

IN THE REALM FEMININE

Events in Society

Luncheon for Brides-Elect.

MISS DOROTHY MORRISON, Miss Myrtle Lewis, Miss Angela Kinney and Miss Cecile Wiley, a charming group of brides-elect, are the inspiration for a luncheon which Miss Katherine MacMaster, herself a recent bride-elect, is planning for Friday.

Affairs Postponed.

Owing to the indisposition of Miss Angela Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Litt postponed their theatre party to have been given at the Hotel last evening for Miss Kinney and Chester G. Litt, until next Monday.

Bridge Planned.

Mrs. J. Andre Foulhoux will be a hostess at bridge on Saturday, complimenting Miss Katherine MacMaster.

For Mme. Norrell.

Mrs. David T. Honeymann and Mrs. Herman H. Heppner are two hostesses who will entertain with box parties for Madame Norrell's matinee recital on Sunday.

At Eugene.

Junior week end festivities at Eugene came to a gay close Saturday night with the most successful Junior prom ever held. The gym was effectively decorated with blankets, greens, skins and seals. The grand march was led by Dean Walker, Miss Cecil Miller, Claude Still and Miss Bees Lewis.



The Empress Eugenie, who has spent 42 years of her life in exile in England. She still retains in her home the royal etiquettes she enjoyed at the height of her fame and beauty as the wife of Napoleon III.

Watson; Piji house, Ted Stiles, Chot Higgins and Harold Watson. Alpha Tau Omega, Messrs. McLaren, Wilson and Nelson.

Random Notes of Interest.

The Misses Nancy Jane and Helen Staak arrived this morning from Escanaba, Mich., to be the guests of Miss Cecile Wiley until after her marriage.

GETTING ON IN LIFE

By Thomas Tapper. We have all seen the gentle man in a crowd, the boy that always finds his business and never quarrels. One day the crowd begins to plague him. He gets fighting mad and makes a reputation on the spot by licking everybody in sight.

composer, declared he would never learn, and advised others to have nothing to do with him. But Scott, like the boy, waked up and licked a reputation out of the world. So did Beethoven. So have thousands of others.

\$1.00 Pair WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY \$1.00 a Pair



All Leathers We are closing out about 500 pairs Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords of the well known H. & M. make. WHILE THEY LAST \$1 a Pair

Cain Rice SHOE CO. 349 ALDER ST. Medical Building.

There once lived in the south of England a clergyman, Carter by name. His wife died from grief at having lost her little fortune in a gold brick proposition of those days called the South Sea stocks.

The clergyman was left with a family of boys and girls, one of whom, Elizabeth, was ten years old when her mother died. The father undertook to educate them alike, giving the girls the same training as the boys.

They all got along very well with their lessons except Elizabeth. Try as he would, Dr. Carter could make no headway with her. She was one of the "born-stupid" kind, and all effort to give her an education seemed useless.

After a while, as Elizabeth grew older and began to notice things, herself included, she began to get anxious. It was no great privilege to go through life as "the stupid Carter girl." That made Elizabeth mad, and she took her case in her own hands.

She made up her mind that what she must do she must do by herself, so she began to study again, keeping it late at night and beginning again early in the morning. But Elizabeth had great trouble in keeping awake—quite a stupid symptom. She fought this habit of falling asleep by taking large quantities of snuff and chewing green tea leaves.

This kept her awake, and incidentally injured her health. But it lifted the trap door, so to speak, and the light crept in. One of her favorite studies was Greek. The great author of her times, Dr. Samuel Johnson, declared her to be the greatest Greek scholar of her time. She also learned Latin, Hebrew, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Arabic. Stupid Elizabeth was getting on, you see. She also learned much of astronomy and history; and she wrote poetry. Some of her poems appeared in the leading magazines, and were afterward published in book form. But her principal work was a translation of the philosophy of the Greek slave, Epictetus, which was published by subscription. Elizabeth was still getting along. In fact, her work began to attract so much attention that the great men of her time became her friends. Among them were Johnson, Bishop Butler, Horace Walpole, Hannah More, and many others. Through a long life (she died at 85) Elizabeth kept on doing literary work and impressing people with the power of her mind. No one would recommend snuff and green tea as a cure for the reputation of being stupid. And they are not necessary, either. Further, no one would deny that every one of us is stupid in one way or another. The cure is to be determined to get over it, to do it, to get fighting mad and become master of the situation. Scores of thousands of people have done it and are doing it today. They are striking out a line of work lasting late at night and beginning again early in the morning. That makes a long day, but a long day is better than the snuff and green tea. If anything seems particularly hard, just say to yourself: "Elizabeth Carter got on in life, and so can I. And you can."

on June 8, to their brother, John King Black, Jr.

Miss Alice MacMaster, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William MacMaster, who has been in school near Baltimore, is expected home tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd, Miss Helen Ladd and Miss Sara McCully returned from Meadow Lake Wednesday. William Wheeler and Melvin Fall, the remaining members of the party, came up the previous Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Froehlich are travelers returned from an extended visit in the east. In Milwaukee, Wis., where they visited a week, they were joined by Mr. Froehlich's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Mitchell, who enjoyed the remainder of the journey with them. The party visited Niagara Falls, spent considerable time in New York and was in Washington, D. C., before they came. Mrs. Mitchell was a Portland visitor some months since.

Invitations Sent Out. Mrs. David Henry Smith has issued invitations for a 500 party Wednesday evening.

Coterie Meeting. The regular meeting of the Coterie will be held tomorrow at 11 o'clock in Elletts hall. Mrs. E. E. Covert will have a paper on "Aerial Navigation," and Miss Emma Wood will speak on "Some Biological Effects of Sociology." A piano solo will be given by Mrs. A. A. Shay and a vocal one by Mrs. J. W. Sifton. Luncheon will follow at the Hazelwood.

A New Weave in Crepe De Chine

By Elizabeth Lee. I SAW a very pretty weave of broad crepe de chine recently that would make up into exceedingly dainty house frocks and negligees, giving far better service than the plain while it will launder quite as readily. The design was a stripe of the brocade in a self-color.

The silk comes in all colors and black. The latter would make a nice, cool dress for summer and would not be as somber looking as plain crepe de chine. There is something very pleasing about an all black crepe de chine gown, unless brightened by jet and this is a trimming not always suitable to one's needs.

Now the satin stripe will redeem the gown from dullness and a little transparency at the neck, as a yoke of net, will be all that is necessary by way of decoration.

Supposing the weaver to be tall, then there could be a trimming of bands of the material, the stripe going in an opposite direction. The shorter woman might find it very becoming to arrange panels down front and back, the stripes running crosswise. In fact, stripes lend themselves to such a variety of different arrangements. For instance, a stripe cut on the bias will be nice for folds, also for draping the shoulders, fichu fashion, and for girlish belts. Any of these mean a relief at no expense whatever.

The more delicate colors may be used for negligees, evening petticoats, and for trimming house frocks and negligees. Supposing the body of the gown is of albatross, thin cashmere, henrietta or kindred fabrics, then a border or drape of the striped silk would be very effective. It should match the color of the garment, of course. A little creamy lace at neck and sleeves would be the finish, adding ribbons or not to suit the taste of the wearer. It might be thought the silk would be pretty for waists, but I doubt whether it would be quite successful, because the stripes are rather too far apart.

I know many elderly women who like crepe de chine for waists, because it is soft, of very light weight, yet gives a little warmth. The only objection is the dull finish. Those ladies may conclude the striped silk is the very thing for a waist, hence this little word of caution. It would, however, answer for a very light weight summer wrap, made up in black and trimmed with black satin collar and cuffs, adding a bit of handsome ecru lace by way of relief. It might, too, drape the crown of a hat shape, or be formed into a bow to trim a straw hat.

There is a very pretty shade among the many colors of dull robin's egg blue that would make up into a charming evening frock, with black figured net or marquisette and a little creamy chiffon about the slight décolletage to be worn by a woman past her first youth. The dull, soft, old rose tints and dull golds are equally attractive, so one has quite a choice.

Out of the Mouths of Babes

Teacher—Johnny, did you ever have the smallpox? Small Johnny—No, ma'am, but I had the celluloid once.

Elsie, aged four, was taken in to see the new baby brother that had recently arrived. "Mamma," she said, after looking the baby over, "why didn't you pay a dollar more and get a size larger?"

"Papa," queried little Lola, who was looking through a catalogue of agricultural implements, "what is a chilled plough?" "I know," exclaimed her 6-year-old brother, "It's a plough that has stood out in the cold all winter."

"Grandpa," said the small boy from



Golden West Steel Cut Coffee has a flavor all its own. A flavor that you will like. It is the real coffee flavor. It makes you smack your lips and ask for a second cup. Phone your grocer now.

BUSINESS WOMEN'S OPPORTUNITIES

By Virginia Banks. I WILL tell you of a case in which one saleswoman lost and one saleswoman won a small opportunity to be a better saleswoman, and then I will leave it to your imagination as to where they will both end. I went into a store with a friend of mine who travels back and forth from the city a great deal. Therefore, she needs more clothes and hats than you or I would. She had a liking for the millinery service of a certain store and for the saleswoman who usually waited on her. We went in, but could not see her favorite, and as another woman came forward and asked us what we wished to see we decided to have her serve us.

She was very pleasant and affable and really brought out too large an assortment of millinery—in fact, quite swamped us with it. But there was nothing there that my friend really wanted. When our saleswoman heard this she merely turned on her heel and walked away, with a very disagreeable expression on her face. "Put those hats away," she said curtly. Of course she had no way of knowing that my friend spent a great deal of money a year in that house on millinery—how could she? Well, we gazed after that woman in amazement.

Her face had absolutely changed, she was in such a temper. And we couldn't have foreseen such a thing, because my hat buying friend had been in the habit of being waited upon pleasantly, whether she found anything she wanted or not—perhaps the next time she went in she would buy two hats. But one glimpse of that saleswoman's tactics showed me why she was middle aged and still an indifferent saleswoman. If

you were in her place couldn't you bring yourself to figure that you had to put away the hats anyhow and do it pleasantly for the sake of a future sale? Think of the pitiable distance between those two saleswomen. The poor one we forgot the next day, or remembered with amusement. The good one—why she was so pleasant and her personality was so strong that if we thought of a hat we thought of her—not the store where she worked, but her.

How long will our sour faced saleswoman last, as compared to the pleasant one? How many sales a week will she make compared to the other one? Can't you see what will happen to you if you proceed along that line? You can't expect to cope with girls who are alive and awake as long as you allow your temper to sway you and a poor judgment to lead you astray. A saleswoman to be a success must treat every customer as though she was buying a \$150 gown. Your store works not only to bring trade in, but, having brought it in, they work to bring it back. So must you. You must make the customers of your store your customers if you will have the store realize its value. In every saleswoman's business life there is a chance to become big, but in many cases she passes it by, because it comes in the shape of constant toil. Because she cannot realize the value of working her hardest on every sale, no matter how minute. And this you must do. Remember upstairs in the offices the owners are figuring out how they can give the greatest service to every customer, and if you will you can help them realize their desire, with the certain knowledge that your efforts will not be overlooked.

Ben Hur Home Dedicated. (Special to The Journal.) Crawfordsville, Ind., May 21.—The new headquarters building of the Supreme Tribe of Ben Hur, a fraternal order founded here in 1894 and which

now has nearly 175,000 members, was dedicated today with interesting exercises, in which nearly 1000 visiting members took part. Supreme Chief Royal B. Gerard, presided, and former Congressman John J. Lentz of Columbus, Ohio, delivered the dedication address. The steel gates of a lock in a western Pennsylvania river will be charged with electricity, to try to overcome the action of acids in the water.



Layer Cake

is sure to be light, tender, evenly raised and of just the right texture if you use Rumford. The most delicate flavors are not injured—Cakes are better in every way when you use

Rumford THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER The Best of the High-Grade Baking Powders—No Alum

Paris and the Pannier Skirt

You can find out if you want to know—and, of course, you do—

what Paris says, what a great dressmaker has done and what Miss Gould thinks, not only about the Pannier skirt, but also the other new ideas in spring and summer clothes. The Pannier skirt is still scant. There will be the kimono sleeve and the sleeve bouffant. There will be sash drapings, flouncings and pleatings. It will be a silk season in Paris—and here.

OTHER things collected and translated for you out of the original French about clothes and dress accessories, include—

- "The Right Clothes for a Short European Trip" "The Lingerie Blouse of Today" "Embroideries for Little Girls" "An Embroidered Pongee Costume" "Dress for a Girl Graduate" "Two Stenciled Dresses" and many other helpful hints for every woman who wears clothes and cares what she wears and how she wears it.

Eating in Summer

Of course, you must eat, but this is the time to abandon the heavy, hot dishes. Miss Farmer describes some excellent vegetarian dishes and suggests a whole month of menus for June.



A great French dressmaker's idea of the Pannier

The Bazar of Bargains

How many things you want that 15 cents will buy

MANY things you want to do but don't know how. Many things you never thought of doing you will now want to do. Things you will appreciate and can use to help you dress better and less expensively, to help you educate, entertain, bring up and dress your children. Special articles for mothers of daughters, and daughters of mothers, for husbands and wives; short stories and long stories; a delightful visit with "Princess Pat," the loveliest of English princesses; editorials and articles about books and art—just the sort of reading for June—15 cents.

Weddings In June a mother's fancy turns to thoughts of a daughter's wedding. "The June Home Wedding" will be just as helpful to such a mother as "The June Bride's Linen Chest," "The Vanishing Husband," however, is for wives whose weddings occurred several Junes ago.

Luncheons and Parties Each month has its own social functions. For June there are suggestions ranging all the way from "Some Appetizing Strawberry Desserts" by Fannie Merritt Farmer, to some special June parties, including "A Going Abroad Luncheon," which works in well with Miss Gould's article on "The Right Clothes for a Short European Trip."

The Summer Vacation If you cannot go abroad why not spend the vacation outdoors in a portable house, such as is described in "A Portable Vacation House?" Another vacation idea is "A Backyard Experience Camp." A third suggestion is "The Fresh Air Club." Any one of these suggestions carried out will be worth many times fifteen cents for your summer enjoyment.

The Fall of the Eiffel Tower It might be called the "Awful" Tower because the Tower represents the great percentage of infant mortality in the past which has been reduced by the methods described—methods you can employ. It will interest all mothers because summer is a hard time for the baby.

And then the Children There are more Kewpies, more Jack-and-Betty Adventures, Prizes for Young People, and a two-part story for girls, called "Martha," by Eunice Farland. There is also a fine picture ready for framing, by a special new German process—the equivalent of a costly engraving.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION for JUNE All news-stands now The Crowell Publishing Company, 361 Fourth Avenue, New York Ideas for clothes, cooking, house-furnishing, children, entertainment, vacations—1500 ideas for 15 cents