FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

What Can This Be Loose in the Jungle?

If you are sure you know your A, B, C's in the right order, take a pencil and trace from A. to B to C and on to Z and you'll find out what animal it is.

Major From Belgium Tells Story of What Red Cross Nurses Are Doing in the War Zone

By Georgene Faulkner

"TELL you a story about a Red Cross nurse of today?" said the army officer when I asked him to please tell a story which I could retell to you children. The major had but lately returned from Belgium and I knew that he could tell us an interesting story.

"It would be a difficult task to tell about any one nurse," said the major, "they are all so brave and they are doing such wonderful work over there.

"Never have I seen a nurse show any sign of fear, with shells shrieking about the clearing station where we were in Ypres. I saw these Red Cross nurses caring for our wounded boys as quietly as though they were in a well ordered hospital at home. Bombs bursting overhead and noise and confusion all about, but the Red Cross nurses were serene through it all. Their one thought is for their wounded boys and they never think of danger to themselves. That is their feeling—service. They must help win the fight for life and strength, and their battle is a hard one. No wound is too terrible to frighten them and they never shrink from the most horrible sights. They are proud of the brave boys at the front, and the maternal instinct is so strong in them that they are never disgusted at an ugly wound. They are anxious to ease the pain and to help their wounded boys to grow strong and well so that they may be able to go back to the front.

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"Oh, I will tell you of a nurse I knew in our clearing station in Ypres. We will just call her Miss Blank, but the story is true, for I saw it myself," and the major threw back his head and laughed at the recollection. "Miss Blank was quite a commander in her ward, and she was very strict and sharp with any of us who dared to venture in and talk with her patients. The wounded soldiers all adored her and she worked hard for them every moment, but she was rather a scold to the rest of us. She had one young patient who had a wound in his lung and she would not allow anyone to talk to him nor let them ask him any questions and make him talk.

"One day King George of England and the young Prince of Wales came to visit the hospital, and while the king was talking with some officers his son wandered about it, and as luck would have it he went into that ward and walked over and talked with the young soldier.

* * *

"Nurse Blank was at the other end of the ward, but suddenly she heard a cough from her wounded boy. Like a torpedo destroyer she pounced upon the prince and, seizing him by the shoulder, she put him out of the ward.

"'What do you mean by coming in here and talking with my patient without my permission?' she scolded. 'I am in charge here.' He tried to murmur an apology but the indignant nurse had no time to listen to him and rushed back to take care of her patient.

"The Prince of Wales looked bewildered for a moment and then he joined his father, and when he explained how he had been pushed from the ward they both had a good laugh over it and the king said, 'She was right; she was doing her duty, and she is in command there.'

"'Duty!' That is the watchword with them all, just as it is 'duty first' with the young soldier in the ranks.

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"I remember one day when the firing had been very heavy, a young Canadian boy was brought in. He was severely wounded in the head and in the leg, but his hand was gripped tightly about a live Mills bomb. He was just ready to set it off when he had been hit, and he was too weak to pull the trigger or he would have blown us all to pieces, not realizing where he was and in his anxiety to obey orders.

"So strong was his sense of duty that after his delirium had passed he asked for the bomb. 'I was told to fire it,' he cried excitedly, 'but I don't know what happened next,' and he pulled with nervous fingers at the bandage on his head.

"'It's all right, now; you did your duty,' said the nursing sister quietly. 'So go to sleep like a good boy.'

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"Later his leg was amputated, and when he awoke he seemed to have gone back to his happy childhood days. He was only 20—a mere slip of a lad—but suddenly he became a little boy again and he called out, 'Ah, mother; dear mother, come here!' The Red Cross nurse went over to him at once and petted him and took his hand in hers. He kissed her hand and said joyously, 'Oh, mother, I need you so much. I knew that you would come. I am so glad that you have come, mother.' And then he went to his last sleep holding her hand. There was a smile upon his lipe, for in his dream world he was with his mother. The nurse who had played the part of mother left the ward with tears streaming down her cheeks, and that night, after hours, she sat up and wrote to the mother, far across the sea, and told her how bravely her boy had given up his life—his first thought of his duty and his last thought of his mother.

"The nurses are constantly called upon to fill the role of mother or sister or of wife or sweetheart, and they are called 'nursing sisters,' for they are like good sisters, and are very much beloved by their patients. Sometimes the nurses are happy when they can restore a soldier to his family, and sometimes a family is restored to a soldier, as was the case told by a nurse of the volunteer aid detachment.

"This nurse was very much worried about a wounded young Belgian whom she was nursing. His wounds were mending, but he did not seem to care to get well. He was sure that his wife and five little ones had been killed in their home at Liege. He had seen such horrible sights that he could not get them out of his mind. He could not speak French and it was difficult for his nurse to understand him. But she knew that he loved children and so she moved his bed close to the window, where he might see the children as they passed by on their way to school. They were on the ground floor, and the children would scramble up on the railings and peep in and smile at him and he would smile back, such a pathetic, sad smile.

"One day a tiny tot held in her chubby hand a bunch of flowers, which she handed to him through the grating, and he was very happy with the gift. Suddenly the nurse saw a queer look come over his face and he dropped the flowers, and giving a loud cry he fell back upon his pillow. The nurse looked out into the narrow street, and there she saw a group of Belgian refugees, all huddled together like a flock of frightened sheep. One poor woman had four little children clinging to her skirts, while in her arms she carried a wee mite wrapped in a ragged shawl.

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"The nurse seemed to understand at once, and without any thought of order or hospital rules she rushed out into the crowded street and, seizing the startled woman by the arm, she dragged her and her brood into the ward. When the woman saw the soldier she gave a loud cry and ran to his bedside. He said not a word, but opened his arms, and she fell, sobbing, across the bed. Then such a look of happiness and peace came over his face, for he had found his family.

"Oh, yes, our nurses at the front see much sorrow, but they see joy, too," continued the major, "for they bring joy into their nursing. One can never tell all the good that is being done by the Red Cross workers at the front. How brave are the ambulance boys driving in their wounded! How skillful are the doctors, and how patient are the nurses! The wounded are brave in their courage and endurance, and the doctors and nurses make every effort to better the condition of their patients and to save their lives. They never think of themselves, but always talk of their poor wounded. They never complain of fatigue and meet cheerfully all the difficulties which surround them. They are all heroes and heroines, unconscious of themselves, but each one doing his part faithfully each day, each one willing to sacrifice self that others may live.

"That is what the Red Cross is doing today—serving humanity."

Among the Belgian refugees the nurse saw one poor woman with four little children clinging to her skirts.

Source of Tears

Tears are not made only when we cry. They seem to come only when you cry, because it is then that they spill over. A little part of you is making tears all the time, and your eyes are constantly washing themselves in them. You have often noticed how you wink every few seconds, says the Book of Wonders. You have often tried to keep from winking—to see how long you could keep from winking. Your eyes always feel very dry just before you have to let them wink. That shows they needed washing in tears.

Eats Candy But Loses Her Fat

Here's joyful news for every fleshy person who loves good things to eat, especially those who are denying themselves the things they like most because of their desire to keep down their weight or to reduce the fat with which they are already burdened.

The famous Marmola Prescription has been put up in convenient tablet form and is now sold by druggists everywhere at only 75 cents per large case. To get rid of fat at the rate of two to four pounds a week, simply take one of these little tablets after each meal and at bedtime until you have reduced your weight to where you want it. No wrinkles or flabbiness will remain to show where the fat came off.

Simply use Marmola Prescription Tablets according to directions; they are harmless, free from poisonous or injurious drugs and can be used with perfect safety. Try them for just a few weeks and get results without going through long sieges of tiresome exercises and starvation diet. Get them at any good drug store or send price direct to Marmola company, 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., and a full size package will be mailed to you direct in plain wrapper and postpaid. (Adv.)

Little Stories and Verses For Little Folks' Amusement

Johny Was Fooled

SAID little Johnny to the fish
A-swimming in the pool,
"How very ignorant you are,
You do not know one rule

'Bout reading or arithmetic.
"You're a little fool."
Said the little fish: "My dear,
My birthplace was a school."

New Craze

The table manners of the Popplebury children were execrable. They kicked the legs of their chairs, tilted them backward, drummed their fingers on the table, hummed snatches of songs over their soup and always ran over to the window if there was anything on.

"Children, children!" exclaimed Mrs. Popplebury, "why can't you behave yourselves?"

"It's the new craze" mumbled Tommy, his mouth full of plum-duff.

"The new craze? Blow the new craze!" cried Mr. P. "It's fidget, fidget from the moment you sit down until the moment you get up!"

"That's right, pa. That's the new craze!" chimed in Albert. "We're fidgetarians!"

Suspicious Little Girl

A little girl went to the grocer's, asked the salesman if he had any fresh eggs.

"Yes," answered the man. "How many do you want?"

She was viewing the eggs critically.

"Please, sir," said she, "these are not regular eggs."

"Certainly they are."

"No, they aren't," she persisted. "I oard my papa tell my mamma there's corner on eggs, and these are all booth."

The Reason

They say there are no fairies
And there is no Peter Pan,
That Santa Claus is all a dream—
And that I never can
Fly or turn into a fish
And play with water sprites,
Or with a coat invisible
Steal out late at nights.
They say these things, but they don't know

That all I have to do
Is say a little charm that I—
Learned from Snoofty Whooo;
And I could be a fairy
And lots of other things
With beaks and tails and purple tongues,
And cunning little wings—
(I only stay this way, you know,
Because my mother likes me so).

A Handy Hen

The old farmer and his college son were looking at the chickens when they saw a hen eating a tack.

"What on earth's that air old hen eatin' tacks fur?" he asked in amazement.

"That's easy," answered the son, "she's going to lay a carpet."

New Games for The Next Party

OF COURSE you have ordered the refreshments and decided upon the decorations and favors, but have you given a thought to the games that you will play? No matter how informal and unstudied you wish your party to be, you must make secret plans for it. In case your guests are tired of all their games and can suggest no new ones you must be ready with something to propose.

Did you ever play Quicksilver? It's just as simple as can be. You make a circle of chairs, and every chair but one is occupied by a girl or boy. There is another player who stands in the center and tries to sit in the vacant chair, but as the players are constantly moving from one chair to another, trying to prevent him, he has a hard time getting seated. If he succeeds, another is chosen in his place.

Pop Stand in a circle to play the animal game. Each player is named after an animal, long and hard names being chosen. One player stands in the center of the circle and calls the name of an animal three times. If the player does not say his own name once by the time the leader has finished saying it three times, he is it, and must stand in the center of the circle.

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A game with lots of life and yet suitable for a party is one in which one player is blindfolded and turned round three times to lose his sense of direction. Then the other players are given numbers and sit in chairs in various corners of the room.

The blindfolded one must call out two or more numbers, when the persons with those numbers rise and exchange places. He tries to catch them as they pass him, and if he succeeds he tries to guess the name of the person caught. If he succeeds in guessing, that person is made leader. As soon as the players are off guard he may shout "All aboard," when all the players must change places. He may run for a seat. Whoever is left standing when all the others are seated is leader for the next time.

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Gossip is an easy game to play and the results are funny. Players sit close together in a long time. The first player whispers some story or bit of news in the second one's ear, when then repeats it to his neighbor. So it goes down the line until it reaches the end person. He calls out exactly what he has understood, and the first person calls out the message as he gave it. Ten to one they are not a bit like each other.

Blowing the feather is easy and amusing. Players divide into two camps with a line stretched between them over a table or a short distance above the floor, where the players kneel. The players on each side blow to prevent the feather from falling to the ground on their side of the line. Should it do so the opposite side scores a point. Points are added up at the end of a certain time and the side with the higher score wins.

Odd Facts From Here and There

IN THE garden of the duke's head, at Leatherhead, Surrey, England, says Tit Bits, there is a dogs' cemetery where marble monuments have been erected to several canine pets. One bears the following inscription:

"In memory of dear old Bangle, who departed this life on May 30, 1902. His end was peace.
Poor old Bangle! Gone at last,
His mistress felt it when he passed.
Although he would not hurt a mouse,
He was always good to guard the house.

Another monument is erected to Peter, who died in 1896:

Here also the body of Peter reposes,
Whose life on this earth was one bed of roses.
But the muzzling order came in force
And broke his heart. He died, of course.

Punch is thus commemorated:

Here lies a dog whose name was Punch;
If you gave him some money he would buy his lunch.
Shot died on February 12, 1891, and

his tombstone bears this inscription:

Near this spot lies poor old Shot,
Who during his lifetime earned a lot;
But failing at last to fulfill his post,
We thought it best he should give up the ghost.

Lamp or Candle First?

The candle is in appearance a primitive affair, yet there is little doubt that its predecessor was the lamp. Those old Egyptian tombs, which have unlocked many mysteries, held lamps, and through them evidence of ancient burial customs. Lamps played a part in the solemn feasts of the Egyptians, who on such occasions placed them before their houses, burning them throughout the night. Herodotus, in one of his numerous references to Xerxes, alludes to the hour of lamp-lighting, and evidences abound regarding the use of lamps among the ancient Greeks. Lamps, indeed, are pictured upon some of their oldest vases, indicating the symbolic significance which attached to them.

The Plattsburg Thrill

Rebecca Hooper Eastman, whose novel, "The Big Little Person," was published a few days ago, writes from Plattsburg, where she is staying to be near her husband training there, of the way the life there affects her. She is not ashamed to confess, she says, that she was rather unnerved—the first time she saw the 3500 men on dress-parade when the flag was lowered at sunset to the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner."

"The moment of silence before the band plays, and the silence that accompanies the music brings home the fact of the splendid and terrible pledge that each of the 3500 men has so selflessly made." Now, after three weeks, she can look at it without flinching, but she hopes that she never will look at it unmoved.

BROTHERS IN U. S. SERVICE

Left to right—Robert W. Smith and Asa C. Smith, sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith of Portland.

Robert W. Smith and Asa C. Smith, sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith of 469 Salmon street, are two members of Fram assembly 121, United Artisans, who are serving the colors. The two brothers are attached to Battery A, 147th field artillery, Forty-first division, now stationed at an eastern camp prior to being transferred to France. Robert Smith is chief mechanic of Battery A and Asa Smith is a member of the regimental band. During their absence their wives are maintaining their residence in Portland.

FRATERNAL

Facsimile of check for $1000 paid by the Maccabees to Mrs. Naomi Ingram, whose son, Osmond K. Ingram of Pratt City, Ala., was killed in a U-boat engagement October 15. This is said to be the first fraternal claim paid through loss of life since the United States entered the war.

B.P.O.E. to Hold Its Memorial Service Today

THE annual memorial services of Portland lodge of Elks No. 142 will be held at the First Presbyterian church today at 2 p. m. Members of Portland lodge No. 142 are requested to meet at the lodge rooms at 1:15 sharp and participate in the exercises and enter the church in a body. The musical program is of especial excellence and the public is invited to attend. Judge L. T. Harris of the Oregon supreme court will deliver the eulogy. He is a member of Eugene lodge No. 357. Past Exalted Ruler William C. Bristol of Portland lodge will deliver the address. Rev. Oswald W. Taylor of Wallace, Idaho, lodge will lead in prayer. Paul Chamberlain, exalted ruler of Portland lodge, will preside. Edgar E. Coursen will be organist.

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Jesse Sambrano, a nephew and adopted son of Mrs. M. E. Durazo of this city, has written to Eureka council, Knights and Ladies of Security, an interesting account of his services with the Canadian forestry corps, now located at Liphook, Hampshire, near Portsmouth, England. His corps is now cutting 11,000,000 feet of lumber a day. They cut close to the ground, wasting not an inch of the timber. He says the entire city of Portsmouth is shrouded in intense darkness at night and that such a thing as a dance is unknown.

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A number of the Modern Woodmen of America local camps have started a vigorous "Christmas campaign" for membership which will close December 22 and is expected to be lively while it lasts. An offer is made for selected prizes of grocery orders and turkeys. Every member is urged to be present at the next meeting of his camp and learn the particulars from representatives of the M. W. A. Officers' association, who will explain the details. The neighbor who gets the applications will have a bird.

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The Modern Woodmen of America in Hood River are anxious to have the moving pictures and illustrations of the National M. W. A. sanitarium at Woodman, Colo., shown to them. They have invited J. G. Tate, head consul, and J. W. Simmons, state consul, to address them and to be sure and bring the pictures next Wednesday night. And unless blizzards and floods interfere the request will be complied with.

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Portland Review, Women of the Maccabees, will elect officers next Thursday night, December 6, at the Masonic temple, and some friendly contests are likely to develop. All members are urged to attend.

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Washington Commandery No. 15, Knights Templar of this city plans on something unusual this year for Christmas. Every commandery in the United States observes Christmas day in some manner, but it is left to the ingenuity of the East Side organization to plan something of an entirely different nature. The members this year will hold a Christmas tree in connection with a public installation of the officers of the organization and a social time. The hour set for the affair is 6 o'clock. Christmas evening, and at such a time it is expected that the average person will have finished his day's festivities at home and have time for meeting his acquaintances in a social way. A few years ago Washington commandery gave a Christmas breakfast to the families of Templars and the affair was one of the bright lights in Templarism in the city. This year's entertainment promises to excel that of a few years ago and, with the arrangements in the hands of the officers of the commandery, E. Sir R. D. Robinson, R. R. Schomp, C. W. Frank, Charles Henness, Nelson G. Pike and J. R. Graham, and a committee of ladies consisting of Mesdames Theodore F. Drake, R. E. Gehr, H. H. Young, E. N. Wheeler, J. Francis Drake, C. W. Frank and T. H. Banfield, the affair, no doubt, will be a decided success.

The Christmas tree will be loaded with good things for the children and gifts and jokes for the members and their families.

A public installation of the officers of the Templars is an unusual occurrance and the same being on Christmas day will be observed with all reverence due the organization.

Washington commandery will use its vested choir for the occasion as well as outside talent.

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The high school orchestra and the champion wrestlers of the O. A. C. assisted in making the smoker of the Albany Maccabees, Saturday night, November 24, a success. The box social of Meadows tent at Echo Tuesday night, followed by a dance at the city hall, was enjoyed by many members and visitors.

King David tent of Portland will hereafter meet on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in Gevurtz hall. It is one of the liveliest and most rapidly growing tents in the state. Wednesday night, December 5, is to be the regular monthly dance of the tent. Falls City tent has a smoker set for Friday night, December 7. A big membership hustle and review is to be held at Corvallis Monday night. It will be attended by State Commander Sherwood and its quota of the big national membership class of 25,000 no doubt will be secured on that occasion. For securing a class of 15 new members for Echo tent, Sir Knight E. E. Elder has received a gold watch from the supreme commander of Meadows tent at Echo.

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Ivanhoe lodge, Knights of Pythias, is making special inducements to secure a class of 100 new members to take the place of that many of its true knights who have gone to the defense of the Stars and Stripes. There were 58 applications on the desk of Secretary Lance last Tuesday night. The campaign committee is composed of L. D. Carpenter, W. H. J. Clark and E. M. Lance. All resident knights not affiliated with any local lodge and all knights who have grown weary and stopped by the wayside are urged to communicate with Secretary Lance at the K. of P. Castle, Eleventh and Alder streets, and learn something that will surprise them. Ivanhoe lodge now has nearly 800 members and there are vacant places for more in the ranks.

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Multnomah camp, Woodmen of the World, elected the following officers Friday night at a largely attended meeting at its new hall, East Sixth and East Alder streets: Richard Diek, consul commander; T. T. Chave, adviser; M. D. George, banker; J. O. Wilson, clerk; C. A. Ward, escort; A. W. Jones, watchman; C. H. Irving, sentry; J. L. Wells, manager; J. C. Jones and James Ruddiman, hall committee.

Stirring speeches were made by E. P. Martin, deputy head consul; James Ruddiman, chairman of the membership committee; Deputy United States Marshal Frank B. Tichenor, and others. Next Friday a class of from 130 to 180 members will be initiated, which is expected to make it the largest camp in the world of the order. J. O. Wilson will begin his eighth year as clerk when installed next January.

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Portland lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, will initiate a class of 100 or more next Wednesday night. Captain L. F. Knowlton and his degree team will be aided by the L. O. M. band. It is expected that this will be the last occasion for initiation in the present hall in the Royal building. It is ardently hoped by the officers and members to take possession of the new Moose temple before the Christmas bells ring.

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Montavilla circle, Neighbors of Woodcraft, has planned for a bazaar, which is to be held on Friday, December 7, at 1963 East Stark, corner of East Seventy-ninth street, and will have a cafeteria lunch and many other original features. Mrs. S. G. Dennison is chairman of the committee of arrangements.

The Glee club of 75 voices of the Lipman-Wolfe company has been invited to sing before the Portland lodge of Elks next Thursday night. There will be a large attendance of members to hear them.

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The open smoker of Rose City camp, M. W. A., Wednesday night at its hall in Eleventh street near Stark, was enjoyed by a number of guests and its members. There were card games, smokes, a program and refreshments. J. W. Simmons told everybody how to get over the fence the night before Christmas with a good turkey.

Alberta camp, M. W. A., will elect officers next Tuesday night at Williams avenue and Skidmore street. Venerable Consul M. A. Hendrix will tell all the neighbors how to have turkey in the oven for Christmas.

Gresham camp is to have a free and open meeting next Friday night, with leading Modern Woodmen of Portland as guests.

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Bonnie Rose castle, Royal Highlanders, will hold its first meeting in its new home Tuesday night at Multnomah camp, W. O. W. hall, East Sixth and East Alder streets. The castle will elect officers and then open its doors for a reception, dancing and cards. Refreshments will be served and a general good time indulged in.

Samaritan lodge, I. O. O. F., Wednesday night elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Jesse T. Jones, noble grand; A. Kermede, vice grand; R. Osvald, secretary; J. F. Hand, treasurer. Secretary Osvald has been in continuous service in that capacity since [illegible] and Treasurer Hand since July, 1903.

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Abd-uhl-Atef Temple, D. O. O. K., the social order within the K. of P., has issued a call for all the faithful to assemble at the semi-annual ceremonial on the night of December 29 and enjoy the warm sands and cool shade of the oasis. A large class of tyros will be brought in from the desert and adopted.

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Advance assembly, United Artisans, will have a large class for initiation Monday night at W. O. W. temple, 128 Eleventh street, and several prominent members of the fraternity will be present. The degree team of young ladies will put on the work.

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Sunnyside chapter, Order Eastern Star, is to receive a class of candidates at its hall, East Thirty-fourth and East Yamhill streets, Monday night. Sunnyside chapter is the youngest of the large family of O. E. S. chapter in the city and is growing rapidly.

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Orphia temple, Pythian Sisters, is to give a stepping party at K. of P. hall, Eleventh and Alder streets, the night of December 11, and all members and friends are asked to reserve that date and attend.

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There is to be a large class of members taken in by the Maccabees of Portland tent Thursday night. Some of its members will be prominent members of other fraternities and well-known public men.

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The Neighbors of Woodcraft Officers' association will give a card party, with special prizes and program, at headquarters building, Tenth and Taylor streets, beginning at 2:30 Monday afternoon.

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The Rebekah Relief committee will give a card party Tuesday afternoon in I. O. O. F. temple, First and Alder streets. Cards will be dealt at 2:30. Members, Fellows and friends are invited.

* * *

Kirkpatrick council, Knights and Ladies of Security, Friday night initiated 18 and received 49 applications. It is preparing for its annual mask ball on December 14.

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Rose City camp, Modern Woodmen of America, has made arrangements for a card party and dance at its hall, Eleventh near Stark street, next Wednesday night.

First Claim Of War Paid By Maccabees

By Alfred D. Cridge

THE first man killed in a naval engagement since the United States declared a condition of war existing with Germany was a Maccabee, Osmond K. Ingram of Pratt City, Ala., who was the victim of a U-boat in an engagement fought October 15. On October 22 the Maccabees drew a check payable to his mother, Mrs. Naomi Ingram, for $1000. It is the first fraternal claim paid by any order in the United States since the war began. The Maccabees kept Mr. Ingram in good standing from the time he enlisted in the service of his country. But for the difficulty of establishing legal proof of death the claim would have been paid sooner.

The Maccabees paid every claim arising from a member being killed or dying in the service of the country during the Spanish-American war and have ample reserves and are fully prepared to pay every claim arising from the participation of Maccabees in the present war. Members of the Maccabees in the Canadian service who were killed or died since the entry of Great Britain into the war were protected by the order and their beneficiaries were promptly paid the amounts due.

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The Maccabees have a total membership of over 350,000 in 5600 local societies, known as tents. The families relieved by substantial payments upon the death of a Maccabee have been over $6,000 and $95,000,000 has been paid in such benefits, with over $5,000,000 additional in sick and accident benefits. It has over $22,000,000 in invested funds.

D. P. Markey, supreme commander, has been at the head of the order for over a quarter of a century and has seen it grow from 16,000 members to its present proportions. Under his administration the order has adopted modern plans and methods of business procedure and now issues for the protection of its members 20 annual payment life certificates. Aged and indigent members are protected by a home and relief association.

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The Maccabees made their initial bow in Canada in 1879 and in Michigan in 1881. The first supreme commander, Major N. S. Boynton, was succeeded by the present supreme commander. The headquarters of the order are in Detroit, where its financial interests make it one of the leading institutions in that city and state. It is represented by local tents in every state in the United States and in every province in Canada. One of its special features is an organized uniform rank and rifle team, from which have come many volunteers for the defense of the country.

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The Maccabees were organized in Oregon in 1891. Portland Tent No. 1 had 26 charter members. It now has over 4000 members in Oregon, with 60 local tents. The tents of Portland are: Portland, Multnomah, King David and Linnton, all in a flourishing condition.

The tents maintain a sick and accident fund that has paid out over $90,000 in Multnomah county in the last 14 years. In Oregon there has been paid out to beneficiaries of deceased members over $1,000,000. In Oregon, as elsewhere, every member who has gone to the colors is kept in good standing free of all charges and the supreme tent will pay his beneficiaries if he is killed, or dies from any cause, while in the service.

J. W. Sherwood, state commander, has been with the order in Oregon since the first meeting of Portland tent and is known far and wide throughout the state. He has served as supreme chaplain, supreme master at arms, supreme master of the guards, and attended every supreme tent session since 1897. To mark the silver anniversary of its supreme commander, the order is completing a class of 25,000 members, and Oregon's quota, 439, is assured by March 1, some local tents exceeding their quota already. Allied with the Maccabees, but an independent unit, is the Women's Benefit association of the Maccabees.

* * *

Martha Washington Chapter Social club will present a farce entitled "Female Masonry" at Masonic hall, East Eighth and East Burnside streets, Thursday night, December 6. All Masons, members of the Order Eastern Star and their friends are invited to attend.

To Ladies Who Are Stout

Fat is fatal to health and beauty. Reduce weight sensibly and easily; improve your health and figure. Avoid heart trouble, wrinkles, nervousness, weakness, etc., besides embarrassment, due to obesity.

Look and feel younger. Walk sprightly. Let your eyes sparkle with new fervor. Surprise and delight your friends. Be a girl again!

Go to the druggist and get oil of korein capsules and follow the directions of the wonderfully fine fat reduction system. Reduce ten to sixty pounds. Eat all you need (including some candy, if desired) while reducing.

Don't bother about going through tiresome exercise or following severe rules of starvation diet. Why not become slender without so much work, worry and self-denial? (Adv.)