let's begin this year. If we have given some time to it in seasons gone, let's give more now and discover new beauties that we have not seen before. Let's begin this year. If we have given some time to it in seasons gone, let's give more now and discover new beauties that we have not seen before.

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT BY MRS. F. A. WALKER.

The Possum.

MR. POSSUM lived in a tree in the woods where Mr. Bear lived, and one morning just before Spring Mr. Possum awoke very hungry. He ran around to Mr. Squirrel's house and tried to get an invitation to breakfast, but Mr. Squirrel had only enough for himself. He met with no better success at Mr. Rabbit's, for he only put his nose out of the door, and when he saw who was there, said: "I am as busy as I can be getting ready for my Spring planting; will you come in and help me?" Mr. Rabbit knew the easiest way to get rid of Mr. Possum was to ask him to work. "I would gladly help you," replied Mr. Possum, "but I am a great hurry this morning. I have some important business with Mr. Bear and I only stopped to say how do you do."

Mr. Bear, I am afraid, will not be receiving today," said Mr. Rabbit; "it is rather early for him to be up, isn't it?" "If I thought as the sun was nice and warm he might venture out, and I thought it would please him to have me there to welcome him," said Mr. Possum. "Besides that I wish to see him on business."

Now Mr. Possum knew well enough that Mr. Bear would not be up, and he wanted to find him sleeping and soundly too. He went to the door and knocked softly; then he waited, and as he did not hear any moving inside he went to a window and looked in. There were Mr. Bear's chair and pipe just as he left them when he went to bed. He looked in the bedroom window and he could see in the bed a big head of bedclothes and just the tiniest tip of Mr. Bear's nose.

He put in one foot and sat on the sill and listened. All was still, so he slid off to the floor. Mr. Possum looked around Mr. Bear's well filled pantry. He did not know where to begin he was so hungry. He became so interested and was so greedy that he forgot all about that he was in Mr. Bear's pantry and he stayed on and on and ate and ate. Then he fell asleep and the first thing he knew a pair of shining eyes were looking in the window and a big head with a red mouth full of long white teeth was poking into the pantry. The big head was followed by a body and when it was in the sill Mr. Possum saw it was Mr. Fox, and the next thing he knew Mr. Fox came off the sill with a bang and hit a pan of beans and then knocked over a jar of preserves.

While Mr. Fox was on the floor and

HEROES IN THE TRENCHES

PARIS, April 2.—These men in the trenches must keep incessant vigilance against sudden attacks by the enemy. The men who serve the artillery first day and night oftentimes at an enemy that is never seen.

Medical science will save more lives this year than war will take, no matter how terrifically murderous that war may be. Then, too, the food supply is very carefully looked after by the commissariat. The food supply of the soldiers must be wholesome. Living in the open air, the men are able to digest hard-tack with great relish. Napoleon said, "An army fights on its stomach." A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into active motion, the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home, are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

It has brought relief to many thousands every year for nearly 50 years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by medicine dealers or send 50 cents for box of tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1108 pages in cloth binding, fully illustrated with colored plates, for 3 dimes or 3 cents. Read all about yourself, your system, the physiology of life, sex problems, marriage relations, anatomy, hygiene, exercise, diet, and the prevention, simple home cures, etc.—Adv.

trying to get up on his feet Mr. Possum jumped up and was out of the window like a flash. Mr. Fox saw something but he did not know what it was and before he could make his escape the door of the pantry opened and there stood Mr. Bear with a candle in his hand.

"Oh, oh!" he growled, "so you are trying to rob me while I am taking my sleep," and he sprang at Mr. Fox. "Wait, wait," said Mr. Fox, "let me explain, my dear Mr. Bear. You are mistaken: I was trying to protect your home. I saw your window open and I saw a light in the window. The thief attacked me and nearly killed me, and now you are blaming me for it. You are most ungrateful. I shall know another time what to do."

Mr. Bear looked at him. His mouth did not show any signs of food and Mr. Fox opened his mouth and told him to look.

"I wonder who it could have been," he said when he was satisfied that Mr. Fox was not the thief. "It may have been that Possum fellow: 'I'll go over to his house in the morning.'"

The next morning Mr. Bear called on Mr. Possum. He found him sleeping soundly, and when he at last opened the door he was rubbing his eyes as though he was not half awake.

"What is the matter with your coat?" he asked. "You have white hairs sticking out all over you, and the rest of your coat is all white with frost." "New Mr. Possum had a black coat before he ran to the mirror and looked at himself. It was true he was all white with frost. He knew what had happened. He was so frightened when he was caught in Mr. Bear's pantry by Mr. Fox and heard Mr. Bear growl that he had turned white with fright.

"I have been here all alone this winter," he said. "I was so frightened when I was caught in Mr. Bear's pantry by Mr. Fox and heard Mr. Bear growl that he had turned white with fright. I was so frightened when I was caught in Mr. Bear's pantry by Mr. Fox and heard Mr. Bear growl that he had turned white with fright. I was so frightened when I was caught in Mr. Bear's pantry by Mr. Fox and heard Mr. Bear growl that he had turned white with fright."

EXHIBIT RULES DECIDED

SCALE OF 45 POINTS FIXED FOR JUDGING FESTIVAL BOOTHS.

Sixteen Prizes to Be Awarded by Association for Best of Displays on Park Blocks.

Community exhibits, in the Rose Festival's floral center on the park blocks, will be judged by a schedule of points, which has now been completed. Forty-five points will be considered in forming decisions as follows: Distinctiveness, 15 points; general arrangement, 10 points; color harmony, 10 points; neatness of booth, 5 points.

Sixteen prizes will be awarded. The first grand prize will be \$100, second \$75, third \$50, and the fourth prize \$45. Other prizes will be as follows: Fifth prize \$35, sixth \$30, seventh \$25, eighth \$20, ninth \$15, tenth \$10, 11th \$15, 12th \$10, 13th \$10, 14th \$10, 15th \$10, and 16th \$10.

Sixteen booths will be erected exactly alike and location of communities will be determined by lot. The rules specify all booths must be complete and placed in the hands of the judges at 12 o'clock of the opening day of the Festival. Exhibits will then remain in their original arrangement for that day. Changes and additions may be made not later than 10:30 o'clock each succeeding day. Exhibits will then commence promptly at 1 o'clock on the opening day and continue each day of the exhibition.

The festival governors further have

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ALASKA MISSIONARY VISITS

Big Growth Predicted for Knik as Terminus of New Railroad.

Rev. T. P. Howard, former pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Vancouver and now Alaska missionary, with headquarters at Knik, on Cook's Inlet, is in Portland visiting at the home of his son, Chester P. Howard, 427 Cook avenue. Mr. Howard has not been well for some time and he is taking treatment while here.

Cook's Inlet was frozen at the time Rev. Mr. Howard left Knik, so he was compelled to go overland by long team to Seward, where he took passage on a ship for Seattle. Knik, Rev. Mr. Howard says, is to be the terminus of one of the new railroads to be put in Alaska by the Government, and he predicts that it will grow rapidly. He plans to extend the mission in preparation for this growth, and when he returns will probably take with him lumber and other material.

HOME LOOTED DURING DAY

Daring Burglars Obtain Several Hundred Dollars in Jewelry.

Daring daylight burglars entered the home of H. Silverwood, deputy dairy inspector of the health bureau, at 1510 Fowler street, between 10:30 and 1:30 yesterday, obtaining jewelry valued at several hundred dollars. There was no one in the house at the time. The place was well ransacked, but only small articles were taken.

Three watches, six rings, two gold chains, 71 pennies and old coins were taken. A negro and a white man, who had been hanging about that vicinity during the early morning, are suspected. Patrolman James C. Gill investigated.

William A. Leonard's Funeral Held.

Funeral services of the late William A. Leonard, who died at his late home, 222 1/2 Williamette boulevard, Wednesday, were conducted yesterday from the

How American Women May Keep Faces Young

"The American smart woman ages early, far earlier than the English woman," says Christian Miller, F. C. I., the famous English health expert. She says that our climate "so exhilarates that you over-exert yourselves and grow old before you know it. The same exhilaration is wholly in evidence. Every druggist has this wax; one ounce is sufficient. Spread on at night like cold cream, washing it off next morning.

For wrinkles, dissolve an ounce of powdered acetone in a half pint with hazel; bathe the face in this. Immediately ever wrinkles is affected, even the deeper lines. Both treatments are remarkable facial rejuvenators.—Adv.

BULL RUN PLAN PROPOSED

Commissioner Wants Government to Get Rid of Settlers.

To get rid of private land owners in the Bull Run reserve, City Commissioner Daily has proposed to the Council that steps be taken to get the Federal Government to give these owners timber tracts in the Oregon National forest in lieu of the Bull Run holdings. The proposition will be considered by the Council later.

Private owners control 11,380 acres of land in the Bull Run reserve. It is of but little use to them because they cannot build roads to it. Commissioner Daily says it would be a wise act for the city to get rid of these owners by having the Federal Government trade them Oregon National forest lands for the Bull Run lands.

Demount removes hair. All druggists \$50

Golden West Coffee

Only the choicest imported coffees, carefully selected and graded, are used in blending and roasting Golden West Coffee. Thirty-two years of experience are back of this splendid coffee—it is packed in healthful surroundings with most modern equipment and skill.

Is roasted and packed every day and is always fresh—always uniform in flavor and strength. Steel cut, no dust, no chaff.

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The Oldest and Largest Coffee Roasters in the Northwest.

Eastertide at Clatsop Beach

Seaside — Gearhart

Seaside, April 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Tired Cityfolks Rest and recuperation for the tired business men, side trips to Cannon Beach for the women folks and kiddies; salmon trout, steel headed and mountain trout for the anglers—this is what a week-end visit to Clatsop Beach means to the dweller within the city gates. Oates has opened the national, which will be kept open two hours every Saturday night after the arrival of the evening train.

Oh, yes; in the woods back of the old Seal and House, at the foot of Tinnock Head, black bear are plentiful and tempt the game hunter.

You ought to see the rainbows chasing the showers—clouds on the ocean—it's magnificent. Lots of cottagers coming down to enjoy the balmy atmosphere.

R. E. CREATION.

\$3 Round Trip, Go Saturday or Sunday, Return Monday

\$4 Round Trip, Daily, Good All Season

TICKETS, Fifth and Stark STATION, Tenth and Hoyt

Women's Club

By Edith Knight Holmes

A GROUP of women, who are doing excellent work and who conduct their meetings in such a way that the social side and the intellectual are combined delightfully, is the current literature department of the Portland Women's Club. They meet at the homes of the members and after enjoying a luncheon one of their number reads some late book, which is discussed. This department will assemble in the home of Mrs. M. Baruch Thursdays, who with Mrs. G. J. Frankel will entertain. After the luncheon Mrs. Harry E. Chipman will read. Mrs. Chipman is busy planning the child welfare benefit concert. She has a remarkable gift for arranging programmes and frequently lends her talents and ability for the sake of some worthy cause or for the pleasure of her friends.

Willard Women's Christian Temperance Union held its annual social and musical entertainment on Tuesday, April 2, at the home of Mrs. M. Livingston. Master Gordon Peley contributed interesting numbers to the programme. The next meeting will be with Mrs. A. J. Windnagle, April 27.

Buckman Parent-Teacher Association will have a benefit moving-picture literary and musical entertainment on April 4 and again on April 9 in the Cinegraph Theater, 30 Grand avenue.

The finance committee of the local federation, to plan for the entertainment of the General Federation Council, will meet today at 3:30 in Room F, Central Library. They will plan for the vaudeville entertainment to be given at the Eleventh-street playhouse the latter part of this month. George L. Baker will advise and assist the clubwomen.

One of the most successful events of the week was the Lenten tea given by Mrs. A. L. Anderson and Mrs. G. A. Mowery, at the home of the latter in the Ladd Addition, on Wednesday. It was an afternoon and evening affair. The decorations were lovely, the den being a bower of wild currants, where punch was served. Miss Esther Lease was in charge, assisted by Miss Anna Olsen and Miss Torchein. In the living-room were pink carnations, white sweet peas and Easter lilies. The dining-room and sunroom were charming with quantities of smilax, Oregon grape and golden daffodils. In the afternoon an elaborate programme was given. Refreshments were served. Mrs. F. H. Fagler cutting the ice and Mrs. F. H. Holden presiding at the banquet. The evening programme was also very fine. Harvey Johnson was the accompanist of the evening. For the evening Miss Wiemann cut the ice and Miss Hobberger presided at the banquet. The assistants were Harriett Leas, Hildah Hendrickson, Charlotte Pagler, Margaret Jones, Stella and Leolla Tormoehs and Anna Olsen. About 200 guests had a very enjoyable time.

J. D. Abrams is at his home convalescing from an operation at Good Samaritan Hospital.

The Coterie will hold its meeting and luncheon on Wednesday in the Hotel Benson. "Travelogue Day" will be observed. Edward Hampton will give a group of songs. Mrs. Robert Berger will present an illustrated talk on Mexico and Mrs. George G. G. will read a paper on "Mexico." Mrs. J. Roberts will give a song and dance of the Mexican type.

TALKS ON DOMESTIC SCIENCE BY LILLIAN TINGLE.

Brockfield, Wash., March 26.—At your convenience please give me a recipe for making Scotch meat pies such as are served at a place in Salt Lake City, also what kind of moulds or tins are used to bake them in. Thanking you in advance, A CONSTANT READER.

I therefore cannot tell whether the "raised pie" given below is the kind you want. Pies of this type are popular "ready-to-eat" articles, obtainable in most parts of England and Scotland, and known by different names in different localities. The filling is usually made of pork for the cheaper pies, though beef and mutton are also used. For the more costly pies, veal and ham, or chicken and ham, or turkey and