

NEW YORK COLORSCOPES

BY ELIZABETH CRAIG

New York City—Lydia Hutchison, black-haired, twenty-two-year-old Idaho beauty, headed unceremoniously through a blizzard on a spectacular sixty-mile mush down the snow trail to catch a train to New York the other day. But when she got here, crossing through Broadway traffic absolutely terrified her.

She thinks nothing of driving a flying sledge team around a mountain curve where a skid would send her crashing half a mile down a canyon side. But even the suggestion of riding in the subway made her sick. She was perfectly at ease competing against hardened veterans of the snow lands in the last American dog derby at Ashton, Idaho, and forced four of them to break a world's record to keep ahead of her, but smartly-dressed, clever-tongued New York men embarrassed her so that she was speechless when they were about.

On the whole, Miss Hutchison, the only woman who ever entered the American dog derby, decided after investigation that she liked her own country's "wide open spaces" better than the city's "wide open places." She didn't like to see women smoking and rouging and she hated the noise and bustle and confusion. The one thing she abored here was jazz. She said she'd like to dance all night, but she admits she will have to go back to Idaho to get into training for her next race. For, says she, you can't even breathe, much less keep fit in New York!

Zangwill were all compelled to use the radio to make their shafts hit the mark!

Among other caustic sallies, Mr. Papini is credited with calling America the "land of the million-dollar uncle, the nauseating Longfellow, the degenerate Whitman and the intolerable Washington."

But I have heard worse comments within the three-mile limit, and from foreigners coming here to lecture, too. "Crude," "new," "money-grubbing," "barbarous" and "vulgar" are a few of the adjectives frequently leveled at us and our civilization.

And if the acid test of criticism were to be applied, Kipling would never be allowed to land, and it is doubtful whether H. G. Wells or G. B. Shaw would get in, either. So, on the whole, isn't it at least more exciting to "pay our money and take our insults?"

By way of proving that the modern girl isn't a bit different from her sister of crinoline days, the most popular song in New York now is of the ultra clinging vine type, titled "Every night I Cry Myself to Sleep Over You".

Orchestra leaders in supper clubs and dance halls tell me that requests by women patrons are two to one against all others for this song. After all, bobbed hair and flat heels don't do much damage to the true feminine, and women will be women while the world lasts.

There is no end to the wave of Egyptology which has swept the country from the royal and much-touristed tomb of Tut-ank-amen, Embroideries, shoes, frocks, hats, food, furniture, dishes and even manners seemed to catch the contagion early. And now the theatres appear to have been struck. At least, Jane Cowl is reviving Shakespeare's "Anthony and Cleopatra" and Mary Garden sang Cleopatra recently at the Chicago Opera House. Furthermore, until now, nobody had done Cleopatra since 1908 and only seven persons have attempted her within the last sixteen years. As if this weren't triumph enough for the long-dead Tut, he puts his country on the map further by getting an Egyptian legion sent to this country, the first one we've ever had, for Egypt has been under Turkish or British rule ever since our country has existed.

There undoubtedly is a tendency toward greater frankness in the world today. One finds it, in New York anyway, among women particularly. They show it in the way they dress and talk and dance. And the newest books and plays, whether by men or women, have the same almost brutal note. People are franker about emotion, too, than they once were. And now the popular song realm has been invaded and, to replace the coy pieces that used to be written when people were in love, there is a regular epidemic of "lip" songs. Instead of "I Can't Make My Eyes Behave," "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes" and the like, we have the more outspoken, "Take, Oh Take Those Lips Away" that Brooke Johns, a youthful scion of the 400, turned actor, is singing to nightly rounds of applause at the Ziegfeld Follies.

"Well," says Mr. Johns, "and why not? Lips do have more to do with love than eyes, don't they? Then let's admit it!"

Even Irish John McCormack, the famous tenor, has felt the impulse of the Americanization movement. For years Mr. McCormack, who was born in Athlone, has been famed as a celebrator of the element of Erin in the music of the day.

Lately, however, his most brilliant successes upon platform and wax have been genuine all-American hits, like "Wonderful One" and "Somewhere in the World." The latter, a recent fox trot, is said to be his favorite song.

"We've got to work out a real art for America," he insists.

Another musician who agrees with him is Paul Whiteman, who, on Lincoln's birthday, gave a concert to demonstrate just what this country has given the musical world.

His experiment was watched with high hopes by grand opera singers, pianists, metropolitan critics and many others who expect that American music will some day be considered a fine art.

The talk of barring Giovanni Papini, Italian author, from the United States because he criticized American people and methods, raised the interesting question: "Shall all the critical be shut out and only praise be allowed to flow from existing lips?"

New York ship news reporters immediately shouted "No!" Half the zest, they insisted, would be gone from life with the elimination of the front page story that makesirate subscribers instantly take pen in hand to ease their wrath by distributing against "those interloping foreigners." How dull it would be, they urge, if the colorful Margot Asquith, the too-frank but vastly entertaining Chatterton and the copy-productive



SOCIETY

AUDRED BUNCH
Phone 106

BORIS GODUNOFF
(After hearing Chaliapin in Portland, Tuesday night)

The world is a monastery now:
Hear the pleading bells.
Cold monks with beaded brows
Face. . . The chorus swells:
I have heard Chaliapin sing.

The inn is a barren place:
The keeper sings at her tub.
All life tonight is tragedy
With cloths of sin to rub:
I have heard Chaliapin sing.

All the world is comfortless.
Xenia cries like a child.
Assassins' knives are thick with blood.
Doris is frenzied, is wild:
I have heard Chaliapin sing!

Having heard Chaliapin sing,
I wonder what life holds yet.
Stunned with a knowledge I can't explain,
There is this I shall not forget:
I have heard Chaliapin sing.

For the pleasure of Mrs. Reuben P. Boise, who will sail for Europe on the 12th of April, Mrs. J. H. Lauterman entertained delightfully Tuesday afternoon at tea. The tea-table was centered with an appropriate marine effect. A miniature ocean liner was set on a mirror-ocean banked with violets, daffodils, and sprays of spiraea. Miss Margaret Cosper poured, assisted by Mrs. Reuben P. Boise and Miss Jeanette Meredith. The Boises, sailing in April, plan a three-month itinerary.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Powell of Woodburn are leaving this morning for a four weeks' eastern trip. They will spend the weeks in Washington, D. C., and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe O'Shea acted as hosts at an unusually successful surprise party given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Frazier who are leaving soon for McMinville. Five hundred and dancing were the chosen diversions of the evening. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Nicholls, Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burroughs, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Blaisdall, Mr. and Mrs. Roy McCallum, Mr. and Mrs. Joe O'Shea and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rookstool.

Mrs. W. Connel Dyer was recent hostess for the members of the Tuesday club. Fancy work occupied the group throughout the afternoon, rather than the usual bridge. In making awards for the season, high score fell to Mrs. Keith Powell of Woodburn. Mrs. Fritz Slade met with the club as a guest. Members present were Mrs. R. M. Hofer, Mrs. Harry Hawkins, Mrs. T. A. Roberts, Mrs. Arthur Rahn, Mrs. W. Connell Dyer, Mrs. Ercel Kay, Mrs. Hugh McCammon, Mrs. Frank Spears, Mrs. Day Fry, Jr., Mrs. Keith Powell of Woodburn, Mrs. Curtis Cross and Mrs. Prince Byrd.

Mrs. Myra Shank, police matron, spoke interestingly at the Tuesday meeting of the Etokta woman's club concerning the institution of a Big Sister movement

parallel to the Big Brother organization. Mrs. Shank spoke her conviction that the movement was very worthy of trial. Mrs. Shank gave a group of her experiences in working with girls.

The consideration of "Property Rights for Women," which was to have been given by Mrs. Gertrude J. M. Page, was postponed to a later meeting, it being impossible for Mrs. Page to be present on the day set.

Sewing for the Salem hospital was the helpful occupation for the afternoon. Eighteen members of the club were present for the meeting, Mrs. E. E. Fisher acting as hostess. A committee was appointed, consisting to Mrs. E. E. Fisher, Mrs. Alfred Vick and Mrs. Mason Bishop, to meet with the landscape gardener, who has in charge the tree-setting project of the club.

For the observance of Founders' day, the members of the woman's foreign missionary society of the First Methodist church planned an unusually pleasant afternoon. One hundred women were present at the meeting which was held yesterday at the church. Dr. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick led in the devotions. The Kimball Glee club provided musical numbers. The feature number on the program was the enactment, by means of a playlet, of the first meeting of the foreign missionary society as it was held 55 years ago in Boston.

Meeting at the home of Mrs. Flanders (Mrs. John L. Brady), and afterward at Tremont church a group of eight ladies gathered one rainy afternoon to hear the plea as given by Mrs. Butler (Mrs. Paroungian) and Mrs. Lois Parker (Mrs. M. C. Findley) and to organize. Dr. Kirkpatrick took the place in the play of Mr. Flanders. Mrs. F. B. Southwick was Mrs. Stoddard; Mrs. Gutekuntz, Mrs. Merlin; Mrs. Catherine Brown was Mrs. Taylor; Mrs. R. V. Hollenberg was Mrs. Kingsbury, and Mrs. Laura McAdams was Mrs. Rich. Each character wore interesting old fashioned garments, with fans, shawls and bonnets, in keeping. The skit won much favor with the guests. Another interesting part of the program was that taken by Mrs. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick, who, standing in an orifice, represented the "Spirit of the Mother Auxiliary." Mrs. Jeannie Corskie, accompanied by Miss Eloise Reed, gave a violin number. "Isabelle's Dream of the World's Children," as depicted in pageant form by members of the senior King's Heralds, under the direction of Mrs. A. A. Lee, with Mrs. George Gutekuntz assisting her, was a successful addition to the program. The principal part was taken by Miss Louise Kaufman. Following the program, tea was served at four tables, two of which carried out a yellow, the other two a violet color scheme. Candles in crystal holders were used, with daffodils and with violets the flowers chosen. Those who poured were Mrs. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. B. L. Steeves, Mrs. U. G. Boyer and Mrs. H. F. Shank. Mrs. Ronald Glover served as chairman of the assistant committee.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Stoudenmeyer of Portland are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a 7 1/2-pound son Tuesday at the home of Mrs. E. H. Stede of Salem. Mrs. Stede is the mother of Mrs. Stoudenmeyer.

Nine tables of "500" were played when the social afternoon club of the Eastern Star met on Tuesday. Twenty additional guests, not participating in the diversion, were present for the club gathering. High score for the "500" went to Mrs. H. E. Crawford. Spring flowers and foliage were used in the decorating. Hostesses for the day were Mrs. W. P. Babcock, Mrs. Mattie Beatty, Mrs. H. J. Bean, Mrs. William Gahlsdorf, Mrs. George Arbuckle and Mrs. L. A. Grote.

The sympathy of many friends is with Mrs. Janet Waller, of 1440 State street, who received painful injuries on Tuesday morning. Mrs. Waller is the mother of Mrs. Z. J. Rizga.

The business meeting of the Highland Parent-Teacher association will be continued this afternoon at 3:30 at the Highland school. Mrs. Wenderoth is president of the association.

Mrs. E. Hofer this afternoon will entertain the members of the Priscilla club.

With terrific dramatic power, Feodor Chaliapin, the greatest of living basses, took the part of the czar in Moussorgsky's tremendous music-drama, Boris Godunoff. The audience gathering Tuesday night at the Portland auditorium saw an actor instinct with the most powerful emotions that may possess man. He was breath-taking. He was superb. Considering that he was singing with a sixty-one piece orchestra, the very magnitude of his voice need hardly be mentioned. The great Georgio

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Today

OAC club, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Peary, 1680 Fir street.
Thursday Bridge club, Mrs. Cal. Patton.
Thursday club, Mrs. R. B. Fleming.

Woman's Home Missionary society, Jason Lee church, with Mrs. C. M. Roberts, 1015 Shipping street.

Interior decorating section of Salem Arts league, library.
Business meeting of Highland Parent-Teacher association, 3:30 at Highland school.
Priscilla club, Mrs. E. Hofer.

Friday
Tano club, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kalphahn, 1406 Court street.
Three Link club, in the club rooms.

Woman's Missionary society First Christian church, church parlors 2:30.
The Golden Hour club, Mrs. Mason Bishop, 1350 South Commercial.

South Salem Friends Missionary society, Mrs. B. C. Miles, 932 Court street, 2:00.
Shrine formal dance, Derby hall.

Saturday
AAUW, silver tea, Mrs. C. A. Downs.
War Mothers' cooked food sale, Stitt's.

Polacco conducted the orchestra, the musical attainments of which were tremendous. The libretto for this opera is based on Poushkin's historical drama, and is en-

tirely Russian in atmosphere. The pageantry and costuming for this musical drama quite taxes all descriptive powers.

Among the many from Salem who saw this opera on Tuesday night were Mrs. W. P. Lord, Miss Elizabeth Lord, Mrs. George J. Pearce, Miss Dorothy Pearce, Miss Frances M. Richards, Professor and Mrs. E. W. Hobson, Professor and Mrs. E. C. Richards, Mrs. Harry Harms, Mrs. W. E. Anderson, Professor Franklin B. Launer, Byron Arnold, Mrs. Frank Zinn, Professor and Mrs. W. E. Kirk, Dr. and Mrs. John R. Sites and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burghardt, Jr.

Mrs. C. M. Roberts, 1015 Shipping street, will be hostess today for the Women's Foreign Missionary society. Mrs. C. E. Alford of Portland will be present as speaker-guest.

Mrs. W. P. Lord and Miss Elizabeth Lord were entertained in Portland during the opera season as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Petri.

The OAC club will meet this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Peary, 1680 Fir street.

The Woman's Missionary society of the First Christian church will meet on Friday afternoon in the church parlors at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Myra Shank will discuss her work. All members of the society are especially invited to be present.

NEW CORPORATIONS

The following articles of incorporation were filed yesterday at the offices of W. E. Crews, state corporation commissioner:

Northwest Feed & Supply company, Portland; incorporators, H. A. Thiessen, D. R. Shoemaker, B. F. Mulkey; capital, \$50,000.

Taft Cemetery association, Lincoln county; incorporators, Bert Morsen and others.

Harney County creamery; incorporators, R. C. Rasmussen, L. Rasmussen, Robert M. Duncan; capital, \$5000.

Growers Exchange, Medford; incorporators, Hamilton Patton, George B. Dean, V. B. Marshall; capital, \$10,000.

Notice of an increase in capital from 50 shares of non-par value common stock to 50 shares of non-par value common stock and \$225,000 of preferred stock was filed by the First National Bond & Discount corporation of Portland.

Notice of an increase from \$6000 to \$12,000 was filed by the Malin Cheese & Produce company of Malin, Klamath county.

Notice of dissolution was filed by Williamson & Cockerline of Eugene.

Under the blue sky act a permit was issued to the Wacota Power company, Ltd., to sell stock in the sum of \$25,000. It is a Washington corporation with offices in Portland. A permit was issued to the Breitenbush Hot

Springs company of Portland to sell stock in the sum of \$245,000.

Concentration is the quality that enables a man to enjoy the car and forget the mortgage.

E. CLEMENS HORST ON HOP INDUSTRY

(Continued from page 9)

of labor conditions, strikes, etc., are so numerous and serious that there are only a few hop growers of the past sixty years of hop growing experience of California that have been able to survive them.

No matter how bright or dark may be, the hop prospects of any given day, the very reverse may be the conditions two or three months thereafter. When there is excitement on the part of buyers to buy when the excitement has ended, the prices come down with the stick.

The hop growers of the Pacific coast, and particularly those of California, have on many occasions tried to form Hop Growers' Associations for the purpose of pooling and marketing, but such plans have always failed. In hop growing on the Pacific Coast. It is a case of every man for himself, with a temporary prosperity for some, but eventually ruin for almost all, except the few that are in position to safeguard against the hazards hereinbefore mentioned.

Some day, hop growers may organize, but up to now hop growers' organizations have lacked both leaders and followers.

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Terms—\$25 down, \$10 a month; your old piano or phonograph accepted as part payment.

Beautiful J. & C. Fischer piano, like new; cost originally, \$650; now, only \$295.

Fine Kimball, \$225; Netow like new, \$235; Kimball, \$95; Kohler & Campbell, \$75; Fine Emerson, \$150; Behning, \$185; Schubert, \$175; Starr, \$135; Lyon & Healy, \$125; Smith & Barnes, \$195; Bradley, \$90; Weiler, \$225; Remington, \$250; Clarendon, \$295; Hallet & Davis, \$450; Schulz, \$375.

Terms: \$5 down, \$5, \$6 and \$7 Monthly.

Three Nearly New \$125 Victrolas Perfect Condition \$75 EACH \$5 Down, \$5 a Month		\$275 Victrola, same as new \$195 \$10 a month	\$225 Victrola \$150 \$10 a month
FINE EDISON Only \$75 \$5 a Month			
Large size Columbia \$75 \$5 a month	\$25 Victrola \$15 \$5 a month	\$200 Pathe \$85 \$6 a month	\$125 Brunswick \$75 \$5 a month
\$200 Edison \$165 \$10 a month	\$150 Phonograph \$75 \$5 a month	\$75 Victrola \$55 \$5 a month	\$150 Victrola \$85 \$6 a month
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