

CLIPPING NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

ONE OF BEVY OF PORTLAND GIRLS LEAVING FOR MIDWINTER SOJOURN IN CALIFORNIA.

CHARMING in appointment and de-
Miss Pauline Parks was hostess
tall was the bride-tea for which
yesterday, honoring Miss Genevieve
Brooke, a debutante of the season, and
her house guests, the Misses Innes and
Caroline Bodwell. Four tables were
arranged in the prettily decked draw-
ing-room, where pink roses and ferns
were artistically arranged. At the tea
were a half-dozen additional guests
called to greet the visitors. The at-
tractive tea table, adorned with a huge
bowl of Joseph N. Neal carnations and
narcissus, was presided over by Miss
Genevieve Parke and Miss Margaret
Hewitt.

Card honors fell to Miss Rhoda
Rumelin, Miss Mabel MacMaster, Miss
Caroline Bodwell and Miss Margaret
Hewitt.

In addition to the guests of honor
those playing were Misses Olive Failing,
Margaret Mears, Barbara Bartlett,
Clementine Lambert, Mabel and Adeline
MacMaster, Katherine Holbrook, Gene-
vieve Parke, Rhoda Rumelin, Elizabeth
Jones, Patsy Stewart, Claire Wilcox
and Miss Eastman.

Miss Margaret Ayer's luncheon yester-
day at Hotel Benson was one of the
most delightful functions of the week.
It was very artistic and unusual in
decoration, the long table, set in the
Tyrolean room, being banked with pots
of cyclamen in the various shades of
pink and pinkish purple, surrounded
with lace ferns. Attractive favors in
similar tones marked covers for 20 of
the debutante set.

Mrs. C. Cramer and her daughters,
the Misses Mabel, Eliza and Johanna,
and her son, Gustave Cramer, are at
the Norton Hotel for the winter.

Miss Monterey Beahm will return
home next week, after spending the
winter in California.

Gamma Phi Beta fraternity will meet
this afternoon at the home of Mrs.
William Houston, 1154 Thurman street,
at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Emily R. Ehrman will be pre-
sented formally to Portland society on
Thursday evening, February 3, at Hotel
Benson, at a large dance by her pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ehrman.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Spingale have just
returned from San Francisco, and will
make their future home in this city.
Mrs. Spingale as Miss Ida Hickey was
popular in her residence in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Whitney, who
have been passing two months touring
Southern California, have returned to
this city, and again are domiciled in
their apartments in Alexandria Court.

One of the largest affairs of the week
was the charity ball given last night
by the Aid Society of the Catholic
Parish at Cathedral Hall for the benefit
of the Catholic orphanages of the diocese.
The affair is an annual event,
and is looked forward to by a large
following of Portland folk. The ball
was preceded by a number of dinner
parties, and the gowns of the fair sex
were the source of much comment.

The group of young men who
acted as ushers—Joseph Cronin, Walter
A. Grettler, William Healy, Walter M.
Daly, Cos. A. McKenna, Frederick
Martin, Joseph E. Smith, James J. D.
Leonard—made the evening especially
delightful for the large attendance.

Patronesses for the event were
Mrs. J. Farrell, Mrs. J. E. Cronan, Mrs.
James Laidlaw, Mrs. J. C. Costello,
Mrs. Edward Boyce, Mrs. William
Burke, Mrs. H. A. Cushing, Mrs.
David M. Dunne, Mrs. Ambrose M.
Cronin, Mrs. J. P. O'Brien, Mrs. J.
Hallinan, Mrs. John Murphy, Mrs. Wil-
liam E. Frudhomen, Mrs. M. J. Donnell,
Mrs. Andrew G. Smith, Mrs. James P.
Cooke, Mrs. Frank E. Dooly, Mrs. A. D.
McDougal and Miss Kate Gile.

A. L. Pultz and Miss Martha H.
Hagen surprised their friends last
Thursday evening, when they were
quietly married at the home of Mrs.
Hagen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hagen,
237 Savier street. The friends of the
bride had just given her a shower and
luncheon at the home of Mrs. Pultz,
1341 Denver avenue, the same
afternoon, but the time of the nuptials
was carefully guarded. The bride wore
a gown of blue satin, and she carried
bride's roses. Mr. Hagen was best
man and Miss E. Hagen attended the
bride. Rev. J. Allen Leas, of St. James'
English Lutheran Church, performed
the ring ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Pultz
will be at home after February 1 at
520 1/2 Savier street.

Future belles and beaux of the sub-
debutante set will actively participate
in the social gaieties of this afternoon,
as numerous line parties are planned
for the advent of "Beauty and the
Beast" at the Little Theatre, under the
auspices of the Drama League. During
the pictures, Miss Gertrude Moore will
sing children's ballads, and Miss Margaret
Moore, a Pathe color film also will be
shown, of special interest to the little
ones.

THE SANDMAN STORY
By Mrs. F. A. WALKER.

Minnie Morton's Money.

A CHILLY rain was falling. Though
the trees showed green in the park
and the yellow bushes glowed wet by
the fountain, it was cold and damp,
for a long, gusty May rain had set in.

Minnie sat by the window of the tiny
tenement room with her white face
pressed against the glass. Through
the wash down the pane she could see
the people hurrying by with their un-
dressed feet, but her eyes were fast-
ened on the corner, waiting for her
mother to come home. For Minnie's
mother cleaned the house and was
now on the great marble bank down
in the business center of the town.

The girl was a cripple and spent all
day in the chair. But she tried to be
cheerful for her hard-worked mother's
sake. Presently around the corner
came a familiar figure and Minnie
smiled with delight. A few minutes
more and Mrs. Morton was in the room
taking off her wet cloak.

"Here are some pretty bits of paper
I have brought you, dear," said the
mother. "I found a lot of different
colored bits in the waste-paper basket
and brought them home to you to make
a book."

Minnie took the bright pieces of col-
ored paper eagerly and began to clip
them into strips, while Mrs. Morton
lighted the fire and began to prepare
a simple supper. The blinds were
closed, the gas lighted and the room,
though very bare, looked clean and
comfortable.

Minnie was poor, but loved Minnie
dearly, and did all in her power to
make the little cripple's life happy.

"Mother," said Minnie, as her an-
gers flew fast with the colored papers,
"I was just thinking how nice it would
be if we could have a little home in
the country, where I could see the
trees and flowers and chickens. Wouldn't it be fine if we could?"

"You are so contented, dear," re-

turned Mrs. Morton, "that I am sure
you would be happy anywhere."

"But I would love to get out of
these brick walls," sighed Minnie. "Just
to sit out on the grass—to see the trees
wave over one's head and hear the
birds sing. Wouldn't that be heaven?
Then to look across great fields and
forests—how I would love the country."

"Made Mrs. Morton said to hear the
child talk thus, for she realized how
impossible it was for a poor woman
like herself to leave the town in which
she had her humble work."

Suddenly Minnie gave a cry of sur-
prise, but the mother was so busy over
the stove that she did not hear her.

"The money," she exclaimed, "the
money!—bright, new, crisp bills. She
took it up in her quivering hands
and jerked off the rubber band which
held the notes together. Then breath-
lessly she counted them out.

There were 40 bills, each for \$100.
"Four thousand dollars," gasped the
girl. "What a fortune—enough to
buy a home in the country, to pay a
doctor to get me well and give mother
a rest. What luck—\$4000!"

The girl folded and stroked the
money and burst into a fit of weeping.
Fallen from the skies; more money
than she had ever seen in her life. She
saw her mother's tired face bending
over the stove; she thought of the four
days of labor and the humble room
with its window looking over smoking
chimneys. Now they were rich—they
could live in a pretty place in the coun-
try. Then she remembered; it was
not her money. Someone had accident-
ally dropped it and it must be re-
turned. She turned sick with disap-
pointment.

"Mother," she called weakly, "there
is something I found in the papers—
\$4000. It must have been dropped by
mistake. Can you find the owner?"

Mrs. Morton flew to the chair. "Yes,
I know," she exclaimed. "That paper
came out of the basket of the president
of the bank; it must have fallen in and
he did not notice it. I will run to his
house with it at once."

Out in the darkness and rain sped
the woman, and in an hour was knock-
ing at the door of a big house in the
center of the city. The door opened
and the president of the bank hap-
pened to be in the hall.

"This is your money, sir," gasped
Mrs. Morton, reaching out to him the
roll of bank notes. "I found it in your
basket—\$4000."

The gentleman led her into his illu-
minated room. "You missed the money,"
he said, "and could obtain no trace of it."
Then he asked her about her home.
Now, the banker, who was a rich but
childless man, was interested in the
story of the poor widow and the crippled
girl.

"Madame," he said, "I appreciate
your position and your money. I have
about 50 miles from town, a small but
pretty place with a garden and or-
chard around the cottage. I give it to
you for life. Your daughter shall re-
ceive the best treatment that doctors
can give and I feel that in a few
months she will be well."

By the fall Minnie came out of the
hospital a well girl and went to live
with her mother in their pretty cot-
tage in the country.

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paper Syndicate, New York City.)

WOMEN WHO LEAD THE WAY
By MARIE DELLE.

Katherine Frick—Helen Keller the
Second.

There are those who call Katherine
Frick of Harrisburg, Pa., "Helen Keller
the second," but those who know her
best consider this an uncomplimentary
title. Katherine Frick is in many ways
in advance of the most famous deaf,
dumb and blind woman.

She is only 18 years of age and can
neither hear nor see. She has, how-
ever, learned to speak, and in this re-
spect, the remarkable Helen Keller.

Her words are not mumbled nor chattered,
but she speaks with a clear-cut,
well accented expression that makes it
almost impossible to believe that she
has never heard a sound.

Her power of speech is due to her
keenly developed sense of touch. This
sense is so acute that she is enabled
to tell the exact shading of tone in the
speaker by placing her hands on the
throat and tongue. Katherine Frick
entered the deaf and dumb school of
Mount Airy seven years ago. At that
time she was an undeveloped fragile
child with an immature mind, no ex-
perience nor stability of character. She
was, in fact, so poorly developed as to
be scarcely able to walk alone.

Through the infinite patience of her

teacher, Mabel P. Whitman, she was
brought through all the educational
stages of the normal child. She was
taught first the sign language by
means of words spelled into her hand
and, associated with the sign, the
written word by raised letters and was
gradually prepared to read the lips by
touch.

Her love of imitation is almost as
keen as her sense of touch, and she
soon learned to try placing her lips
in the same way as the speaker. From
this she tried to place her tongue in
the same position and later compared
the delicate muscles of her own throat
with those of the person talking, to
be sure that the tone and accent were
identical. Her entire education has
taken place since her ninth year.

Deafness has spared Katherine Frick
the necessity of hearing incorrect Eng-
lish and her vocabulary is wonderfully
broad and perfect. Both in speaking
and writing her English is much above
the average.

Current events and the great things
of history have an unending interest
for the blind child and her knowledge
of the European war is very pro-
nounced. By means of a raised map
she locates all of the important geo-
graphical points and tells of their re-
lation to the war.

Sewing is another pastime in which
she delights. She can weave and cro-
chet, knit and sew as well as the av-
erage person who sees. She uses a sew-
ing machine also, and has made many
seams and hems but making garments,
and she threads her own needle with
ease. She is an adept with the typew-
rite, seldom making a mistake.

She has read widely from well-se-
lected books, and in addition to her
knowledge of current affairs she has a
broad knowledge of the history of the
states. Those who have been closely as-
sociated with the blind child declare
that she will have set a new standard
among the blind when she has reached
maturity.

SNAPSHOTS
By BARBARA BOYD.

Everyday Mesmerism.

PROBABLY if some one told you that
you were being mesmerized you
would resent it. Perhaps you would
reply rather caustically that you guess
you had a mind of your own and were
directing yourself and your affairs
quite to your own satisfaction.

That is what most of us think, isn't
it?

time from a call and all at once the
familiar things look shabby. When
we left home, we looked about with
a sort of content, everything was so
bright and cheery and comfortable.
The canary was trilling, the cat was
dozing by the hearth, and the cushion
on the davenport all seemed soft and
snuggly. But when we return, the
furnishings are old-fashioned and
countryified. We haven't any gilt
chairs. There isn't any French cabinet
filled with bric-a-brac. We set the sofa
cushions up primly and wish they were
more richly embroidered. The fact of
the matter is we have been hypnotized
by the rich, distinctive furniture where
where we have been calling. We are
under the spell of its cozy charm. Its
"period" charm. Our house seems to
lack individuality, character. We have
lost the power to see true values.

And that is where we are likely to
come to grief if we permit ourselves
to be mesmerized in these ways.

We each have to see the things of
our life for ourselves, to view them
clearly in relation to our own needs
and circumstances. When we try to
overlay them with another person's
manner of living, to color them or
change them as it were to conform to
a viewpoint other than our own, we
are apt to bring only confusion and
discontent.

And if we find we are suffering from
a sense of irritation or dissatisfaction,
let us see if there isn't any true cause
for it—often there is—or whether we
are merely under some mesmeric spell
that for the time being is making us
unable to see truly.

TRAFFIC LEAGUE FORMED
J. H. Lothrop Returns From Meet-
ing in San Francisco.

J. H. Lothrop, secretary of the traf-
fic and transportation bureau of the
Chamber of Commerce, has returned
from San Francisco, where he assisted
in organizing the Pacific Coast Traffic
League, composed of representatives of
the various commercial bodies of the
Coast. Lothrop was elected a member
of the executive committee of the new
league.

The object of the organization is "to
interchange ideas concerning traffic
matters affecting the Coast; to co-op-
erate with the public and the state and
National governments of the traffic
needs of the Pacific Coast; to se-
cure proper legislation where deemed
necessary, and the modification of
present laws, regulations and rulings
where considered harmful to the free
interchange of commerce."

LIQUOR CHARGE DROPPED
Judge McGinn Takes Pity Upon
Elderly Offender.

"You've been 'fudging' on the law,"
Circuit Judge Henry E. McGinn told
Henry Simmons, an elderly man who
came before his court yesterday
charged with violating the liquor
prohibition amendment went into ef-
fect.

With tears in his eyes, the man
promised to tread the straight and
narrow path, releasing him after a se-
vere lecture, in which he promised to
appear in court to testify against the
man another attempt was made to
boogie.

Simmons, who lives at 308 Second
street, was arrested November 14
charged with disposing of liquor on
Sunday. It appeared that he was a
saloon porter. Now he is out of a job.

RATES MADE TO WILLAPA
Portland Expected to Be Able to
Compete With Puget Sound.

Through rates from Portland to Willa-
papa Harbor ports, the rates of the
O. W. R. & N. Company and the Milwaukee
Railroad on January 27.

This will enable Portland shippers
to take advantage of the new line just
opened into the Willapa Harbor coun-
try by the Milwaukee system. The
rates will apply on all first four
classes of freight and on a long list
of commodities. They are aimed to
meet the existing rates in effect over
the line of the Northern Pacific.

Class rates are identical with the class
rates between Puget Sound and Willapa
Harbor, but some of the commodity
rates on Portland are lower than on
Puget Sound.

JUNK THIEF IS TRAILED
DETECTIVE CRADDOCK ROUNDS UP
QUICKLY MAN WHO ESCAPES.

Gas Inspector Surprises Pair at Work
Wrecking \$500 Worth of Material
to Get \$2 in Brass and Dabbitt.

Regular Scotland Yard detective work
caught Ben Kosky, burglar, and Meta
Carlos, Russian Poles, destroying \$500
worth of machinery in the gas plant at
Front and Flanders streets to get \$2
worth of junk.

C. C. Baynard, gas inspector, caught
them at work, removing caps and nuts
to steal brass and dabbitt, and armed
with a piece of gas pipe he sought to
hold them until he called for the police,
but Kosky escaped.

With assistance Mr. Baynard went
through the North End resorts seeking
to recognize the escaped burglar, and
in fact Kosky passed right by him un-
recognized.

Then detective Craddock got on the
job.

When he left the gas plant, the scene
of the robbery, he noticed a white sedi-
ment on the edge of his shoes and at
the bottoms of his trousers. So he
neglected no physical description and
began looking at feet.

In Erickson's he found a pair of feet
with white on them like his own. Above
them was a brown hat and dark mous-
ache, tallying with description. The
man was supposed to have a wooden
leg, unnoticeable to the eye.

The detective ran his hand down the
surprised man's leg, felt it was of wood,
then arrested him. His hands also
bore the same grease that the hands of
Carlos bore, and the prisoner admitted
his identity.

CASE SENT TO CIVIL COURT
Municipal Judge Dismisses Charge
of Larceny by Baillee.

Dr. Frank Braneau was tried yester-
day in the Municipal Court on a charge
of larceny by baillee and the case
against him was dismissed. The court,
however, stated from the bench that
Mrs. H. A. Barbur, of Hillsdale, com-
plaining witness, had been unjustly re-
fused of her property and referred the
case to the civil courts.

Mrs. Barbur testified that she had
rented her house and farm to Dr. Bra-
neau, who was in the habit of stealing
in the transactions following Mrs. Bar-
bur said she lost two horses, one man
saying he had bought one from Dr.
Braneau.

SNOW OFFENDER IS TRIED
Merchant Gets Off When Case Is
Continued for Sentence.

The first actual arrest for failing to
clean the snow off the sidewalk in com-
pliance with the city ordinance was
that of H. Goldstein, merchant resid-
ing at 772 Porter street, and was the
occasion for caustic comment in Judge
Stevenson's court yesterday morning.

Sentence was continued.

The court inquired if wholesale ar-
rests had been made for this cause and,
finding this to be the first, asked why
nothing had been done until after the
onset of the chinook wind and the
gradual departure of the snow. He
added that he himself had been accus-
ed of the same offense through deep snow
on his daily trip to the court.

Dancing at the Portland

Tonight

The Dance Dinner de Luxe

A Delicious Menu, 5:30 to 8, \$1
Dancing, 6:30 to 8:30
(Informal)

After-Theater Supper Dance

Table Service a la Carte Only
Dancing from 10 to 12

ELLIOTT'S ORCHESTRA

The most delightful dining and dancing
room in America, 1500 square feet
of dancing space

The PORTLAND HOTEL

Geo. C. Ober
Manager

AMERICAN IS FOR VILLA

W. L. ALEXANDER, AFTER SERVICE
WITH GENERAL, LOUD IN PRAISE.

Ambition of Warrior Declined Not to
Be for Rule, and Friendliness to
Americans Asserted.

"Although sentiment largely is against
Villa, the Mexican leader, it is without
cause. Villa, if given the American
support he demanded, would have
redeemed Mexico to as great an extent
as it can be redeemed during the pres-
ent generation of immorality. Car-
ranza, if he succeeds to power, will not
hold his own because he is not the
man for the place." So says W. L.
Alexander, now a resident of Portland,
who served during 14 months in the
Mexican army under Villa. Mr. Alex-
ander left the army two years ago, after
a long siege during which he became
personally acquainted with the Mexi-
can leaders and factions.

"Villa I do not believe has any de-
sire to rule the people," said Mr. Alex-
ander yesterday. "I believe if he had
received the American support he
wanted he would have placed some
brainer man at the head of the Mexi-
can government, and would have as-
sumed charge of the military and of
affairs and whipped Mexico into shape.
Sentiment is largely against him in the
United States, but I do not believe it is
in Mexico."

"Personally, Villa is not the villain
he is pictured. I never knew him to
do a cowardly act. As to cruelty to
prisoners, he was permitted by him. It
was the work of small detachments which
he could not control. He was a friend
of Americans. I know of dozens of
Americans he released from the jails,
even after he was refused the support
of the American government."

USE OF GOOD BOOKS URGED
W. F. Woodward One of Speakers at
Albina Branch Library.

The value of good books to make the
life of the average man larger and
more complete was touched upon by
W. F. Woodward, of Woodward, Clarke
& Co., in his address at the open meet-
ing at the Albina branch library last
night.

He made an appeal for the reading of
the standard authors rather than so
much of the modern literature.

"The business men are not taking
advantage of their opportunity to make
use of the public library," he said.
Among the other speakers were W. D.
Whitman, Stephen A. Mathieu and other
prominent business men of the city.

A museum of the horse, presenting a
complete history of that animal from the
earliest known period to the present, has
been established in Paris.

JOSEPH JOHNSTONE BURIED
Oregon Pioneer Is Laid to Rest
Near Canby Home.

The funeral of Joseph Johnstone,
Oregon pioneer, who died at Canby,
was held at 2 o'clock yesterday.

When he left the gas plant, the scene
of the robbery, he noticed a white sedi-
ment on the edge of his shoes and at
the bottoms of his trousers. So he
neglected no physical description and
began looking at feet.

In Erickson's he found a pair of feet
with white on them like his own. Above
them was a brown hat and dark mous-
ache, tallying with description. The
man was supposed to have a wooden
leg, unnoticeable to the eye.

The detective ran his hand down the
surprised man's leg, felt it was of wood,
then arrested him. His hands also
bore the same grease that the hands of
Carlos bore, and the prisoner admitted
his identity.

CLOSSET & DEVERS
The Oldest and Largest Coffee Roasters in the Northwest.

For Every Kind of Lunch
Golden West Coffee

For the motor tour—the workman's lunch—the society luncheon,
or any other luncheon occasion, there is no coffee so satisfying
and so economical as Golden West Coffee. Steel cut, packed in
air-tight, inner parchment seal cans. Ask your grocer.

40c lb. 3 lbs. \$1.10

SURE OF SUCCESS
Whenever You Bake
Cakes or Biscuits

CRESCENT
BAKING POWDER

insure success in both
texture and lightness.

Crescent is supreme in quality, yet
moderate in cost.

All Grocers, 25c lb.

Gasoline and oil filling stations occu-
pying street and sidewalk space are
now under fire. W. F. McKenny, pres-
ident of the Garage Owners' Associa-
tion, and ex-Governor Geer appeared
before the City Council yesterday and
asked that steps be taken to force the
stations to use private property. Mr.
McKenny said the garage owners are

all willing to take their pumps inside.
The question has come up over a re-
commendation of Commissioner Dieck
that the permits to two pumps in the
business section be revoked so as to
force vacation of sidewalk space. The
council deferred action until next Friday.

NAVAL RECRUITS GAINED
Full Crew Expected for Marblehead
Upon Her Arrival.

If recruiting in the Oregon Naval
Militia continues as it has for the past
few weeks there will be more than
enough men to man the Marblehead
when she makes her summer cruise.
Lieutenant-Commander George F. Blair
is well pleased over the prospects for
a highly organized force of men.

There are in the Oregon Naval Militia
at the present 204 men, including those
in the band, and recruits are being
added weekly. Commander Blair has
stated that for the past three or four
weeks not less than ten new men have
applied for enlistment blanks or consent
blanks.

ST. BRIDGET DAY IS FEB. 1
Hibernians Will Hold Programme
and Dance at Their Hall.

St. Bridget day is February 1. Practi-
cally all the Irish people honor the
Ancient Order of Hibernians' patron
saint. The Hibernians will hold church
services and a feast programme and
dance at Hibernia Hall at Russell street
and Rodney avenue.

Reading and talks on the life of St.
Bridget will be given by prominent
men. Every year the Ancient Order of
Hibernians honors her feast with ban-
quets and entertainments. This year's
St. Bridget's feast will be more
elaborate than ever.

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