SOCIETY

AUDRED BUNCH PHONE 106

THE OCCASION of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Hobson was chosen, on Sunday, January 25, to announce the engagement of their eldest granddaughter, Miss Katherine L. Pugh to Mr. Alfred S. Montgomery, at the home of Miss Pugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Pugh, 451 North 18th street.

Covers for 25 were placed at the 1 o'clock dinner attractive in all its appointments. Golden candles were used on the table while the rooms were decorated with a lovely profusion of flowers. The feature of the dinner was the 25 pound wedding cake which was cut to the honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hobson on the 50th anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobson were each made the recipient of a beautiful gold watch, chosen for them by the children. The presentation was made by Mary Jane Hobson, a granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobson were married at Sublimity on January 25, 1875. Sarah Lizzette Parker, the bride of 50 years ago, was born near Whiteaker, Oregon, July 1, 1857, while the groom of 1875 was born near Macleay, Oregon, May 13, 1850.

Five guests were present at dinner Sunday who witnessed the ceremony 50 years ago, these including Mr. and Mrs. William Maag, and Mr. F. T. Wrightman, of Salem; Mattie Edmunson of Portland; Henry J. Parker, of Spokane, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Hobson and sons, Robert and Leonard of Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Hobson of Valsetz, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Geer of Aumsville, Lottie Hobson, Miss Mildred Pugh, Miss Katherine Pugh, Arthur Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Pugh.

Two children, Rhoda Hobson of Moscow, Idaho, and Dr. Louis C. Hobson now in New Orleans, La., were unable to be present.

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The Kensington club will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. Paul Hauser, 925 Saginaw street.

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Plans are continuing for the large silver tea which is to mark Red Letter or scholarship loan day, and which is being sponsored by the Salem Woman's club tomorrow afternoon at the club house. Every woman in Salem, or in Salem's vicinity, is invited to be a guest. A musical program of especial interest has been arranged by Mrs. Phil Newmyer, who is chairman for the year of the club's music committee.

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Interest in the third MacDowell club concert of the season on Friday evening at the First Christian church is steadily increasing, interest depending not a little upon the fact that Frances Virginie Melton, who, coming to Salem in September, and head of the piano department at Willamette university, will make her first formal appearance before Salem music lovers at this time.

Miss Melton, who is a graduate of the Illinois Woman's college, has spent a large part of an unusually interesting musical career abroad, both in Europe and in the Orient. Her recommendations from some of the most noted piano masters in the world are exceptionally high.

Miss Melton has studied with William H. Sherwood in Chicago, and with both Bauer and Swayne in Paris. In Berlin it was her privilege to study both with Eisenberger and the renowned Leschtizky.

For four years she taught in the James Millikin university, Decatur, Ill.; for three years in the Nebraska Wesleyan university at Lincoln, Neb.; and for two years each in Manila and Nagaski.

Other artists on the program Friday night will be: Frederich W. Goodrich, organist; Nellie Schwab ,soprano; and Leslie Springer, baritone. Miss Mildred Jaeger will accompany Miss Schwab and Mr. Springer.

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Barbara Frietchie tent, Daughters of Veterans, will meet at 8 o'clock this evening at the armory. This is the first meeting under the new personnel of officers. All members are especially invited to be present.

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The little son born Saturday, January 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Bishop of Portland, has received the name of Clarence Morton, Jr.

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The First Presbyterian church will be the scene of a much anticipated Christian Endeavor society party, this evening, January 28. Miss Alice Collard and Miss Miriam Lovell who have charge of the party have planned it to be a trip to Chicago. The "train" will leave promptly at 7:30 o'clock and "passengers" who will be members of Christian Endeavor societies from the entire county have been asked to bring a few nickels or a dime to pay for their tickets and other incidental expenses of the trip.

The social is planned as an observance of National Christian Endeavor week, and the Marion county Christian Endeavor is sponsoring the affair for all Endeavors of the county.

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The coming to Salem on Wednesday, February 4, of Anthony Euwer, the artist, is attracting wide attention in art and literary circles alike. Mr. Euwer who will be presented in Salem by the Salem Arts' league will show his exhibit at the Marion hotel at 8 o'clock in conjunction with a talk on his work. Practically the same exhibit will be shown in Salem as was shown in November at the Multnomah hotel in Portland. There is the pleasing likelihood of some additional canvasses for the exhibit here. Not only water colors, but also poster work, and especially etchings, will be shown. Mr. Euwer will probably consent to remain in Salem for the rest of the week.

Similar interest is attaching itself to the coming later in the month, either February 10 or 11, of Theodore A. Harper, author of "The Mushroom Boy." He will speak at the general meeting of the Arts' league, which will be held in the Chamber of Commerce rooms.

* *

The Woman's Home Missionary society and the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Jason Lee Methodist church will hold a joint meeting today at the church.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Today

Marion County Christian Endeavor social. First Presbyterian church. 7:30 o'clock.

Sweet Briar club. Mrs. James Imlah hostess.

Adolynk club. Mrs. Jesse George hostess.

B. E. club. Mrs. Claude Townsend hostess.

Jason Lee Women's Home and Women's Foreign Missionary societies. Joint meeting at church. mory, 8 o'clock.

Barbara Frietchie tent, Daughters of Veterans. 8 o'clock. Armory.

Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees. Initiation, WOW halls.

Thursday

Scholarship loan tea. Salem Women's club, club house.

Kensington club. Mrs. Paul Hauser, 925 Saginaw street, hostess.

Friday

MacDowell club concert. First Christian church, 8:15 o'clock.

Saturday

Salem Floral society. Chamber of Commerce rooms.

Woman's Alliance. Mrs. Augusta Higert hostess, at the home of Mrs. J. M. Devers, 590 North Summer street, 2:30 o'clock.

MP bridge club. Covered dish supper. Mrs. Ira Darby, hostess, 6:30 o'clock.

Cooked Food Sale. Woman's Foreign Missionary society. Allen's hardware store.

Monday

Salem Music Teachers' Association. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Churchill, hosts. Churchill studio on North Commercial street.

Devotes of Irene Castle are reveling in the first showing ever had in Salem of the latest gowns designed for one who has won for her own the epithet, "America's Best Dressed Woman." A number of these lovely gowns have already graced some of society's most charming affairs at recent pre-spring affairs.

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Judge and Mrs. Wallace McCamant announce the engagement of their son, Thomas McCamant, to Miss Marian Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Andrews of Eugene. Mr. McCamant is a graduate of Princeton and is at present a student of the Union Theological seminary. Miss Andrews will leave for the east the end of the week and will be away about a month.—Oregonian.

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Mr. and Mrs. Albert Richard Wetjen write interestingly to Salem friends from their London address on the Salisbury road. Mr. Wetjen is still making an unusual success in his fiction writing, and finds the London atmosphere agreeable to the Muse.

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Mrs. Gordon Black has as her guest her brother, Louis Gless of Klamath Falls. Mr. Gless will be here for the rest of the week.

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The Sweet Briar club will meet this afternoon with Mrs. James Imlah.

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Mrs. Ira Follis was hostess on Monday afternoon for one of the most pleasant meetings of the MP bridge club. Special guests of the club for the afternoon were: Mrs. L. M. Follis, Mrs. T. A. Rafferty, Mrs. D. A. Elkins, Mrs. Don McClellan, Mrs. Ellis Laird, and Mrs. Ora Laird. The club members were: Mrs. William Marshall, Mrs. Albert Smith, Mrs. Ira Follis, Mrs. Ernest Peterson, Mrs. Ed Pratt, Mrs. Lou Grote, Mrs. Al H. Steiner and Mrs. Ira Darby.

On Saturday of this week the club will meet for a 6:30 o'clock covered dish supper.

At the meeting of the club Monday afternoon high score among the guests went to Mrs. McClellan, and among the members, to Mrs. Steiner. The low scores went to Mrs. Laird and Mrs. Ed Pratt.

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Nina Wadsworth Kahler of the Santiam Music Studio at Mill City, is directing the much-favored operetta, "The Windmills of Holland," for presentation on Tuesday evening, February 3. The cast will include the students of the studio, assisted by the Mill City high school. The entertainment will be followed by music and dancing.

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The Woman's Benefit association of the Maccabees will meet this evening in the WOW halls. All officers and members are requested to be present, dressed in white, for initiation, after which a pot-luck supper will be served.

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The Portia Mansfield Dancers are decidedly different from the majority of dance organizations. When Portia Mansfield and Charlotte Perry graduated from Smith college, they decided to make their life work the study of art and dancing. High in the Rocky mountains they have established the Perry-Mansfield camp, which has won wide fame as a school of art and dancing in the truest sense. Here the Mansfield dancers spend June, July and August of every year, perfecting themselves in the art they have chosen for their careers. Here, too, during these months, come girls from all over the country, in the pursuit of health, beauty and grace. One has only to witness the performance of the Mansfield Dancers to realize the perfect grace, attuned to mental and physical development, which such study has bestowed. A recent quotation from the Louiseville (Ky.) Times reads: "The Mansfield Dancers have done something which few dancing organizations accomplish. They have made their work individual, original and really interpretive."

The date for the Mansfield Dancers is February 18, at the Grand theater.

* *

Miss Elizabeth Levy will spend today in Independence. In the evening she will direct the concert given by the Independence high school orchestra at the entertainment at the Isis theater.

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The Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian church will meet on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. M. Devers, 590 North Summer street, when Mrs. Augusta Higert will be the hostess. Miss Maude Covington will be on the program for the afternoon.

This will be Mrs. Higert's farewell meeting with the alliance until she returns to Salem on another visit, as she is leaving early in February for California. Miss Higert has been with her daughter, Mrs. Devers, since last spring.

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A group of ten, each of whom had passed the 80th birthday mark, were guests yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. J. Hendricks when the ladies of the First Congregational church entertained in their special honor.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 369

WHAT HARRY UNDERWOOD SWIFTLY EXPLAINED, THEN DEMANDED.

I had not eluded Harry Underwood, after all. This was my first chagrined thought as his flippant and stereotyped salutation, "Lady Fair," assailed my ears.

As I slowly turned and faced him, the words seemed so incongruous with his appearance as a venerable, white-bearded foreigner, that for a bewildered second, even as when I had first seen him in his role, I could not believe that it was indeed Lillian's recreant husband who stood before me.

But with a quick, furtive glance around, evidently to assure himself that no one was observing him, he snatched off his disguising, thick lensed glasses and grinned impudently at me, his brilliant black eyes dancing with merriment—eyes which no one who had ever seen them could mistake for any others than Harry Underwood's.

"Convinced, now?" he asked. "You sure are the original Missouri baby." I paid no attention to his nonsense. I put out my hand sedately as if he were indeed the Don Hamon Alvarez whom he was impersonating so cleverly.

"It is indeed a pleasant surprise to meet you here," I said conventionally, pitching my voice higher than usual. "My father will be so sorry to have missed you."

"Is That All?"

He took the cue instantly, bent over my hand with foreign deference.

"It is I who have all the—how do you say it in American—luck?" he answered in as distinct a tone as my own, then muttered: "What is the row?"

"There were some reporters on that Long Island train," I murmured back.

"Is that all?" in a tone of relief. "You mean Rickett and the bunch with him. I saw them, and they beat it to the tubes. I thought some of them would be down there to see you, and I was on the watch for them.

"But they're not movie reporters, my dear," he grinned impishly. "They're not sleuthing around, tr-r-ralling your-r every footprint, even though they are strictly on the job, and don't you ever forget it. But having once convinced themselves that you're on your way to the Dicky-bird, they'll take the quickest route up there, without worrying themselves over what you're doing every second of the way."

He stopped, put on his thick-lensed glasses, and looked all around us.

An Insistent Question.

"Safer than a church," he decided. "There are very few people on the boat today, anyway, and they're strictly stolid commuters. Before we get to the other side, you can go inside, and I'll dodge around so nobody will connect you and me at all. Now, tell me, what more is there in this performance of the Dicky-bird than is in the morning papers? Have you heard from him?"

There was in his voice a note of authority which I resented, yet I did not know exactly how to voice my feeling and took refuge in an evasion.

"How did you know I would be here?" I asked.

He whipped off the glasses again, and I felt as if the brilliant black eyes were laying bare every reservation of thought I had.

"All right, all right," he said. "I'll answer your question first, but that isn't going to get you anything, for I'm here to learn the whole history of this little fluttering of the Dicky-bird's. However, I always believe in humoring the ladies, especially the pretty ones."

Again he flashed the old impudent grin at me.

"So I'll tell you that the minute I saw the account of the Dicky-bird and the beauteous Miss Foster in this morning's papers, I knew that a certain divinely-foolish and forgiving little girl would be hot-footing it toward her erring spouse as fast as trains could carry her. So, I accordingly looked up train routes, found out the first one in from old Sag, and stationed myself at the head of the stairs to watch for you.

"Do you know," he chuckled, "I thought I could dodge without your seeing me; but your eyes were too sharp, and when you wheeled and darted up those stairs, I—well, I haven't made a study of your agile brain as well as your other charming attributes for nothing! I was as sure that you meant to dodge through the Pennsylvania woman's room to the Eighth avenue entrance and thence to the ferry by taxicab, as I was when from another taxi I saw you hail one and beat it down here.

"Now," he burlesqued a deep sigh, "I have answered meekly and fully your question, and I am ready to hear your answer to mine. Have you heard from the Dicky-bird?"

(To be continued.)