SOCIETY

By AUDRED BUNCH

Phone: 106

IN OBSERVANCE of Better Homes Week in Salem May 10-16, Mrs. Winnie Pettyjohn has arranged for different organizations of the city to take charge of the entertainment. An especially built house for the exhibition will be open all week on the corner of Liberty and Meyers streets, immediately north of the Lincoln school. Beginning on Sunday the house will be open every afternoon during the week from 2 to 5 o'clock ad after Sunday every evening from 8 to 10 o'clock.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Kugel, and their assistants, representing the Cherrians, will be in charge.

On Monday the Chamber of Commerce will be in charge with Mrs. W. H. Dancy hostess during the afternoon, and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hicks the hosts of the evening.

The Salem Woman's club will have charge of the house on Tuesday, with Mrs. Charles K. Spaulding as the afternoon hostess, and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Webb the hosts of the evening.

On Wednesday the Business and Professional Women will take charge throughout the afternoon and evening with Mrs. J. H. Brewer the acting hostess.

The Salem Arts' League will conduct the hospitality on Thursday, Mrs. J. M. Clifford and her assistants receiving during the afternoon, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Paulus in the evening.

On Friday the Realtors will be in charge, with Lelace Ellis and her committee in charge in the afternoon and Mrs. John Scott in the evening.

Mrs. Fritz Slade will act as hostess for the Salem bankers on Saturday afternoon, and on Saturday evening the Salem Ministerial association will be represented by Reverend and Mrs. E. H. Shanks.

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Mrs. Ada Strong was the inspiration on Tuesday, May 5, for a delightful birthday luncheon at which her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Thielsen was hostess at the Thielsen's country home, "Alderbrook". A riot of wild flowers with fern from the woodland were used in the rooms and a centerpiece for the table. Yellow candles gave an added color note.

Covers were placed for: Mrs. Ada Strong, the honor guest, Mrs. William Boot, Mrs. Joseph Baumgartner, Mrs. L. A. Westacott, Mrs. Lenta Westacott, Mrs. U. G. Shipley, Mrs. William Evans, Mrs. G. W. BeBeck of Vancouver, B. C., Mrs. H. B. Thielsen, Mrs. George F. Rodgers, Mrs. Dan Burns, and the hostess, Mrs. F. D. Thielsen.

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The members of the Women's Relief Corps will meet at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon to attend the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Elliott at the First Christian church.

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Mr. and Mrs. Francis Neer entertained on Thursday evening at an eight-cover dinner party followed with an evening of progressive rook.

Spring flowers and tinted candles were used on the dinner table where covers were placed for: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott, Mr. and Mrs. James Smart, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kletzing, and the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Neer.

Mr. Neer and Mrs. Scott were the most successful participants in the rook game.

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Mrs. E. A. Pruitt has had as her house guest this week Mrs. M. S. Ley of Detroit, Michigan.

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Hiawatha's Wedding season will be a delightful musical attraction this evening at 7:30 o'clock in Waller Hall, celebrating both Willamette University Junior week-end and National Music week. The public is invited to hear this chorus splendidly trained under the direction of Professor E. W. Hobson. The tenor soloist of the evening will be Mr. A. A. Schramm of Corvallis.

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Mrs. F. E. Shafer entertained in an enjoyable manner this week for the members of her club and two special guests, Mrs. J. O. Hosford and Mrs. C. D. Purvine. Lavender sweet peas and snow balls gave an attractive decorative note throughout the rooms.

The tea table was attractive with its bowl of pansies.

Those present, with Mrs. J. O. Hosford winning the high score, were: Mrs. Hosford, Mrs. C. D. Purvine, Mrs. H. S. Poisal, Mrs. W. E. Wilson, Mrs. Anna Klein, Mrs. J. W. Lewis, Mrs. J. R. Pollock, Mrs. A. H. Moore, and the hostess, Mrs. F. E. Shafer.

At the next meeting of the club Mrs. Klein will be hostess.

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Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hofer and family left yesterday for Agate Beach where they will spend the week-end.

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The Red Hill Birthday club met at the home of Mr. Wyn Dyer for the month of May. The fore part of the evening was spent in games and anecdotes in the house. Then Mr. Dyer led the way to the back yard where a pile of rails for a bonfire, with improvised seats round about, awaited the party. It was a splendid evening and all enjoyed the fun of roasting weiners. Later, trays bearing the delicious birthday cakes arrived. Walter Pemberton and Wyn Dyer were the honored members whose birthdays came in May, and they proceeded to cut the cakes while the ladies served the coffee. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Roy V. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Walter McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. George Heckart, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. Brownlee, Mr. and Mrs. M. Blinston, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bloom, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Frick, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Cannoy, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Cole, and host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Wyn Dyer.

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In appreciation of a lovely painting which Mrs. C. A. Kells has made for the Willamette university library, Cedric Y. Chang has written the following pleasing tribute:

"It seems words are too clumsy and dull to express, or interpret the meaning of this painting. Fortunately, the painting is itself eloquent to those who see and hear! After a moment's communion with this painting, it seems, the artist must have sung with nature when the day was still at its best. The trees stand near and far like the strings of a harp in full strength. The hills pose like some wise men holding the ancient epics and tales behind their lips. The lake is waiting patiently to express its rhythm and harmony. And then, winds, winds of the wilderness have not failed to come. Everything is set to music while the humble grass rustles over the green pastures and the time-worn rills hustle along their missing ways that wind to and fro across the fields.

The ripples of the waters begin to beat the slow-yielding shores with laughter. The blue skies at this moment never fail to put away their clouds and the hills never forget to put on their purple gowns in reverence of the hour!

How thankful we should be for our artist who can bring to us the soul of nature's masterpiece and how kind is God who has made our world so full of such masterpieces.

The artist of this painting is Mrs. C. A. Kells."

CEDRIC Y. CHANG.

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The May meeting of the Salem Woman's club will be held at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon at the club house, and in keeping with the importance of the business an unusually large attendance is hoped for.

The following officers will make reports during the afternoon: Mrs. C. K. Spaulding, the president; Mrs. W. F. Fargo, vice president; Mrs. Elmo S. White, recording secretary; Mrs. E. M. Page, financial secretary; Mrs. O. E. Price, treasurer; and Mrs. J. A. Churchill, parliamentarian.

The following chairmen of standing committees will give summaries of their work at this time:

Calendar, Mrs. U. G. Shipley; legislative, Miss Mattie Beatty; visiting, Mrs. F. W. Spencer; institutions, Mrs. R. E. L. Steiner; civics, Mrs. Richard Cartwright; press, Mrs. C. E. Bates; public health, Mrs. Grover C. Bellinger; music, Mrs. P. L. Newmyer; education, Mrs. George H. Alden; scholarship loan, Mrs. F. A. Elliott; and social committee general chairman, Mrs. E. H. Kennedy.

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The members of the Kensington club were delightfully entertained on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Herbert H. Hauser with Mrs. Robert G. Brady as a special guest. Vivid red peonies were used about the rooms, where the afternoon was spent with needlework and conversation. At the tea hour the hostess was assisted by Mrs. Brady and by Max and Margaret Hauser.

At the next meeting of the club Mrs. N. C. Kafoury will be hostess.

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Many townspeople will partake of May morning breakfast this morning from 6:30 to 9:30 o'clock on the Wilamette University campus. Miss Geraldine Cook is in charge with a number of able assistants, each of whom will arrange an attractive table under the trees.

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Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth M. Graham are spending the week at Swiss home.

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Those women who attended the lecture given at the First Methodist Church by Miss Laura Parker of New York on Thursday afternoon were greatly rewarded for the time spent. Miss Parker is chairman for the Council of Women for Home Missions and is director of splendid work that is being carried on throughout the whole of the United States and Canada among farm and canning migrant people. Miss Parker while in Salem will assist local women to plan the work here in the berry fields and hop yards for this year. Miss Parker states that wherever this work has been undertaken the result has been the most happy relationship between the grower and the laborer. Because of the fact that the children of the pickers are cared for in a most satisfactory manner, the accomplishment of the harvesting of the crop is more easily performed, also the health and recreation of the children is a great asset, Miss Parker made clear the fact that this is not a charitable proposition but one that obligates both the grower and the parent to only a minor degree. The Council of Women for Home Missions is cooperating closely with other boards such as Child Health Board and the different labor boards and she is very desirous for cooperation as the gigantic task of caring for one million people of the United States alone calls for the highest type of friendly cooperation.

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Many names appear this year on the homecoming register following the first day of Junior Week-end. Among those in Salem over the week-end for the festivities, according to the registration, are listed the following: Mr. and Mrs. Willard Lawson, Blanchard, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Verne D. Bain, Springfield, Oregon; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce E. White, Chehalis, Washington; Miss Ruth A. Hill, Seattle, Washington; Burgess F. Ford, Amity, Oregon; Alice Sykes, Alsea, Oregon; Orlo M. Gillet, Pleasant Hill, Oregon; Willetta Barrett, Portland; Edna Jennings, Vancouver; Freda Beck, La Center, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Roy R. Hewitt, Corvallis; Amanda Wagner, Camas Valley; Forrest La Violette, Portland; Harriet Van Slyke, Chelan, Washington; Bernadine Hobbs, Vancouver; Edna Prickett, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sumner, Omaha, Nebraska; Miss Phyllis Palmer, Salem; Lester E. Smith, Canada; Mrs. Mabel P. Taylor, Roseburg; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Douglass, Shanghai, China; Lucile Glover, Cascade Locks; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Silver, Newberg; Dr. Edna V. Watt, Portland; Helen M. Dean, Portland; Everett P. Gutheridge, Roseburg; and Olive Mark, Sheridan.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Today

Salem Heights Woman's Progressive club. Cooked food sale. S. P. office, 184 N. Liberty street.

Salem Woman's club. Club house. Annual meeting.

Hiawatha's Wedding Feast. At Waller hall, 7:30 o'clock.

Cooked food sale. Sons of Veterans' auxiliary. Piggly Wiggly store.

Monday

Mrs. Arthur J. Rahn's recital. Oregon theater, 11 a. m.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 454.

THE WAY TOM CHESTER EXPRESSED HIMSELF TO MADGE.

A fire of fagots was sending up a cheery blaze in my father's room and through the windows from which the curtains had been drawn aside, the early winter sun was streaming.

Its light pitilessly betrayed the marks which illness had left upon the face of young Tom Chester, who, attired in a heavy dressing gown, was huddled in a big arm chair near the fire, as if he could not get enough of the warmth.

So accustomed was he, apparently, to a knock upon his door that he did not turn his head in greeting when in answer to his feeble "Come in" we entered the room. But when Lillian said cheerily, "Good morning, boy, I have brought you a visitor," he started violently, and rose with heavy awkwardness from his arm-chair.

That he was hardly able to stand I saw as he supported himself with a hand perceptibly trembling, upon the back of the arm chair. But there was no sign of weakness or fatigue in his eyes. Instead, they gleamed brightly, joyously, although the flush which crept into his pallid cheeks was patently one of fever instead of health.

"You"—he said breathlessly, "at last."

I could not keep the quick color from my own face for I knew that Lillian's eyes were upon me, and guessed her secret amusement at the extravagance at the boy's tone. But I schooled my voice to matter-of-fact friendliness.

"I have been very remiss in not coming to see you before," I said with my best-hostess-to-invalid-guest manner, "but, perhaps, Mrs. Underwood has told you that I have been under the sway of an old enemy, neuralgic headache, ever since I came home."

Madge Is Worried.

"No, she was kind enough not to tell me," he returned tensely. "And you have suffered."

His tone made this an unbearable calamity.

"Not any more," I returned lightly. "I'm feeling very fit, indeed. But I am so sorry you have so tedious a siege. Mrs. Underwood assures me, however, that you are steadily gaining."

"That's what they tell me," he said, a bit faintly, and I gave a little cry of compunction.

"You must not stand!" I said sharply. "Sit down at once."

"If you will sit down," he said, with an obstinate little smile, and I promptly dropped into the nearest chair, one drawn up in front of the fire close to his own.

"Thank you," he murmured, and sank down heavily in his own chair, closing his eyes for an instant, patently from sheer weakness. I glanced alarmedly at Lillian, but she gave a reassuring little gesture, and I realized with relief that there was no danger of the boy's swooning, a possibility of which I had thought. The next minute, he had opened his eyes, his momentarily dizziness gone.

"I am ashamed to be so good-for-nothing," he said with boyish embarrassment." I can't understand it. I was a great deal stronger yesterday, indeed Dr. Pettit discharged me several days ago, saying all I needed now was to gain strength. I hope to be able to go—home—before this. I have been a burden on you people too long."

"Oh! Forgive Me!"

There was something about the word "home," as the boy brought it out—it appeared to stick in his throat—which brought a lump in my own. I knew that the lad's only home, since his idolized mother had passed out of his life, was but a furnished room in the village. Yet I hesitated, unaccountably, under Lillian's keen eyes, to assure the boy of the welcome that every generous instinct in me urged.

I was relieved when Marion's clear young voice calling for her mother sounded from the corridor outside. When Lillian had gone out, I bent toward the sick lad.

"Please let me hear no more talk of your going home," I said with mock severity, and with more than a twinge of apprehension as to what Dicky would say, when the afternoon train would bring him home, but I went on steadily, for to my notion, the services of the lad had rendered us had made it an obligation of honor for us to offer him unstinted hospitality and care.

"It would be the height of folly for you to go away from us until you're fully recovered instead of just being convalescent," I said. "And you ought to know how glad we all are to have you here."

Into the boy's eyes came a flame which made it impossible for me to look at him. And then I felt his thin, feverish hands seize mine and hold them in a tense grip.

"I know—I know—," he stammered incoherently, "how divinely kind and good you are. Ah—how I have wanted to see you! It has been an eternity since you went away, but I must get away from here as soon as I can. I can't stay near you and not—oh! forgive me! I never meant to say so much. Please don't answer me. Just forget what I have said. Remember only that I'd give my life to serve you. Good-by!"

He brought my hands to his lips, and I felt the burning pressure of his lips upon them. Then he released them and sank back in his chair with a face so ashen that I was alarmed, and rising from the chair started for the door, with the intention of summoning Lillian. But in the doorway with a sneering smile set upon his lips, and the devil of anger in his eyes, stood Dicky.

(To be continued)

California Church Calls Rev. Long to Pastorate

Rev. Ward Willis Long, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, has received a call to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of Stockton, Cal., according to his announcement. Stockton is a city of 50,000 population and the seat of a new Presbyterian church erected recently at a cost of $225,000.

The church there has been without a regular pastor during the past year. The choice for the Salem pastor was made unanimously Wednesday evening and forwarded to this city.

Rev. Mr. Long announced that the call came without his solicitation. It was unasked for, and as yet has not been answered.

Rev. Mr. Long came to Salem four years ago and since that time the local church has grown in membership. Funds of $75,000 have been solicited under his directorate, while a manse has been built joining the proposed site of the new church.