

Society

BY MOLLY BRUNK

MISS Virginia Mann, formerly art instructor in the Salem schools, now of Walla Walla, was extended a most cordial welcome this week, during a several days' visit at the residence of Mrs. Lenta Westcott. Miss Mann was very popular during her years here and Tuesday night, were entertained

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Westbrook of Albany, who came up to attend the Cherrian dance and initiation Tuesday night, were entertained

during their stay as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward. Mr. Westbrook, who is proprietor of the Albany hotel is an officer of Albany's civic organization, the Hubarians.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kappahn and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Marnach returned the first of the week from Portland where they went to spend New Years with friends and relatives. On New Year's eve all were guests of Mrs. Kappahn's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sherer, who entertained with a dancing party at their home in Irvington.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Gleason are celebrating their 15th wedding anniversary with an evening of cards, entertaining in the same way last night. Seven tables were planned for each occasion, the game employed being "500."

Mrs. J. L. Riggs will open her home at 492 North Summer street this afternoon to the members of the First Christian church missionary society.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Myers have as their house guest Mrs. Mary Reynolds of Mapleton, Ia., an old time friend of the family, who is stopping off on her way to California.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry E. Chase have returned from Seattle, where they spent a fortnight as the house guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Prof. and Mrs. F. W. Catlett.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Moores returned the first of the week from Astoria, where they spent the holidays with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Kinney.

Miss Usuna (Polly) Haid left Sunday for Corvallis, where she entered the Oregon Agricultural college as a freshman.

The program for tomorrow of the Salem Woman's club will be on interior decorating, with Mrs. R. Monroe Gilbert, chairman of the art section, in charge. Mrs. Gilbert has secured Miss Helen

McPaul, an instructor at the Oregon Agricultural college to give a lecture on the subject chosen, her talk to be illustrated by slides lent by "The House Beautiful."

Miss Katherine Anderson of Portland will arrive the first of the week to remain during the legislative session, to be secretary to Senator Herbert E. Dales. She is a friend of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Elvin, and made many friends here during a former legislature, who will welcome her at the 1921 session.

Col. and Mrs. B. K. Lawson, former Salem residents, now of Coos county, were being most cordially welcomed by their friends here, during their brief visit this week. They had been in Portland and Cottage Grove during their residence here. Mrs. Lawson was very popular as a vocalist, as was also Mrs. Metcalf, who was then Grace Lilly.

The Lawsons expect to return during the legislative, to remain during the greater part of the session.

Mrs. H. Snook returned home Tuesday from Eugene, where she went to join Mr. Snook over the New Year week-end. On New Year's day they celebrated their 27th wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Fisher entertaining with an elaborate wedding dinner in their honor. Other out-of-town guests present were, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Traver of Newberg, the latter returning home with Mrs. Snook.

Mr. and Mrs. Snook were married at Abilene, Kan., five couples celebrating their marriage at the same time.

Miss Elizabeth Brown of Portland will arrive today, and will make her headquarters with Mrs. James E. Godfrey during the session of the legislature.

Mrs. Warren Hunt arrived home last night from Portland, where she had been since the first of the week.

The Home Missionary society of the First Methodist church met in regular monthly session Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. C. Young, on Capitol street, about 40 members being present.

The Business and Professional Woman's league met last night in the offices of Dr. Mary Rowland to outline work for the coming year. A similar meeting will be held at the same place on Thursday night of next week.

The January meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the First Presbyterian church which was to be held in the church parlors this afternoon has been postponed one week. On the latter date Dr. Gertrude Minthorne, for 14 years a medical missionary in India will be in the city, and will speak to the assembly.

Miss Ethel Hammel returned the first of the week from a several days' visit with friends in Portland and Vancouver.

The Modern Writers' section of the Salem Arts league met in its first regular session since the holidays, last night in the public library. Miss Eddy Compton and Miss Frances Hrubetz are leaving Saturday for Berkeley where they go to enter the University of California. The latter is a former student, but Miss Compton is beginning work as a freshman in the art department. Both are former Willamette university students.

Miss Isla Gilbert returned to Eugene this week after spending the holidays with her parents Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Gilbert. Miss Gilbert is a senior at the University of Oregon.

The social evening in the parlors of the First Methodist church Wednesday proved a pleasant success. The list of those in attendance included members of the board of trustees, their wives, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Gilbert, the former district superintendent, and Rev. and Mrs. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick. Supper was served, over which matters of interest in church circles were discussed. Last night the first of a recently planned "church nights" was held at the same place, those who desired bringing a lunch which was combined and served as a supper. These affairs will be held every Thursday evening, and all friends of the congregation will be welcome.

DRESSING TO OCCASION

Governor Cox brings back this story from Alabama, where he has been on a hunting trip: A negro woman in a small town in that state came into the general store and when the clerk asked what she wanted she explained that she wanted to look at funeral dresses. With an air of understanding the clerk brought out a number of black dresses and leaving her to look them over, turned to another customer. Soon he was called back to the first customer by the question of: "What's the price of that there red dress?"

"Red dress," exclaimed the clerk, his eye falling protestingly upon it.

"Yeah, that there red dress," was the determined reply. The price met her approval and she went away with it.

About a month later the clerk met the negro upon the street, and as he spoke to her he noticed that she wore a happy smile. "Well, uh," she said, "lots a things has happened since I saw you last. That red dress was suitin' a success. I wore it to the funeral and not long after I married the corpse's husband." (Columbus Dispatch.)

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 790

WHAT MADGE SAW AND OVERHEARD WHEN LILLIAN AND ROBERT THOUGHT THEY WERE ALONE.

Lillian made good her promise. It lacked 30 seconds of the 10 minutes she had named when we appeared at the breakfast table, Marion as pretty a little maiden as one would wish to see in a dainty blue frock, while Lillian and I brought with us her hat, coat, gloves and suitcase.

Betty had already served the champagne, and was standing in the doorway of the breakfast room, her face registering strong disapproval. Lillian divined her trouble in a moment.

"We have plenty of time, people," she said cheerily, "so let us do full justice to Betty's breakfast. The taxi can get you to the pier from here in about eight minutes, so there's no need for rush. Did anybody order the taxi?"

"I did," Katherine returned quietly.

"I knew you would," Lillian answered approvingly, and Katherine flushed with pleasure.

When Betty brought in the cereal she was beaming.

"I just thought you'd fix it, Miss Lillian," she said. "Might jest's well dump a breakfast overboard as to eat it on the run."

"All right, Betty," Lillian returned carelessly. "But see that you get it here on the run."

Betty gave one of her rollicking laughs, at which Mrs. Cosgrove started in surprise.

"I'll have it here on the fly," Betty promised, and hurried away.

"I really don't know what I'll ever do with Betty," Lillian said apologetically, and I saw with amazement that my friend was vividly embarrassed by the old colored woman's free and easy manner. It wasn't the first time I had seen her betray an anxiety for Robert Savarin's good opinion of her menage. Although she had not spoken directly to him, addressing his sister instead, yet I knew it was his reply she awaited.

"Why do anything with her?" he asked lazily. "It strikes me that she's about perfect as she is—a rare specimen."

"She's all of that," Lillian retorted smiling, and I knew by the lit in her voice that the artist's note of genuine approval had raised her spirits mightily. She beamed at Betty as the woman came into the dining room bearing a heavily laden tray from which most appetizing odors came.

Madge "Manages."

"I know these war times you don't go for to have meat for breakfast," Betty announced.

"But you all are goin' on the boat and you need it, I'll give you an' Mr. Madge an' Miss Katherine no more meat today, Miss Lillian, an' so dat will fix it all right."

She uncovered her tray, disclosing steak broiled as only Betty can broil it; flaky biscuits and baked potatoes.

"You may feed us on hardtack the rest of the day if you want to, Betty," Lillian declared.

If no one echoed her it was because we were too busy. With the exception of Marion, who had a child's healthy appetite, we had all been up hours, and had un-

dergone much. We were ravenous.

I was clairvoyant enough to suspect that the same thought which was obsessing my mind was also occupying Mrs. Cosgrove and Katherine—the desire to give Lillian and Robert Savarin a few moments of uninterrupted conversation. It was Mrs. Cosgrove who adroitly paved the way for it by discarding upon the tiny pils, lamb, calves, colts and kittens that flourished upon the Catskill farm. When the breakfast was ended Marion deserted Mr. Savarin, by whom she had been sitting, and came over to his sister.

"Do those two little twin kites ever fight?" she demanded.

To Summon Lillian.

I interrupted hastily.

"Suppose, Marion, you take Mrs. Cosgrove into the big dining room and show it to her while she tells you about the kitties. Mrs. Underwood's refectory room is considered rather wonderful," I added.

"Robert has told me about it. I shall be glad to see it," Mrs. Cosgrove returned.

"Of course," Marion answered, holding out her hand confidently.

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to me to have charge of your child?" I heard him ask, all his heart in his voice.

Lillian didn't reply save by a movement of her head, but her face was filled with that which must have been answer enough for Robert Savarin, for he suddenly carried her hands to his lips, kissing them with passionate reverence.

"This is not good-by yet," he said tensely. "I must see you soon."

(To be continued.)

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