

# SOCIETY NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

THE week just entered upon is brimming with social affairs, principally dances and dinners. The first important event will be the Oregon Agricultural College-Syracuse football team dance on Wednesday night at Moriack Hall, following the football game in the afternoon.

Thursday night will be replete with the opening of the newly organized Thursday Night Dancing Club, presided by many gay little dinner parties.

Friday night is the regular monthly dinner-dance at the University Club, which will be a gala event. Presumably all available space will be taken before the dinner, and among the parties to be given will be one to honor Miss Myrtle Brix and her fiancé, Henry F. Buxton. The hosts for the occasion will be Mrs. C. Thornton Ladd and Mrs. Robert F. Noble. Saturday Miss Buxton will be hostess for a party also in honor of Miss Buxton.

The Blackstone Club's next dance also will be a notable event of Thursday night at Moriack Hall. It will be an informal affair, the patrons and patronesses including prominent Portland judges and their wives, as well as well-known attorneys and their wives.

Today is St. Andrew's day, a day always honored by people of Scottish birth or ancestry, and this evening the St. Andrew's Society of Portland will give its annual banquet at Hotel Benham, with 40 of the prominent Scotchmen of the city in attendance. James C. Mackay, president of the society, will be toastmaster. Henderson Reed will respond to the toast, "To the King of Scotland." The toast "To the King of England" will be responded to by the President of the United States, Harry L. Sherman. British Consul will respond to the toast, "To the King of England." Governor Witherspoon will respond to "The Scotch in the Development of the Northwest." Others who will speak are Dr. Frank L. Loveland, Joseph N. Teal, Mayor Albee and David A. Fattala. The occasion will be merry with the singing of Scotch songs and two Scotch dances by William Sutherland.

Miss Katherine Hart, who has been East for a few weeks, returned the latter part of last week to her home in this city. While away, Miss Hart was delightfully entertained by classmates and old school friends.

Miss and Mrs. Rowe, who were en route to their home in Alaska from San Francisco, were entertained Sunday by Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Morrison, of Trinity Church.

Miss Margaret Ayer will be formally presented to Portland society on Friday afternoon by her mother, Mrs. Nathan Edward Ayer, at a brilliant reception to be given at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. E. D. Smith, in Fetterman street.

The hours are from 4 until 6 o'clock and it is probable the latter part of the evening will be devoted to dancing for the young folk. Miss Ayer already in one of the most popular belles in society and is the object of all eyes and admiration. She is most interesting, attractive and lovable.

A party of travelers returning from San Francisco to their home in Minneapolis stopped off in Portland for a few days and enjoyed several skating parties at the Ice Rink. One of the Eastern parties included Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Dufour, G. Blawie, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mackay and Miss Anna Mackay. They are all expert skaters, dwelling the greater part of the winter in the Middle West to this sport.

Another skating party of recent date, which was preceded by dinner at one of the leading grillis, was given by William McLaughlin in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Monahan. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Stiff, Misses Bessie Davis and Mary Johnson.

Miss Margaret Hale will entertain on Wednesday with an informal card party and tea in honor of Miss Mabel Riggs, bride-elect.

Honoring Miss Louise Fitch, sister of the late George Fitch and National president of Delta Delta Delta fraternity, Mrs. H. H. Phillips, of Irvington, entertained with a delightful Friday afternoon. The guests included all the city members of the fraternity, as well as the college girls who were hosts for the Theta Chi holidays. Mrs. Phillips and Miss Fitch are school friends of long standing, having attended college together at Kent. During the evening, the college girls, Miss Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Franklin received friends in the Tridelt box.

The Junior Auxiliary of St. Stephen's Episcopal will hold a bazaar and sale of fancy articles this afternoon and evening in the parish house, Thirtieth and Clay streets. Dainty articles suitable for Christmas gifts have been fashioned by the girls of the auxiliary and these will be displayed in attractive booths. Miss Elizabeth Knight is president and the membership includes a number of the younger set.

Frank P. Morris, well known and popular society man, of Washington, D. C. has been in Portland for a week, and will leave today for San Francisco.

The annual sale of St. David's parish house will be held this afternoon and evening. Christmas gifts of all kinds will be on sale; also, home-made delicacies and homemade candies.

Mrs. Albert M. Schweitzer, daughter of Sigmund Riebel, and her small daughter have returned from San Francisco, where they visited Mr. Schweitzer's parents for two months.

One of the delightful parties of this season was the children's party at the Boise City Park Club Saturday afternoon. The clubhouse was thronged with the future hosts and belles of the city.

Miss Frances Rose, the children's teacher, is East and Miss Anderson assisted in the management and instructed in dancing.

Games were enjoyed by the wits who did not dance. Dainty refreshments were served.

The women in charge were Mrs. Albert R. Ritter, Mrs. Arthur Ladd, Mrs. Floyd J. Campbell, Mrs. E. H. Carlsen and Mrs. L. L. McFarland.

The engagement of Miss Donna Clara Stern, of San Francisco, to L. Bernard Hare, of this city, has just been announced by Miss Stern's father, M. M. Stern.

Mr. Hare is secretary and treasurer of the firm of M. Hare & Sons, Inc. of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vincent, Jr., of the Villa St. Clara are entertaining the former's mother, of Portland, for several days. She came to Portland to see Thanksgiving day with them. Tuesday Mrs. Vincent will honor the Visitor with a sewing lesson and tea party and tomorrow the Misses Mary and Jane Smith will be hostesses for a theater party at the Hotel in her honor.

Mrs. Vincent plans to leave Thursday for her home in Pasadena.

Portland chapter social club, Order of the Eastern Star, will entertain

CHARMING WRAP, WITH DEEP BARREL COLLAR, TRIMMED IN THE SLEEVE-MUFF FASHION OF THE DAY.



Bernard Model of White Satin with Mole Skin Trimming, Underwood Make

with a card party and dance this evening in their hall, 224 Russell street. All Eastern Stars and friends are invited to attend.

The degree team of Court Mount Hood No. 1, P. of A., will give a card party, entertainment and dance tonight at its hall, 123 Fourth street.

Miss Goldie Krutinger's engagement to Eric G. Swanson was made known at a luncheon for which Miss Amy Groutel was hostess Saturday. Covers were laid for 12 of the bride-elect's intimate friends. Miss Krutinger is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Krutinger, an attractive girl, and popular in her set.

The wedding will be an event of early summer.

A pleasant event of recent date was the surprise party given to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hanson, of Milwaukee, on the occasion of their 17th wedding anniversary. Music and games were the diversions of the evening. Miss Valena G. Buehler with a suitable speech presided over the affair. A handsome rocker on behalf of the assembly.

Charming in detail and appointment was the tea for which Mrs. Harry L. Shaw was hostess Saturday afternoon announcing the engagement of her sister Miss Ada B. Stipe to Cecil Carl Stipe.

The tea table was presided over by Mrs. H. F. Shaw and Mrs. Edgar Sherman, feathery yellow chrysanthemums decking both the table and the room.

The hostess was assisted in receiving by her honor guest, Mrs. W. J. Stipe and Mrs. A. C. Stiemer.

The news of the engagement came as a complete surprise to the numerous friends of the young folk. About 50 guests called during the afternoon.

The wedding will take place early in the Spring. Both Miss Stipe and her fiancé are popular in their social circles and the wedding will be a happy occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Quinn, of St. Louis, who have been visiting Mr. Quinn's sister, Mrs. S. J. Mooney, left Sunday night for California, where they will be entertained by friends before returning to their home.

The annual dinner, bazaar and concert of the First United Presbyterian Church will be given in the church Stanton street last Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock. Rev. Father Daly presided.

At a quiet wedding at St. Mary's Church, corner of Williams avenue and Stanton street last Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock, Rev. Father Daly presided.

CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Society. Catholic Women's League card party. League rooms, Fourth street. Opening of bazaar and tea party also this afternoon.

Dance. Portland chapter social club, Eastern Star, tonight.

Care party tonight by women of St. Francis' parish, at parochial residence.

married Thomas F. Brady, a well-known contractor, and Miss Mary Josephine Johnston, daughter of Mrs. Mary Josephine Johnston, of 559 Union avenue North. The bride's sister, Miss Margaret Johnston, was bridesmaid and her brother, Joseph H. Johnston, was best man.

A wedding feast, attended only by the immediate relatives, was served at the home of the bride's mother. On their return the couple will live on the West Side temporarily, previous to occupying their new home on East Seventy-first street.

No announcement of the approaching nuptials had been made, and the wedding was a surprise to their many friends.

THE SANDMAN STORY  
BY MRS. F. A. WALKER

Why Lions Have Bushy Tails.

ONCE upon a time hundreds of years ago, when everybody lived in the jungle, there was a tribe of people that made huts on the bank of a river in the lower part of Asia.

As the weather was warm they wore few clothes and the sun shone hot on their brown skins. But they could run like the wind through the tall grass and needed little except the food that grew wild all about.

There was one great trouble in all this easy time. It was the wild beasts that made the trouble after all—especially a huge lion that stalked about by moonlight.

Then the chief of the tribe said he knew a way to fix the tribe. So he had his men gather long, strong poles, with which they built a big cage; then there was a door fixed open and from the inside of this door was hung a big bit of meat.

"When the lion goes in and pulls at the meat," explained the chief, "the door will fall shut and we will have him tight."

Now when the chief said this there was a small girl listening to every word. Her name was Mira Tongo, and her father was one of the soldiers of the King.

One day the chief's youngest son, but of course, the chief did not wish his son to marry the daughter of a simple soldier.

The next morning Mira ran early at dawn to the cage, sure enough, there, pacing to and fro, was the great lion, shaking the bars and very angry. "Let me out of here, let me out of here," he growled to the girl. "Oh, no," he exclaimed Mira. "You are a cruel beast and do so much harm that I would not open the door for anything."

"If you will only let me out," whined the lion, now much worried. "I will promise to be good, and beside, I will show you where there is a great pile of rubies in the jungle."

"Well, if you give me your word to be kind and not harm anyone," answered Mira. "I will let you go free."

She opened the door and out sprang the lion. Without stopping a moment he seized the girl in his mouth and was about to dash off with her into the jungle, when an aged elephant came crashing through the reeds.

Now this old elephant knew the girl well, for he had once belonged to her

father. So he thought of a way to save her. He pretended to stumble and tripped over the lion, who immediately opened his mouth and let the girl fall. Mira jumped to her feet and hastily climbed upon the elephant's back.

"What is the trouble here?" asked the elephant, shaking his huge head wisely.

"Why, some wicked men shut me up in that cage," roared the lion. "and I meant to run off with one of the people of the tribe."

"But," laughed the elephant, "I do not believe a bit. A big fellow like you could not get into that cage."

"Yes, I did," roared the lion. "I walked into it this morning after meat and the door shut tight, and there I was till that child set me free."

"Well," replied the elephant, "if you wish me to credit your story I will have to see it with my own eyes."

Very angry, and wishing to prove his words, the lion leaped back into the cage and as he did so the elephant swung the door shut tight.

"There you are a prisoner again," laughed the elephant, and an ungrateful like you deserves it. I hope you will be now held forever."

Mira slipped down from the elephant's back, and as she was the knife she used in cutting figs. She slipped up to where the lion's tail hung sadly down outside the bars and with a few swift slashes of her knife cut the hair off cleanly, so that there was left at the end only a tuft of it like a bush.

"I tell you what we will do," said Mira. "If you will show me the rubies I will let you out, but the elephant here will be your keeper, and when you get out of this cage you must leave this country forever."

So the lion promised and as the elephant said he would act as guard, Mira let the lion out and followed it, when it led the way to a pile of rubies hidden deep in the jungle. Then the lion, who was much ashamed of his short tail, cut away at his back, crushed the elephant through the reeds. Far, far to the south he went, and that is why today there are no lions in Northern Asia. And this is also why the lion we see in the circus has a funny tail just like a mop.

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## SNAPSHOTS

BY BARBARA BOYD.

The Voice of Smoke.

CARLISLE in his "Sartor Resartus" tells how from his "high tableland in the front of the mountains," he sees the smoke clouds that rise from hearth, by village and from upland, when as upon a culinary horologe the hours of the day.

"It was," he says, "the smoke of cookery, as kind housewives at morning, midday, eventide, were boiling their husbands' kettles; and ever a blue pillar rose up in the air, successively or simultaneously from each of the homes, saying as plainly as smoke could say, 'Such and such a meal is getting ready here.'"

Had you been sitting on the tableland and reading the culinary horologe, wouldn't you have liked to have been in the kitchen, to see what was going on? It is interesting to have gone into those kitchens and glimpsed the spirit in which those meals were being prepared. If, of this, we could be sure, wouldn't you have liked the voice of the smoke to tell you further about the preparations of those meals?

Can't you see so much, that is interesting in the preparation of meals than their mere cooking. We are told that "life is more than meat." And the spirit in which the food is prepared is of far more importance to the home and far more interesting to dwell upon than the actual work of cookery.

In one of the housewife looks about her kitchen and wonders what she will have for dinner. "There doesn't seem to be anything new to get," she sighs. "I am tired of everything we eat. This eternal raising is a nuisance." And she goes about in half-hearted fashion getting the meal ready, her manner listless, her face despondent, her heart to the children, sharp. And the meal she places before her husband has as little relish and snap as her manner.

In another of these homes where chimney smoke tells that dinner is being prepared, the housewife, even though she does not take her work seriously, regards it as a duty. "What is the use of bothering about cooking?" she thinks with a shrug. "Just so Jim and the children get filled up, that's all that is necessary." And she forthwith opens a can of tomatoes, sticks a spoon in it and sets it on the table. A can of beans is treated in the same expeditious fashion. The family eat in the haphazard picnic style such a meal engenders.

In another home, fortunately in many, a cherry mistress sits down brightly to plan her dinner menu. She thinks of all the wealth of vegetables and fruits and meats, of the innumerable ways to cook them, of the taste of many of them, and how they can be combined; and if she sighs at all, it is a sigh of content that she has so much that is good to give them. She loves to see the children's faces as they eat, and she loves to see if they are done, her one thought is to cook everything as deliciously as possible. Her table is as pretty as a picture, and she makes it, even though her dishes may not be fine or her linen costly damask. The food is piping hot, it is served daintily, and over all, like a flood of sunshine, is her spirit of good will, of cheer, her earnest desire to serve those she loves in the very best way she knows.

We do not need to say which ascending blue column of smoke tells the pleasant tale, do we, nor which

SHE HAS A FUR-TRIMMED DRESS THAT'S REALLY DISTINCTIVE!

And the joke of it is that it wasn't made to be ordered by any high-priced modiste. She didn't even walk into a store and hand over a big sum of money for it. She did buy it in Portland, though, and at one of the city's finest shops.

Namely, at CHERY'S. The price she's paying is \$12.50—not too paid, and you, for an arrangement of fur-trimmed dress, and a very fine one, too. CHERY'S smart little fur-trimmed suits, which are reduced now to \$12.50, from prices as high as \$35. In any event, hurry up to CHERY'S the very first chance you get, because your size might be gone if you waited.

Their location is very convenient to anyone. 281-291 Wash. st., in the Pitt-block.



# Milady Décolleté Gillette

A fascinating gift of intimate use—this dainty little gold-plate safety razor set for the modern woman's dressing table. Most acceptable—nowadays every woman knows the necessity of keeping the underarm as smooth as the face.

Milady Décolleté Gillette—a 14-Karat gold-plate Safety Razor Set, in French ivory case, lined with Purple, Old Rose, Green or Old Gold velvet and satin—at your department store, drug store, jewelry or hardware store. \$5

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON

The Happy Thought in Gifts



comes from a home that is a home in the truest sense?

I wonder, were some one reading our culinary horologe, just what it would tell of the spirit that reigns in our hearts and as a result is manifested in our kitchen?

MRS. GERLINGER GETS \$1

Directed Verdict Returned in Detectaphone Suit.

Circuit Judge Davis yesterday directed a jury to return a verdict for \$1 in favor of Gertrude Gerlinger against George Joseph and the William J. Burns International Detective Agency. Mrs. Gerlinger sued for \$50,000 because a detectaphone had been

installed in her room at the time she brought suit against Lloyd Frank for breach of promise.

Judge Davis threw out of court Mrs. Gerlinger's case against C. H. Carey, Bert Haney, Lloyd Frank, P. E. Glenn and J. H. Huddleson.

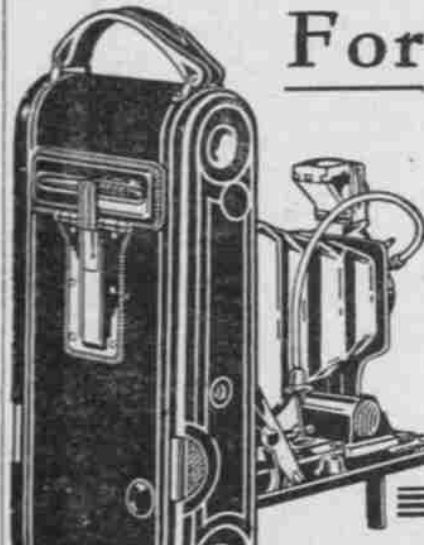
STORE EMPLOYEES FETED

J. Shemanski, of Eastern Outfitting Company, Is Host to 60.

J. Shemanski manager of the Eastern Outfitting Company, entertained 60 employees at his home on Irving street Thursday night. The elaborate Thanksgiving dinner being served. Music and dancing were provided for the amusement of the guests. Before

the party broke up each person was called upon to tell his name and the position he held.

Following the dinner a vaudeville show was given in two of the large living-rooms. Besides several professional numbers from local entertainers, Miss Adrienne Shemanski and Adolph Unna gave an exhibition of the latest dancing waits and for Miss Florence Prevorse, who became overworked, gave a one-step and "Charlie Chaplin walk." Little Miriam Shemanski charmed all with a dainty rose dance. At about 11 o'clock all adjourned to a previously chartered motion picture theater on Twenty-third street. Dancing was indulged in after the return to the Shemanski residence. This was the 15th Thanksgiving party which Mr. Shemanski has given to his employees.



## For Christmas

Give a Kodak

The Gift Supreme

THE KODAK is a gift that gives pleasure every day in the year! It is the vacation companion—the all-year recorder of interesting outings—family gatherings—children at play—and indoor groups.

For the children it means hours of interesting and instructive diversion—Give Kodaks.

Here you'll find a complete line—from vest pocket sizes to the very largest.

## Columbian Optical Co.

145 Sixth St., Bet. Alder and Morrison Floyd Brower, Mgr.

SHE HAS A FUR-TRIMMED DRESS THAT'S REALLY DISTINCTIVE!

And the joke of it is that it wasn't made to be ordered by any high-priced modiste. She didn't even walk into a store and hand over a big sum of money for it. She did buy it in Portland, though, and at one of the city's finest shops.

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Their location is very convenient to anyone. 281-291 Wash. st., in the Pitt-block.

When we have a patient subject to regular attacks of sick headache, we should caution him to keep his bowels regular, for which nothing is better than "A-K Tablets." And when he feels the least sign of an oncoming attack, he should take two A-K Tablets. Such patients should always be instructed to carry a few Anti-kamnia Tablets, so as to have them ready for instant use. These tablets are prompt in action, and can be depended on to produce relief in a very few minutes. Ask for A-K Tablets.

Anti-kamnia Tablets can be obtained at all drug stores.

## EAT LESS MEAT AND TAKE SALTS IF KIDNEYS HURT

Says a Tablespoonful of Salts Flushes Kidneys, Stopping Backache.

Meat Forms Uric Acid, Which Excites Kidneys and Weakens Bladder.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys; they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatism, nervous headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is in fact a natural remedy for generations to flush clogged kidneys and cleanse the system. It is a natural remedy; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is a natural remedy; anyone makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

Don't Burn and Ruin The Hair With Hot Iron

Straight, lank hair is becoming to but few women and there's no excuse now for anyone looking homely and unkempt on that account. Those who have forsaken the curling iron because of the damage it does by drying and breaking the hair, will be glad to hear that plain liquid silicone will produce a far better and prettier effect, without any injurious result whatever. If just a small quantity be applied to damp hair, smoothed with a clean brush, a lovely curliness and natural wave will be in evidence in the morning, and there will be no itching, streaky, sticky or greasy about it.

That is the joyful cry of thousands since Dr. Edwards produced Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician for 17 years and calomel's old-time enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets while treating patients for chronic constipation and torpid liver.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do not contain calomel, but a healing, soothing vegetable laxative. No griping! No "kaynote" of these little sugar-coated, olive-colored tablets. They cause the bowels and liver to act normally. They never force them to unnatural action.

If you have a "dark brown mouth" now and then—a bad breath—a dull feeling—sick headache—torpid liver and are constipated, you'll find quick, sure and only pleasant results from one or two little Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets at bedtime. Thousands take one or two every night just to keep right. Try them. 10¢ and 25¢ per box. All drug stores. The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Adv.

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