Society News and Club Affairs

OLIVE M. DOAK, Society Editor

Bridge Benefit For Hospital Fund

The first constructive move has been made of the many that may be expected to follow shortly among Salem society and club women toward establishing a hospital fund for the Salem general hospital.

The Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian church will sponsor a benefit bridge tea Saturday afternoon, March 2, from two to five o'clock at the Elk's club. The proceeds will go to the Salem general hospital.

This benefit comes as the result of a talk on "The Hospital and Health," given by Dr. W. B. Morse before the Unitarian Alliance September 21, 1928. Through the courtesy of the Elks club, firms, and interested individuals all expenses will be guaranteed.

One hundred tables will be provided on the upper floor of the Elk's club. A silver tea will be held in the dining room on the lower floor from two to four.

Reservations may be made with the following women: Mrs. L. F. LeGarie, Mrs. W. E. Anderson, Mrs. J. M. Devers, Mrs. W. E. Feldman, Mrs. Milton Meyers, and Mrs. M. B. Wagstaff.

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Dumb Dora Club is Luncheon Guest

Miss Alta Simons and Mrs. Lillie Elliott were hostesses for the Dumb Dora club at a dinner and "500" party at the school for the deaf Thursday evening.

Covers were laid for twelve at a very attractive dinner table. After dinner "500" formed the diversion of the evening. Miss Ena Wooster won high score for the evening, and the guest prize went to Miss Mildred Durgan.

Guests were Mrs. Ed Kitchen, Mrs. E. A. Jackson, Mrs. Harry Young, Mrs. Belle McEachern, Mrs. Robert Rubeck, Miss Mildred Durgan, Miss Hope Divine, Miss Harriet Wolf, Miss Ena Wooster, Miss Jessie Starr.

Mrs. Rubeck and Miss Starr will be hostesses to the club in two weeks at the home of Mrs. Rubeck 525 N. Twenty-first street.

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Business Girls Guests At Valentine Party

The Business Girls' class of the First Methodist church were entertained at a Valentine party at the home of Elsie Miller Wednesday evening. Miss Miller was assisted by her sister, Mrs. George Lewis.

During the evening Mrs. A. A. Lee gave a report of the W. F. M. S. conference which she attended in California last fall.

Included in the group were Clara Miller, Grace Hendrickson, Grace Allen, Minnie Miller, Phebe McAdams, Edna Miller, Josephine Shade, Ruth McAdams, Icora Templeton, Elizabeth Stockhausen, Bessie Smith, and Augusta Breithaupt.

* * *

Golden Hour Guest Of Mrs. Van Slyke

Mrs. E. C. Van Slyke was hostess to the Golden Hour club Thursday afternoon at her home with a one o'clock luncheon. The table was delightfully appointed with Valentine ideas furnishing the motif for decorations. Mrs. Myron Topliff of Portland assisted Mrs. Van Slyke in serving. Covers were placed for nine.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Lloyd Springer. Plans were made at the meeting Thursday for a party to be given sometime in March.

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Mrs. Ira Mix of Independence entertained the members of her bridge club of Independence with a dinner party at the Spa Friday evening. Places were laid for 16. Following the dinner, the club group returned to Independence for an evening of bridge.

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Mrs. Robert Moulton Gatke is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Edward J. Warren (Helen Gatke) in Yreka, California.

AFTER OPERATIONS

"I was three times under an operation and I was very weak and nervous and could not eat. I suffered for ten years. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my husband bought me a bottle. I felt a little better and he bought me two more. I had the Compound in my home for two years and took it all the time. Now I feel strong and can do anything."—Mrs. A. Michalk, 5443 Mitchell Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Social Calendar
Saturday

Sedgwick post and Woman's Relief corps, 3 o'clock colonial tea, McCornack hall.

A. A. U. W. luncheon at the Gray Belle.

"At Home" Lausanne hall, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Anniversary banquet for Chadwick assembly order of Rainbow Girls, Masonic temple.

Legislators Wives Honored At Tea

A beautifully appointed tea was given by Dean Jessica Todd in Monmouth Friday afternoon for the wives of legislators now in Salem.

Members of the Monmouth Normal school faculty assisted Miss Todd in serving and receiving the many Salem guests who called between three and five during the afternoon. The guests were received in the beautiful reception room of the girls dormitory of the Monmouth Normal school. This reception room is at all times an unusual room for it contains some of the rarest pieces of oriental art of which Oregon boasts. Friday the natural beauty of flowers artistically arranged about the rooms gave added charm.

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Mrs. Ethel Phelps Has Piano Recital

Mrs. Ethel Phelps presented a number of her students in piano at a recital in her home Chemeketa street Thursday evening.

Appearing in piano duet were Helen Lytle and Gladys Helsiker. Those who played in solo numbers were Doris Lundeen, June A'Dell Linkermper, Jean Adams, Phyllis Gardner, Leo Thornton, Raymond Lundeen, Lyle Caves, Letha Caves, Margaret Ayers, Katherine Scharf, Opal Siewert, Gretchen Spencer, Genevieve Scharf and Miss Bessie Tucker.

Miss Katherin, Miss Joyce May and Miss Savilla Phelps assisted with extra numbers. Miss Katherine sang two numbers and Miss Joyce May played "Tre Giorni" by Pergolese, and a "German Dance" by Dittersdorf, both violin numbers. Miss Savilla accompanied her sisters.

Miss Imogene Gardner served at the punch bowl.

* * *

Book, Thimble Club Guest of Mrs. R. Lacey

Mrs. Ray Lacey entertained the Book and Thimble club in her home Thursday. The afternoon was spent with conversation, sewing and a St. Valentine's program following the short business session.

Club members present were Mrs. Charles Adams, Mrs. Charles Schwartz, Mrs. Ray Furgeson, Mrs. Rose Damrell, Mrs. Hettie Simpkins, Mrs. Elmer Cook, Mrs. Charles Hathaway, Mrs. F. L. Brown, Mrs. A. J. Krueger and hostess, Mrs. Ray Lacey.

Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. Elmer Cook will be hostess for the club February 28.

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Council of Church Women Elects Officers

At the all-day meeting of the Women's Council of churches held in the First Methodist church Friday the following new officers were elected: President, Mrs. Edwin Nissin, vice president, Mrs. C. A. Gies, secretary, Mrs. C. M. Byrd, treasurer, T. F. Mackenzie. Mrs. Melvin Johnson will serve as chairman of the local Japanese committee.

The nominating committee was Mrs. N. K. Tully, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Emmonson, Mrs. Charles E. Wilson and Mrs. Scharf.

* * *

The W. F. M. S. of the First Methodist church enjoyed an interesting meeting Wednesday afternoon in the church parlors with Mrs. J. H. Baker and Mrs. E. B. Millard acting as hostesses for the afternoon. Among the outstanding contributions to the program were the musical numbers by Miss Josephine Albert who sang "Teach Me to Pray" and Miss Mayra Fletcher who played "Humoresque" as a violin solo. Miss Margaret Scheiber accompanied at the piano for both of the numbers. A letter from Miss Laura Heist, missionary to India, was read which told of the distribution of the gifts among her mission children that Salem folk had sent back with her. Miss Edna Holder, missionary on furlough from India, visiting with her mother Mrs. Sarah Holder, was introduced to the women of the society. Hostesses at the tea hour were Mrs. Ray L. Farmer, Mrs. E. T. Baker, Mrs. Jacob Rise and Mrs. W. T. Rigdon. The tea table was atractive with red carnations.

* * *

The Otakuye Campfire Girls were entertained at a party in the home of Evangeline Voth recently. During the evening Jean Cladek favored the girls with a piano solo. The rest of the evening was spent in games until the hostess, Virginia Myers, served refreshments and presented each girl with a pretty Valentine. Included in the group were Maxine and Marjorie Schomaker, Gretchen Gamer, Hazel Mason, Jean Clandick, Wanda Rose, Dorris Duval, Virginia Myers, Miss Elizabeth Clement, Mrs. Stout, Virginia Wasson, Maxine Stout, and Margaret Gilbert.

* * *

The Baraca Philathea society of the First Baptist church had its monthly business meeting and social hour at the home of its teacher Mrs. Harry White. A large attendance and enthusiasm made a very interesting meeting.

Willing Workers Conduct Installation

The Willing Workers class of the First Christian church held its monthly business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. William P. Ellis Thursday afternoon.

An impressive installation service was led by Mrs. Angela Jackson. Officers installed were, president, Mrs. Dorothy McDowell, vice president, Mrs. Mary Dunn, secretary, Mrs. Mabel Flint, assistant secretary, Mrs. Grace Cox, treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Schleisner.

A reading was given by Mrs. George Gibson and a solo by Mrs. Hunley of Walla Walla.

Guests of the afternoon were Mrs. H. S. Walker, Mrs. M. Miller, Mrs. Harry Elgin, Mrs. Minnie Mark of Monmouth, Mrs. Lois Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Jackson and Mrs. A. J. Arnett.

Members present were Mrs. Albert Cox, Mrs. Harry Hunt, Mrs. Fay Humphrey, Mrs. Clifford Bowen, Mrs. C. R. Lester, Mrs. C. E. Lee, Mrs. J. W. Arnett, Mrs. Earl Wood, Mrs. H. Conklin, Mrs. C. F. Riley, Mrs. T. H. Clark, Mrs. C. J. Emerick, Mrs. Lida C. Brougher, Mrs. George Gibson, Mrs. Earl Chapel, Mrs. Clifford Elgin, Mrs. Myrtle Reaney, Mrs. Beth Wagner, Mrs. M. E. Plummer, Mrs. Nellie Schleisner, Mrs. Mary Dunn, Mrs. Dorothy McDowell, Mrs. Mabel Flint, Mrs. Edith Carper.

The hostess committee was Mrs. William P. Ellis, Mrs. Edith Alderin, Mrs. E. J. Reasor, and Mrs. E. W. Cooley.

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Mrs. Glutsch Hostess To The Amigas

Mrs. A. W. Glutsch entertained the Amigas at a bridge luncheon in her home Thursday afternoon. Potted tulips and pussywillows formed a gay centerpiece for the motif of St. Valentine.

The guest group included the additional guests for the afternoon, Mrs. B. F. Othup, Mrs. Lester Newman, Mrs. Bert Cook, and Mrs. Roy Follis, and the club members, Mrs. Edwin Armstrong, Mrs. Jack Johnston, Mrs. William Gosser, Mrs. William Braun, Mrs. Howard Hulsey, Mrs. Ralph Campbell, Mrs. Carl Charlton, and the hostess, Mrs. Glutsch.

The prize for high score was awarded to Mrs. Jack Johnston and the guest prize to Mrs. Newman.

Mrs. Carl Charlton will entertain the club at its next meeting.

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Mrs. Kittie Graver Priscilla Club Hostess

Mrs. Kittie Graver entertained the Priscilla club recently at the home of her sister, Mrs. Dan Fry, Sr., on South High street.

A delightful afternoon was spent with refreshments closing the party at a late hour. Special guests for the occasion were Mrs. Winnie Lewis and Mrs. Wells.

Members of this club are Mrs. William S. Mott, Mrs. George Dunsford, Mrs. Fred Steusloff, Mrs. Dan Fry, Sr., Mrs. A. T. Wain, Mrs. S. S. East, Mrs. C. M. Epley, Mrs. A. L. Brown, Mrs. Ida Babcock, Mrs. Walter Buchner, Mrs. J. B. Craig and Mrs. Kittie Graver.

* * *

Little Misses Whites' Birthday Party Today

Mrs. Harry White will entertain this afternoon for her two daughters, Lola and Marjorie, at the White home on Oak street. The affair is occasioned by the elevents birthday of Lola the 9th of this month and Marjorie's eighth birthday, the 15th of this month. A large group of the friends of the little Misses White have been bidden to the party.

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The Moore Fundamentals of Music club meet in its regular business session at the home of Mrs. Ethel Phelps Thursday. A round table discussion was the feature of the meeting.

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Mr. T. T. Crozer has just returned from a visit at Fresno, California, where Mrs. Crozer and Miss Katherine will remain for a few weeks further visit.

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The Etokta club has postponed its meeting which was to have taken place Tuesday, February 18, to a week from that date, February 26, at which time it will meet with Mrs. Roy Burton at her home on Union street.

Mrs. Pennington Is Hostess At Bridge

Mrs. Walter Pennington entertained the members of the Friday bridge club with an attractive bridge luncheon in her home Friday afternoon. The decorative motif was in keeping with the spirit of Washington's birthday with right arrangements of tulips in the drawing room.

The luncheon table was centered with a cluster of flags encircled with red tapers.

Additional guests for the afternoon were Mrs. E. E. Ling and Mrs. Waldo Mills.

The club members present included Mrs. U. G. Scott Page, Mrs. Elmer Daue, Mrs. F. G. Delano, Mrs. P. E. Fullerton, Mrs. E. A. Kurtz, Mrs. O. A. Olson, Mrs. Clare Vibbert, Mrs. Harley O. White, Mrs. David Wright, and the hostess, Mrs. Pennington.

Mrs. F. G. Delano won the high score honors of the afternoon.

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Book to be Reviewed For Club Department

The applied Education department of the Salem Woman's club will meet Monday evening to take up the review of the book "Rasputian, the Holy Devil," under the direction of Dr. Martin Ferry.

In taking up this book the department will encounter the story of Rasputian, a Russian monk, born in Siberia of lowly parentage (his father was a fisherman), who, as he grew up, developed strong psychic powers and gained his livelihood by mystic healing. By this means he gained entrance into the court of Russia and won great influence over the Czarina and her daughter. Through this power and his alliance with the pro-German element in the Rissian court during the opening years of the war, 1914-1925, he was able to work the downfall of the Russian empire.

* * *

Mrs. Fred Viesko Is Club Hostess

Mrs. Fred Viesko was hostess to her club at her home on North Summer street recently. An eight cover luncheon was served at an attractively appointed table. Mrs. Ed Viesko assisted in serving. Following the luncheon bridge was played. Mrs. Vern Suko won high score and Mrs. Fred Viesko won second.

Club members present were Mrs. Vern Suko, Mrs. Hal Wiley, Mrs. Donald Madison, Mrs. Byron Othus, Mrs. Roger Woodrow, and special guests, Mrs. Ed Viesko and Miss Lavina Vauman.

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Mrs. J. G. Lauderback Dorcas Hostess

The Bethel Dorcas society met at the home of Mrs. J. G. Lauderback for its annual election of officers. Those elected were Mrs. John Hain, president, Mrs. George Hain, vice president, Mrs. John Clark, secretary-treasurer, and Mrs. Floyd Utter, reporter.

Mrs. Charles Brewer, president of Marion county federation of clubs was an invited guest of the club. Eighteen members were in attendance. The next meeting will be with Mrs. John Spranger, February 28.

* * *

Pringle Girl Reserves Plan for a Play

A play is being planned by the Girl Reserves of Pringle school which will be given in the near future. This plan was decided upon at the meeting which the organization held Thursday afternoon, after school hours at the Pringle school.

Those present were Violet Van Lydergraf, Vivian Van Lydergraf, Mae Pearsall, Irma Toney, Joella Sandifer, Pearl Friesch, Lucile Conklin, Mildred Guthrie, Ruth Stapleton, and the advisor, Miss Brundt.

* * *

Miss Josephine Albert will entertain at an informal party in the Albert home on North Winter street this evening for a group of Willamette University folk.

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There will be a regular meeting of Willamette Shrine, No. 2, White Shrine of Jerusalem Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Masonic Temple.

Peter's Adventures

BY MRS. FLORENCE SMITH VINCENT

CAKE-WALKING IN THE CLEARING

Little Fear-No-Harm had forgotten all about how he had hopped upon that rock by the side of the pool and flapped his wings and tried to drum just like his father.

Peter did not remind him—he was too much interested in what was going on over in the clearing.

"Look!" cheeped Fear-No-Harm suddenly. "Look, boy, my father is dancing!"

And that was exactly what Mr. Partridge was doing.

One step forward. Glide, glide, glide! Two steps to the left. Hop, hop, hop! Three steps backward. Strut, strut, strut! With every feather in his tail spread until it looked like a great feather fan, with wings drooping at his side, the old fellow went through all the movements of the Grouse Cake-walk and all the while he looked as solemn as an owl.

At last Mr. Partridge stopped and stood perfectly still in the center of the clearing, and all the Cock Partridges cried "Twit, twit, twit. Fine, fine, fine," and loudly flapped their wings.

Little Fear-No-Harm was so excited he began to twitter out loud, forgetting what his mother had told him.

"Cheep, cheep! None of father's friends can dance like that. And I shall dance, too, some fine day, mother says so. Oh, I want to dance right now. I can spread my tail, I know I can. I feel my feathers rising. Oh, mother, look! I can spread my tail wide open. Now I am going to dance."

Mother Partridge turned around and spoke in a sharp whisper.

"Be quiet, you foolish child, or I shall send you right straight home. Didn't you promise you would make no noise? Do you want to get the boy into trouble?

"Remember Two-Leg's safety depends upon father and his friends not finding out he is here until I have had a chance to tell them why he has come. Dear, dear, dear, I am afraid your father has heard you! He is certainly upset about something. Father ought to be watching that other bird dance, but just look at how he is going on!"

Fear-No-Harm, frightened for once in his young life, shrunk into the shadows, close against the boy. Peter could feel his little body trembling.

Next: "Father Makes the Splinters Fly."

'DREAM OF LOVE' TO OPEN AT ELSINORE

Joan Crawford and Nils Asther loom as a new team of screen lovers in "Dream of Love," which opens Sunday at the Elsinore theatre.

In this brilliant picturization of the old French play "Adrienne Lecouvreur," Miss Crawford and Asther give the finest and most forceful performances of their careers and win new laurels as dramatic artists.

Ferd Niblo, who directed the modernized version of the old play which Sarah Bernhardt made famous, surrounded the featured couple with an elaborate supporting cast, including Aileen Pringle, Carmel Myers, Warner Oland and many others of note.

Portrayal Distinctive

Miss Crawford, fresh from her triumphs in "Our Dancing Daughters," and with John Gilbert in "Four Walls," gives an outstanding portrayal of the gypsy dancing girl who rose to stage stardom in the little Balkan province where her lover was pretender to the throne. Asther, who recently appeared opposite Marion Davies in "The Cardboard Lover," is dramatically domantic in the Crown Prince who is willing to give up the throne for the gypsy girl.

The Welcome club of the First Spiritualist church met with Mrs. O. L. Scott for a Valentine party recently. Mrs. Minnie Grimm and Mrs. Louis King were joint hostesses for the affair. Refreshments were served late in the evening. Those present were Mrs. Mary Stoddard, Mrs. Sarah Eaton, Mrs. Louis Loveland, Mrs. Myrtle Mation, Mrs. Callie West, Mrs. Eva Lady, Mrs. Mary Johnson, Mrs. Mattie Anderson, Mrs. Ida Keene, Mrs. Johanna Woodward, Mrs. O. L. Scott, and Mrs. Grimm and Mrs. King. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Sara Eaton, 467 S. 21st street.

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Mrs. E. Laird will have as her week-end guest Cadet Richards her young son, who is attending Bealey Military school in Portland. This is the first leave Cadet Richards has had since entering Bealey at the beginning of the first semester.

Diet and Health

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

Tablets for Gaining

MRS. W., who weighs 112 pounds and should weigh 15 pounds more, wanting to gain, took eight bottles of advertised, guaranteed gaining tablets. When she finished the eight bottles, instead of gaining, she had lost eight pounds. She asked the druggist for a refund of her money, but he said they did not stand back of the advertising company's guarantee. As soon as she stopped taking the tablets she went back to her former weight.

LULU HUNT PETERS, M.D.

You should write to the concern that puts out these tablets, Mrs. M., but you probably will not get your money back from them either. Then you should write to the United States public health service at Washington.

I realize that I have started something. All of my overweight followers will want the name of these "gaining" tablets! But don't write in for it, for I won't give it. The reason that such nostrums reduce is that they upset the health.

You have the Petersizing pamphlet by now, Mrs. W., as you sent in 10 cents in coin and a self-addressed, stamped envelope, so I hope to hear from you soon with the news that you have gained your 15 pounds.

* * *

"I wrote you six months ago, but as yet have not seen my answer in the paper, and naturally I am very much disappointed. You have written on many subjects that are more uncommon than mine is, and I can't see why my question wasn't considered. This is my trouble:

"I have proud flesh in the passage from the bladder, which is very painful. I have had many treatments of silver nitrate, and the electric needle used on it once, but neither seemed to be any good. Must I carry this around all my life? This inflammation does not extend into the bladder, only around the opening. I have had it for five years, so you can imagine how discouraged I am. I am 28 years old. The inflammation is very painful and causes frequent urination. Please, will you answer my question?

"MRS. G."

It is impossible for me to answer all of the questions I get in the column—some because they are of a nature that they cannot be written on in a newspaper, and others because they are rare diseases which must have personal supervision of a physician. However, Mrs. G., I had recently answered a similar question to yours, but evidently you missed it. I'm sorry.

Your trobble is known as a carbuncle. A carbuncle may be a normal growth; for instance, the little red mass in the corner of the eye is known as the lachrymal carbuncle. Your growth is a urethal carbuncle, and is not a normal growth. The cause is not known. Sometimes it is associated with chronic inflammation of the urethra, such as may come from an infection, or to be the result of a too concentrated or irritating urine.

My textbooks say that the only treatment for the urethral caruncle is the removal by cautery, or by the knife. This condition is not a cancer.

Go to a specialist in women's disorders— a gynecologist—or to a surgeon, for indeed it is not necessary for you to carry this painful thing all your life.

Tomorrow: Broadening Hips.

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Editor's Note: Dr. Peters cannot diagnose, nor give personal advice. Your questions, if of general interest, will be answered in the column, in turn. Requests for articles must be accompanied by a fully self-addressed, stamped envelope and 3 cents in coin for each article, to cover cost of printing and handling. For the pamphlet on reducing and gaining, 10 cents in coin, with fully self-addressed, stamped envelope, must be enclosed. Address Dr. Peters, in care of this paper.

Passed Up!

THE STORY OF A GIRL WHO MADE MEN LIKE HER

By ROE FULKERSON

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READ THIS FIRST:

Betty Brown dances for amusement until her parents die and then is forced to do so professionally. In her professional capacity she attracts many men, but not in the way she wants. A theatrical manager, a man dancer and a city politician, make the mistake of thinking all dancers have lax morals. Betty's school friends linger on the edges of her life, particularly George Harris, who does not like her dancing professionally, and Andy Adair, who punches Jake Daubert, politician, when he tries to force Betty into his car as she leaves the night club where she is dancing.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

* * *

CHAPTER XXVII

BETTY'S depression over her experience with Jake Daubert the night before was with her when she awoke. She lay wondering what Andy meant when he said he would make her prove that she had fallen for him.

Was he going to propose marriage to her? She knew Andy's parents were wealthy, and feared that if he tried to marry a professional dancer they would be shocked and interfere. She wished she had not taken up dancing at all, so that if Andy did want to marry her there would be no objection his parents might interpose.

She sighed as she took her bath and went through her usual exercises, the price one must pay for pliable muscles. For some unknown reason she went to the restaurant George Harris managed, for her combination breakfast and lunch. George was so steady and reliable she felt she might absorb some comfort.

He came to her table and spoke, but it was the busy hour. She realized he was more interested in the restaurant than in her. As he stood at her table his eyes wandered here and there over the room. She told him not to let her detain him, and he left with a sigh of relief.

She wandered around the shops, and went to see a moving picture and then to her work at the Iron Door.

"Boss wants to see you," said the head waiter, as she came in. She went to Paxton's table in fear and trembling.

"What happened between you and Jake Daubert?" he asked, in his abrupt way.

"He tried to drag me into his car by force as I left last night," answered Betty.

"What happened before that?"

"He pawed me at the table." Betty put her hand on her knee to illustrate.

"Hum, hum. Your boy friend Andy punched him! I guess you are through, Brown. Don't want diamonds so you will glitter like the rear end of an ice wagon on a June morning, do you? Don't want an apartment, a car and a maid, do you?"

"Not from that fat pig!" cried Betty. "Why do you say that I am through?"

"You are through dancing in this town!" explained Paxton. "That fat bird runs this city. If I keep you here he will make me close at 12 o'clock. He will have me raided for selling liquor. His men will say they bought it here, although you know we don't sell it. He'll frame me or anybody else who hires you. That's the only way he can get back for that punch."

"You mean he will have me discharged?"

"He has already done it!" answered Paxton. "I'd like to take a punch at him myself, but what can I do? If you go I stay open. If you don't I get raided. One of his wardmen has already told me I better let you go, and that's that. I'm sorry, kid."

"I can't blame you." Betty rose. She was afraid to say more, lest she cry. She went to the dressing room to get her make-up box and costumes.

"Hey, Brown!" exclaimed one of the girls. "Saw you vamping Jake Daubert last night. In soft, eh? Say, that fat bird has dough enough to start a bakery, and is loose as ashes with it."

"He had me discharged because I wouldn't let him paw me!" said Betty, sadly.

"Dirty pig!" exclaimed the girl, in ready sympathy. "He couldn't pet me for all his money. I'm sorry, kid!"

Fearing she would break down if she received more sympathy, Betty packed her costume and fled to her room, there to throw herself on the bed and sob out the discouragement she felt so deeply.

She had pleased the patrons of the Iron Door with her dancing. When acting as a hostess at one of the tables she had tried her best to chat pleasantly. To have this man feel that he could insult her with impunity because she exposed her body in her dancing made her realize more than ever her mistake in taking up this work.

She thought of telling George Harris, and asking for a position as waitress, bookkeeper, or anything which would pay her enough on which to live. She still had her pride, however, and decided that she would not go to George until she had exhausted every possibility of making her way dancing.

The stage manager at the Orpheum had been rough, but just. She hoped she might get work there, and went to sleep a bit buoyed up.

The following day she went to the Orpheum and asked the stage manager if he had anything for her to do.

"You are too tall for the chorus, as you know. Mighty few chances for solo work here. We go in for high-class family stuff, anyhow, and you are not in so good in this town. You can't mix up with Jake Daubert and get work in nice places."

"What do you mean?" asked Betty.

"Seen this week's Tattler?" he asked. The Tattler was a weekly of the sensational type, which dwelt largely in scandal.

"I never read it."

"Better read this number." The stage manager turned away.

Betty reluctuantly left the theater and bought the Tattler at a newsstand. Fearing to read it in the street, she returned to her room to find the following paragraph in its Night Life of the Town column.

"A comedy sketch which might be entitled 'The Spider and the Fly' was put on at one of the popular night clubs this week. Betty is a beautiful dancer, slim and agile. She played the part of the fly. The spider was a rotund gentleman of the oily villain type. He looked on Betty and found her good. After the club closed he waited for her in a truly villainous way, big limousine purring at the curb, smiling spider at the entrance. But the fly was reluctuant, as she had a date with another spider, a scion of a wealthy family.

"The villain grasped the lovely gal by the wrist and tried to drag her into the waiting car, and when lo and behold, the hero appeared on the scene. Without taking the trouble to exclaim: 'Unhand that gal, you villain!' he punched the fat man in the snoot and below the belt and, leaving him in the gutter, vanished in a high-powered car with the gal.

"The next morning several politicians were insulted, three policemen were fired, and local politics generally upset because the fat man had a black eye. Betty is strangely missing from the night club."

The injustice of it struck Betty first. Her name was mentioned while those of Daubert and Andy Adair were omitted. She was fair game for anyone, but the Tattler had not dared to mention the name of a powerful politician or the son of a wealthy family.

She realized where she had drifted. When the incident occurred she was happy that two men had actually come to blows over her. In high school she had no lovers because she went in for culture. The boys had considered her high brow, and had left her out of their parties. She recalled the night at the country club, when she watched the petting parties and decided she was being left out of something interesting. Then she studied dancing to make herself attractive to men, and this was what it brought her!

She felt contaminated. The Tattler was read by half the people in the city for no other reason than to get bits of gossip legitimate newspapers would not print. All these people would know that she had been mixed up in a street brawl and had men fighting over her. She was glad her parents were not alive to read it. A knock on the door. At Betty's request her landlady entered.

"I see you have read it, too!" She pointed at the Tattler in Betty's lap. "I'm sorry, Miss Brown, and I'm not saying you aren't all right and all that, but my roomers complain about your coming in so late at night. It wakes them up.

"I've told them you are a good girl. I've never known you to do anything you ought not to do, and all that. But I have to make my living out of my rooms. You know what it means for a rooming house to get a bad name.

"I don't want to rush you, but as soon as you can, I wish you would find another room. Your rent is up a week from Saturday. Mind you, I'm not saying a word against you, Miss Brown, but when my roomers read that they are going to come to me with it, and I thought I better see you first and all—"

"I see what you mean," said Betty, dully. She wanted to interrupt the stream of talk before she screamed. "You want me to move."

"Yes, Miss Brown. I'm not saying there is anything wrong, but you know how people talk and all and—"

"I'll leave a week from Saturday," interrupted Betty, rising.

"I'm sorry," answered the woman, as she left the room.

Ordered out in the street as an undesirable! Betty dropped on her bed and bitter sobs shook her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ELSINORE
ENDS TODAY

Zane Grey's "SUNSET PASS"
with JACK HOLT
And Super Cast including Chester Conklin
TOMORROW
JOAN CRAWFORD in "DREAM OF LOVE"

OREGON
LAST TIMES TODAY
Tom Tyler
In 'Tyrant of Red Gulch'
and Chapter 7 "THE YELLOW CAMEO"
M. G. M. ODDITY
M. G. M. NEWS REEL
FOLKS!
Take advantage of our weekly Saturday morning Matinee.
10c From 10 A. M. Till 1:30 P. M.

The House of Hits!
RIGHT CAPITOL THEATRE
Last Times Today

George Bancroft
NANCY CARROLL in
THE WOLF OF WALL STREET
VITAPHONE ACTS
MOVIETONE NEWS
"INTERFERENCE" SUNDAY

Famous food scientist urges sugar in diet

"Make your foods more palatable," he suggests

WE RECENTLY went to one of the country's great universities and asked an eminent food scientist his ideas about sugar in the diet. "Sugar is the most inexpensive condimental food in the world," he said.

Then he went on to explain what he meant in detail. "Sugar makes the diet more palatable," he said. "Sugar is Nature's incomparable flavor. Sugar is one thing that makes the daily dullness of our overly refined foods endurable. Another thing, it is wholesome. Another thing, it is inexpensive."

This famous man has hit it. Sugar is perfection in sweetness. It is the ideal flavor—also a food.

Think of how good foods are made delightful to the taste by the addition of sugar. What could be better for us than grapefruit, apple sauce, cranberry sauce, baked apples or stewed dried fruits of all kinds, fresh or canned berry pies, cereals, jellies and jams? All of these are examples of excellent foods full of minerals, vitamins and other health elements made delightful to the taste by the addition of sugar.

Sugar in connection with cocoa or chocolate can make milk into a delicious beverage for thousands of children and adults, who find milk more tasteful when sweetened. The flavors of nearly all vegetables are improved in the cooking by the addition of sugar.

There is no substitute for sugar in good cookery. The sugar way is the happy way. The Sugar Institute.