

CATHOLIC WOMEN OF PORTLAND

Organization That Has Done Much to Promote Good Feeling and Which Has Furnished a Comfortable Club for Young Women--Nonsectarian Services for the Benefit of All Classes

The Catholic Women's league, although it has been in existence but two months, is showing that its organization was needed in the progress of the city's life and has already justified its inception. The officers of the league have fitted up three airy, pleasant rooms in the Columbia building, where young women who are employed may stop for a few minutes' rest and leisure, where the best of periodicals and books may be found, and where comfortable lounges may be used for a brief rest; here also is a comfortable lunch room with hot tea, coffee and cocoa; here is an employment bureau which is at their service for finding positions; and here are the advantages of sewing, millinery and other classes, enabling them to learn a useful trade or to equip them more fully for living a widely useful life.

This in brief is the object of the Catholic Women's league, to be of assistance in any possible way to young women who need womanly help or counsel, who wish to find congenial friends and to better themselves either intellectually or financially.

Those at the head of its affairs are: president, Mrs. James Laidlaw; vice presidents, Mrs. John Manning, Mrs. Frank O'Neil and Mrs. T. J. McNamee; secretary, Miss Emma Campion; financial secretary, Miss Anna Cremen; treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Costello.

Work of League.

The work of the league is divided among various committees, each looking after the interests of young women in some helpful way. Mrs. John Magninis is head of the household committee; Mrs. F. P. Harter of the domestic arts; Miss Emma Butler of literature; Mrs. E. R. Brown of the press; Mrs. Y. D. Prudhomme of social affairs; Mrs. J. D. Sullivan of the membership committee and Miss M. Flaherty is the superintendent.

So far the most active interest has been shown in the millinery classes. There were 20 young women in the spring millinery class and the effective work of this class was shown in the fact that every one had her new hat done and ready to wear when the course of lessons was closed. The officers of the league feel very gratified in having secured as lecturer for the millinery classes Ora Seaney of New York, a man of note in that city and a writer on such topics. He is to deliver a course of lectures on millinery in connection with the summer class Mrs. M. A. Fields will give in the millinery classes for the summer season the second week in June. Already 25 have registered for the class and new names are being added. The register is also open for names



Seated—Miss Cremen, Mrs. James Laidlaw, president; Miss Emma Campion. Standing—Mrs. Frank O'Neil, Mrs. J. C. Costello, Mrs. T. J. McNamee, Mrs. John Manning, Miss Margaret Burke, Mrs. F. P. Harter, Miss M. Flaherty, Mrs. E. R. Brown.

for the sewing classes, which will be under the direction of Miss Anna Casey, teacher of sewing in the public schools. With the fall season the domestic arts committee hopes to begin the cooking

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believe; that in time the league's work will extend to the training as expert cooks of young women who decide to make a career of this profession. The league also has a committee on the education of the traveler and the unprotected young woman, and interested in the same large problems of interdependence and neighborly kindness which are at the center of other organizations of the purpose of the league has but a few weeks of existence, but it is already taking its place as a strong feature in the city's life and is looking forward hopefully to a prosperous career.

The Lunch Room.

One of the popular features is the lunch room where on any day in the week a score or more of young women meet to have their noonday lunch in an economical and quiet way. Here they are privileged to bring their cold lunches from their homes, and with the addition of a cup of coffee or tea, they enjoy the privacy of the league's comfortable rooms and have a bit of social converse. Only the girl who is employed during the week and who grows very tired of restaurant fare can appreciate fully what this feature is to working girls. The employment bureau will also be a greatly appreciated feature as the league's work becomes better known. Employers and those looking for employment can be brought together in this way with the least loss of time and energy.

Help to Women.

The Catholic Women's league will in time take the same part in the lives of Catholic young women that the Young Women's Christian Association does in the social and economic life of young women of the Protestant faith. It will be of assistance at every point where one woman's life touches another. Especially will it extend its helping hand to young women who are making their own way in the world, and those who are without ties in the city, through its agency will make the right friends, from the right sort of ideals and be directed toward the most helpful conditions in their working life. In all of this work the officers of the league have been ably seconded by Faith O'Hara, under whose guidance the society was formed. The movement in this city is paralleled in other cities and in fact is leading countries of the world. In England a similar association exists, formed along the same lines, whose motto is "Charity, Work, Loyalty, in Germany" and in Italy the women of the Catholic faith are also actively engaged in forwarding the work of the league. A watered-down principal cities and in directing them toward lives of usefulness.

Non Sectarian Services.

The Catholic Women's league was formed with the explicit intent of helping Catholic women, but its services are

entirely nonsectarian and it is working in affiliation with other charitable and organized societies in the city, finding many of the same problems of interdependence and neighborly kindness which are at the center of other organizations of the purpose of the league has but a few weeks of existence, but it is already taking its place as a strong feature in the city's life and is looking forward hopefully to a prosperous career.

Squandering Money.

Five hundred brilliant, beautiful butterflies gathered in Peru, Brazil and India were turned loose the other night in Philadelphia over the heads of half of that many wonderfully dressed women at the ball given by James W. Paul, Jr., to mark the debut of his daughter, Mary Astor Paul, into society. The wonderfully gorgeous insects fluttered about helplessly, rosted upon the bare shoulders of the women and perched on the flowers. "This was the star feature of an affair that has been looked forward to as the event of the season." In it Mr. Paul, who is a member of the famous Drexel firm, and a Drexel relative, eclipsed the famous ball which he gave to his daughter, Mrs. Paul Deoria Mills, four years ago.

The bill for the flowers alone was \$1,000, one of the features being a new rose, a cross between the American Beauty and another that it took nine years to develop.

The ballroom of Horticultural hall, which had been transformed into an exact replica of the French garden of the Louvre, was the scene of the affair. The magnificent boxes were built on the sides by the decorators. These were arranged at one end and placed down into a mass of verdure. Silken and jeweled butterflies, which were formed part of the decorative scheme which the flight of the real ones put a climax upon.

Collectors. It is said, spent months getting the butterflies, many of which died on their way to this country. Scores dropped and floor dust was dancing and were brushed under the dancers' feet. The cost of the ball is said conservatively to have been \$100,000.

And throughout Philadelphia that same night thousands of men, women and children were homeless and hungry.

HAS MR. ROOSEVELT BEEN CRUEL?--African Expedition Has Brutal Influence, Says

THEODORE ROOSEVELT has been characterized as a butcher, whose African hunting expedition was having a brutalizing influence upon thousands of American boys, when the Rev. William J. Long, of Stamford, Conn., the eminent faunal naturalist, who declared he had had a review of the Roosevelt tour.

Dispute Began a Year Ago.

The attack is the latest in the series of faunal disputes that followed the placing of Dr. Long in the Annapolis club by Theodore Roosevelt just one year ago. Dr. Long had come from Harvard with the same college yell that once held sway at Washington. He had supplanted the one who had been the geological training Andover had to offer and then taken his Ph. D. at Heidelberg. But having taken to the woods as a matter of personal liking, it was inevitable that the doctor should eventually cut the trail of the eminent naturalist whom he now rivals.

It appears that the Rev. Mr. Long crossed the trail some 10 years ago, but that he has never had a word with Roosevelt read of "Waesche, the White Wolf," said wolf having been recorded in "Northern Trails" as having bitten a caribou fawn to death, that he was moved to up and call the doctor a liar.

No wolf, said the then presidential circle, could take any such bite, and then, disagreeing to the many books on animals and nature that had come from the pen of Dr. Long, Mr. Roosevelt ordered to wit:

"Of all these nature fakers the most reckless and least responsible is Mr. Long. I am dealing with a deliberate invention, deliberate perversion of fact."

Wolf Controversy Raged.

The wolf controversy raged for weeks. Out of it came the reported dropping

KILLED 130 TIGERS DURING HIS STROLLS

SANTHILL EARDLEY-WILMOT, who arrived at Plymouth, England, on a visit home after 35 years' service in India, probably holds the world's record as a hunter of tigers. He admits that he has a bag of 130 to his credit, but throughout India he is known and revered by the natives as the greatest killer of tigers in the world, and their estimates of the score that should be credited to his gun varies from hundreds to thousands.

Eardley-Wilmot has been in the service of the Indian forest department for 35 years, and for the last six years he has been inspector general of forests to the Indian government. He knows almost every acre of the forests of India, and has met with many adventures but he is far too modest to talk about them. When he was asked about his prowess as a tiger hunter on his landing a few days ago he made light of it.

"I know the forests of India from end to end," he said, "and in the course of my daily duties during 35 years I have come across many tigers. My record is 130, and most of them were killed when I was strolling through the jungle with two or three others."

him by an inch, but he turned round and killed it with a single shot before it could recover for another leap. Another time he saved the life of one of his men. A tiger jumped on the man and had him down, but Eardley-Wilmot killed the brute before any great harm was done.

"The natives think he cannot be killed, and they look on him as a sort of tiger being a sort of deity of tigers, which you know, of course, are about the most dangerous thing in the jungle. He kills cattle, sheep, and men, and a village is powerless when a man eating tiger has selected it as a base of operations. I believe the natives think Eardley-Wilmot is a reincarnation of one of their old gods who was a mighty tiger hunter."

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TRANSPLANTING THE UNEMPLOYED TO FIELDS OF LABOR--Continued from the First Page

Mr. Bannard, "I have more than 200 letters asking what we were going to do. These letters came from all parts of the county. One of the first was from Dallas, Texas. Down there they wanted us to establish a branch office right away. But we are not going to be in any hurry about establishing branches. We're not ready for that yet. If we attempted to do anything of the sort now we could make a canvass, perfect an elaborate organization, spend all of our \$100,000 and at the end of a year have nothing to show for it."

Subject Matter.

That ought to be a ballad of spring! To lug in the crocus Or warble of bees on the wing.

A ballad of spring isn't hard. When other things fall on the card, The gay early robin, Will ever come bobbin' Along to the aid of the bard.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CRUEL?--African Eminent Naturalist

from this trip you will hear his righteous dissertation on the necessity for preserving game in Africa, of course, after he has killed everything he could find.

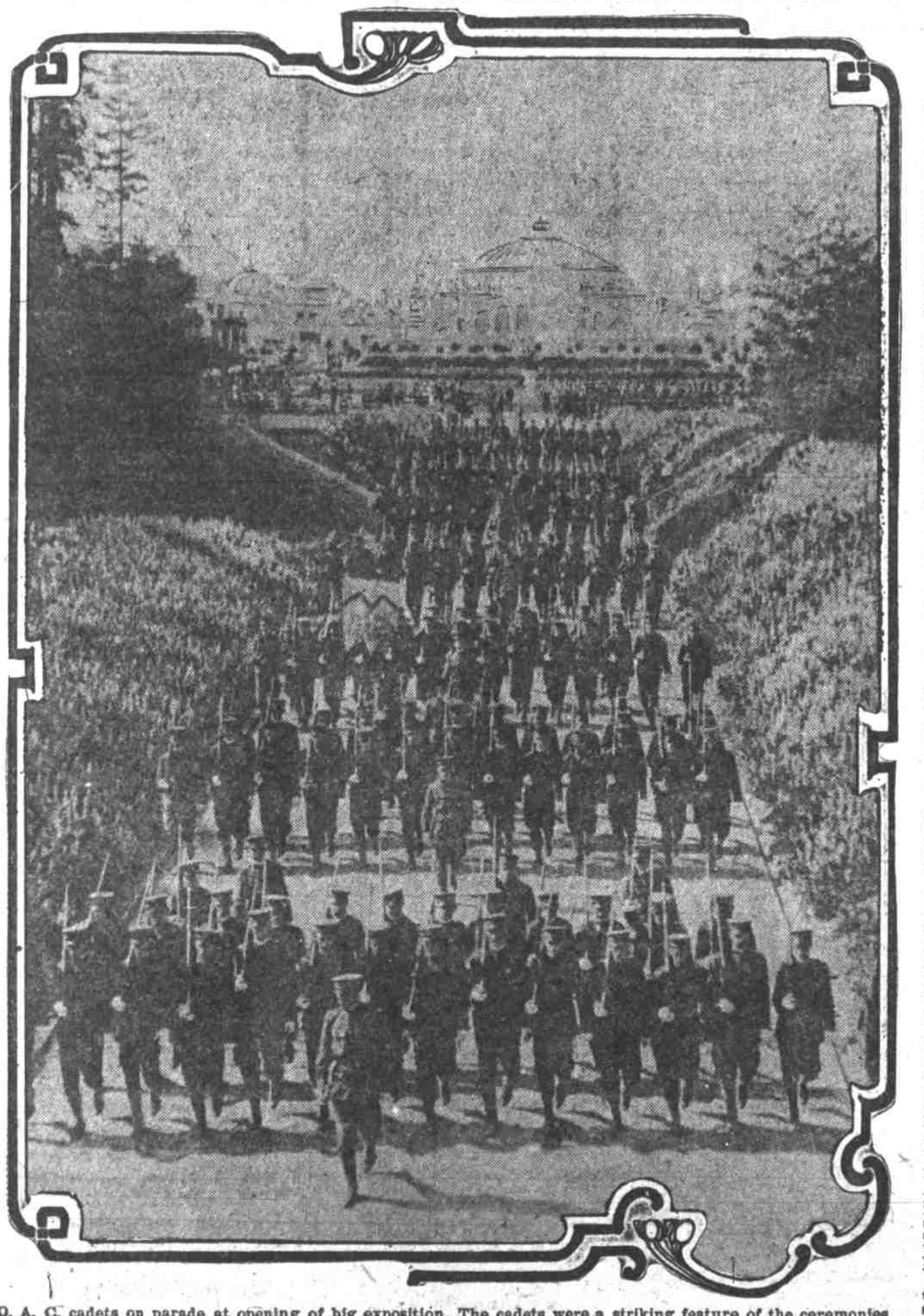
"Is not the great American hero occupied at this time with the same detestable business? And why should they not also be heroic, and make a few fine shots, and content themselves with robins and rabbits, since faunal naturalists and other game butchers have killed off all our buffaloes?"

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—Philadelphia Bulletin.

OREGON AT THE A.-Y.-P. EXPOSITION



O. A. C. cadets on parade at opening of big exposition. The cadets were a striking feature of the ceremonies

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who are not making ends meet. There is perhaps another 50,000 who have saved a little for a rainy day—and the rain is pouring on them now—and they use up their little savings and other resources, and expect to get back to the land. It doesn't need any tricks of the trade, but simply to apply methods that have been tried and are successful.

Even in dollars and cents the effect of these movements, should they prove as successful as is hoped, could not be calculated. The elimination of waste in the national economy would, of itself, be sufficient to create a business boom.

For these unemployed unfortunates are taxes upon the entire purchasing population. They are the cancer that must be removed. They must get food and clothing as best they can. So they buy a little here and a little there, and are able to earn by picking up odd jobs from day to day. The burden becomes ever heavier, until finally gets too great for them to carry.

Thus accumulate these uncollectable accounts that are the bane of the butcher, the carpenter and the candlestick maker. Small merchants cannot afford to lose big accounts. So these small merchants are forced to charge higher prices to their paying patrons to protect themselves from loss.

Often these small merchants become so deeply involved that they are unable to meet their own obligations. Then the big firms find collections dull. They go slow; they order fewer materials; they cut down their selling forces and add to the unemployed. Business stagnates.

On the other hand, when labor is in demand its price goes up. Every one has money to spend. Collections are good and manufacturers and jobbers get more orders than they can fill. Business booms.

Yet there is always that proportion of debt that is never paid. The laborer who has no money to spend, but who has a year or more finds himself facing debts that to him are tremendous. He can pay for what he gets, and does so. But the margin in his pay goes on down the line as profit and loss. That is what the great body of the nation pays for allowing such conditions to exist.

Behind the new National Labor Exchange, as before stated, are men who appreciate the conditions of the bankers, brokers, practical men of affairs, they see the vast advantages of turning liabilities into assets, borrowers into spenders. Should they succeed, not they alone will profit. Every wage earner in the land, however humble, will benefit. These men, few will deny that they are tackling the biggest problem of the day.

TOLD IN LONG ISLAND

Intelligent Hen Who Carries Eggs

She Lays to Housewife. Watson's Dispatch to the New York

This town has a hen which for industry in laying eggs and trouble saving consideration for her owner surpasses anything in the poultry history of this section. She makes no claim of high blooded ancestry, and none of her ancestors ever won a blue ribbon in Madison Square Garden or at any other poultry show. She is a common, every day barnyard fowl, with a rusty black coat, that has been getting rustier every time she sees the making of five years ago. This year she began laying on February 8. In the 109 days since then she has laid 98 eggs, and the end is not.

That in itself would be a record of which any hen might be proud. However, the user of the eggs is the part of it. She is too thoughtful of the convenience of her owner to make her walk out to the chicken house for the eggs. Whenever she gets in the laying mood she flies to the window sill and pecks at the glass. Her owner knows the signal, and opens the window. The hen flies down into the room, walks readily out to the hall, flies up in the baby carriage and sits there, her head on the floor, and she begins to lay. She selects the softest spot in baby's down pillow, and deposits the egg.

Cackling triumphantly, she flies from the linen closet, near to the handle of the baby carriage and flaps her wings violently. The pressure of her wings on the air sets the baby carriage moving. The hen does not cease flapping until the carriage has been run out to the kitchen, close to the busy housewife.

The woman picks up the egg, the hen reverses the movement of her wings, and soon propels the carriage back to the hallway again. Content with that, she flies out of the window and returns to her place among the other fowl. Three broods of chickens have been hatched from the eggs of this hen. Whenever she pecks at the window door open they run in, group themselves about the baby carriage, crane their necks, and cry piteously to be taken to the nest.

There are probably 50,000 families today in this city alone who are engaged in keeping boarding houses, candy stores, even beer saloons and distill-