

SOCIETY NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

ONE OF THE ATTRACTIVE JUNE BRIDES.

ONE of the most attractive of the early June weddings was that which united Miss Shirley Fiske, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Martin Cronin, to Earl F. Bernard, last night at the residence of the bride's parents at Garden Home. It was arranged, but charming in every detail. The bride, an unusually pretty brunette, was admired in her bridal robe of ivory satin, embellished with dainty and exquisite silver lace and tulle. The gown was made quite short, with straight court train, hanging from the shoulders, over which the gracefully draped tulle veil was arranged. A tiny wreath of orange blossoms fastened the veil to her coiffure, and her bouquet was a shower of bride roses and lilies of the valley.



MRS. EARL F. BERNARD (SHIRLEY FISKE).

—Bushnell Photo.

Miss Marcia Parker was maid of honor, and her gown was a stunning creation of lavender satin, tulle and gold. She also carried a shower bouquet of pink sweet peas and maiden-hair fern. Louis Sharp acted as best man. The ceremony was solemnized by Father McNamee, of St. Mary's Cathedral. Miss Constance Piper played the wedding march, and also accompanied Miss Kathleen Scully, who sang preceding the ceremony.

Following the service, an informal reception was held, about 75 guests being present. A buffet supper was served, the table being presided over by Mrs. William F. Greer, Mrs. James Conroy, Mrs. Larkin Shell, and Mrs. Frederick A. Martin, Jr.

The rooms and verandas of the Garden Home were aglow with variegated garden flowers, artistic arrangement of delphinium and Canterbury bells decking the drawing-room, and bowls and baskets of golden coryopsis being effectively used in the dining-room.

The latter part of the evening was devoted to dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard left for an extended wedding trip to Puget Sound cities, and they will be home on July 1 at the residence of the bride's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin Shell, on Hawthorne avenue, during the absence at the beach for two months.

Mrs. Bernard is a charming and very popular young belle, and since the announcement of her betrothal several weeks ago she has been entertained considerably. Mr. Bernard is the son of Mrs. C. E. Quigley, of Vancouver, B. C., and a graduate of the University of Oregon Law School. He is a member of the Multnomah Club and also popular with the younger set.

Miss Kathleen Sawyer, well-known singer, who has been in Chicago for a week en route to her home from New York, reached Portland Tuesday night, and she will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Honora M. Sawyer, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Barron returned from the East to Portland Tuesday night and were accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Martin Fitzpatrick, who will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Martin, at the home of the Winter, and their niece, Miss Anna Munnily and Mrs. Barron's mother, Mrs. Nixon, all of whom have been visiting in Boston, New York and other large Eastern cities.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick was formally introduced to the smart set of Boston at a large reception for which her family-in-law were hosts upon her arrival in that city, and her cousin, Miss Munnily, also journeyed across the continent to attend the affair.

Her visit here will be marked by many social gaieties. Miss Isa E. Botten, of Duluth, Minn., where she was very popular in musical and social circles, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. George L. Roberts, 195 East Thirtieth street. Mrs. Roberts is also entertaining Mrs. Thomas T. Davies, of Great Falls, Mont., for a fortnight.

Mrs. Matilda Bennick, of 631 Reed-way, celebrated her 62nd birthday yesterday, many friends calling to extend good wishes.

Mrs. James C. Pollock, formerly Mrs. Emma W. McKenzie, for many years identified with the Portland public schools, is visiting Mrs. P. J. Mann, 411 Third street.

Mrs. R. W. Condon, of Port Gamble, Wash., will be the guest of Miss Jocelyn Foulkes until after the commencement at St. Helen's Hall, when her daughter, Miss Dorothy Condon, will graduate.

Miss Imogene Carragher, a popular Seattle belle, is the house guest of Miss Irene Carragher for the week. Miss Carragher has just returned from San Francisco where she has been attending the Fair.

The Civic Improvement Club, of McMinnville, held its closing meeting of the year and annual election of officers. There has been marked success in the pure food, home industry, needle craft and visiting departments. Next year's officers are: President, Mrs. T. H. Buchanan; vice-president, Mrs. J. Sherman Wallace; recording secretary, Mrs. Leroy Lewis; financial secretary, Mrs. F. S. Williams; Mrs. Lulu Rogers; directors, Mrs. Mattie Campbell, Mrs. Mary Baker, Mrs. W. S. Houck, Mrs. E. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Curtis Simmons have returned from a week-end visit at the beach, where they were guests at the Neah-Kah-Nie tavern, Nehalem, Or.

At their new home, 824 East Tenth street North, on Saturday afternoon, June 5, Harry W. Palm and Josephine Clem were married in the presence of their immediate relatives and friends. Bollinger, of the Highland Congregational Church, officiated. A supper and reception followed the ceremony.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Kavanaugh have returned from the East after a year's absence. The doctor spent the interval doing special work at Harvard and in the leading maternity hospitals of New York and Chicago. Mrs. Kavanaugh visited with relatives in New York and Colorado on the return trip they spent several days at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and visiting San Francisco relatives. They will be visiting their friends at 741 East Broadway, Irvington.

Mrs. George Knight-Clark has just reached Portland after a year's travel and study in Chicago and the East. En route to Portland she visited San Francisco and attended the fair, where she met many Portland friends. During her visit in Chicago, where she studied vocal with Barnau and also was graduated from the Belle Fraser University, she was the guest of Mrs. C. O. Young, a former Portland matron. Mrs. Clark is a charter member of the Monday Musical Club,

and also a member of the Woman's Club. She will be much entertained by her many friends here.

Mrs. C. W. Sherman and baby daughter, Polly, who recently resigned as queen of the Willamette Heights Rose Carnival, left yesterday for their beach cottage at Tokeland to pass the summer.

Mrs. John Blackburn, wife of Lieutenant Blackburn, secretary of Admiral Pond, of the cruiser South Dakota, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haines while the South Dakota is in port.

Another member of the cruiser, Mrs. R. E. Kerr, wife of Ensign Kerr, is the house guest of her sister-in-law, Miss Winnifred Kerr.

Women's Clubs.

AMONG the interesting summer club outings will be a jaunt to Oregon City, which the State Woman's Press Club will take Saturday. The women will leave Portland about 1 o'clock and pass the afternoon as the guests of Mrs. Eva Emery Dye, of Oregon City, who will take them to a number of places which are landmarks in early Oregon history. They will also visit the paper mills.

Later the women will return to Mrs. Dye's residence to complete the afternoon.

Miss Sarah Lyman, Mrs. G. J. Henderson, Mrs. Collette Dowling, Mrs. Martha French, Mrs. L. B. Salmon, Mrs. F. Gotschal, Miss M. T. Proctor, Mrs. J. C. Barry, Mrs. E. Gooding, Mrs. Mason Harris, Mrs. M. L. T. Hilder, Mrs. C. C. Ingham, Mrs. B. T. Voorhorst, Miss Florence Crawford, Mrs. Frank J. Kane, Mrs. Ada Millican, Mrs. E. B. Bartlett, Mrs. Minnie Dee, and Miss Lois Bain are among those who will attend.

Flag day will be observed by the Willamette chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution Monday, June 14. The Multnomah chapter has accepted the invitation to participate, and a picnic will be held at the Oaks. All members are invited to bring their husbands and children. At 6 o'clock lunch will be served.

The Portland Woman's Club meeting, which was scheduled for tomorrow afternoon, will not take place because the day is a legal holiday. The next meeting will be on June 23 and will be the last before September.

The final meeting of the Montavilla Parent-Teacher Association will be held Monday. At a recent meeting, Mrs. H. M. Sherwood was re-elected president. The other new officers are: Mrs. Z. M. Young, vice-president; Mrs. Albert Ehlers, secretary; Miss Nellie Beckett, treasurer; Mrs. A. A. Hale, social service secretary.

St. Johns Parent-Teacher Association held its final meeting at the North School Tuesday afternoon. An artistic program was given under the direction of Miss Nellie M. Stephens, and the room having the largest attendance during the meetings of the past year was presented a picture. After a social afternoon light refreshments were served.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet Monday night at the residence of Mrs. F. Joplin, 673 Clackamas street.

SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA BOYD.

The Matter of Temperament. "TEMPERAMENT is all right," the Practical Person was saying to her friend. "What I am objecting to is the way some people use it as a cloak to cover up some form of self-indulgence."

"I picked up my ears, decided to take mental notes, and to pass on to my reader friends the discussion which I foresaw was about to take place. But there is such a thing as the poetic temperament and the artistic temperament," protested the friend.

"Of course there is," agreed the Practical Person. "And there is the common-sense temperament and the business temperament. Everybody has temperament of one kind or another. It's the use people make of it that is the thing to consider."

"You are thinking of Bess Davis," remarked the friend. "Exactly," nodded the Practical Person. "She looks upon herself as a bundle of temperament, a prize package of it. She considers herself superior to the rest of us because she has so much temperament."

"She certainly has a talent for drawing," excused the friend. "She certainly has," warmly agreed the Practical Person. "But she seems unable to see the difference between temperament and self-indulgence of her whims. As you know, she can sketch the cleverest animal pictures and cartoons imaginable. Her drawings are screamingly funny, they have so much life and expression in them. But technically they are imperfect. She could

make herself famous, as well as earn a good living for herself and her mother, if she would get down to business and study the technique of her art. But she won't do it. What I tell her she will never get anywhere without mastering the elementary principles of drawing, she says she simply can't do the drudgery and that I do not understand her temperament, that perhaps practical and plodding people could do it, but not one with a temperament like hers. Now she is simply using this matter of temperament as a cover for her lack of self-control."

"She has taken some lessons, hasn't she?" "Yes, she has made two or three attempts in one way or another. But as the whole thing over and says she can't endure a grind like that."

"You've got to dig," observed the friend, "if you want to accomplish anything."

"Of course you have," indorsed the Practical Person. "Do you suppose that when I was teaching I liked the grind of going to special classes and teachers' institutes and such things? Of course I didn't. What little time I had was spent in teaching myself. But I knew that to get on in my work I had to do it, and so I went. Suppose I had said I had too much temperament for anything so tiresome, how long would I have held my position? And the training I got in self-control, in making myself do the things I didn't like to do, has been the best help I have had in housekeeping. After I married there were hundreds of things I didn't want to do. But I had a grip on myself by which I could make myself do them. That didn't interfere with my temperament. It only helped my real temperament to express itself better. The person who indulges his whims or fancies will find that they will soon run away with him and he will be unable to guide his course at all. And to call this indulgence temperament is, I think, to do injustice to a very fine and helpful trait of character. To me temperament is a very beautiful thing, but it needs some good stout reins of self-mastery to guide it."

"I hadn't thought of it that way," admitted the friend. "I always looked upon a person with temperament as to be both admired and pitied—admired for his genius and pitied for the weakness that resulted from this genius, whether it took the form of nervousness, irritability, dissipation or lack of economic sense."

"These faults do not belong especially to temperament. They are inherent in all of us. But some people make a great deal over their temperament, so that it may seem something unusually important, and then use it as an excuse for their indifference in letting these weeds of character run riot. You have as much temperament as anybody, but you have also trained yourself to do the work that is at hand, whether you feel in the mood to do it or want to do it."

The friend protested she had no temperament. "You've got it," nodded the Practical Person, "but you are not talking about it all the time."

The Sandman Story By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

The Magic Flute. ONCE upon a time a little boy named Jans lived with his mother on a part of the big estate of a rich lord in Russia. As they were very poor, the lord decided that he would go to work for the lord, who promised that he would pay the boy well at the end of the year. Jans' duty was to herd the great flocks of goats which range over the hills, and he was fond of his work. But his father was scanty, the lord gave him no clothing and his bed was of straw in the barn.

"I will not complain," said Jans to himself. "Perhaps when the year is out I will be able to buy a new coat."

So he herded his flocks well and lived humbly in his rags, yet he made plenty of friends among the birds and the little animals that ran about on the rocks. One day he happened to pull up a strange but beautiful fern, and as he did so some of its seed fell into his shoes. Then an odd thing happened—all about him he could hear a singing sound, and this was the grass and trees. He knew that as the gnomes could not see him while he had the seed in his shoes, he would be perhaps able to learn something of value. So he ran back into the cave where a party of little men sat around a fire drinking and eating their supper.

Jans heard one gnome remark, "It has been hanging on the wall of the lord's dining-room for 50 years and no one knows that it is magical."

"What will it do?" asked the gnome's wife, who sat at his side. "It will make a dance who hear it," replied the gnome. "So the person playing has to stop up his ears with cotton. Then if one who is made to dance is a wicked person they will keep on dancing till they die."

"Of course," returned the gnome's wife, "the lord does not know it, for he is such a greedy person he would have sold it long ago. Neither does he know that his grandfather buried a pot of gold in the kitchen chimney."

Jans went back to his flock, shook the fern seed out of his shoes and drove the goats home. It happened that this was the last day of the year he was serving, so as his time was up he went to the lord and asked for his pay.

"What, pay you, you lazy rascal!" laughed the lord, who was full of wine and meant to cheat the boy. "Get out of here and be off, or I will set the dogs on you."

As he finished he grabbed at the first thing his hand could reach to throw at the boy. It happened that the first thing his hand touched was the old, dusty fute hanging on the wall at the back of his chair. He threw it after Jans as the boy ran out of the door. Jans' eyes sparkled with delight when he saw it rolling on the ground. He seized it and put it to his lips, then, remembering about the cotton, he stuffed his ears full of bits of rag from his old clothing, for it hung about him in shreds. Then he stroked back to the door and blew.

The lord sprang to his feet and commenced to dance. Up and down he jumped in a regular turkey trot, knocking over the chairs and upsetting the table. He danced with his feet and his limbs ached, but he could not stop. Hoping to get free of the music, he danced out of doors, but as he went across the yard he slipped on an old well and fell plump, plump, plump down to the bottom.

Then Jans ran to the fireplace and pulled the stone out of the corner of the chimney. Within was a pot, a big iron dinner pot full of shining gold pieces.

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ADVENTISTS END MEETING Creston Sessions Raise \$22,000 for Mission Work. The Seventh-Day Adventists' camp-meeting of the Western Oregon Conference, held at Creston Park, closed Tuesday. The weather prevailing was favorable through the 12 days. The average daily attendance for the last six days was nearly 2500, and for last Sunday was 4000. Money raised for missions and education this year totaled more than \$22,000. About 100 were converted.

SCHOOL CONCERT PLANNED Annual Event Arranged by Christian Brothers Business College. The annual Rose Festival concert by the Christian Brothers Business College will be presented this morning at 10 o'clock at East Sixth and East Alder streets. A varied programme has been prepared by Mrs. Minnie T. Carty, director, as follows: "The Woodpecker" (Nevin), Junior Glee Club, Christian Brothers Business College; "The Farmer's Song" (DeKoven), Louis Harder and John Layman; "Dixie Land" (Emmett-Parks), "Love's Old Sweet Song" (Parke-Carty), Senior Glee Club, Christian Brothers Business College; "Underneath the Trees" (Newton), "My Lady" (Hawthorn), Ladies' Tuesday Evening Club, Mrs. Minnie Thompson Carty, director; "You Bet I'll Stay in the U. S. A." (Green), "The Ticker Chorus" (DeKoven), Junior Glee Club, Christian Brothers Business College; "Barcarolle" (Offenbach), tenor, Arthur Albertini; baritone, Lawrence Keating; "The Rosary" (Nevin-Hartings), with organ obligato, by Arthur Albertini; "The Gypsy Trail" (Galloway-Hierman), Senior Glee Club, Christian Brothers Business College.

GIRL, THREE, IS ATTACKED Police and Neighbors Join in Search for Assailant. An assault made on Inborg Nelson, 3 1/2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nelson, of 250 Killingsworth avenue, in the woods near the Jefferson High School yesterday noon, was reported to the police by the mother of the girl. An investigation by the police divulged no clew to the assailant. The attack was made at noon, while the child was playing. Dr. F. J. Laird attended the child. A vigilance committee of neighbors failed to find the man.

Boys! Here's Just the Thing for Your Canoe! OUTFITS Low as \$11.30 Terms to Suit Columbia Graphophone Co. 429-431 Washington Street

"An Old Man at Forty" How often you hear that remark! How many such men there are! And how needless it is! Wrong food is the big cause. When one feels old at forty the first thing is to correct improper diet. The main fault with the dietary is often a lack of the vital mineral salts in food. Without these mineral elements old age steals on rapidly. To meet this very condition a food was devised which supplies those mineral elements such as phosphorus, iron, sulphur, etc. That food is Grape-Nuts Made of whole wheat and barley, this delicious food retains all the nutriment of these grains, together with the priceless mineral elements—totally lacking in white flour foods—which the system must have to build and maintain vigor and elasticity of body, brain and muscle. One can avoid this "old-age-at-40" business by proper eating and living. "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts Sold by Grocers everywhere.

The FESTIVAL Drink! Celro-Kola "FIRST FOR THIRST" 5c at all fountains Watch for the Portland Rosebud on the Celro-Kola Float in the Industrial Parade tomorrow.

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FOLGER'S TEA SALE ONE WEEK ONLY AT GROCERS JUNE 7th to 12th, 1915 FOLGER'S GOLDEN GATE TEA