

Social Activities and Other Things

Who wants winter the year around? The bright sunshine and the wild flowers are luring people into the country again. Last Sunday afternoon the roads near town were lined with automobiles and pedestrians, and in most instances people's arms were filled with wild flowers. Despite rough roads a few undertook longer drives to Dufur and Hood River; and during the week several have gone to Portland over the highway. The present prospects are good for motoring expeditions, picnics and other out of door recreations, in the near future.

Miss Cummin's Recital.
Miss Lucie Cummins gave the second of a series of small recitals Wednesday evening. The children who participated were: Adelaide Ketchum, Sarahell Milne, Lexie Thrall, Grace Woodruff, Leda Thompson, Marjorie Bringolf, Grace Farrington, Thomas Ward, Marjorie Manchester, Ruth Heater, Marleam Hill, Ruth Kurtz and Goldie Thompson. Miss Cummins gave a demonstration in ear training and scale and chord building, which was very interesting. She expects to give a public recital in the early part of May, demonstrating class work.

Blue Bird Party.
Mrs. Gus Pearson was hostess to the Blue Bird Bridge and Luncheon club, Wednesday. Luncheon was served at Hotel Dalles at 1 o'clock. Clever corsage bouquets of candy were at each plate. The tables were decorated with Easter lilies. After the luncheon the ladies were invited to Mrs. Pearson's home, where the afternoon was spent at bridge. The members and guests present were: Mrs. Vesta Mays, Mrs. B. C. Olinger, Mrs. Pat Foley, Mrs. Tom West, Mrs. Robert Bradshaw, Mrs. Ben R. Liffin, Mrs. J. B. Kilmore, Mrs. C. A. Johnson, Mrs. Thomas R. Hudson, Mrs. Chauncey Butler and Mrs. Gus Pearson.

Thursday Night Club.
Mrs. Thomas R. Hudson and Mrs. Chauncey Butler were hostesses to the Thursday Night Bridge club, at the home of Mrs. Hudson. A color scheme in yellow was carried out. Delicious refreshments were served. The members and invited guests were: Miss Dorothy Bailey, Miss Cella Gavin, Miss Margaret Sampson, Miss Geraldine Kelley, Miss Alice Kelley, Miss Edna Pease, Miss Myrtle Rorden, Mrs. Clifton Condon, Mrs. Francis V. Galloway, Mrs. Chauncey Butler, Mrs. Josephine Fulton, Mrs. Carol Patterson (Ruth Kelley), Mrs. F. S. Ralston, Mrs. J. I. Chambers, Mrs. F. B. Shirley, Mrs. John Will, Mrs. R. C. Bradshaw, Mrs. Ben R. Liffin, Mrs. J. M. Kowitz and Mrs. T. R. Hudson.

Party for Howard Smith.
Mrs. C. E. Smith gave a delightful children's party on Wednesday evening for her son, Howard, in honor of his twelfth birthday. Twelve guests were present and 12 candles adorned the birthday cake. Various games were enjoyed and delicious refreshments were served despite the disappearance of the ice cream from the rear porch, which was not according to program at all, and which aroused great indignation among the guests. Those present were: Howard Smith, Lillian Malloy, Dorothy Curl, Thelma Reams, Eugenia Bogue, Millicent Walker, Mildred Sherer, Winfield Bogue, Stewart McPherson, Bert Basley, Benjamin Penners and Arthur Penners.

Narcissus Tea.
The Good Intent society of the Methodist church held a delightful meeting Wednesday in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, featuring a Narcissus Tea. Mrs. W. H. H. Forsyth, Mrs. S. B. Saunders, and Mrs. George Penney were the hostesses. The decorations were in gold and white with beautiful bunches of narcissus artistically arranged about the room; the refreshments also were in gold and white. They consisted of ice cream, cake, lady fingers and tea. After the business session a short program was rendered. Mrs. C. R. Marshall gave a contralto solo and graciously responded with an encore; John Crofton gave a pleasing piano solo, with an encore; and Miss Zada French gave an interesting talk on the Y. W. C. A. work in foreign countries and told of the work of the Y. W. C. A. girls among the immigrants who land at Ellis island. About 50 ladies were present.

Junior Aid Party.
Miss Edna Pease was hostess to the Junior Aid society of the Congregational church, Wednesday afternoon, at her home. Assisting hos-

tessees were Mrs. F. S. Gannett and Miss Frudence Patterson. Mrs. Peggy Sullivan and Mrs. M. U. Ross poured. Miss Zada French, field secretary of the Y. W. work, gave an interesting talk on the international work of that organization.

73 Join Church.
Easter Sunday was a red letter day in the history of the First Congregational church. The largest class that ever entered at one time was received at the morning service. Seventy-three persons made their decision to enter into its fellowship; of this number 69 were received and the others will follow. There were 56 adults, 25 men, 31 women and 13 young people of the teen age. Forty six entered on confession of faith, the rest by transfer. Thirty-five were baptized. There were also 19 others received before Easter making 80 new members since the coming of the pastor.

The Men's club which was recently organized now numbers nearly 60 members. The membership of this club is limited to the supporters of the church. The Ladies' Aid societies have a membership of 85, the Sunday school 130. Senior and junior Endeavor societies, Boy Scouts and Cadet troops are also organized.

Five Hundred Party.
Mrs. J. C. Johnson entertained with Five Hundred at her home Monday evening. The following guests were present: Mrs. J. W. Allen, Mrs. B. A. Amy, Mrs. B. T. Pillars, Mrs. J. B. Kirk, Mrs. H. W. Denny, Mrs. George Penny, Mrs. Rex Ward, Mrs. Arthur Seufert, Mrs. F. M. Sexton, Mrs. R. W. Johnson, Mrs. A. S. Roberts, Mrs. Fred Walker, Miss Grace Egbert and Miss Elizabeth Bell. Delicious refreshments were served.

St. Mary's Musicals.
A large and appreciative audience of friends and patrons of St. Mary's academy filled its auditorium to capacity last night to enjoy a musical and literary program, presented by the students of the academy. The splendid rendition of the "Pen Gynnt Saitet," from Grieg showed the careful and painstaking training that characterizes the work of the sisters of the Holy Names. The following program was rendered:

- Program:**
- Reading—Biography—Grieg
 - Kathleen Duffy
 - Reading—Norwegian Wedding March
 - Julia Bannon
 - Piano Duet—Norwegian Wedding March—Margaret Malone, Elizabeth Fratiles.
 - Reading—To Spring Florence McDonald.
 - Violin Solo—To Spring Mildred Strong.
 - Reading—Peer Gynnt and Ingrid
 - Marcella Hillgen
 - Piano Solo—Peer Gynnt and Ingrid
 - Mildred Storey
 - Reading—Troll Dance, Elizabeth Bird
 - Piano Solo—Troll Dance..... Helen Schlickeliser.
 - Reading—Death of Ase..... Margaret Malone.
 - Piano Solo—Death of Ase..... Anna McLean.
 - Reading—Arabian Dance Katherine Brookhouse.
 - Violin Solo—Arabian Dance.....Lloyd Frank.
 - Reading—Anitra's Dance Marie McCormick.
 - Piano Solo—Anitra's Dances..... Elizabeth Fratiles.
 - Reading—Solveig's Song.....Anna Shea
 - Vocal Solo—Solveig's Song.....Kathleen Duffy.
 - Reading—Morning Mood Meta Stegman.
 - Piano Solo—Morning Mood..... Margaret Malone.
 - Reading—Storm..... Justine Rondeau
 - Piano Solo—Storm.....Vera Frank
 - Reading—Cradle Song Mildred Strong.
 - Piano Solo—Cradle Song Marcella Hillgen.
 - Trio—Cradle Song..... Agnes Morginson, Marie Herbring, Elizabeth Fratiles.
 - Vocal Trio—Ave Maria—Marchetti—Kathleen Duffy, Marie Herbring, Elizabeth Fratiles.
 - Chorus—La Spagnola—Di Chiana Singing Class.

Odell Dancing Party.
Mr. and Mrs. John G. Odell gave a dancing party at their home in Elm street, Thursday night. The rooms were artistically decorated with Oregon grape predominating. Miss Beulah Patterson served the punch; Mrs. W. C. Waldron, Mrs. Clyde Seitz and Miss Prudence Patterson assisted Mrs. Odell in serving. The refreshments were served in the basement, which had been cleverly arranged for the event. The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Waldron, Mr.

and Mrs. Bert Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton P. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Dellen, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Lyda, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Eades, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton L. Pepper, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Krier, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bloom, Mr. and Mrs. Don Yantis, Mr. and Mrs. Hallie Rice, Mr. and Mrs. L. Barnum, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greene, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Seitz, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. West, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kilmore, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Lubbe, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Maxon, Mr. and Mrs. Francis V. Galloway, Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Esseltyne, Mrs. Constance Hodder, E. F. Van Schoick, Clyde Scherrer, Miss Prudence Patterson, Miss Beulah Patterson, and Miss Virginia McPherson.

Nydia Club Meets.
Mrs. George Blakeley, Mrs. Guy Eades and Mrs. S. R. Tripp were hostesses to the Nydia club, which met at Mrs. Blakeley's home, this afternoon. The ladies were busy with needlework and a pleasant social time was enjoyed. Light refreshments were served.

Historical Society.
The historical society will give a social afternoon at Hotel Dalles Tuesday. It has invited the Sorosis club to be its guests at that time. Tuesday is the regular meeting day of the Sorosis club and an excellent musical program has been arranged. In order that the Sorosis club may cooperate with the Historical society, a short business session will be held in the parlors of Hotel Dalles, early in the afternoon. The musical program will be rendered, after which cards, needlework and a social time will be enjoyed.

Bungalow Orchestra.
Elks' hall, Monday, April 4.

Orange Sherbet.
Everyone knows the delicious Phetteplace sherbets. Special for Saturday and Sunday. Phetteplace stores. 2



NEW YORK, April 2.—Not only are blondes bad for men's eyes, as a scientist of some sort pronounced recently, but they are dangerous as arbiters of destiny. Such, at least, is the opinion of Judge William Morris of the municipal court. "There will be no blondes on this jury. They are too fickle." These are the words with which he dynamited the atmosphere of the court room the other day just before the selection of a jury. Then he directed all the brunette women in the court to come before him immediately for examination as jurors. "Sometime, somehow, a blonde must have interfered with his honor's life, liberty or pursuit of happiness; and he isn't going to let them try it on his prisoners," was the decision of his audience.

New York City is going to be lifted up one floor, and be a second story town in at least one sense, before much longer, says its architects. The street level will be given up completely to public passageways and automobile parking space, while shops and offices will begin their existence one flight up, was the declaration generally accepted at the New York section of the American Society of Civil Engineers the other night. The congestion of the streets seem to make no other plan workable.

It's too bad from the viewpoint of practical results, that all benefit entertainment managers can't take advantage of the innovation adopted the other night at the Boys' Club affair, and let the audience get first hand acquaintance with the people to be benefited. Naturally it can't be done in most cases. But from the moment the Hippodrome stage revealed 600 excited youngsters from New York's East Side, representing pretty nearly every nation on earth, and heard them sing—occasionally far away from the tune—"America, the Beautiful," the Boys' Club meant something to them which it never in the world would have done if that personal contact had not been made. It was hard to realize that there were 6400 more boys in the club who couldn't crowd onto the spare space; but 600 were enough to make almost any point.

New York subway crowds may sometimes lose their courtesy, but New York newspapers, never. The language of this item proves it. "The marriage of Dalbert Eugene Benn, an actor, living at 229 West Forty-sixth

Y. W. C. A. Conference, China



During 1920 the Young Women's Christian Association was represented in fourteen countries in Europe, South America, the Near East and the Orient. In all its foreign activities the Association's policy has

been to carry on its work until an indigenous movement could be developed, in other words to build up French, Italian, and Chinese Associations but not to develop American organizations in foreign countries. It is at the urgent request of seven

European countries and the Near East that one hundred and thirteen secretaries are still in those countries working in sixty-one centers. See the four reel film on "China Today" at the Methodist church tomorrow evening.

street, and Miss Florence Buchanan, an actress, of Des Moines, Iowa, took place yesterday," the papers said. "Mr. Benn is 45 years of age, and Miss Buchanan said she was 25." Could any doubt be more nicely covered?

Fat men are rising in voluble ranks to protest the decision of the New York Customs Cutters club to make belts compulsory. The decree was issued the other day to make this spring's trousers with no buttons to hook galluses to has aroused a considerable part of our male population. "We're willing to wear belts for the looks, if you insist," wailed those 180-pounders—and up, "but we DON'T want to wear them tight enough to do away with our inside suspenders."

The human sense of humor doesn't change, says Joe Jackson, the Hippodrome clown. And he can make out a pretty good case for his contention in 15 years he has changed neither properties nor costume, and his act remains fundamentally the same as it was when he decided, years ago at 10 minutes notice, to forsake bicycle riding for clowning. Of course he has added bits from time to time, but every one is a variant upon the discomfiture of an innocent victim of circumstances. "Only when the crowd ceases to laugh at the sight of a prosperous churchgoer chasing his silk hat down Fifth Avenue on Easter Sunday, will I find myself out of style in the theater," says Jackson.

NEW YORK, Mar. 1.—The newest national flag on display in this city of many flags is that of the French protectorate of Syria. It hangs in a restaurant down in Washington street—that habitat of itinerant rug salesmen and the swartly vendors of all sorts of handicraft from the Near East. The flag is the Tricolor of France, and in the white bar is an evergreen tree, representing the cedar of Lebanon.

Maybe this is supposed to be a deterrent to too early marriages. And again, it might not work: out that way. Anyway, Vice-Chancellor Malcolm G. N. Buchanan, over in New Jersey, has ruled that any marriage in which the bridegroom is under 18

must be considered as a "trial marriage," which he may terminate whenever he desires. The ruling was made in the case of a man who decided he wished to have his marriage annulled. And annulled it will be.

Jammed bus tops; frequented bridge paths; children in Central park; distant looks through office windows, over the roof tops, through the electric sign skeletons, and on to invisible golf links; more or less hectic discussions of the Palmer beer ruling and what it means. Myriads of quilted satin coats; a tremendous impetus in the sales of used automobiles; over stayed lunch hours; and sublet apartment ads; those are the highlights of the early Spring in New York. And they have just exactly the same effect on the population generally as have crocuses and robins and garden-plant-elsewhere. The signs may not be as soul-filling, but the causes and effects are.

Maybe this was one symptom of Springtime; A man who said he was Edward Hopkinson Smith and lived at the Hotel Biltmore, went to an automobile showroom the other day—not of used cars, either—and having chosen a \$4000 car, offered his check in payment. He was surprised and grieved to discover they wouldn't take so goodly a check from a stranger, and expressed his surprise in the hauteur with which he started to leave the place. He conquered his grievance long enough, however, to come back and ask for a loan of 25 cents with which he might take a taxi. Later he was taken in custody as having escaped from an asylum.

No one can insist any longer that playwrights and managers refuse to credit their audiences with any intelligence. For several seasons that plaint has regularly been put forward; they "played down" to a lower plain of understanding than the audience really possessed, said the plaintiffs. Now then, a perfectly serious author, and an equally serious producer and manager have put on a play which only a ouija board or a very high understanding, indeed, could decipher offhand. For instance, at one stage, an actor goes to open

a door. There is no indication of wind or any other force, animate or inanimate, but it takes all of his strength to force the door open. And that means that he is struggling against the force of nature. So I was assured by one who was "on the inside;" but there was no word given to the hol polloi as to all its significance. They were just supposed to get it.

Through the example of the lowly snail we are to have the principle of heredity proven to us, now. Professor Harry Crampton, of the American Museum of Natural History, just home from Polynesia, has brought with him a thousand or so specimens of these little creatures, and declares that they prove the theory that evolution is the result of heredity and not of environment. There are large numbers of facts given in his proof; but the thought of the snail sticking true to his caste through countless generations is such an attractive one that details seem unimportant.

There is no escaping the fact that the audiences are taking better to such things as "The Love Special," the true "hero" type of drama, acted for the screen by Wallace Reid, than they are to the wholly symbolical affairs, whether they are screened or talked. "The Love Special" is the sort of thing that, after all, we do enjoy. It has our own Rocky Mountains in it, and steam engines tearing through them, racing autos, bursting dams, a lovely heroine—acted by Agnes Ayres—and a hero as is a hero. The play is made from Frank Spearman's novel, "The Magistrate's Daughter," and all of us who remember Frank Spearman's thrilling railroad stories can be prepared for the picture.

Tripp's Cleaning and Dye works. 310 Union street. A20

Notice
I will not be responsible for any bills contracted on my account without a written order. Dated March 30, 1921. R. E. Doyle. 9

Taxi Service
Day or night, Stand at Club Cigar store. Telephone red 1711. R. Wintermuth. 30

An Announcement

OF INTEREST TO
CASINO THEATRE PATRONS

It gives great pleasure to announce that at a very early date the Casino Theater will see the engagement of the most beautiful and unusual entertainment ever presented in this city.

This unusual attraction is coming to The Dalles to amaze, delight and thrill theatregoers. It is not GRAND OPERA, it is not DRAMA, it is not TRAGEDY, it is not COMEDY, it is not CHOREOGRAPHIC ART, it is not POETRY, nor is it a PAINTING.

And yet those of you who are fortunate enough to witness it will find it is a composite of all these arts—a new and an EIGHTH ART—combining the beauties of all the other arts, welded together in one perfect, harmonious whole by the MASTER MAGICIAN OF THE AGE.

CASINO THEATRE MANAGEMENT.

See Monday's Chronicle for Further Information