## THE MORNING OREGONIAN, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1916.



YOUNG MATRON WHO WILL ACT ON LIST OF PATRONESSES FOR SCOUT YOUNG DANCE. CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Soclety. Informal Orpheum party and supper by Miss Elizabeth Jones onight.

tonight. Dinner at Hotel Benson and Orpheum party by Miss Mas Nor-ton tonight. Informal tea this afternoon, Miss Antoinetto Mears hostess. Dinner party tonight with Mrs. Isam White as hostess, and the Lloyd Franks as honor guests, at Hotel Benson.

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TEA in honor of Mrs. Clarence Jacobson for which Mrs. Ken-neth Beebe was hosters and a number of dinner parties followed by line and box parties at the Ice Hippodrome to see the hockey match between Portland and Victoria teams, made yesterday a merry day. Countless smaller and more informal affairs also characterized the day.

One of the merriest and largest line One of the merriest and largest line parties at the hippodrome was that for which Mins Sara McCully was hostess, her guests including about 14 of the younger set. Following the conclusion of the games, Miss McCully further entertained her guests at her home with supper and dancing. She was as-sisted by her mother, Mrs. A. L. Mc-Cully. The rooms were attractively decked with Spring blozsoms and fernery. fernery.

Ternery. The party was made up of Miss Helen Ladd, Miss Rhoda Rumelin Miss Mary Stuart Smith, Miss Margaret Mears, Miss Ailsa MacMaster, Miss Elizabeth Jones, MacCormac Snow, Alan Green, Maurice Deoly, Richard Christie, John China Mac Masses and Scatt Bod. Adams, Henry Mears and Scott Red-. . .

Mrs. Beebe's tea was an informal affair delightfully charming, the guests being old friends of Mrs. Jacobson, who is popular in Fortland society as well as in San Francisco, her former home. as in San Francisco, her former home. She has returned recently from an ex-tended trip east and south with Mr. Jacobson. The tea table was decked prettily with a profusion of delicately tinted Spring flowers and was presided over by Mra. Morris H. Whitehouse. About 25 of the younger matrons were asked to share the festivities with Mra. Jacobson.

The 1916 Follies committee has com-pleted arrangements for the opening party, which will be given Friday at Christensen's Hall. The hall will be decorated to represent a midwinter scene and it promises to be a notable event. School and college sets are vastly interested in the event. Special music also will be provided. . . . .

The card party which was to be given Thursday night by the Ladies' Altar Society of St. Rose's Catholic Church, Fifty-third and Alameda streets, has been postponed indefinitely on account of the weather.

Mrs. Elos T. Hedland



GROVE-PHOTO

in my larder is a nice, fat rabbit," he Now, Gray Wolf did not know Now, Gray Wolf did not know whether to believe him or not, because he know frogs didn't eat rabbit. "Did it die of old age?" he asked the

frog. "Oh.

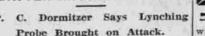
he knew frogs didn't est rabbit. "Did it die of old age?" he asked the frog. "Oh, it's young and tender, young and tender," grunted the frog in a voice that made Gray Wolf gnash his teeth in hunger and fury. "What will you take for him?" asked Gray Wolf, in his most pleasant tones, hoping to get the rabbit for his supper. "One hundred buds from the whiffle tree!" croaked the frog, in a deep voice. Now, Gray Wolf had never heard of the whiffle tree, and he did not think that frogs would cat flower buds any-way. But he was so hunrgy that he decided to try and get them. So he told the frog he was going to hunt for the whiffle buds, and trotted offl. As he went he heard the frog grunting to himself. Gray Wolf though he was hughing, but decided to hunt for the whiffle buds. Gray Wolf did not know where to hunt for whiffle buds, so he decided to ask the Owl, who lived in a dead oak tree not far from the frog's pond. He found the Owl and asked him, in his polite tones, where he could find a whiffle tree. "Hoot! hoot! hoot!" laughed the Owl, and shock so hard he hearly fell off the limb of the tree. Gray Wolf did not wait for any more, but trotted away, so mad he did not know what to do, for he knew that the owl had laughed at him. Bu he made up his mind he was going to get that rabbit for his supper. After this Gray Wolf decided not to ask anyone else for information, but to hunt for the whiffle tree himself. So he trotted to all the places he knew but could find nothing that could be be the total the places he knew hot could find nothing that could be hor hor the own heat he places he knew but could find nothing that could be how that for his whiffle tree himself.

ask anyone else for information, out to hunt for the whiftle tree himself. So he trotted to all the places he knew but could find nothing that could be taken for a whiftle tree. Then he de-clided to go into another wood he had heard of and hunt. This wood, which Groy Wolf had never been in before, was dark and damp. Gray Wolf did not like it, but kept thinking of the young, tender rabbit the frog had told him of, and so kept on. When he had gone a long way he came to a little shallow hollow, and there, half dead, was a young, tender rabbit caught in a hunter's trap. With one spring, Gray Wolf caught the poor little animal, as it had just been suffering before. When the Gray Wolf had finished his supper he forgot about the whiffle tree buds, the fat frog, and the young, tender rabbit, and trotted home contender rabbit, and trotted home con-

entedly.

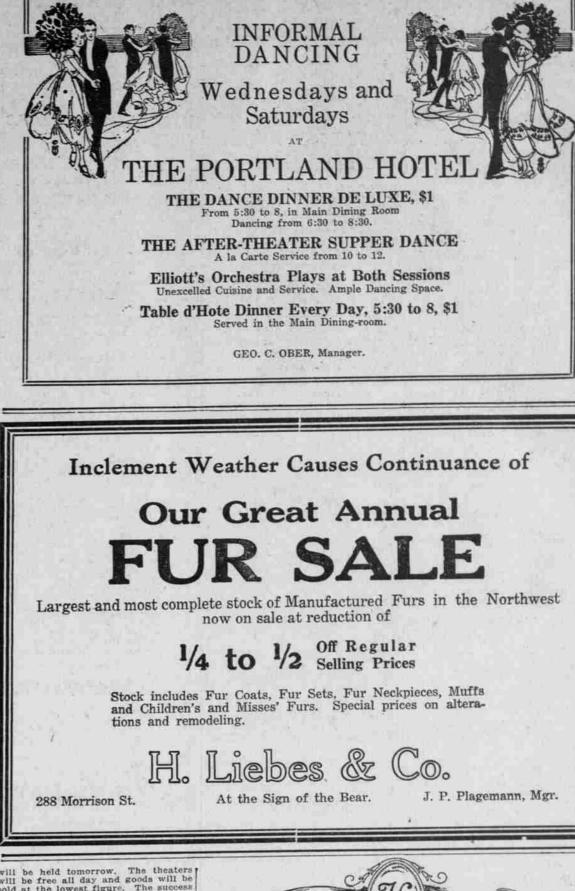
tender rabbit, and trotted home con-tentedly. It was only a couple of days later, however, when he was just as hungry as he had been before. He hunted all over his own woods, but could find nothing. So he went back to the fat bullfrog. This time the frog told him he had a big, fat duck, which he would give Gray Wolf for 100 leaves of the whang-doodle vine. After he had hunted all over his own woods he remembered the woods he had been in before, so away he trotted. He did not find the whang-doodle vine, but he found a big, fat duck which had wandered away from home, and accidentally hung himself in some bushes. So Gray Wolf ate the duck and went home, full and happy. When he got home Gray Wolf began to think over his experiences, and realized that although he had not found either the whiffle tree or the whang-doodle vine, he had found both the young, tender rabbit and the big, fat duck. So he went and asked the frog about it and the foor laurhed and told

the young, tender rabbit and the big, fat duck. So he went and asked the frog about it and the frog laughed and told him that one could always find what one wanted by looking it for it long and hard enough. (Copyright, 1915, by the McClurs Newspaper Syndicate, New York City.)









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St. Mary's Cathedral Court, 1046, of

Mrs. Spoeri's gown was a shimmering St. Mary's Cathedral Coder of Fores-the Women's Cathedic Order of Fores-ters, will entertain with a "500" party Friday night in the Foresters' Hall, Fifteenth and Davis streets. The second of a series of dances to creation of crepe and 1 of gray and silver Georgette

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. De Varney, Miss Mary Dunbar, Miss Kathcrine Rose, Miss Katherine Erdner, Miss Helen Wilson, Miss Helen Rose, Miss Mary Packwood, Miss Alice Nolan, Miss Mamie Reddick, Miss Esther Erickson, Miss Myrtle MacLean, Miss

UNRULY CHILDREN A truant officer has declared that most such children who come under his observation are not properly nour-ished. Mal-assimilation of food makes children cross, puny, peevich and un-ruly. Our local druggists, The Owi Drug Company, have in Vinol a reli-able non-secret remedy for just such conditions, because it contains iron for

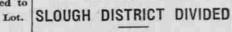
A trunch officer has declared this to be conservation are not properly nour plate to the medicine the remedy for just such a remedy a druggister, the officiant druggister, the dium druggister the medicine the medicine the medicine the medicine the trunch and the Donnel.
A. B. F. R. Such search are not properly nour plate the medicine the medici



G body knows. In the daytime he

would stay close in the bushes, but by be given by the women of Scout Young auxiliary of the United Spamish War Veterans was arranged at a meeting gleaming, and woe betide the animals in the parlors of Hotel Carlton last

One night, in the beginning, when Gray Wolf was thin, he went out to



The entire Peninsula was districted and chairmen of local committees were appointed yesterday at a meeting of the Peninsula-Slough Development League, held at the home of J. M. Leach, 1140 Mallowy archive

Mallory avenue.

Mallory avenue. Mallory avenue. Chairmen for each district were chosen as follows: Main St. Johns, D. C. Lewis: East St. Johns, V. W. Mason: Portsmouth and University Park, J. B. Easter: Penin-sular district, M. H. Carter: Overlook, F. S. Schritzmeier: carbarns and Kill-ingsworth avenue, H. A. Ruble; Wood-lawn, George S. Shepherd; Alberta, East Portland and representing East Side Business Men's Club, L. M. Lepper. J. R. Labor, George S. Shepherd and M. H. Carter were appointed to make prisoned while he was on the way to

After a cold ride home nothing

so warms the body and clears the mind as a cup of delicious Golden West Coffee, steel cut, no dust, no chaff, always fresh

arrangements for the day that will be join the German Red Cross, has been occupied in opening the intake to Co-iumbia River.

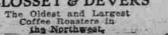
o be released soon, when he would need to Germany.

The United States is the largest pro-ducer of raw sealskins in the world and the greatest consumer of finished seal furs.









"Tortheperfect end Of a Winter Day"

CLOSSET & DEVERS

'Pape's Cold Compound" Ends

Severe Colds or Grippe

in Few Hours.

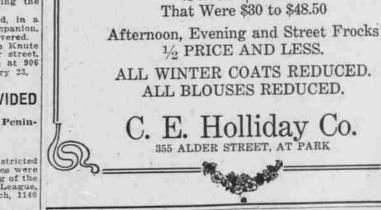












NET WEIGHT

Chesset & Depus

PORTLAND AND SEATTLE

40c LB.