

# SCENIC NEWS

**A**BOUT 35 of the younger belles were informally entertained yesterday afternoon at tea by Miss Agnes Mearns, one of this season's debutantes. The attractive tea table was presided over by Mrs. Everett Ames and Mrs. Hazel Blumauer Litt. The charming young hostess was further assisted by Misses Elizabeth Jacobs, Virginia McDonough and Vona Guthrie.

One of the important events on today's calendar is the tea at which Mrs. J. D. Farrell will honor the Victoria visitors, Misses Innes and Caroline Bodwell.

Another affair which will attract a large number of Portland society is the Portland Heights Club dancing and card party this evening. The committee for the event is: Mrs. Forrest S. Fisher, Mrs. Robert R. Rankin, Mrs. Lloyd R. Smith and Mrs. Omar C. Spencer. Patrons: Mrs. Joseph H. Meade, Mrs. James B. Kerr, Mrs. W. W. Cotton and Mrs. Russell E. Sewall.

A delightful surprise party was given Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Corder, complimenting Lewis Hansen who expects to leave the city in the near future. Refreshments were served after a pleasant evening of games. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Corder, Misses Ruth Jeffcott, Louise Jeffcott, Helen Meade, Thelma Bell, Gertrude Treichel, Fayretta Treichel, Ora Catching, Mildred Greene, Maude Alvord, Louis Hansen, Deane R. Zacher, Vera Young, Winfield Dexter, Walter Lucia, William Finley, Earl Clark, Vincent Pennell, Kenneth Grow and Chester Treichel.

The next informal dance of the Portland Rowing Club will be held Tuesday evening, February 1, instead of Thursday, the regular scheduled date for these semi-monthly parties. This change in date has been made necessary owing to conflicting entertainments which are to be given on the regular night. The committee is composed of Edward Humphrey, David Cooper, Joseph Riech, Stanley Bouquet, William Gregory and Robert Yettick.

The O. W. E. & N. Employees Club will hold its first annual masquerade ball Wednesday, February 2, at the Arcadium Hall, 109 Thirteenth street, north of Washington.

"The Frolickers" of the Portland Social Turn Verein will give their "Leap year stepping party" tonight in the auditorium of the Turn Verein. The committee is: Pauline Heintz, Marie Winn, Irene Wylie, Margaret Glutich, Lettie Nichol, Lina Schmid, Argie Abbott, Emma Royle, Ethel O'Brien, Alice Schmale, Ethel Hale, Louise Royer, Louise Glutich, Alma Grunick, Anna Riech and Rosa Kiehl. The hostesses and patronesses are: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Franklin Riech, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Hochuli, Jr. and Mrs. A. Pfander and Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Sturdevant.

The first of a series of dances under the auspices of the Columbia Park championship football team will be given next Tuesday night in the Kenton Club ball room. Carl Munson is chairman of the entertainment committee arranging the details for the coming affair.

The Laurelhurst Friday Night Card Club will be crowned this week by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haines, at the club-rooms, Bridge and "509" will be played.

Portland Lodge, No. 291, Loyal Order of Moose will give their grand second annual ball at Christensen's Hall, Yamhill, near Eleventh street, this evening. The entertainment committee in conjunction with the degree team, have prepared a novel dance programme, including old-fashioned dances, Virginia reel, novelty dances, as well as the usual variety of the late popular dances.

A number of the uniformed degree teams from other fraternal organizations have been invited and a gala time will be held. Harry A. Dinger, chairman of the entertainment committee, and Captain L. F. Knowlton, of the degree team, are making extensive arrangements to welcome all and have also arranged for the accommodation of those who prefer to pay "509," and have provided handsome prizes.

This entertainment is for the benefit of the members, their families and women friends, and no admission will be charged.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Frank, who have been much entertained since their wedding, were honor guests for the charming dinner party presided over last night by Mrs. Jean White in the parlors of Hotel Benson. Artistic baskets of Spring blossoms decked the table and covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Mr. Sigfried Hayman, of New York; Mrs. S. Frank, Miss Datsy Rosener, Miss Edith Nanz, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Lipman, Mr. and Mrs. William Heller, Eberman, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Fieschner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fieschner, Mr. and Mrs. Julius L. Meier and the hostess.

Later the guests joined the dancers in Crystal room.

Mrs. Henry Westinghouse presided at a charming and artistically appointed luncheon yesterday, covers being placed for nine. At the table, where a color scheme of green was developed, were seated Mrs. Westinghouse, Mrs. M. E. Crumpacker, Mrs. Erakine Wood, Mrs. Denny Clarke, Miss Stella Frohman, Mrs. Philip Hart, Mrs. Frederick Green and Miss Margery Hoffman.

Honoring Miss Callie Conant, who occupies a prominent place on the hill at the Orpheum Theater, this week Miss Mae Norton entertained with a dinner and theater party last night. The dinner was at Hotel Benson, and was followed by party at the Orpheum. Miss Conant is a popular member of the Phi Epsilon sorority, of which Miss Norton also is a member, and the guests included their sorority sisters, Mrs. Susie Pennell Pipes, Mrs.

## ATTRACTIVE GIRL WHO WILL BE ONE OF THE GROUP SELLING FLOWERS FOR PISGAH HOME SATURDAY.



Miss Lida Littell. BUSHNELL-PHOTO

Ernest Poole, of Eugene; Mrs. Frank Carruth, Miss Ethel Hardinghaus, Miss Avis Broughton, Miss Claire Oakes, Miss Burree McConahy and the hostess' mother, Mrs. Joseph Norton. The dinner table was adorned with violets, the sorority flower, later formed into corsage bouquets for the guests.

Another affair in honor of the popular sorority actress was that for which Miss Evelyn Hardinghaus was hostess Tuesday night at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Karkot, on Clatsop Heights. It was an informal evening party and the guests were members of Mu Phi.

Portland folk at the Hotel Oakland during the last few days included C. H. Hoover, Mrs. C. C. Van Arsdale and Mrs. B. S. Leach.

The important event on the social calendar for tonight is the dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burke and Miss Blanche Burke at Hotel Benson. About 75 guests have been asked, and the dance will be preceded by numerous dinner parties, among them those of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jacobson, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Matson, E. C. Whitney and one for which Miss Genevieve Brooks will be hostess for a number of the younger folk who will attend the dance.

Dr. and Mrs. R. F. James are entertaining at home guests for a few days Mrs. Harry B. Hurd, wife of Lieutenant Hurd, United States Navy, and her son. Mrs. Hurd plans to join her husband later in Boston, where he will be stationed for a year and a half, and en route East she will stop off for a brief visit with relatives in Cody, Wyo.

Congratulations are being showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ransom on the arrival of a son, born Sunday. Mr. Ransom is a musician at the Majestic Theater.

Unique invitations are being mailed by the Cadettes for their next party, a St. Valentine stepping party at Christensen's Hall, Friday night, February 4. Elaborate preparations are under way to make this affair surpass any party heretofore. The following are the patronesses and committee: Mrs. T. J. Brandt, Mrs. G. B. Jones, Mrs. H. J. Taylor, Mrs. W. Williams, M. E. Palmer, Eugene W. Belland, William Gregory, C. L. Mullen, Jack Leary, Charles L. Kelsay, William Heerd, R. J. Belland, Jim Downey, Walter Christensen, Stanton Lapham, Norma Jones, Dottie Probst, Pearl Dalton, Hazel Martin, Olive Roland, Helen Campbell, Meiba Regan, Helen Cornwell, Lillian Ensor, Hazel Saylor and Trenea Heerd.

The Delta Delta Delta Alliance met Saturday with the president, Mrs. C. J. Franklin. The next meeting will be held February 3 with Mrs. Homer Jamison.

Summer Women's Relief Corps will give a benefit card party in its hall in the Courthouse Saturday night. This is the first in a series of parties to be given during the next three months. Refreshments will be served.

## STYLE TIPS FROM PORTLAND STORES

In spite of the cries of the manufacturer who says that this will be a somber season, Portland dealers declare that it's to be a bright and sunny season, of many colors, gay if not brilliant. Yellow, queer greens, lavender, blues and odd tones of pink and a few mediums of red will be favored. The weather has helped the sale of many midwinter clothes and garments that will be vogue both now and in early Spring, and as yet few of the new coats and suits intended for Spring wear have left the shops. A number of new suits in dark greens, blues and mid browns are ornamented with mustard colored, corded silk collars, have little leather belts, looped together with nickel rings and snapped in front with a regular "business" snap. The whole effect of these little suits is new and snappy. Tan Jersey cloth is well worked up in a neatly leather-trimmed new coat with high self-in leather-bound pockets, buttoned with brown bone buttons just like those that run all the way up the

widow living with her father and only child, Dorothy, and around the girl's neck there always hangs the golden locket which Colonel Graham gave 50 years ago to the mother.

On Decoration day the old father, who was an invalid, called Dorothy and said: "I am too weak to go this year to put flowers on the graves of my old comrades—you do it for me." So the child promised and even put on the old, battered gray cap to please him.

It was dark by the time she left the cemetery, and she did not see a big car that came whirling around the corner and in a moment had thrown her against a lamppost. An elderly gentleman who was in the rear seat leaped out of the ground and took her in his arms. But she was more frightened than hurt and in a few minutes was able to tell where her home was. Half an hour later the big car stopped in front of the widow's humble cottage.

As the gentleman helped Dorothy out he noticed the locket about her throat.

"I see this little girl has my locket around her neck," he said excitedly, to the mother, who had run to the door. "I am glad to give it to another little girl, just her size, down in Virginia for saving my life. Can you tell me how you got it?"

"I laughed," she said, "and I remember you perfectly—you are Colonel Graham."

"She introduced him to her father, the old confederate soldier, and for hours they sat talking about war times. At last Colonel Graham rose to leave.

"I want you to do me another favor," he said smiling. "It is this. I have a big house and no family—you all must come to live with me."

So they went to live in rich Colonel Graham's beautiful home, and Dorothy never forgot that she owed her happy life to the kindness a little Virginia girl had shown to a wounded Yankee soldier.

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## SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA DOYD.

**The Self-Absorbed Woman.**  
DO you know the self-absorbed woman?

These days of rush and concentration are making her. We may even be in that class ourselves and not be aware of the fact. For self-absorption by its very nature makes us unconscious of its own presence.

The self-absorbed woman likes her coffee with her cereal, and so she pours the coffee for the whole family when the cereal is served, regardless of the fact that perhaps some of the others may not care for it then.

The self-absorbed woman likes the house cool and so she keeps fire low all winter open without pausing to think whether this temperature may please those who live with her or not.

The self-absorbed woman likes roast beef well done, and so she gives her orders to the cook to always roast the meat thoroughly. She is too absorbed to take in others outside of herself.

The self-absorbed woman likes a certain class of magazines and so she subscribes for these periodicals. The thought that perhaps the rest of the family may not care for them does not penetrate her consciousness.

The self-absorbed woman does many other things of this sort. She has to walk in. Everything in her daily living is brought into this perspective.

This self-absorption seems very much like selfishness, doesn't it? And yet it is not altogether selfishness. There is a difference. And in this difference lies hope for both the self-absorbed woman and those who suffer from her absorption.

For the self-absorbed woman if she is once awakened to what she is doing will, as a rule, gladly turn from it. Whereas the selfish woman will not so easily give up her desires.

If you tell the self-absorbed woman that you care for your coffee with your cereal, she will say, apologetically, "Why didn't you tell me before? I never thought that possibly you might prefer it later."

Or if some of those about the dinner table upon whose face is written a desire for rare roast beef would voice their desire, she would exclaim, "Why, of course! I will have it the way you like it. Why didn't you speak of it sooner?"

She has no real objection to considering the wishes of others if these wishes are just called to her attention. But she does not think of them herself. She is so intent upon her own affairs that she is almost entirely outside of it penetrates her consciousness.

Of course it would be much better if she would consider the tastes of those about her without their having to call the matter to her attention. The person who shuts himself into his own world never sees as much as when his vision takes in other worlds. And if we find we are one of these self-absorbed people it would be a good thing for us to wake up and consider those about us, rather than to be roused by them, if we are roused at all.

## THE SANDMAN STORY BY MRS. F. A. WALKER.

**The Yankee's Locket.**  
FIFTY years ago, in old Virginia, the North and South were fighting each other. The fields of corn became trampled meadows of weeds, the fences were broken or burned and even the roads cut deep into ruts by the wheels of the cannon, while among the blooming orchards rose the white tents of the hospitals.

Little Stuart Gordon was a girl who lived near a road on which both armies frequently traveled. Sometimes she would be a loud shout and a regiment of Union cavalry in blue would sweep by with flying flags. Then in a few hours, perhaps, there would be a long line of marching men in gray flying the Confederate colors at the head of the dusty column.

Stuart's father was a soldier in the Confederate army, and as there was no one left to work the farm, the girl did the best she could, with her mother's help, to keep things running.

One bright afternoon at the end of May, Stuart went to milk the cows and as she stooped over the pail near a fence she heard the galloping of hoofs down the road and a plunging horse dashed into sight. On it sat a Union officer, with blood trickling from a wound in his arm, and just as he got opposite where Stuart sat, he fell to the road, while the horse swept on. Over a distant hill a troop of Confederate cavalry was coming in hot pursuit.

Pitying the wounded man, Stuart ran into the road to drag him to safety, but he was too heavy for her strength. So she rolled him over and over until he was completely hidden in the pokeberry bushes at the side of the path. Hardly had she finished when the Confederates swept by, chasing the horse, as they did not know the rider had fallen. Stuart bathed the man's face and made him drink a cup of warm milk.

"I am not much hurt," he said, "and I must be going on to join my men." "If you will stay here till sunset," said Stuart, "I will bring you some supper, and old Molly—she will do to ride back to your lines. But be sure to send her back—she's all the horse we have."

So at dark the officer ate a nice supper Stuart brought him and prepared to mount the bony horse she had led to the bushes.

"I may never see you again, little girl," he said, "but keep this in memory of how you saved Colonel Graham." And he placed a golden locket which he had taken from his watch chain, in the girl's hands. Slowly he rode away into the darkness. The next morning the horse was sent back with a note of thanks.

Many years have gone by and it was Decoration day. Little Stuart is now a

## WOMEN WHO LEAD THE WAY BY MARIE DILLE.

**Baroness Pierre Sylvaine—Globe Trotter.**  
B ARONESS PIERRE SYLVAIN, a California girl and the wife of a French nobleman, has the rare distinction of having encircled the globe alone and worked her way in doing it, traveling alone on her "nerve," as she characteristically expresses it. Not only that, but she won a generous wage by the venture and a husband in the bargain.

She began her trip in 1911 on a wagon of \$5000, leaving New York with sufficient money to pay ship fare and expenses in London. She took quarters in the most expensive hotel to avert suspicion as to her financial condition and began looking for something to do. She went to the newspaper office and told them of her venture and offered to write features of her trip. She was promptly refused. The fact that she was a woman was considered in the English editor's mind at an American woman doing anything out of the ordinary.

In sheer desperation she answered an advertisement for women to learn lion taming, but even this proved futile. The hotel management became interested in her long unpaid bills and she pawned her gowns to meet the immediate need and boarded at cheap restaurants. She agreed to go across the North Sea as a passenger, but this, too, fell through, and she was almost at the point of giving up the venture when she went to the big magazine office with a group of short stories. In return she received 40 guineas. More success followed. She was asked to play on her mandolin, which she did credibly, and was paid for her services. Later she posed for a marmalade advertisement and won a few pounds more.

By the money thus earned scarcely sufficed to meet the demands of the hotel and at last, in desperation, she accepted a position of companion for an elderly man in the way she got through France to Berlin. Her next venture was singing in cabarets in mask, and it was in this way that she met her husband. It also won her suf-

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**IF YOUR EYES HAVE NOT BEEN EXAMINED IN TWO YEARS HAVE US EXAMINE YOUR EYES TO SEE IF YOUR GLASSES NEED CHANGING.**

Children's eyes should be examined regularly, and needed changes in lenses made at once. Bring the children to us for accurate examination and lens fitting.

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**\$25 IN GOLD**

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For the best letter, accompanied by sketch, we will give a first prize of \$10.00.

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**CLASS PUT ABOVE SELF**

**INJURED TEACHER GOES IN AUTO EACH DAY TO AID PUPILS.**

**As Graduation Nears for "Her" Boys and Girls Miss Kate Porter Shows Devotion by Sacrifice.**

In spite of the fact that she suffered a severe accident about four months ago and will be unable to walk for perhaps several months more, Miss Kate Porter, a teacher in the Joseph F. Walling School, who is still in St. Vincent's Hospital, has gone every day recently from the hospital to the school in an ambulance to give the pupils their final polishing before graduation. Miss Porter had gone ahead with these same boys and girls, advancing from class to class for several terms, and the children had become deeply attached to her.

When she fell and fractured her leg and was taken to the hospital the children were grieved. Nearly every day they have taken her flowers or sent her notes of cheer. And now she is showing her interest in their graduation by her daily devotion and self-sacrifice.

Miss Porter is a sister of Miss Fannie Porter, principal of the school.

**OREGON DELEGATION FIVE**  
Progressive National Convention Representation Announced.

SALEM, Or., Jan. 26.—(Special).—Oregon will be entitled to send only five delegates to the Progressive National convention in Chicago next June, Secretary of State Olcott was advised today in a letter from John W. McGrath, of New York City, a member of the National committee.

Two delegates at large and one delegate from each Congressional district are provided. There also will be five alternates.

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