News of Women's Clubs

BY VELLA WINNER

THE Hudson Parent-Teacher association held an interesting meeting yesterday afternoon with a good attendance of mothers and teachers. A business session was first held. Professor Melvin C. Dickson, the principal of the school, gave an interesting talk on the location of the new agricultural high school, pointing out the advantages of its being located in southeast Portland. School garden work was then taken up, plans were drawn and decided upon.

Mrs. W. F. Smallwood read a paper on "The Mother in the School and the Teacher in the Home," saying in part: "The time has come when we are realizing that the whole child goes to school, the little heart, the little soul, the little body as well as the little mind; hence our desire to have them placed under the care of teachers who are not only fitted to mould their lives mentally, but physically and morally as well. It is urgent that teachers and parents should know each other, that the teachers should know what sort of homes the children come from and that the parents should know what sort of teachers their children are under and together the teachers and pupils should stand a united body working for the betterment of childhood and for the improvement of the individual child."

Current Literature Department.

A delightful study of forestry and of the birds, animals and flowers of the Rockies was enjoyed yesterday afternoon by the current literature department of the Portland Woman's club, which was entertained by Mrs. Anton Giebisch, Halsey street. Mrs. A. C. Jackson read several chapters from Enos A. Mille' "Wild Life in the Rockies." This gave the women a splendid insight into the forests of this great range and proved very interesting and instructive. At the close of the afternoon the hostess served refreshments. The next meeting will be of an Irish character.

Capitol Hill Association.

The Capitol Hill association met Tuesday afternoon in an interesting session. A short business session was held after which Mrs. Frizzell, of Multnomah, gave a most inspiring and instructive talk on children's reading. On account of the stormy afternoon the attendance was not as large as usual, however, a good meeting was held. This association is doing excellent work of a civic character.

Chapter F Meets.

"School Architecture, Ventilation and Decoration" was the interesting subject for discussion at yesterday afternoon's meeting of Chapter F, of the P. E. O. sisterhood, which was held at the home of Mrs. Charles Seeberger, 825 Hamblet avenue. Many interesting points on these subjects were brought out.

Following the program there was a social hour with refreshments served by the hostess. There was a good attendance of members and the following guests: Mrs. J. W. Ferguson, state president; Mrs. Margaret Seitz, president of Chapter C; Mrs. A. M. Gray, Mrs. Laurence Holbrook and Mrs. G. H. Parker.

Jane Addams to Speak.

Governor West has appointed Professor William T. Foster, of Reed college; Mrs. Sarah A. Evans and Mrs. Millie R. Trumbull as delegates to the tenth annual conference of the National Child Labor Committee to be held in New Orleans March 14-18 at the invitation of the Louisiana Child Labor committee. "Child Labor and Law Enforcement" will be the general topic of the conference and various phases of the question will be presented by Jane Addams, Graham R. Taylor, of the survey; Senator Robert L. Owen and state officials who have had practical experience in enforcing child labor laws.

Progress Club Meets.

Mrs. L. H. Knapp, 487 East Twenty-fourth street, entertained the Portland Progress club Tuesday. It was a "white elephant" part, each member bringing securely wrapped and tied some article from her wardrobe or household that had become a white elephant through its lack of use and appreciation. These "elephants" were exchanged amid much merriment. It being near Washington's birthday, there was a contest for making words out of Washington's name. Mrs. H. G. Beckwith, with a list of 83 words, took the prize. For writing the best telegram with the letters in Washington's name Mrs. L. C. Phillips won the prize. Refreshments were a feature of the afternoon.

Dr. Wiley Has Another Son.

Washington, Feb. 27.—A 10 pound son was born to Dr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley here yesterday. John Preston Wiley was the name given the new arrival.

Mrs. J. H. Stanley, who sold more child welfare flags last week than any one else, her sales totaling $75.

ELEMENTS OF BEAUTY

By Abigail Moore.

These four things are the foundations of modern beauty—strength, vitality, agility and directed energy. For the pale, anaemic, clinging-vine type of woman there is now no admiration, hardly pity, for the cause and the remedy for her condition seem to be in her own hands.

Let her study the sources of health and grace, and, putting aside self, come out into the open where she can view herself as an individual instead of as the individual. Let her take herself to task for her aimlessness. Aimlessness is one of the worst of sins, for it wastes precious time and vitality in getting nowhere and gaining nothing. It shows itself in senseless mannerisms and lack of poise.

Let her learn to direct her energies. Simultaneously will some greater strength and renewed vitality, that enable her to pursue the routine of daily life with some force in reserve for emergencies.

This strength and vitality show not in brawn and muscle, but in the healthful glow of the skin, that is its chiefest beauty and that calls for no cosmetic. Let your anaemic women set deliberately to work to acquire strength and vitality instead of waiting for it to come to her.

Then there is agility. If every woman kept in her sub-consciousness the idea of agility, there would be fewer calls for reducing processes and the doctor's service. Let her learn to move quickly, without that jerkiness that is so ridiculed in women. Ease and grace of movement are matters for cultivation, if they are not instinctive, and agility will come through well directed practice. Running about the room on tip-toes for a few moments each morning, then rising to the toes and sinking to the knees several times, will give balance and elasticity, two of the ingredients of agility.

Caruso Sings "Julien."

New York, Feb. 27.—The opera "Julien," by Gustave Charpentier, was given its American premiere last night with Caruso in the title role.

Ever notice how much easier it is to buy experience than it is to sell it?

IN OUR SCHOOL

By Paul West.

FRIDAY.

Last day of school this weak. How sorry we are!

Gen Hicks told Maude Muldinkey's fortune this morning, telling Maude she was going to be married 3 times and have 19 children, and Maude is verry happy. Gen wants to tell Steve Hardy's fortune, but Steve says no, sir. He knows what she'd tell; she'd say it was in his fortune he had got to marry Gen, and he'll be blamed if he will.

Hen Van Ness complaned to Miss Palmer that Fatty Bellowes keeps talking his dog's dinner away from

And Maud is very happy.

him and eting it. Miss Palmer ast Fatty wasent he ashaimed to be eating after a dog, but Fatty said the dog hadent et the meat, or how could Fatty eat it? Annyhow, it is a verry nice dog, he says.

Hen Van Ness was sent over to the school committee rooms for a new bundle of rattans today, and dident come back. Miss Palmer sent to Hen's house to see if he had caim home, and he had. Hen said he had went for the rattans, but they dident have none, and told him to cum back next day, so he thought she wouldent want him to return to school without them and had went home to wait for the next day. It seamed verry unjust to give Hen a licking for maiking this mistaik, but Miss Palmer says she never feels anny licking she gives anny feller is misplaced—sumtimes she licks a feller when he dont qwite deserve it, she knows, but think of the times he had oughter get one and escaips! We aint so sure about that!

Andy Anderson and Phil Wigglesworth are maiking maps for berried

Hen Van Nest complained to Miss Palmer.

tressure. Andy maiks one showing whare they are tressure berried, and so does Phil, and they swap, and then both dig whare the other feller tells in his map. It is very exciting, and Phil says you nevver can tell—they might be a tressure in sum of the places after all!

No school tomorrer. Evverybody be round early!

SPINACH DISHES

By Mary Lee.

Spinach Balls.

Press all possible liquid from a cupful of cooked and chopped spinach, and reheat with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour and a tablespoonful of cream. Season with salt, pepper, sugar and mace. Take from the fire and add two eggs well beaten. Cool and shape into balls with buttered spoons. Simmer in boiling water for five or six minutes, drain and reheat in cream sauce to which a few capers may be added.

Chartreuse of Spinach.

Butter a mould and line it with thin slices of hard boiled eggs. Fill with chopped cooked spinach well drained, pressing in firmly. Put into a pan of hot water and bake for a few moments. Turn out and serve hot with cream or drawn butter sauce, or cold cream with vinaigrette sauce. Individual moulds may be used, if preferred.

Spinach Souffle.

Mix a cupful of cold cooked chopped spinach with the well beaten yolk of an egg, and stir over the fire until the egg is set. Cool, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Fill a buttered baking dish, or individual souffle dishes, and bake for 10 or 15 minutes. Serve immediately.

Spinach a l'Allemande.

Wash a peck of spinach thoroughly and soak for an hour in cold water. Cover with cold water, bring to a boil, and cook for 10 minutes. Drain, rinse thoroughly, press out the liquid and chop fine. Add a chopped onion which has been fried, a tablespoonful of cracker crumbs, and reheat, moistening with stock or water. Season with salt, pepper and ginger. A little chopped cooked sausage may be mixed with it. Serve with a garnish of hard boiled eggs.

Spinach Timbale.

Boil a peck of spinach in salted water, using as little as possible; drain, cool, and chop. Reheat with a cupful of Bechamel sauce, half a cupful of stock, and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cook and mix with three-fourths cupfuls of minced cooked veal, the yolks of two eggs, and salt and pepper to season. Put into a buttered mould and bake in a pan of water for 45 minutes. Turn out and serve with any preferred sauce.

Bechamel Sauce.—Cook together two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, add two cupfuls of white stock, and cook until thick, stirring constantly. Season with salt, pepper and grated nutmeg.

Cream of Spinach Soup.

Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter and add one-fourth of a cupful of flour. When thoroughly blended add two fupfuls of cold milk and cook until thick. Add two cupfuls of cooked chopped spinach, which has also been pressed through a sieve, season with salt and pepper, and if too thick dilute with boiling milk to the proper consistency. Serve with whipped cream in each plate.

Rissoles of Spinach.

Cut squares of pastry and put a heaping teaspoonful of cooked spinach in the center of each piece. Fold over, press together, brush with beaten egg, and fry in fat to cover.

Little Stories for Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

Peter Rabbit and Mr. Sun Try to Help.

It was only a little while after Granny Fox and Reddy Fox had given up trying to break through the snow crust at the place where poor Mrs. Grouse was a prisoner that Peter Rabbit came hopping along. Peter was going slowly, for he found it very slippery, and he had no mind to tumble. He was thinking how very, very beautiful the world was that morning, all sparkling and flashing as if everything in it were made of glass. Suddenly he heard a feeble tap, tap, tap.

"What's that?" exclaimed Peter, and sat up with his long ears held very straight that he might hear better. There it was again—tap, tap, tap. It seemed to come from under the snow crust off to one side. Peter approached the place very cautiously. He wasn't quite certain whether to be afraid or not. It was very curious! He hopped a step nearer. Yes indeed, it certainly was very curious. He hopped another step nearer. Then, all in a flash, he knew what that tapping meant. How he knew he couldn't have said. He just knew, that was all. It was Mrs. Grouse caught under that great, thick, hard snow crust.

Right away Peter thumped back, as only Peter can thump. Mrs. Grouse heard and knew that Peter Rabbit was near and somehow it comforted her to know that he was there, although she couldn't see him or talk to him. She pecked at the cruel crust once more, but was so tired and weak that her taps were very feeble. But Peter was listening with all his might, and right away he thumped back. It was his way of telling Mrs. Grouse that a friend was close by and keep up courage.

Then Peter did some hard thinking. What could he do to help Mrs. Grouse? He knew perfectly well what happened to her and what a dreadful fix she was in. "Why, if she doesn't get out pretty quick she will starve to death, and that would be perfectly dreadful!" he exclaimed. "I must do something."

Then Peter Rabbit thumped as hard as ever he could. He thumped and thumped and thumped and thumped, hoping that he could break through the crust. But he couldn't, and when he was quite out of breath from thumping so fast and so hard he stopped to rest and think.

Now, all this time jolly, round,

bright Mr. Sun had been looking down from the blue, blue sky and smiling his broadest, for the Green Forest and the Green Meadows were very beautiful to look at. He had seen Reddy and Granny Fox try to break through the snow crust to get Mrs. Grouse. Then he had watched Peter Rabbit thump and thump in the very same place. Then he had guessed what was the matter. Yes, sir, he had guessed that some one was a prisoner under that beautiful, cruel, hard crust, and he thought right away of Mrs. Grouse. He hadn't seen her that day and he knew how she was in the habit of sleeping under the snow.

"Dear me! Dear me! This will never do!" thought jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun. "I must help Peter Rabbit set Mrs. Grouse free if she is there." You know Mr. Sun is always trying to help others and bring brightness and happiness into their lives. So he poured his warmest beams right down on the spot where Peter had been thumping, for he thought that he might be able to melt the icy crust so that Peter would be able to break through it. But though he did his best he couldn't help much. You see, Jack Frost was abroad that day, and his breath was so cold that the warmest sunbeams couldn't melt the icy crust.

Peter Rabbit saw what Mr. Sun was trying to do, and he looked up and smiled. Then he thumped harder than ever. But after a while he saw that it wasn't of the least bit of use, and his heart sank. "There isn't anybody can break through that crust unless it is Farmer Brown's boy," said Peter to himself. Right then he had an idea. It was a splendid idea! You know, Peter always thinks his ideas are splendid. He jumped once more to let Mrs. Grouse know that he was trying his best, and then away he hurried, lipperty, lipperty, lip, and where do you think he was going? He was going straight toward Farmer Brown's house. Yes, sir; Peter was going straight toward Farmer Brown's house. He was going for help.

Next story: Peter Rabbit Brings Help to Mrs. Grouse.

PERSONAL MENTION

New recognition of the fact that in Portland are grown the world's finest roses is contained in a telegram received this morning by George L. Hutchin, former manager of the Rose Festival, from M. F. Ihmsen, manager of the Los Angeles Examiner, which reads as follows:

"Want quantity 2-year-old rose bushes, all varieties, climbers as well as ordinary kind. Please have largest grower of roses quote me prices and date shipments could be started. Would prefer roses in five groups with six varieties in each group, each bush properly tagged. How many groups could grower furnish? Also quote freight rates. If we could make sufficiently advantageous arrangement we would advertise grower, or roses as famous Oregon or Portland roses. Many thanks for your interest."

Mr. Hutchin is now located in San Francisco but happened to be in Portland two days, en route from British Columbia and Puget sound, where he has been conferring with festival directors.

"I understand that the Hearst people in Los Angeles are putting up a new building and intend to have a rose garden in connection with it," said Mr. Hutchin. "This recognition of the Portland rose is certainly gratifying. I have turned over the request of Mr. Ihmsen to Ralph W. Hoyt, former president of the Rose Festival, for attention." Mr. Hutchin leaves tonight for Oakland, where he will confer with Oakland people relative to a big water pageant they intend to put on there.

E. J. Jaeger, of Jaeger Brothers, jewelers, who has been with the Shriners in Manila, writes friends here that he intends to return home by way of Russia, Germany, France and England. He adds that all have been having an exceedingly enjoyable time.

C. S. VanHolten, a business man of Eugene, is a guest at the Multnomah.

Mrs. E. Rothschild and daughter, Pearl, of Salt Lake City, are at the Multnomah.

W. H. Beach and wife and Miss Myrtle Beach of Holland, Mich., are at the Multnomah.

J. W. Young and J. B. Miller, business men of Albany, are at the Cornelius.

Mrs. R. S. Wood and Mrs. G. A. Dennis are at the Cornelius from Seaside.

J. Burgess, a business man of Albany, is stopping at the Cornelius.

"Oregon is plenty good enough for me," said F. A. Seufert of The Dalles, who is returning home from Los Angeles, where he was held up by floods. He is at the Imperial.

Captain C. D. Stuart of the Newport lighthouse is at the Cornelius.

Steve Jones and H. J. Scott, hotel men of Victoria, are guests at the Oregon.

R. D. Johnson, a merchant of Spokane, is registered at the Oregon.

H. E. Lippman, an insurance man of Seattle, is at the Oregon.

W. W. McCreary, a contractor of Spokane, is stopping at the Oregon.

H. S. McGowan, a cannery man of McGowan, Wash., is a guest at the Imperial.

S. S. Sovey, a merchant of Astoria, is registered at the Imperial.

C. C. Low, a realty man of Dallas, is autographed at the Imperial.

J. J. Geary, a merchant of Clatskanie, is stopping at the Perkins.

F. H. Stanton, an orchardist of Hood River, is a guest at the Perkins.

J. Mattey, a merchant of McMinnville, is stopping at the Perkins.

Henry Clemmens, a merchant of Newberg, is registered at the Perkins.

Don G. Fisher, a business man of Seattle, is stopping at the Benson.

W. E. Russell, a merchant of Seattle, is registered at the Benson.

C. G. Lewis, a Spokane broker, is at the Benson.

Fred R. Muhs, a manufacturer of San Francisco, is stopping at the Benson.

George C. Cole and wife of Seattle are autographed at the Nortonia.

R. B. Henton of Kalama is registered at the Nortonia.

Miss Gladys Shattuck of San Francisco is stopping at the Nortonia.

EUGENE RADIATORS TO ATTEND ROSE FESTIVAL

One hundred members of the Eugene Radiators in uniform, accompanied by a large delegation of boosters from the Lane county metropolis, will be a feature of one of the four Rose Festival days in June. This crack marching organization has been doubled in membership since its last appearance here a year ago and will have a prominent place among the out-of-town divisions of the civic-fraternal, military and industrial parade on Friday, June 11.

The visit of the Radiators will be in the form of a return compliment for the fine showing Portland made at the recent session of the Oregon Development congress at the University city.

Tonight's rally at the Multnomah hotel will be attended by a number of delegations from Willamette valley points which are planning to take some part in the Festival parades.

Jane's Dream Comes True

See announcement page 3, this issue. "When Dreams Come True." (Adv.)

"Three minutes—

"That's all the time I need to produce a perfect bisque or cream-of-tomato from

Campbell's Tomato Soup

"Just follow the plain easy directions on the label. Use only a small pinch of baking-soda. Use fresh sweet milk with only a little cream in it, if any. After mixing the soup and the milk together let them come to boiling-point, but *do not let them boil!*

"Nothing difficult about this. No uncertainty. No delay. And you have as fine a tomato bisque as if you had labored all day over it."

21 kinds 10c a can

Campbell's SOUPS

Look for the red-and-white label

The "Shopping Reminder" Will Make Your Shopping Easier.

Read the retail store advertisements in this paper TODAY—they are full of money-saving opportunities. Make a list of what you want on the "Reminder" below. When your list is complete, place it in your pocketbook and it will be ready when you start downtown. Do it NOW, or you may forget some of the bargains offered today by the principal stores.

Oregon Journal Shopping Reminder

Check off as Purchased.	ARTICLES.	Price as Advertised.	STORE.

The Clothes You Wear

Should Express Your True Self

A perfectly tailored suit lends that distinction to your personality that goes far towards placing you with those of consequence.

Our splendid organization of men tailors assures you a suit with personality back of it—and at worth-while savings. High-grade tailor suits—fifty dollars elsewhere—here only

Men's Suits Twenty-Five Dollars

Ladies' Suits Thirty-Five Dollars

Tom Gallagher

302 WASHINGTON ST. Across from the Pittock Block

BonTon CORSETS

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

The favorite corsets of thousands of the Pacific Coast's best dressed women for over half a century. *Price $1 to $3*

Are recognized as the "Corsets de Luxe" of the Pacific coast, and worn by all ultra-fashionable women. *Price $3.50 to $25*

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

These Corsets are for sale in all leading stores in every town and city on the Pacific Coast.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSET CO., BRANCH SALESROOMS 28 GEARY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Olds, Wortman & King

For 30 Years

EXCLUSIVE PORTLAND AGENTS

Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets

New Spring Models in These Famous Makes Are Now Ready. We Employ Only Thoroughly Experienced Corsetieres.