

Society

BY MOLLY BRUNK

PROMINENT club women in Salem this week are Mrs. George L. Williams, a member of the executive committee board of the State Parent-Teacher association and Mrs. George W. McMath, both of Portland, who are in the city to attend the legislature, and work against Senator Staple's bill for the abolishment of an appeal commission for teachers.

Two other bills that are arousing much interest among club women of the state are House Bill No. 138, introduced by Representative E. N. Hurd of Clackamas, and designed with the purpose of regulating presentation in the theaters. The bill provides that girls under 16 and boys under 18 shall not be permitted to see motion pictures containing any representation of crime in any of its various forms.

Another bill widely discussed among women is that introduced by Representative Childs from Brownsville. Mr. Childs' bill would provide for a state censor board consisting of three members to be appointed by the governor, one to serve one year, one to serve two years and one to serve three years. In case of

death or removal of any member of the board, a successor shall be appointed by the governor, which appointee shall serve the unexpired term of the member he succeeds.

Duties of the board of censors would be to examine and censor all motion picture films to be publicly displayed in the state of Oregon, such films to be submitted to the board before they are delivered to the exhibitor.

An error was made in the announcement of the meeting of the Piety Hill club in Tuesday's Statesman. The club will meet Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. C. I. Lewis, 324 North Capitol street, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. E. T. Barnes to serve jointly as hostesses.

Mrs. Walter L. Spaulding was a dinner hostess Sunday night, entertaining in honor of Charles K. Spaulding who was celebrating a birthday. A charming color motif of yellow was employed, with candles, daffodils and a large birthday cake lighted with tiny yellow tapers, ornamenting the table.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Spaulding and their little daughter, Jean Marie, of Newberg, Miss Ila Spaulding and Lewis Griffith of O. A. C. all came to Salem for the event, additional covers being laid for Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mills and their small daughters, Roberta and Ila, Miss Ava Miller and the hosts.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Scott entertained as their guests over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hartman and children, Hazel and Earl of Silverton.

Following the Elk's entertainment Saturday night, Mrs. Kenneth Brown and Mrs. Harold Maurer were joint hostesses at the home of the former on Bellvue street, to a group of congenial friends. Daffodils and ferns were attractively combined in the table centerpiece, covers being placed for Mr. and Mrs. Eberly Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wiedmer, Mr. and Mrs. Ardee Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Humlock, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Page, Mr. and Mrs. Maurer and Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Mrs. Fred Buchtel is entertaining as her house guests this week her sister, Mrs. N. L. Curry and little granddaughter Florence Curry, both of Portland, who arrived Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Canfield and Mr. and Mrs. U. Scott Page were among Salem folk spending the week-end in Portland.

Mrs. James E. Godfrey is entertaining as her house guests for several weeks her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leon De Mers, of St. Marie, Idaho. The visitors are also being entertained by Mrs. Godfrey's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Godfrey.

Mr. De Mers is president of the First National bank of St. Marie, and is taking his mid-winter vacation, while here attending the sessions of the state legislature.

Mrs. Royal A. Nadon arrived from her home in Harrisburg, the first of the week, going on to Portland for a brief stay, after which she will return to Salem to spend the remainder of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Eckert.

Mrs. W. J. Kaerth was hostess Saturday night, entertaining the members of her card club, the N. S. Hi, and their husbands, at her home on South Church street. Five Hundred filled in the hours, a light repast following. Card trophies went to Mrs. Robert L.

Yokum, Mrs. Williamson and Fred Bernard.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yokum, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bernard, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kriesel, Mr. and Mrs. William, Mrs. Margaret Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Keath and Joseph Bernard.

Mrs. L. C. Johnson (Margaret Gill) and small daughter Alice, of Creswell, spent the week-end with Mrs. Hobson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith and small son, Jack, have returned to their home in Albany, after spending several days in Salem with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry LaFollette will arrive tomorrow from Cornelius, Oregon, and will spend the week in Salem attending the legislature, visiting at the home of Mr. LaFollette's father, Senator A. M. LaFollette.

The following interesting item is taken from the Albany Democrat: "Charming in every detail was the bridge tea for which Mrs. Fred Ward was hostess Tuesday afternoon, at her home on West Fifth street, honoring Mrs. Roscoe Neal of LaGrande, a former Albany woman who is visiting here. A suggestion of spring was provided by quantities of daffodils and pussywillows arranged effectively about the rooms. In the dining room where Mrs. Charles Knowland of Salem and Mrs. Neal poured during the latter part of the afternoon, the table was centered with a bouquet of fragrant flowers around which were candles which shed a soft glow in the darkened room.

The Misses Muriel Gilbert, Mae Weisner, Mary Worell and Madelyn Ward assisted in serving. The hostess was assisted about the rooms by Mrs. Walton Worell and Mrs. W. V. Merrill.

More than 25 smartly gowned women attended this affair, including several from out of town. Mrs. Neal plans to remain in Albany for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Schramm and little daughter Patricia will come over from Corvallis tomorrow to remain over the week-end as the guests of Mrs. Schramm's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kuntz. Mr. Schramm is called to the city by the meeting of the trustees of Willamette university.

Mrs. Ernest Bowen returned from Corvallis where she spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. E. P. Pooler, who also entertained her guest during the time, Miss Helen Curry of Silverton.

Mrs. George H. Alden spoke of Home Missions and the annual convention of missionary societies of Methodist churches, which she attended in St. Paul recently, at the meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the Leslie Methodist church, held last week at the home of Mrs. H. N. Aldrich, the talk being followed by a social hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Yokum left Sunday night for San Francisco, where they will spend about a month.

Mrs. C. M. Epley will entertain the Priscilla club tomorrow afternoon, on the occasion of a regular date.

The Cherry City club will give one of its regular dances in Moose hall tonight.

Five new members were initiated into the Lebeson lodge Monday night, the newly elected officers and captain of the degree staff, Mrs. H. St. Heiens being in charge for the first time. Tentative plans were made at this meeting for the grand lodge in Albany in May. The degree staff has been invited to participate in the parade at that time, and it is probable that the invitation will be accepted.

CAMPBELL TWIN OF DALLAS DIES

Pioneer of 1853 Passes At Salem Deaconess Hospital

DALLAS, Or., Feb. 1.—(Special to The Statesman.) Thomas J. Campbell, one of the oldest twins in the state, passed away at the Deaconess hospital in Salem Sunday, after a lingering illness due to old age. Mr. Campbell made his home with relatives in Dallas for more than a quarter of a century and it was but a short time ago that he was taken to Salem for treatment.

Thomas J. Campbell was a son of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Campbell and was born in Illinois on March 27, 1834. He grew up to young manhood in that state and afterwards moved with his parents to Iowa where they resided for a few years before coming to Oregon. He crossed the plains in 1853 and with his parents settled on a farm in the Salt creek community, seven miles north of this city.

During the discovery of gold in California, Mr. Campbell worked as a miner and also herded cattle in that state. He made his home in Monmouth for a number of years before coming to Dallas to reside.

Besides his twin brother, James Campbell of this city, the deceased leaves the following relatives to mourn his death: Mrs. Robert Dabiel and Mrs. Charles Black of this city, and Mrs. Clay Kennedy of Iowa.

Funeral services will be conducted from the Dallas Christian church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock and the body interred in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER VII

THE WONDERFUL REALIZATION THAT CAME TO MADGE

"Don't you think so?"

"Decidedly. But we can't say anything yet. I don't think she suspects. Hand me that bottle again, please. There! She is coming to, all right."

Now I seemed to be slowly rising from abyssal black depths, and the voices of my mother-in-law and Lillian sounded as if they were miles away. Later I was to wonder what they meant by their puzzling references. Just now I had not the vaguest curiosity concerning their conversation.

I opened my eyes to see their faces bending over me. Anxious was written on each. I could plainly see that, and my mother-in-law wore also an expression familiar to me, the frown with which she greets any unexpected situation.

But on Lillian's countenance there was infinite pity and tenderness. I pulled on her hands feebly, and she bent her head to hear my whisper, slowly rising from abyssal black depths, and the voices of my mother-in-law and Lillian sounded as if they were miles away. Later I was to wonder what they meant by their puzzling references. Just now I had not the vaguest curiosity concerning their conversation.

"But—she—is—afraid—of—Cousin—Agatha," I faltered, visions of the various nagging cruelties to which the woman had subjected my little maid rising before me.

"She isn't now," my mother-in-law struck in. "Agatha is responsible for this accident, and is so remorseful and afraid something will happen to Katie that she's as meek as Moses. And she's waiting on her hand and foot. But now that you're all right I'm going back to Katie, anyway. But—Margaret, I think you ought to see a physician soon."

The Awakening.

Her manner was hesitant, far different from her usual crisp command. I felt instinctively that at any other time she would have brought the physician to my room immediately after such a swoon, insisted upon my consulting him and following his directions minutely.

And then, all in a moment, the realization swept over me of the meaning of my mother-in-law's queer manner and of Lillian's earlier in the day. I cast a quick, frightened glance at Lillian, then threw my shaking hands over my face in a futile effort to shut away from me for a moment the knowledge which once would have transported me to the seventh heaven of delight.

Lillian's firm hands took mine away from my face, her kind eyes looked reproachfully at me. "This is no good business, Madge," she said firmly—then she added—"And it isn't fair."

I caught her thought, and it steadied me, enabled me to put a firm rein upon myself.

"I know I have been acting like an idiot, Lillian," I said contritely, but you won't have to complain about me again. And please—you'll understand—I'd like to be alone for a little while."

"Of course, child," she said, and left the room immediately.

And then I faced the future, the wonderful bewitching, terrifying future.

A little child was coming to Dicky and me!

Mixed Joy and Doubt.

How I had longed and prayed for this boon. And now that it was vouchsafed me there was more wretchedness than happiness in the thought of its granting.

For two miserable, sordid facts stared me in the face.

Dicky did not want a child. He might hide his displeasure, although, knowing Dicky, I wasn't confident of that fact, but he would be sorely disappointed at my news.

And unless my doubts concerning my husband's patriotism and his faith to me were cleared up I doubted sorely that I desired motherhood either.

The child of a slacker! The phrase seemed to come from the air around me—to ring in my ears. Every fibre of me revolted.

IN TIMES LIKE THESE
A medicine that costs only
5 Cents a Day
or \$1.50 a month, should be thoughtfully considered. We know of only one that does this, namely,
Hood's Sarsaparilla
which has a half century record of efficiency and worth. It creates an appetite, aids digestion, makes food taste good, purifies and vitalizes the blood, makes the weak strong, eliminates the poisons of catarrh, scrofula, rheumatism, fortifies the body against infectious disease, fevers, grip, influenza.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. Hood's Pills are a fine laxative.

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of the stigma my baby might have to bear.

And then, like a clear, invigorating breath of mountain air, dispelling all the mists of my valley of desolation, the great vital joy of expectant motherhood came to me.

The little child I had longed for was coming to me. I, too, would feel the touch of baby's hands upon my face, would bend my neck for the holy accolade of motherhood.

"It isn't fair," Lillian had said. With a flush of shame my soul echoed her words. The little soul struggling to life should not be hampered by my fears or doubts or sadness. The mystery of Dicky's conduct, his inexplicable treatment of me revealed far into the horizon of my mental perspective. There was but one duty, one thought before me now, to fit my weak, unworthy self for wise, loving motherhood.

(To be continued)

A lecturer was talking on the drink question. "Now suppose I had a pail of water and a pail of beer on this platform and then brought on a donkey, which of the two would he take?"

"He'd take the water, cause a voice from the gallery. "And why should he take the water?" asked the lecturer. "Because you would beat him to the beer," was the reply.—Edinburg Scotsman.

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