

SOCIAL EVENTS OF THE WEEK



MRS. E. G. LARSON
(ROSE NESTIT)

by Olds, Wortman & King, won by Mrs. Harry Zehring.

Men's race, prize picture given by Lipman, Wolfe & Co., won by Mr. Spitzburg, clerk.

On Saturday evening, July 29, at the bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Jurgens, 215 East Forty-second street, a surprise party was given for Mr. and Mrs. A. Weller, bride and bridegroom of the week. The house was decorated with sweet peas and nasturtiums. The evening was spent with music and "500." Prizes were captured by Mrs. M. J. Sweeney, A. Weller and Mrs. Joe Straub. At midnight an elaborate supper was served. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Piper, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Cofer, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Smock, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Sweeney, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Straub, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zidel, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson.

At the meeting of Battery A auxiliary at the home of Mrs. Sarah A. Hyatt, 1200 Mallory avenue, August 1, Miss M. E. Howards was elected vice president. The following program was rendered: Piano solo, Miss Blanch Barthe; recitation, "The Wartime at Home," Mrs. Eva Patterson; piano duet, Miss Van Poucke and Miss Blanch Barthe.

Plans have been completed for a dance to be given by Battery A auxiliary, August 24, at the new hall of the East Side Business Men's club, at Grand avenue and East Alder street, for the benefit of the men on the border.

Miss Perle Meservey was an honor guest at a dinner party given at the home of Mrs. Angela L. Warren, the occasion being her birthday. Miss Meservey is the secretary of the Warren Bible class and was greeted during the evening by informal calls from many members of the class.

Miss Meservey joined the social circles of the First Presbyterian church shortly after her arrival from Wisconsin and has been one of the leaders of the "Fireside Circle" of the Warren Bible class, which department is for the educational and social advancement of young women.

Miss Edna Vogel, whose wedding to Linn Wood will be an event of August, was entertained Tuesday evening with a musicale and shower given by Miss Cherry Couey and Miss Agnes Clark. Among the guests were: Mrs. E. B. Couey, Miss Agnes Clark, Miss E. Vogel, Miss Elsie Veneman, Miss Hoytman, Miss Gurney Johnston, Miss Fannie Hoxox, Miss Jessie Tiptaft, Miss Metcalf, Frances Langer, Miss Grace Runk, Miss Olive Marcotte, Miss Melvina Marcotte, Miss Kellie Mayer, Miss Marie Couey and Miss Cherry Couey.

A surprise party was given in honor of Miss Myrtle Wendell on the night of July 27 at her home at 93 West Summer street, the occasion being her sixteenth birthday. After games and songs, refreshments were served by Mrs. Wendell and her sister, Mrs. C. J. Green. Among the young friends present were: Elsie Lind, Fred Moore, Lela Jeffery, Myrtle Bendler, Florence Quigley, Frances Londell, Adeline and Pauline Weidman, William Schmidt, Alexander Carlson, Roy Theis, Raymond Bacon, Wallace Jordon, Hugo Loring, Dan C. McKay, Joseph Wendell Jr.

Last Tuesday the Swastika club gave a very successful party on Council Crest in the large open air pavilion. With the addition of a harp to the orchestra and Mrs. Buttefield singing, it has made the club quite popular, and it will continue to give its parties on the Crest during the summer months.

A small and informal luncheon was given Saturday by Mrs. F. Chitty for Mrs. F. Morris, her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Sweet, and Master William. Rev. B. F. Hinchaw and daughter, Mrs. M. A. Hanson, were additional guests.

COMING EVENTS

Portland chapter, No. 97, O. E. S., and the friends are cordially invited to picnic with Mount Hood lodge, No. 155, A. F. & A. M., at Peninsula Park, Saturday afternoon, August 12. Bring basket luncheon.

Wicker Furniture.

Since eating meals out of doors is popular, it is creating a great vogue for wicker furniture. This is partly because it is kept clean easily, and can be moved from place to place with little difficulty. A breakfast table of this type has a reversible tray covered on both sides with cretonne, and on one side with glass. At either end are wicker armchairs, for breakfast things. A companion piece is a white wicker cellophane, that stands on the floor. As top there is a separate tray under which a metal lined space for bottles to come in contact with the ice.

For the Canary.

A new cage is made entirely of brass, with double wire netting to prevent escape from scattering, and fitted with a water feeder, which keeps the water entirely fresh for four or five days.

If you desire to flatter a frivolous woman, listen to her; if you want to bore her, talk to her.

Clarke's fresh every day. Flowers Main or A-1805.

Conserve Your Bodily Energy

By Penelope Knapp.

"Don't hurry! Don't worry!"—From the Arabic.

THE above quotation from the Arabic may well be taken as a criterion by modern men and women. Hurry is a malady more to be dreaded than malignant disease. It shatters the nerves, saps the energy and breeds disharmony. Worry is the twin of hurry. Worry is an enemy to the mentality; it drives sleep from weary eyes and sends the blood galloping in fiery rivers to already overwrought, half-nourished brains.

Hurry and worry are pernicious spoilers at whose door may be laid nine-tenths of the restlessness and nervousness peculiar to the age.

Two-thirds of the world appears to be speed mad, each human being straining every brain cell, every nerve and muscle to get ahead of the "other fellow." In this mighty struggle for supremacy the striver drives the machinery of brain and body to the utmost, forgetting that he has only a certain amount of energy to expend. The result of this maddening pace is a rebuff of himself rather than to those he is seeking to outdistance and destroy.

Hurry and worry are life-takers; it is imperative that we stamp them out and learn to conserve our energy. Nature is relentless; for even the minutest part of wasted energy, for every overworked, weakened nerve or function she demands her "pound of flesh" in compensation for disobeying her laws.

The highest examples in conservation of energy are afforded us by nature herself. Nature never hurries; she is an economist; she never wastes her energy. She is always balanced, always correct in her estimates, always performing her functions with the least expenditure of energy, always with a means to an end, and all things she is center poised, temperate and conservative.

A great lesson in conservation may be learned by watching the cosmic forces of the universe during a storm. Storms are nature's way of ridding the atmosphere of an over-accumulation of energy, but never once does she drive the storm too far; never does she dissipate the vital spark. Note the calm which always follows one of nature's emotional outbursts; her racking-off process, as it were, flows still the atmosphere, how restful and harmonious the entire face of the universe.

Another lesson in conservation may be learned by the study of plant life. Take, for example, the tree; note the gradual putting forth of the buds, leaves and blossoms. Nothing is hurried or forced; there is absolutely no waste of energy. The unfolding of even the tiniest leaf and bud is systematic, evolving from the simple to the complex. Following the harvest the tree rests and rebuilds its forces for the next year's fruitage; it does not go on eternally bearing, eternally seeking to produce.

Even old Mother Earth demands her seasons of fallowness, yet we as individuals and as nations go on spending our vital forces, ever trying to drive our beings faster and yet faster till nature calls a halt. Is it any wonder that two-thirds of the world misses the mark and wakes up to find itself stranded among its own unpardonable, irredeemable mistakes.

Conservation in all things means ease, rest and power to perform the greatest amount of work, or enjoy the most pleasures without fatigue, or breeding a case of nerves. In order to fully conserve our energy every member and faculty of the organism must necessarily become requisite. The heart and respiratory organs must work in absolute harmony, the blood must be drawn away from the over-energized brain and dispersed throughout the system, the high tension must be reduced to normal, the nerves quieted and the entire being eased and attuned.

There is an immutable law by which all persons and things are governed.



MRS. J. E. MURPHY

When we move in harmony with this law, peace and success attend us, but when we find ourselves at war with the universal code we may know that we are wasting energy. To waste vital energy is to overdraw our account on the bank of nature. Once we begin to do this the reserve stock becomes rapidly depleted and soon, unless we curtail the lavish expenditure of energy, we must pay compound interest in suffering.

Emerson once said, "Sit still and wait and truth is near." The great philosopher did not mean that we should be sluggish. What he did mean was that when we have done a certain amount of work in one direction we should not prod ourselves beyond the danger line. That we should conserve our energies by rest and relaxation, thus awaiting the fruits of our labor, confident that we have done our part and that our debt is in course of construction and future fulfillment.

FRATERNAL NOTES

L. M. Thomas, Fraternal Field Worker, Continued in Oregon.

Continued as Manager.—L. M. Thomas, who for two years has been in charge of field work for the Knights and Ladies of Security in Oregon, has been reappointed state manager at the unanimous request of members of the order in the state. Thomas is one of the oldest fraternal workers in the United States. He has worked in Nebraska, Iowa, Colorado, Oregon and other states. Last Friday night at Kirkpatrick council, when his reappointment was announced from the lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, there were extended on all sides. His work is establishing local centers of the order throughout the state and his activities have greatly increased its membership in Portland.

New Council at Knappa.—Next Friday night a completion of a new local council of the Knights and Ladies of Security will be made at Knappa, near Astoria, by L. M. Thomas, state manager.

United Artisans Labor Day.—The United Artisans of Portland and vicinity have made arrangements for a joint celebration at Crystal Lake park on Labor day. Ex-Governor Oswald West will speak and the Junior Artisans will give a program of band music. There will be numerous sports and contests.

Colored Masons Will Convene.—York Rite Masons, an organization exclusively composed of colored men, will hold its fourth annual communication August 25 and 26, in the hall at Pine street and Grand avenue, G. W. Woods, G. W. Walker and A. G. Kennedy of national rank will be present. Other members are expected. Rev. N. J. Barbour is right worthy grand secretary for the state of Oregon. The order is not recognized by the Oregon lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, nor any of the Masonic fraternities or degrees arising therefrom.

O. E. S. Chapter Picnic.—Corinthian chapter No. 54, Order Eastern Star, will hold a basket picnic next Thursday at the Oaks. All Eastern Star members, families and friends are invited to attend. Arrangements have been made for tables and other accommodations. This picnic is an annual event looked forward to by all members of the chapter.

Social Royal Neighbors.—Marguerite camp No. 140, Royal Neighbors of America, is composed exclusively of women and is one of the most prosperous fraternities in the city. It meets every Tuesday night in W. O. W. temple, 125 Eleventh street. Candidates are initiated at nearly every meeting. On next Thursday afternoon the Coterie club, composed of its members will meet at the residence of Adeline Borus, 335 Halsey street. Refreshments will be served at 1 p. m. All members of the order are invited to attend.

Patriotic Fraternity.—The Modern Woodmen of America have authorized the payment in full of all dues and assessments of members who are at the front. This is in line with the actions of the order during the Spanish-American war when \$115,000 was paid to the dependent families of members who died under the colors. The order can easily assume such an obligation, as it now has over a million members.

Promises Successful Great Council.—L. H. Hamik, great chief of records of the Improved Order of Red Men, says the coming Great Council, to meet in this city on Tuesday, August 15, promises to be one of the best, if not the most successful gatherings in the history of the organization in Oregon.

Women of Woodcraft Picnic.—Next Thursday afternoon the Women of Woodcraft will gather from all parts of the city to hold a mid-summer picnic at Peninsula park. All members and friends are invited.

FAULT FINDING

Does It Pay?

In the first place, does it pay to be continually finding fault? It is a very easy matter to pick flaws in any piece of work, for no one's work is perfect.

Fault finding often becomes chronic, and grows on a man just as an evil habit does, increasing day by day. There is nothing so disagreeable as to visit a home where fault finding is the drive from all parts of the city to hold a mid-summer picnic at Peninsula park. All members and friends are invited.

Not that error should not be rebuked, but when the twilight is gathering and the work of the day is over, kindly call the little ones around you, and gently and solemnly tell them of their faults, and see if you are not much better repaid than if the little heads had dropped all day at the angry glances and frowns on your face.

The Chinese Idea.

To be really fashionable furniture, as well as frocks, must be modern with a spice of Chinese thrown in. Curiously enough, Chinese furniture—at any rate furniture that is inspired by Chinese ideals—harmonizes perfectly with the modern decorated in accordance with ultra-new notions. So the newest chairs and sofas and tables are faithful copies of old Chinese inlaid lacquer. Instead of flowers colored sheiks are used in flat bowls.

Owes Success to Wife's Efforts

Her Persistence Wins.

Charles M. Russell is a man's man and a painter of men (therefore his pictures are beloved by womankind). He puts red-blooded frontier life, Indian, cowboy and wild animal fights upon canvas and he never draws a woman. If you ask him why he scrupulously avoids the depiction of femininity he will tell you that he doesn't know how. His subjects are all taken from the wild, vicious days in the west that have passed. His characters are rough and ready, always throbbing with action.

At the age of 15 he went west. For 16 years he rode the range. Even now when fame has come to him he clings to the simple picturesqueness of his sombrero and red sashlike belt. When he goes into the white front and swallow-tail of society habitations he becomes so self-conscious that even the direct, easy, but laconic, speech of the plains leaves him.

Seeing his work and glimpsing him you would say that there was an artist who was a solitary male. But you would be wrong.

Perhaps there never was a man in the art world whose success was so indebted to a woman. The woman who made Charles M. Russell's painting popular is Mrs. Russell.

There was a time when he was unknown, his genius unrecognized. The world which now crowds the galleries in which his works hang might have found him out after his death if Mrs. Russell had never been, for the world has a way of neglecting a man during his lifetime. But Mrs. Russell was not.

Artist Russell used to be merely "Cowboy" Russell. He rode Montana in the last days of its glory, those days before the sheep and farmer came. He was a typical cowboy, subject to the average cowpuncher's virtues and vices. He expected to die in the saddle. He was married to a horse's back. Off and on throughout his life he had made fidgety efforts to draw. The life of the plains could not be carried in his pocket for years, and whenever the cattle were still he recreated them in it. His companions "kidded" him constantly and said he was wasting time.

He persisted but was denied recognition. Gradually romance was dying out in the west. The splendors of his boyhood were gone. Soon they would be gone. But romance languishing from the country, he decided that he should inherit part of it.

One day he rode to a neighboring village to visit a married friend, meaning to stay over night. While there he met a clear-eyed girl and lengthened his visit to two weeks. Both were in love. In due course of time the girl admitted it and they were married. Charles' Russian roving days were over. He had the reckless round of rough riding, the wild companions farewell. They moved to Great Falls and everything was shaped toward the perfection of his talent. He began a new existence, one that had responsibility, care and purpose attached to it.

Mrs. Russell believed, as did her husband, that he had great picture material in his work, and it became her aim to get it for publication. They were married in 1895. In 1897 she sold his first picture. She encouraged him to paint scenes in which the mounted police of Canada played vivid parts. Russell knew them, for he had spent two years of his roaming with the Blood Indians of western Canada. Young Englishmen traveling to and from their assignments in Canada were informed that Russell was depicting their life in the wilds. Mrs. Russell obtained many of their English addresses and quite a few pictures were sold in this way. Some local sales were negotiated, but on the whole their way was a hard one. The woman's zeal never flagged, however, nor did her scheming for her husband's success ever tire.

In 1903 she decided to attack the conservative east with a collection of her husband's best works. She arranged for an exhibition in a tiny basement gallery off Fifth avenue in New York.

Then they returned to their home in the west, where Mrs. Russell made all of her husband's former associates welcome in the reclining chairs and polished tables. Their home was and still is the stopping point for all of these old friends of the artist's. Rough old "bucks" ride 200 miles to sit at



MRS. W. C. HARGOLD
DAUGHTER OF
MRS. J. E. MURPHY
MARRIED IN PORTLAND

lently beside Russell for two hours watching him work. Uncouth rangers, about whom linger memories of the careless, daredevil days, are entertained by the Russells as graciously as are the famous artists who stop off to visit them.

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS

By Dame Curtsey.

Simplicity marks all summer entertainments and parties are very informal, many of them combining some charity scheme with the social element merely a side issue. Even coteries whose main object had been "bridge" now play a few rubbers, and then all work for some branch of the Red Cross. Junior and senior leagues are tireless in their efforts in behalf of others whose lines are cast in less fortunate places, and it seems as if everyone was endeavoring to "beat the other fellow's burden" and thus lighten the load.

A correspondent asks if it is still necessary to make party calls. I replied that if one had time, all well and good, if not, the up-to-date hostess of this generation feels most leniently toward those whom she invites; in fact, very few have time to receive calls these days, anyhow, many social formalities are waived in summer time.

But with all this unprecedented condition abroad and at home, how can any hard and fast rules be laid down? We must all do the "next thing" and have all the cheer possible brought to the fore. If the family exchequer is depleted do not hesitate to offer a friend a cup of tea and a wafer with the same spirit of hospitality that you may have offered pate de foie gras and hot-house grapes in the days of the past.

"Everything is finished except running the ribbon in my underclothes, which I hate to do," said a tired little bride-to-be recently.

An optimistic friend overheard the remark, and thus a new "shower" was added to the already long list of affairs which fall to the share of the bride of today.

A dozen girl friends were asked to bring their "ribbon runners" and assemble at the home of the bride from "2 to 5" on a day about two weeks previous to the wedding. In an upstairs room all the dainty lady was spread out and amid exclamations of delight, the pretty garments were

"ALL WOOL ALPACA SKIRTS FOR ONLY \$2.50!!"

You can dress twice as well as you do, on the same money. If you trade at CHERY'S Credit Store and take advantage of their 25 new designs. If your dealer there just yesterday, looking over some of their "Sale Merchandise," and if he said to you, "These Alpaca skirts 'SPORT' patterns and models, that were \$5.95, you get for \$2.50. All wool trousers that were \$2.95 you get for \$1.95, and sport coats in corduroy that were as high as \$12.50 you get for \$5.95. And as to their dresses—they have a wonderful selection in value up to as high as \$24.50, all included in this lot at the 'Special Sale Price' of \$5.95. Wait—wait a lovely line in all the latest models—all reduced.

Yes, you see it is a general CLEAN-UP sale! But the most convenient and best part of it all is, you don't have to take ready cash with you to pay for all you might want to buy. Make a small payment on the amount you purchase, and the balance you can arrange to pay in small installments, either by the week or month. But take my word for it, girls, go and get what you need of the merchandise included in this sale. And you save big money! Their store is at 339-351 Washington street, in the Pittcock block.

FOR HER WHO TRAVELS

By Margaret Mason.

Luella travels all the while. She's never seen at home. Her travel bags become her so. She simply has to roam.

Traveling made becoming! That's what the stunning new travel togs do for the busy little globe trotter. Hats, coats, veils, bags and boxes, they are all smart as smart can be.

The newest travel coats come in striking shades of tobacco brown, mustard, peacock blue and emerald green, and hang voluminously full from narrow shoulders or narrow waists. Huge patch pockets are much in evidence and buttons big as silver dollars or even doughnuts.

Of a certainty, if your coat is peacock blue your toilette case too must be that hue. These fascinating receptacles, when of the colored leather, are built like small suitcases, but the regular traveling bag shaped ones are all of either dark leather or pig skin and then lined to match your color scheme.

It were easier to enumerate what these Pandora treasure boxes do not contain than what they do. Every thing pertaining to a fastidious feminine toilet is there. The complete beauty parlor to be toted at ease by a red cap and be at your service by land or sea as first aids in your capture of all nationalities of male.

There are of course hair brushes, combs and mirrors, clothes brush, hat brush and nail brush, a complete manicure outfit, an electric curling iron, soap

box, tooth brush case and innumerable boxes and jars for cold cream, powder, rouge, scents and lotions.

Button hook, shoe horn and hairpin box also lurk in ambush.

These articles are most adequate in ivory, ungrammared or striped in black or gold, but an edition de luxe is exquisite in crystal, gilt and enamel.

There are the complete sewing kits too, in either leather or cretonne covered boxes so that you may darn or fat en route and take the famous little stitch in time that saves nine.

For the thrifty traveler who loves to put out a wash in the privacy of her bathroom or hotel domicile, there is a three pound electric iron that will turn up side down and let you heat water on it. It is made with a hole in one end where you may heat your curling iron and it all packs up in a small velvet bag of nine by seven inches.

For further aid to the traveling laundress come in either little silk or leather covered envelope cases one-half dozen tiny clothes pins, a stout cord wound on a flat card and two glass headed thumb tacks where on to hang your line.

The wardrobe trunks have reached a pinnacle of excellence which makes them, with their hangers and drawers, as complete as your own closet and dresser at home; and the hat boxes of leather with handles so that they may be carried on your way, or the larger hat trunks fitted with padded head rests for six and eight hats and a tray for your hatpins, gloves and veils, make going away quite as easy as coming home, and twice as fascinating.

By a French invention naphthalene has been made available for automobiles fuel, pipes conveying hot exhaust gases from a specially designed carburetor, which has been primed with gasoline melting the naphthalene.

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"White that stays white—colors that last"

Free instructions for Crocheted Yoke and Edging folder No. 33, illustrating and giving stitches in detail for 25 new designs. If your dealer cannot supply you with this folder, send us his name and three two-cent stamps for the 25 FREE INSTRUCTIONS.

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