STATE CONVENTION OF W. C. T. U. WILL MEET IN ALBANY ON OCT. 3

Valley Town Making Elaborate Preparations for Big Attendance of Delegates.

REPORTS WILL BE HEARD

Address by Mrs. Jennie M. Kemp, President of Society, Will Be Delivered on First Day of Session.

The Oregon Woman's Christian Temperance union will hold its annual convention in Albany, October 3, 4 and 5. The hostess city is making elaborate preparations for the large number of people who will attend. Last year the convention was held in Pendleton, and the city of Pendleton made many friends by the courteous treatment extended to the members of this convention.

A synopsis of the program follows:

Wednesday afternoon — Convention called to order. Singing, America. "The Gospel According to You." The Faith That Makes Faithful. State officers and field workers. Led by Mrs. Frances Swope. President's address, Mrs. Jennie M. Kemp. Report of corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary D. Russel. Report of treasurer, Mrs Margaret Houston. Report of auditor, B. Lee Paget. Young People's branch, Mrs. G. L. Buland. Loyal Temperance legion, Mrs. Jane M. Donaldson.

Wednesday evening — Devotional service, Rev. Wallace Home Lee, D. D., Albany. Welcome to Albany—For the city, the mayor, Hon. L. M. Curl; for the ministers, president of Ministerial association; for the Woman's Christian Temperance union, Mrs. Everett Fisher. Response—Mrs. S. A. Lowell, Pendleton. Grand gold medal contest, in charge of Mrs. Margaret Houston, department superintendent.

Thursday morning, October 4 — County presidents' meeting. Conference of state superintendents. "The Gospel According to You." Led by Mrs. Neal B. Inman.

Thursday morning—Report of resolution committee. Report of credential committee. Election of officers. Election of delegates to national convention.

Thursday afternoon—Conference of corresponding secretaries. Conference of treasurers. Thank offering service, Mrs. Henrietta Brown, Frances E. Willard Day, Mrs. G. L. Buland. The patriotic relief division, Mrs. Helen Ayer Davenport, chairman. The headquarters hive, Mrs. Mary L. Mallett. Women and National Defense, Mrs. Charles H. Castner, chairman of Oregon branch of woman's committee of Council of National Defense

Thursday evening — County president's night, Mrs. Madge J. Mears, presiding.

Friday morning — Official board meeting. Conferences and committees. Memorial service, Mrs. Jennie A. Hosmer, Eugene. Recognition of honor roll unions. Invitations for next convention.

White Salmon Lands Will Be Developed

White Salmon, Wash., Oct. 1. — A number of deals in fruit acreage are reported in this section.

T. C. Zeigler, for years a prominent rancher of the White Salmon district, last week sold his Hood River orchard holdings and purchased a 70 acre ranch on the rich bottomland at Maryhill. Mr. Zeigler has been for years making a great success here in the raising of asparagus and early berries. He intends specializing in these two crops at Maryhill.

Another deal of importance was the sale of the tract of land known as the Orange Park property near town to Fred N. Thomas of Sioux Falls, S. D.

Portland Minister To Enter New Field

Rev. Walter Lee Airheart, for the last year and a half assistant pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church in Portland, has been transferred to the Puget Sound conference, and been placed in charge of the rapidly growing church at Coupeville, the county seat of Island county, Wash. Dr. Airheart's new charge is in Whidby Island, the center of a thriving and rapidly developing community in the Northern Sound country, and he leaves Portland at once with the most pleasant anticipations for his new work.

Selectman Arrested As 'Man Higher Up'

Philadelphia, Oct. 1.—(I. N. S.)—William E. Finley, select councilman and executive secretary of the Republican city committee, was arrested today and held in $10,000 bail as the "man higher up" in the alleged conspiracy which resulted in the murder of Policeman Eppiley in the Fifth ward on primary day.

Together with the mayor, Isaac Deutsch and Police Lieutenant Bennet, also accused of conspiracy, Finley will be arraigned before Judge Brown in the municipal court Tuesday.

Senator Vare signed Finley's bail bond.

When writing to or calling on advertisers, please mention The Journal.

What Society Is Doing

BY NONA LAWLER

INTEREST centers this evening in the opening event of the Drama league's series of lectures for this season at the Little theatre. Anthony Euwer, poet, artist and lecturer, will be the attraction, reading from his published and unpublished poems. Mr. Euwer is singing the songs of the northwest country in charming verse. There is an infectious humor underlying his "Rhymes of Our Valley," with pictures of ranch life which seem to compensate the drudgery described in his famous poem, "The Blood in the Apple." Mr. Euwer made hosts of friends in Portland last fall and his appearance again this evening is of much interest.

Dr. Frederick A. Kiehle, president of the Drama league, and Mrs. Kiehle will be dinner hosts this evening in his honor prior to the lecture. Additional guests will be Miss Ruth Catlin, Mr. and Mrs. Folger Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerlinger Jr.

Portland Management Hosts

This evening Richard W. Childs of the Portland hotel will be host to the editorial staffs of the Portland newspapers with an informal dance at the hotel assembly room.

For Mrs. Baker

The many friends of Mrs. M. Baker of 461 Halsey street happily surprised her on Tuesday, September 18, by a party given in honor of her eighty-third birthday. Many old time friends called during the afternoon. Among those present were: Mesdames Alice Owens, B. F. Shaw, Frank Baker, Jacob Prosetel, N. W. Wright, J. P. Howe, William Shepard, J. W. Rowland, W. C. Schultz, James Baker, Miss Q. B. Howe, Madline Baker, Mary K. Howe, James Baker, Harold Baker Wright, all of Portland.

Vancouver guests included: Mrs. A. J. Probestel, Mrs. W. C. Durgan, Mrs. F. Toweley, Mrs. S. D. Durgan, Mrs. Marvin Anderson and Miss Ethel Durgan.

Michigan Society

The Michigan society will hold the first meeting of the year this evening at the Portland hotel. The program committee, with Mrs. M. Gibbs chairman, presents the following: A talk by H. C. Harcourt of The Journal; violin solo, "Romance" (L'Eclair), Miss Katherine Newell, accompanist Miss Ruth Gibbs; piano duet, Mrs. J. J. Tranchell and daughter, Miss Katherine; and reading, Miss Gladys Kattleman. Ladies will bring luncheon for themselves and a stranger. Coffee will be served. Cards and dancing will conclude the evening's entertainment. All former Michigan people are cordially invited.

For Home Fund

For the benefit of the Masonic and Eastern Star home fund, the social club of Multnomah chapter No. 104, Order of the Eastern Star, will give a card party on Wednesday evening, October 3, at the Masonic hall, Kenton, corner of Derby and Kilpatrick streets. Five hundred will be the feature of the evening. Prizes will be given and refreshments served. Members of the Masonic and Eastern Star orders and friends are invited.

Congratulations

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Cook are receiving messages of congratualtion on the arrival Thursday, August 27, of a son.

Bed Time Tales

BY CLARA INGRAM JUDSON

Tommy Gets a Surprise

IN spite of the fact that Old Man Owl had called and frightened Tommy Tittle-mouse away from the cellar door, he could not give up the idea of exploring and seeing for himself the wonders that the garden creatures thought it contained. "I should not have tried to explore at night," Tommy said positively. "Of course I should have known better. Old Man Owl will get me yet if I am not more careful." (For Tommy knew as well as anybody that Old Man Owl was laying for him and would never be content until he had caught him.) "I must stop my night adventures and explore in the afternoon when the garden creatures are napping. In the evening I must stay tight in my nest."

So the very next afternoon, when the sun shone fiercely and the garden creatures were lazily napping, Tommy Tittle-mouse slipped out from his home and ran over to the cellar door.

"I'll declare," he said to himself after he had looked at the door carefully, "if all those garden folk had not made so much fuss about that cellar door I would be inclined to say that it was a most ordinary cellar door and that it doubtless led to an ordinary cellar. Quite the same kind of a cellar that Mrs. Tommy and I lived in—but, of course, it isn't like that! Let—me—see—I think I can get in this way."

Tommy was just crawling up by the side of the door ready to slip into a hole he had spied when who should hop 'k-plunk by his side but—Mr. Garden Toad!

"Hello, there, Tommy, what are you doing so slyly?" he asked, right out so loud that way.

"Hush," whispered Tommy softly, "please, please, Mr. Garden Toad, don't talk so loud. I am trying to explore this cellar while the garden creatures are napping. Don't wake anybody up. I want to get down in the cellar and back up again while they are still asleep."

"Now what in the world do you want to go down there for, I'd like to know?" asked the toad, curiously.

"Because it is a wonderful place," replied Tommy. "Haven't you heard all the talking about it? Don't you know that all the garden folk are interested in it? I mean to be the one who explores it and can tell all about what it contains." And Tommy twirled his tail proudly.

Mr. Garden Toad just leaned back against the side of the cellar door and laughed and laughed and laughed.

Mr. Garden Toad just leaned back against the side of the cellar door and laughed and laughed until Tommy was almost offended. "I don't see anything funny," he said.

But the toad only laughed the harder. "To think you, who until two months ago lived down there, should be trying so hard to explore! It's too funny!" and he laughed again.

"Do you mean that this cellar door leads to my cellar?" asked Tommy. "My cellar?"

"To be sure it does," replied the toad. "This is merely the other side of the house. You know all about that cellar without exploring—oh, dear, this does amuse me! Why don't you simply tell what you know already?"

Tommy gulped his surprise and ran back home—and that evening he told all he knew of the cellar and was quite a hero after all.

Tomorrow—Rainy Day Fun for Boys.

The Journal Woman's Calendar

By Vella Winner

ON THE TELEPHONE

Marian scours Washington with an appraising eye, looking for the man who, by mistake, talked to her over the telephone!

She has him heroized, almost halo-headed—because of his speaking voice. (Of course, she will dispute this.)

It all happened thus: "Ting-a-ling!" "Wrong number!" "Ting-a-ling!" again. A girl in a mirthful mood and a man—well, a man with a deep, mellifluous voice and an accent which caressed even in saying, "Sorry to have troubled you, but—" and, "Oh, again!" A few snatches of phonetic conversation, a brief turn at making josh, and a correction in the numeral of the telephone, which meant another call. That's how it started, and how it has gone on! Or, how shocking, I should say. I'm amazed at Marian. Isn't it fun to talk incognito! To just let go and say wild, improbable things, knowing yourself secure from criticism! However, we pretend that we are dignified and insular, and every bit grown up, we all like to play. We're fond of masquerading, and if at intervals we could indulge in this propensity, I'm not certain but we might be better off. Most of us are held in stocks—of conventionality—held tightly hand and foot, and certainly held brain-fast. What joy to get away, just for a mental joy-whirl, in the world of make believe! But I am telling Marian, as we walk side by side, to search less carefully, lest she by chance should see in flesh and blood the hello hero of her haloed, hazy dreams. He might be obviously grouchy or commonplacedly dull, or almost anything one would not like to swap for an interesting uncertainty! And so I say to her she'd better not watch out.

ONE EGG DOUGHNUTS

Enough for 15 or 18, for small family, can use a little to fry each morning if wanted; will keep one or two weeks in cold place: One egg, ½ cup sugar, 2 teaspoons melted lard, salt, nutmeg, ½ cup sour milk, ½ teaspoon soda and flour to make stiff. Roll and fry in deep hot lard. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

BAKED FISH

Clean fish thoroughly outside and inside, wipe dry and rub with salt. Fill with stuffing and sew with greased string. Tie or use skewers to shape fish like an S. Cut gashes two inches apart in the sides and place in them narrow strips of fat salt pork or bacon. Place the fish in an upright position on a greased tin sheet and put in meat pan. Put slices of pork or bacon in the bottom of the pan to furnish fat for basting. Dredge fish with flour, season with salt and pepper and baste every 10 minutes. Bake until flesh will separate easily from the bones. Allow about 15 minutes for each pound of fish.

WORTH KNOWING

Housewife writes that she has spilled kerosene on a rug and wishes to know how to remove the stain. One method that has been recommended is to warm some bran slightly and sprinkle it thickly on the spot, leave it for a time, then brush it up and apply a fresh coating of warm bran, continuing until the kerosene has been absorbed.

With reference to the ink stain, a correspondent recently stated that she had removed a bad ink stain from a carpet by dabbing it with a sponge or cloth dropped in a solution of caustic soda. She did the work very quickly and sponged the spot well with clean water afterward to remove every trace of the soda.

When the cord and tassels on white shades become soiled, it is not necessary to replace them with new ones; throw them into the boiler on wash day and then rinse them well and hang in the sun to bleach. A little patience in picking out the tassels will do the rest.

Tomorrow's Meetings

10:00 A. M.—Board of Directors VISITING NURSE ASSOCIATION.
10:30 A. M. — WOMAN'S BAPTIST CITY UNION, Third Baptist church. Addresses by Rev. Joseph Clark, D. D., and Mrs. Clark of Ikoko, Africa.
12:00 M. — TUESDAY AFTERNOON CLUB luncheon with Mrs. H. J. Jackson, 562 East Ash street.
2:00 P. M.—AUXILIARY TO COMPANY B Engineering corps at Lipman & Wolfe's for Red Cross work.
2:00 P. M.—AUXILIARY to COMPANY H Third Oregon infantry, at Lipman & Wolfe's, for Red Cross work.
2:30 P. M.—AUXILIARY TO COMPANY B Third Oregon infantry, in Y. W. C. A. auditorium.
8:00 P. M. — VERNON PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION. Address on "Portland Women's Part in the War," Marshall N. Dana. Music by teachers and pupils.
8:00 P. M. — PROGRESSIVE WOMAN'S LEAGUE, room G, Central library.

Words

Words are either the handmaiden of thought, or the confession of foolishness.

CONSUMERS SUGGEST WEIGHT OF LOAF BE MARKED ON WRAPPER

National and State Law Requires Package Goods to Show Weight of Contents.

Should the weight of a loaf of bread be printed on the wrapper?

That is the question being asked by consumers. The bakers do not favor the practice.

The national law governing interstate commerce in foods requires that all foods sold in package form shall have the weight of its contents plainly printed on the outside of each package. The Oregon statutes make the same provision; in fact, the state law is identical to the federal law.

State Dairy and Food Commissioner J. D. Mickle says that this law has never been applied to bakers in Oregon, and there seems to be some doubt as to whether the law is intended to apply to wrapped loaves of bread.

The consumers interested in having the law enforced claim that a wrapped loaf of bread is a package of food and that it is to the interest of the purchaser to know the weight of the loaf he is buying. The increased price of bread lends weight to the argument of the consumer.

An instance is cited by Mr. Mickle of an eastern city fixing a standard weight and price for the loaf by ordinance, the ordinance being sustained in a court decision.

It is said that, lacking national or state legislation fixing a standard, the Portland city commissioners will be petitioned to pass an ordinance governing the weight and price of the loaf in this city.

Sheriff Uses Phone Pole as Club, Wins

Benton County Officer "Sidewipes" Prisoner Hanging From Auto, Discouraging His Efforts to Escape.

Corvallis, Or., Oct. 1. — By using his head, one hand and an auto the other night, Sheriff Gellatly prevented the escape of a prisoner with a skin full of booze. There was a dance at a farmhouse between Corvallis and Albany, and Roy Campbell, with a quantity of Salem booze, attended. He raised a disturbance and Sheriff Gellatly was asked to come and get the disturber. Campbell was arrested on the charge of drinking liquor at a public dance and the sheriff started with him for this city.

The prisoner was meek and mild until they passed a wooded place, when, deciding he would part company with the officer, he attempted to jump from the car. With one hand on the steering gear, the sheriff grabbed Campbell's coat collar with the other, when the prisoner pulled out of the coat. Then the sheriff grabbed him by the pants leg and held him while he guided the car close to a telephone pole, so close that Campbell got his bumps as the car went by.

Stopping the car, the man was picked up, with all desire to escape gone. He was brought to the city, Judge Black fined him $50, which he decided not to pay, and he is serving it out in jail.

FRATERNAL NOTES

Officers' Association of Modern Woodmen Hold Session.

M. W. A. Officers Plan Campaign.—The Officers' association of the Modern Woodmen of America met at Meeves' restaurant Saturday night. R. W. Foster presided. Arrangements were made for the big initiation on the night of November 3. J. W. Simmons, state deputy head consul, said candidates would be initiated from Camas, Woodland, Vancouver, St. Helens, Clatskanie, Banks, Forest Grove, Aloha, Tualatin, Newberg, Oregon City, Damascus and Hood River.

Crystal Lake Enjoyed.—The outing at Crystal Lake park was very greatly enjoyed by Webfoot camp members and their guests Sunday. Everybody was welcome. Dancing, baseball and sports occupied the time until evening, when the dancing pavilion was crowded with pleasure seekers.

Starting Clatsop County.—J. W. Simmons, state deputy head consul for the Modern Woodmen of America, is visiting in Seaside and will start a membership campaign in Clatsop county among the local camps of the order.

Three Are Killed In Auto Accident

Seattle, Oct. 1.—(I. N. S.) — Miss Amy Martin, 24 years old; her sister Mildred, 18 years old, and Michael Phillips, a shipyards painter, were killed near Pacific City, Sunday afternoon, when their auto was hit by an interurban car. The girls' mother had warned them against going out with Phillips as she considered him a reckless driver.

Beauty Chat

BY LILLIAN RUSSELL

A Busy Woman's Time

HOW do you invest your time?

If you are a busy mother you will probably reply that your time is already invested, that you have no surplus, and that the question does not concern you.

But if you would manage your time as you do your money you might find that there are some avenues of unsuspected waste that could be invested to bring in returns in both health and happiness.

With your money you will take hours and days, perhaps, thinking on how it shall be distributed so that its purchasing power will be greatest and that there shall be a margin for saving, or something left after all of the necessities have been provided for.

Your time is just as vital to your life as is your money. It is just as important to you and yours, and giving thought to it is more inspiring than the things of material consequence.

Why not make a list of the occupations in which you invest your time? Sit down and figure out what each minute, each hour, produces on its investment.

You may be astonished to learn that some of the things in which you thought you were investing time were not worth the effort in results—that it was waste, not investment.

Out of your time invested you ought to get spiritual, artistic and material benefit, and if there is any half hour that is not producing some such return that half hour is being foolishly invested and should be transferred quickly to a better opportunity.

As a busy mother you have to devote much of your time to home-making. You have your religious duties, too, and you want to read a little and talk a little and have a little enjoyment.

Perhaps your adventures into sociability lead you to cards. There is no actual harm in the card club and you do enjoy an afternoon or evening with congenial women, but, after all, what mental improvement can you find in a constant diet of cards?

I am not finding fault with women's card clubs, but the scientific investor of time will weigh the benefits which might be secured in some other direction, such as study clubs, where one member reads while others sew or knit, and all contribute to the discussion without any of the strain that comes in card competitions.

Every woman is so differently constituted that it is impossible to write a prescription for time investment that would apply to all.

The purpose of this talk is solely to get women to thinking about how to make best use of their time—to systematize their activities so that they will not say so often, "If I only had the time."

You have all the time there is—24 hours in a day, 365 days in a year—and while you have duties that consume time, there is a surplus that can be invested either wisely or foolishly.

This does not concern that class of women who have no duties or responsibilities. It does concern the busy mother, and it is she who will be the greatest gainer if she invests her time as she does her money—in those things which give her most in health and happiness.

Tomorrow—The Use of Henna.

Estimating a Corpse

From the Topeka Capital

A man's value after death depends a great deal upon whether he was killed by a railway train or died at the hands of the doctors.

Eat More Corn!

When you eat corn instead of wheat you are saving for the boys in France.

Corn is an admirable cool weather food.

Whether or not you like corn bread, corn muffins, "Johnny Cake", or corn pone, you are sure to like

Post Toasties

The newest wrinkle in corn foods—crisp, bubbled flakes of white corn—a substantial food dish with an alluring smack—and costs but a trifle.

Make Post Toasties Your War Cereal

Victor — "HIS MASTER'S VOICE" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all genuine products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.

Out to-day

New Victor Records for October

A new "Last Rose of Summer" by Galli-Curci

A beautiful old song that is ever new—that takes on new beauties through the exquisite rendition of this wonderful soprano.

Victor Red Seal Record 74536. Twelve-inch, $1.50.

John McCormack sings an ardent love song

"Any Place is Heaven if You are Near Me"—just the kind of a song McCormack makes so real.

Victor Red Seal Record 64699. Ten-inch, $1.

De Luca in a melodious Traviata number

The famous "Thy Home in Fair Provence." Into it De Luca injects his distinctive personality and gives a remarkably stirring interpretation.

Victor Red Seal Record 74528. Twelve-inch, $1.50.

Olive Kline sings two old favorites, "Doan Ye Cry, Ma Honey" and "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton."

Finale of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony beautifully played by the Victor Concert Orchestra

65 others including

8 Lively Dance Numbers
6 Charming Concert Songs
2 Excellent Sacred Duets
6 Exquisite Instrumental Solos and Trios
16 Attractive Popular Songs
2 Extremely Funny Dialogues

Hear these new Victor Records today at any Victor dealer's. He will gladly give you a complete descriptive list and play any music you wish to hear. Ask to hear the Saenger Voice Culture Records. There are Victors and Victrolas in great variety of styles from $10 to $400.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically coordinated and synchronized by our special processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect Victor reproduction.

New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 1st of each month

Victrola

"Victrola" is the Registered Trade-mark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only. Warning: The use of the word Victrola upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.