

# Society News and Club Affairs

OLIVE M. DOAK, Society Editor

## Professor Peck Addresses Club

Professor Arthur L. Peck of the Landscape Architecture department at O. S. C. will address the Woman's club this afternoon at 3 o'clock on "Gardening with regard to its possibilities for small home gardens."

Mrs. Harry Hawk will preside for the first time as chairman of the American Home department in place of Mrs. F. G. Bowersox who recently resigned the chairmanship but who will continue as a member of the committee.

A number of interesting reports on the activities of the club will be made. Mrs. E. C. Cross will report on the meeting held to establish a hospital auxiliary. Mrs. J. M. Beaver will report on the progress of the scholarship loan fund and the production of "Candida." Mrs. Seymour Jones will make a report on the radio book reviews that are being given over KOAC every Wednesday afternoon. A representative of Williamette University will give a brief outline of the university program now in progress.

Mrs. Gordon McGilchrist will sing a group of solo numbers before the lecture of the afternoon. Miss Marguerite Blumenberg will accompany her at the piano. Included in the group will be "Little Wee Wee," "Sing Sweet Bird," "Four Leaf Clover," and "If I Were a Rose."

At the last meeting of the Woman's club, Mrs. W. C. Kantner was voted into honorary membership. This honor has only been granted six other women, of whom none are now in Salem.

## O. N. S. Club Enjoys Valentine Bridge-tee

The members of the O. N. S. club were entertained at a Valentine party in the home of Mrs. Verma Pfister one evening this week.

After a brief business meeting the hostess, Mrs. Pfister, assisted by Merl Dimmick, served Valentine refreshments to the club group, which included Lita Waters, Mable Tarsis, Miss Leo Scott, Sylvia E. Kraps, Neva B. Cooley, Fivian F. Carr, Martha Ballerman, Signe Paulson, Gene Baugman, Inez Reifsnider, Bertha C. Engelhorn, Vesta M. Mars, Esther Long, Lois Reed, Dorothy Taylor, Martha Jane Dixon, Ruth Hopson, and Merl Dimmick.

The next meeting of the club will be at the home of Lita Waters, 1658 Court street.

## Ready for the Links



Frieda Hempel, Metropolitan opera singer, is pictured ready for the golf links. She wears a golf suit of natural kasha jersey with bright navy and red polka dot trimmings. A felt hat of natural color completes the ensemble.

## Mrs. Doney Hostess to University Women

Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney entertained the women of Williamette University at an informal tea in the Doney home on South 12th street one afternoon this week in accordance with the happy custom of former years when she has opened her home to the women throughout the afternoon in a delightfully informal way, making it possible for them to gather about her fireplace just as they may happen to stop in for a short while between or after classes.

Mrs. E. E. Loose, national field secretary for the Women's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church, who is here from Des Moines, spoke at the meeting of the society Wednesday afternoon in the church parlors. Mrs. Loose's special interest is in settlement centers and has visited quite a number of them, including the one in Portland.

Mrs. George H. Alden presided at the business meeting of the society which preceded the address of the afternoon.

## Social Calendar

- Saturday
- Inter-society open house at W. U.
- Knights and Lady Macca-bees, Miller's Hall, 8 o'clock.
- District meeting.
- Rummage sale, 148 S. High street, Daughters of Veterans.

## Sororities Hold Open House Tonight

The Beta Chi, Delta Phi, and Alpha Phi Alpha sororities of Williamette university will hold "open house" at their chapter houses this evening for the students, professors, and townfolk friends of the university. Two of the sororities, Beta Chi and Delta Phi, will entertain in their new sorority homes both of which were erected last summer.

Townpeople who have watched the erection of the two houses which are the first structures of their kind to be designed and erected in Salem, will be as glad for the opportunity to greet the girls who occupy them as the girls will be to receive them. The third sorority house, Alpha Phi Alpha, has been in its present location for some years at the corner of Oak and 12th street, being the first sorority on the campus to purchase its chapter house.

Invitations for this evening were first sent out for December 17 but due to the epidemic of influenza, the date was postponed until tonight, for which time all friends of the university are cordially invited.

## Informal Affairs Will Compliment Visitor

Mrs. G. F. Chambers and Miss Dorothy Steusloff will entertain this afternoon at an informal tea in the Chambers' home honoring Mrs. P. K. Whelpton who has just returned from a trip to South America, and Miss Mildred Court, and Miss Gertrude Knowland of Corvallis.

Twenty-five friends have been invited to the affair which promises to be one of the most interesting in a week of charming parties.

## Mr. and Mrs. Cooley Hosts at Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cooley entertained at a dinner party in their home on North Summer street Friday evening.

Red carnations and tall red tapers centered the dining table where covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Homer Smith, Mrs. Margaret LeFurgy, Mr. and Mrs. James Mickelson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Worth, and George Arbuckle.

## Delia Hempel, Metropolitan Opera Singer, is Pictured Ready for the Golf Links

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# Passed Up! THE STORY OF A GIRL WHO MADE MEN LIKE HER

By ROE FULKERSON

Remember, you are trying to do a split in the air. That slow one is good. Try it again!"

She turned to look laughingly at the man in the overalls. He seemed so in earnest that she concluded he was a stage hand, but his advice struck her as good. She smiled, and did another, as he suggested.

"That's better! Can you do a back-over, too?"

She did one for him.

"Not jerky like that! That's rotten! Make it one smooth, con-

tinuous motion, and bring one foot over at a time!" he commanded.

She tried it as he suggested.

"Practice that!" he said, and started off the stage. He turned suddenly to ask: "What the devil are you doing here, anyway?"

"Waiting for the stage manager."

"I am the stage manager, so you can stop waiting!"

"I want to get in your chorus."

"Too tall," he spoke positively.

"Can you wear clothes? If you can, come back next Thursday. I can give you a clothes-horse job and maybe double you in a living picture. Fifty bucks a week!"

He walked away, leaving her uncertain what to do.

Ultimately she did the obvious thing, and went to Jack Parker's for her fifteen dollars. She felt a bit more independent, now that she had at least one week's work. The jargon of the stage was unfamiliar to her; she had no idea what a "clothes horse" was, or a living picture, either.

"Hello, Sweetness!" Parker greeted her. "Come for your jack?"

"I haven't much money and I need what's coming to me."

"Right-o, we keep no books. Here's your dough." He handed her the fifteen dollars. "Sign on the dotted line. You receipt for twenty and get fifteen. I kept the other five. Bring your costumes?"

"No, I forgot them."

"Soon as the girl comes back we'll go up and I'll rehearse you without them."

"I'll come back some other day and bring them."

"Listen, baby! You rehearse when I say, not when you say. I say today!"

"Or me either?"

"No, I don't. I'm not accustomed to being spoken to in that way. The men I have associated with are gentlemen."

"All right, sweetheart. Go to some of your gentlemen and ask them to get you some dancing jobs. If you're going to ritz me you won't dance in this town unless you do it for fun."

Betty left without a word.

"You'll be back and you'll listen to reason when you come!" he called after her.

Betty determined never to dance for this man again, even if she had to give up dancing entirely. She preferred work as a waitress in George's restaurant to subjecting herself to this fellow's insults.

sure what would come next, and she was uncertain what her work would be.

"I will come to see you!" announced George. "I don't like your dancing in public, but better at one of the theatres than at dinners and clubs."

"I have nothing much to do with dancing. I may get some dancing to do the week following," replied Betty, hopefully. "Your head waitress is a pretty girl, George."

"Is she? She's a very nice girl. She waited on table to pay her way through college. When she graduated she could find no employment which paid her as well as this. She gets her meals and, her pay is better than you'd suppose."

Betty wanted to ask how much, but as George had not mentioned the sum she did not like to. When she was ready to go George took her check and handed her back the dime she had left on the table as tip.

"But I can't come here if you won't let me pay!"

"You may pay in future, but this visit you are my guest." He escorted her to the door. "I'm always glad to see you, Betty."

In her room, Betty went through her dance routine listlessly. She wondered if George was not right in thinking dancing a poor way to make a living. The boys who had been attracted to her because of her dancing had faded out of the picture quickly when she was in trouble; only her old friend George had stood by faithfully.

She lay down on her bed tired out when she finished her work. Watching dancers from the audience, they seemed to have a mighty happy life, but Betty was beginning to realize that the life of a dancer had its difficulties and its dangers.

After dinner she went to the Orpheum to watch the show in which she expected to have a part next week. She wondered which of the girls on the stage were "clothes horses" and which were "living pictures," but was unable to pick either from the ensemble.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## CHAPTER XXI

At ten o'clock the following morning Betty went for her fifteen dollars from Parker for dancing the night before. She hoped to get to his office before he did, and thus avoid the interview with him that she feared.

"I came to get my money for dancing last night," explained Betty to the grumbling girl who presided over Parker's costume renting department.

"Nothing doing. Haven't you coffee and cakes money, that you had to come before breakfast?" asked the girl. "Jack hasn't come in yet. He's not likely to be here before time to let me go out for eats at noon. He walks the ghost himself. How do I know you danced last night?"

"I will come back after lunch," Betty spoke with what dignity she could.

She went to the Orpheum theatre, which she had visited often as a part of the audience. The Orpheum staged a chorus of local girls, who danced as a background for the headliners who came to the theatre for a week.

At the box office she asked for the manager. When shown into his office she said: "I want to see about a position in your chorus."

"Back stage, up the alley." A stout gentleman spoke without raising his eyes from his paper.

In the alley Betty rapped on a door which seemed to lead to the stage, but received no reply. The second rap bringing no response, she tried the door. Finding it unlocked, she entered on a narrow stage, empty save for a cleaning woman on her hands and knees.

"I want to see the stage manager," explained Betty.

"I won't be here till eleven o'clock," replied the woman. As this was less than an hour, she decided to wait. Thinking she might have a try-out, she began to practice some dance steps, and was soon so absorbed in her work that she did not notice a man in overalls on the stage behind her. She began doing a slow front-over she was trying to perfect.

"Get your legs farther apart."



"We keep no books. Here's your dough!"

## Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D., Author of "Diet and Health" and "Diet for Children"

Night gowns follow the style of the evening mode with uneven hems.

Another guest who pleased the audience in a brief speech was Mrs. C. A. Park, who has done much fine service in Y. W. C. A. as well as other civic work.

Mrs. L. H. McMahon, president over the luncheon table, introduced Dr. Estella Ford Warner the speaker for the occasion, who gave an unusually fine address. Dr. Warner said in part that after the past week of hard work in campaigning for funds no doubt the big question would be "What is it all about?" and that the answer to that question would surely be "You are trying to help the girls and women to rightly pattern their lives toward a better womanhood; not only in Salem, Oregon, but throughout the world." Dr. Warner emphasized this point by saying, "It is not only \$7,500 for Salem women; it is the girl of the world whom you are helping, and remember that the world is narrowing its circle so very fast that anything you do for Salem women and girls will react for the good of all."

## Causes Heartburn and He Vomits

Please tell me how I can go back to light solid foods without their giving him distress? Can a person live on milk alone?

MRS. S.

Milk is the nearest perfect food that we have, for it has about equal amounts of high-grade fats, carbohydrates and protein. If your husband has four quarts of it a day, Mrs. S., he has 2,560 calories—and as far as the total calories are concerned, he is getting enough food for his energy needs, and he will also be getting enough protein and fat. However, milk is rather low in iron, and the anti-scurvy vitamin, and possibly scurvy, can be brought on by a diet that does not contain more of these elements than it will furnish.

## EL SINORE Now!

SALEM ACCLAIMS IT!  
Never Has Any Picture Met With Greater Appreciation

THE TRAIL OF '98  
Starring DOLORES DEL RIO

Prices: Matinee 85c, Evening 50c

## DEVALERA JAILED Because He Went To North Ireland

BELFAST, Northern Ireland, Feb. 8.—(AP)—Eamon de Valera tonight began serving a sentence of one month's imprisonment after his conviction on a charge of violating the civil authorities act forbidding his entry into northern Ireland territory.

At the conclusion of evidence regarding the republican leader's arrest on Tuesday at the Elster border, Patrick J. O'Donoghue, the presiding magistrate, gave de Valera an opportunity to speak in his own defense. The defendant, who had been taken off the Dublin train at Newry, while en route to Belfast to open a Gaelic bazaar, replied in Gaelic.

"Irish is not the language of these courts," the magistrate responded. "The official language is English."

## MORONI OLSEN PLAYERS

Ever there was a role written exactly for Moroni Olsen. It is the role of "Owen Kegan," the great Irish farmer in "Autumn Fire," the second of the plays being presented by the

Tues. Feb. 12  
One Night Only  
Elsinore Theatre

Prices:  
Center, Lower Floor and Mezzanine... \$2.00  
First seven and last five Lower floor... 1.50  
First 3 rows, Balcony... 1.00  
Next 3 rows, Balcony... .75  
Last 7 rows, Balcony... .50

Sponsored by the Salem Lions and Kiwanis clubs

## Peter's Adventures

MRS. PARTRIDGE SHOWS HER FAMILY PRIDE

"Oh, see here, that isn't fair!" Peter was dismayed and not at all willing that even a baby grouse should distrust him. He tried to explain matters.

"You can't blame a fellow for the naughty things that some of his people do. Now your mother is as pleasant a partridge as ever lived, and I'll bet anything that all you children are as jolly and kind as can be, and yet are you quite sure that there isn't a single disagreeable, cross partridge in all these woods?"

"Ha! Ha! 'Run-Away Fast', that is a good one on you," laughed 'Fear-No-Harm,' mocking the brother, who had last spoken.

"Come now, isn't there a disagreeable partridge in all these woods? You know there is! Isn't our own father the crosslest old bird that ever lived, and the vainest and the greediest?"

"Does father ever speak a pleasant word to us children, and isn't he always strutting up and down with his tail outspread, trying to get mother to admire him? And if he ever dares to look at any of the neighbors how angry he gets!"

"Have you ever known father to scratch up a worm for us or to find us a seed? No, mother has had the care of us since we were hatched—much he has troubled his head about us. You should have seen father this morning perched on a log, strutting up and down, beating his wings and making the worst noise."

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"Fear-No-Harm, be quiet this moment!" commanded mother Grouse sternly. "Don't you sneer at your father, or talk about your very own father like that, and before a perfect stranger, too! What is the world do you think the Boy will think of us?"

"How naughty of you, Fear-No-Harm! to say that your father was acting like a monkey, and how silly you will be for just as soon as next spring comes around you will do the very same thing and be just as proud of yourself as he is."



PERCHED ON A LOG, STRUTTING UP AND DOWN, BEATING HIS WINGS AND MAKING THE WORST NOISE

son, if there is anything that I like to hear it is those drum beats. Your father only drums when he is happy and wants to tell me that he loves me. What does it matter whether he scratches up a few worms or not? I can do all the 'grabbing' that our family needs. But I can't drum and I can't strut—I can only admire your dad when he does these things.

"Don't you ever let me hear another word like that from you. If he loves me, what does it matter whether he scratches up a few worms or not? I can do all the 'grabbing' that our family needs. But I can't drum and I can't strut—I can only admire your dad when he does these things."

## Rough Spots on the Lungs

A BOY two months ago I wished to take out life insurance, and went to a physician for an examination. He asked me whether I had hemorrhages (I had not), and told me to be careful and watch the cough, as I had rough spots on it.

"Can you explain the 'rough spots' to me? I am 37 years old, weigh 120 pounds now, 5'6" tall. I had my teeth all pulled out two and one-half months ago, and have gained five pounds since. A."

The so-called rough spots on the lungs may be healed tubercular spots. A. This is not unusual, for tuberculosis is very common and many contract it, but if the resistance is high Nature immediately places a protective wall about it. If the resistance is very much lowered for some reason, these walls may break down and new infections arise.

You are considerably "underweight," but the fact that you have gained five pounds after your infected teeth came out shows they gave you some chronic toxemia. You should try to gain to normal weight now.

Don't worry about the spots. Simply live hygienically and keep your vitality up to par.

We have a pamphlet on reducing and gaining, and an article on tuberculosis, if you are interested.

Gastric Ulcer Diet

"My husband had a gastric ulcer for which he was operated on two years ago. About nine months afterwards he began to eat regular food, but had another hemorrhage and had to go to the hospital again. Later he was put on a diet of milk and has lived on milk for a year now, and takes four quarts a day. The least bit of solid food

## OREGON NOW

Chapter Six  
"The Yellow Cameo"

Saturday Bargain Matinee  
10 a. m. till 1:30 p. m., 10c

### Winton

The YOUNG WHIRLWIND

## Kneads powdered sugar into steak

Famous cook gives his recipe for perfection in flavor

A FAMOUS cook and artist gives his recipe in McCull's Magazine for cooking a steak perfectly. Two inches thick, he says, and enough for four people. Get your oven hot. Now take powdered sugar and knead it into the steak with the heel of your hand until about one cupful of sugar is absorbed on each side of the steak. Use no salt. Place on hot broiler close to the flame for three minutes. Turn on the other side three minutes, back to the first side five minutes and turn every five minutes for a total of twenty minutes. Drop the steak down one side from the flame and cook for five or ten minutes until the steak is SLACK. Serve on hot platter. Salt and pepper to taste. You will find that the glazed sugar has sealed in all the rich juice and no other ingredient could and made the meat unsurpassed in flavor and tenderness.

There is no substitute for sugar in fine cookery. Sugar makes so many healthful foods tasteful and enjoyable. Experiment with sugar in cooking all kinds of fresh vegetables and fruits. Sweetness is nature's perfect flavor. Don't overeat, but eat enough. Most foods are more delicious and nourishing with sugar. The Sugar Institute.