

Society News and Club Affairs

OLIVE M. DOAK, Society Editor

Luncheon Honors Miss Steusloff Departure

Mrs. Sterling Smith entertained Saturday with a one o'clock luncheon honoring Miss Dorothea Steusloff who is to leave this Sunday with her father for a tour of Central America.

The luncheon table was centered with daffodils on either side of which were tall yellow tapered daffodils and yellow tapered were arranged effectively about the guest rooms. Following luncheon bridge was played during the afternoon. High score was won by Miss Mikkren Creut, and the guest prize went to the honor guest, Miss Dorothea Steusloff.

Out-of-town guests for the luncheon were Miss Mildred and Miss Nell Creut of Portland, and in the afternoon Mrs. Wallace Kaddery and Miss Rachel Chambers of Portland came in for cards. City guests were the honor guest, Miss Dorothea Steusloff, Mrs. Leland Smith, Mrs. Douglas McKay, Mrs. Robert Shinn, Miss Mamie Victor, and Mrs. G. F. Chambers.

A number of other affairs are being planned for Miss Steusloff before she leaves.

Can-Do Class Honors Mr. and Mrs. Will

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Will were honored at a party given in the W. J. Linfoot home Wednesday evening by the members of the Can-Do class of the Leslie Methodist church. More than 75 friends gathered to honor the young people who were but recently married.

The evening was made quite jolly with a mock wedding ceremony at which Mrs. Mason Bishop sang "I Love You Truly" and Mrs. Ivan Corner played the wedding march. The bride came in on the arm of her uncle, L. C. McShane; she was attended by Miss Bessie Tucker. The groom was attended by Willford Linfoot. A C. Bornstead performed the ceremony.

After an interesting program of accordion and harmonica numbers by Robert Brown, readings by Mrs. Clyde French, clarinet solo by Ormal Trick, and a skit by six couples, a wagon-load of presents was drawn up to the front door by a Shetland pony driven by little Henry Ross Linfoot. Following the opening of the presents a buffet luncheon was served from a serving table centered with an elaborate wedding cake which was cut by the bride, Mrs. Willis.

Bridge Tea Benefit For Legion Auxiliary

Mrs. Paul Burris has been made chairman of the committee appointed by the American Legion Auxiliary for making preparations for a bridge tea benefit which will be given at the Elk's club April 3.

The benefit is to go to hospital rehabilitation and child welfare fund of the auxiliary. Early reservations may be made with Mrs. Burris.

U. S. Grant Circle Plans Special Party

The U. S. Grant circle, Ladies' of the Republic of the Republic, are to meet with Mrs. E. J. Willard, 1566 North 4th street, Thursday afternoon. A potluck lunch will be served.

All members of this circle are urged to be present because the meeting is planned as a surprise on Mrs. Mary Fox, mother of Mrs. Willard.

Knight Memorial Social Circle to Meet

The women of the Social Circle of the Knight Memorial church will meet for an all-day meeting in the church annex today. Sewing will be the main project of the day.

The bazaar committee will have charge of the event. Each guest is to bring her own lunch for a community lunch at noon.

Old-Time Dance Planned by Pythians

The Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisters are planning an out-of-the-ordinary evening for themselves and their friends for the evening of March 19, at the Fraternal temple.

At this time they will entertain with an old-time dance, and all the fun that accompanies a return to the old styles.

The Salvation Army shamrock sale which was held Saturday was a success according to reports from the Salvation Army headquarters. Eighty dollars was cleared which showed an increase over last year by \$8. A real "Thank you, Salem" was expressed over this return. Perhaps Salem should thank them for carrying on the good work which they do.

The Dorcas club of Bethel met with Mrs. John Spranger. Mrs. Crabtree and Miss Stevens were visitors with the club which spent a pleasant social afternoon, and enjoyed refreshments at a late hour. Mrs. Harry Boller will be host to the club for the April meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. White have as their recent house guests their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Beckman of Medford. The Beckmans were in Salem for the basketball tournament.

JOHN COOLIDGE AND FIANCEE



A new picture, especially posed by John Coolidge, son of the former president, and his fiancée, Miss Florence Trumbull.

Surprise For Lodge Commander

A number of the Sons of Union Veterans and members of their auxiliary surprised Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Stover at the Stover home, 355 Bellevue St., Friday evening. This party came as an expression of appreciation for the tireless efforts of Mr. Stover, commander of the Sons, in his work in and for the interests of the organization, and as a house-warming for the remodeling of the Stover home.

After a happy social evening refreshments were served at a late hour. Guests for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Stover, Ira Stover, Ruth Stover, Irene Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fossenden, Mr. and Mrs. James Remington, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. John Robins, Mrs. Hattie Cameron, Mrs. Laura Clutter, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Prescott.

Woman's Union Sews For Health Clinic

Members of the Woman's Union of the First Congregational church will meet in the church parlors Wednesday for an all-day meeting. A covered dish lunch will be served at 12 o'clock.

The day will be spent in sewing for the Marion county health demonstration clinic. Members are urged to be present.

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

Cancer Possibilities

MY father has a small sore on the right side, at the tip of the nose. It started about a year ago and hasn't gone off yet. Sometimes it is sore and sometimes it doesn't notice it. He won't go to a doctor and I have done everything I could. He puts some mercuriochrome on it and adhesive tape. Could it be a cancer of the nose? I am worried about it, but he doesn't seem to be "MISS H."

The advantages of reducing. Thanks for letting us know of them, Mrs. C.

If you go on the three-day liquid diet and have a headache the second day, have a slice of toast for breakfast. If that doesn't make it stop, have your 800 or 900 C. in solid foods instead of liquids. You will get your results just the same if you limit your calories.

The reason you can have so many calories, Mrs. C., is that you are tall. A tall person needs very much more food than a short person of the same activities, and naturally can reduce on a higher number.

Yes, saying on the food bills is considerable. I have a friend who couldn't afford to take a course in ceramics, but in a short time she had saved enough on her food bills so that she had the price of the course.

The instructions which Mrs. C. is following are contained in a pamphlet on the subject, which can be obtained by following column rules.

G.—The U. S. public health service gets out many pamphlets relating to health, sanitation, etc. If you will write to the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C., and ask for price list No. 61 of pamphlets relating to Health, Disease, Drugs and Sanitation, you can then send for those pamphlets that interest you.

Mrs. A.—A sore mouth can be due to many causes, such as specific infections, excessive smoking or candy eating, an unbalanced diet, especially one deficient in the anti-injury vitamins and too high in the acid-forming elements, ill fitting plates, rough teeth, etc. You must see your doctor and find out the cause and so get correct treatment.

Editor's Note: Dr. Peters cannot diagnose or 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 2 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.

Your experience shows many of

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Tuesday
P. L. E. and F. club meets in Fraternal hall at 1 o'clock for pot luck lunch.

Etoka club at 2:30 o'clock in honor of Mrs. Eakin on Chemeketa street.

Salem War Mothers from 2 to 5 o'clock with Mrs. Lockwood at 368 North Liberty street.

W. C. T. U. afternoon program featuring "Union Signal" at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Gatte's drama class with Mrs. J. E. Law on North 14th street.

Ever-Ready party, Mrs. Florence Oederborg, 240 S. 16th.

Knights of Pythias and Pythian sister, old time dance, Fraternal temple.

Knight Memorial, Ladies' Social circle, all-day meeting, church annex.

Writers' section of Salem Arts league, Miss Edna Garfield, 765 Court street.

Wednesday
Entre Nous club will meet at club house.

South Circle of First Christian church all day meeting with Mrs. Otto Headrick, 1705 South Commercial.

Woman's Union of First Congregational church, all-day meeting, covered-dish luncheon, 12 o'clock, church parlors.

Knight Memorial, regular church night, 7 o'clock, potluck dinner, social evening.

Thursday
Carnation Club at 2 o'clock in Fraternal Temple.

University Guild at 7:30 o'clock in Marion hotel.

U. S. Grant circle, Mrs. E. J. Willard, 1566 N. 4th street. Potluck lunch.

Friday
Daughters of Union Veterans, Woman's clubhouse.

Saturday
"Too Much Married" will be presented by Hanna Rosa Court.

Woman's club Board meeting 2 o'clock, business 2:30 o'clock and reception at 3 o'clock, Woman's club house, 460 N. Cottage street.

Family Dinner Anniversary Event

Mrs. Thomas W. Brunk entertained with a delightful family dinner at the Brunk home Friday evening in honor of Mr. Brunk's seventieth birthday. An interesting fact in connection with the dinner and the birthday is that both were celebrated at Brunk's corner, the place where Mr. Brunk was born in 1859, a few weeks after Oregon became a state and where he has lived the seventy years of his life.

Covers for eleven guests, membership dues for the club this past week, dinner at the Masonic temple, March 27.

Mrs. Gretchen Olson is chairman of the dinner committee. Assisting her is Mrs. Adolph Bombeck, Mrs. Glen Niles, Mrs. W. J. Lillequist, Mrs. W. H. Bretz, Mrs. Frank Haik, and Mrs. Frank Minto. Mrs. Lloyd LeGaire, and Mrs. David Wright will have charge of the plans for the card party which will follow the dinner.

Hi Lo Club Guest of Mrs. Davis

The Hi-Lo card club met with Mrs. Herbert Davis for the regular meeting of the club this past week. St. Patrick furnished the motif for decorations. Luncheon was served following the two tables of bridge which occupied the afternoon.

Guests present were Mrs. R. Rosbush, who gave a special present and Mrs. Earl Kollenborn, Mrs. John Hunter, Mrs. A. C. Bishop, Mrs. N. F. Wicker, Mrs. John Waters, and Mrs. Dean Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith entertained with four tables of bridge Saturday night at the Leo residence. Mrs. A. L. Tumbeson won high score for the women and Lester Jones for the men. Mr. and Mrs. Smith entertained again Monday night with four tables of bridge.

AUTHORITIES SEEK HIT-RUN MOTORIST

PORTLAND, Ore., Mar. 18. — (AP)—Authorities in virtually every city in Oregon and in Vancouver and Longview, Wash., tonight were asked to assist in apprehending the "hit and run" motorist, who late last night struck and injured Mrs. Margaret McGuire, 38, then speeded on leaving her in a pool of blood. Her son, 10, witnessed the accident.

Tonight Mrs. McGuire was reported as slightly improved in a hospital where she was taken. She was unconscious when taken to the hospital last night. One leg was fractured, her scalp was torn and she is believed to have suffered internal injuries.

Even garage men were notified to keep watch for a light brown colored roadster with a black top, the automobile believed to have hit Mrs. McGuire.

Snow Banks Can't Keep Hikers Out Of Swim Sunday

Swimming with snow banks lowering above the pool appealed to four of the Salem sportsmen who spent the week end at Swim, Ore.

Rigdon Urges Action With Work of Getting Ready to Celebrate 1934 Centenary

Time Is Only Four Years Away, and Men and the Events Merit Monumental Attention, Says a Writer of Early History

Editor Statesman:
Too much cannot be said for the early missionaries whom Jason Lee brought to the Oregon country for the dual purpose of carrying the gospel to the Indians and establishing Christian civilization in the great northwest. It was the policy of the Hudson Bay company to keep the country in a state of wilderness that a great game preserve might be maintained for the benefit of the nabobs of Europe.

This company knew well that even a semi-civilization would eventually drive the furbearing animals to extinction. Therefore, it is not strange that strenuous efforts were continually made to cause the outside world to believe that agriculture was an impossibility beyond the Rocky mountains. But independent trappers whom the Hudson Bay company had financially ruined by a carefully planned system of boycotting which their manager prosecuted with merciless precision, finally carried the truth to the people east of the Mississippi.

And when the wall from the Indians for the white man's Book of Heaven reverberated over the very dome of the heavens, the Methodist church of the United States tumbled in and thereby caught a vision of the possibilities of this great expanse of mountain and plain, a veritable empire, where even the outward forms of Christianity and civilization were unknown.

The whole realm of Methodism was searched for men of brain and brawn, spirit, piety and consecration, willing and ambitious to take up the elements of civilization to the poor, ignorant, uncouth and barbarous inhabitants of the great American jungle. Only four such men with the necessary qualifications, could be found in all Methodism, who were willing to undertake the

task under such unfavorable conditions that were sure to exist in the sources of supply, and for a mere pittance of the worth for such a formidable adventure. The One Great Leader

Only one of these by nature and education, was fitted for leadership in such a grand and laborious enterprise. Two thousand miles of wilderness was to be traversed and much of that over almost impassable mountains, swift running rivers to be crossed without bridges or ferries; every species of hardships to be endured before the base of operation could be reached. But all was finally overcome, and the banner of the cross and the flag of freedom waved over a vast domain larger than that of Caesar, Alexander or Charlemagne.

That great educator, Wilbur Fisk, had called for two young men who possessed the qualifications requisite for leadership and mentioned Jason Lee, a former student of his as one such. But no other was found in all Methodism. Jason Lee was so well recommended that he was immediately appointed by the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, and at his own solicitation.

Lee appointed three Christian helpers for a mission and one laborer. As soon as arrangements could be made and supplies could be assembled and their shipment arranged for, the transportation around the Horn. Lee was off for his new field of labor under an experienced guide, and with Daniel Lee, P. L. Edwards, Cyrus Sheppard and Courtney Walker, his associates, he overcame every hindrance and obstacle reaching the Willamette in the fall of 1834.

He immediately took up the labors of his great enterprise. Lee proved to be the right man in the right place. Here their work was carried on with a reasonable degree of success for ten long, arduous years, until immigration indicated that missions would no longer be a dire necessity in the Oregon country. The missions, together with further acquisitions and immigrations, firmly planted the germs of a wonderful development which has speedily followed.

Case of Sad Neglect
Up to the present time, the matter of providing memorials to the memories of those who laid the foundations of our great heritage, has been sadly neglected.

Drake just exactly what that signal meant. It was fun to watch the birds hurrying up. They pushed and shoved and bumped into each other, and some of those in the rear rose higher and flew over those in front of them. The duck was determined to be the first to greet Drake now that the herald had given the safety signal.

Peter's Adventures

"ALL SAFE" WITH THE FLOCK FROM THE FROZEN NORTH
Drake stared up for a moment. Then he quacked with joy. "Thank goodness, at last the folk are coming," cried he. "That is the herald that we see, and look—after him are following the flock just as fast as they can fly."

Sure enough, out of the far off nowhere other specks appeared in the sky, and before long they turned into great black birds. Soon the herald had come to the edge of the pond, and what a noise he was making. "Whish, whish, wuhsh."

"How did he do it, Peter did not know—perhaps with his wings—how long I shall be gone, either, probably all winter, unless Mr. Muskrat comes home and throws me out. However, what he does will make no difference to me. I shall not know it."

Now Peter could not believe his eyes. "How could Mr. Muskrat put you out of his house and you not know it?" cried the boy. "Don't tell me that you can sleep as soundly as all that. Who are you, anyhow, and what are you doing in there?"

"I'm doing nothing. I shall be frozen solid—only a few more minutes in this wretched hole, and I shall never again be able to move a muscle. I don't know that it will do any good to tell you, but since nothing matters now you might as well know that I am a Wild Duck. I dove into Mr. Muskrat's hole to hide, but alas, now that I am in I cannot get out!"

Weaker and weaker grew the voice, and now with a last mournful "quack" it died away altogether. "Here, here, don't give up hope like that!" cried the boy. "Cheer up! Maybe I can help you!"

"Not a sound came from the hole near the bank. Peter tried again. "Duck! Oh, Duck!" he called. "Tell me what is the matter with you? So I will know best what to do. Are you wounded? Are you ill? Or are you starving? Perhaps if I brought you something to eat you would feel better."

This time there came a faint whistling in reply. "I am freezing, freezing! The ice has sealed me up alive."

"Then it is up to me to break it and to let you out. Courage, old chap! I shall have you free in no time."

The boy wasted no more time in talking but set about his work of rescue in earnest.

Looking about for something to crack the ice with Peter spied a sharp pointed stick lying upon the bank. With a shout of joy he ran to pick it up and had all he could do to carry it, for now that he was only as large as a bird his strength was not so great as when he was a boy size. However, Peter managed to tug it down to the edge of the pool, and then how he did hammer that ice! It was much thicker than he thought, but he kept at it, giving the glassy snow blow after blow, and it wasn't long before the sharp point of the stick poked a hole through it.

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The first feminine traffic cop of the air is believed to be Mrs. U. S. McQueen, of Beverly Hills, Cal. She has been appointed to patrol the ether to see that aviators flying over the city respect the law specifying a minimum altitude of 1,000 feet and do not stunt their planes.

No visible portrayal in recognition of their virtues and unselfish heroism has been provided except the painting of Lee now in the house of representatives at Salem and the Circuit Rider monument in Willson park. Oregon is not keeping up with the trend of the times in this particular as are our sister states.

Look at Washington's recognition of the martyr Marcus Whitman and his associates whose achievements do not favorably compare with those of Jason Lee and his missionaries. Lee gave his life to the work and is as much a martyr as though he were murdered by the Indians. Even our offspring, the Idahoans, have long since erected a beautiful monument to their beloved George L. Shoup, an honored statesman who did noble work in his adopted state, but his chief distinction and greatness lies in his ten years occupancy of a swivel chair in the senate of the United States, or in the luxurious apartments of the various committee rooms. No doubt Mr. Shoup was a valuable acquisition to the state of Idaho. We would not detract from the value of Mr. Shoup's worthy labors for his state. But in contrast we do not fail to see the wonderful difference between the ease in which he performed his labors and the hard conditions that confronted Jason Lee in his work. One built an empire, the other helped adjust the law and machinery of a state.

A Pathfinder of Progress
We see Mr. Lee laying foundations with raw material and untried elements, with no pattern before him, no long established custom to guide him. He must virtually make brick without straw. Again Mr. Lee and his coadjutors were trying to ameliorate the condition of the Indian at the same time build a free state for the Anglo Saxon. It takes but a glance to see that there is no comparison between the accomplishments of the two men, yet Mr. Shoup is emblematic of the various committee men, where all the world must ask "Who was George L. Shoup?" But the far more worthy Jason Lee rests in an obscure grave.

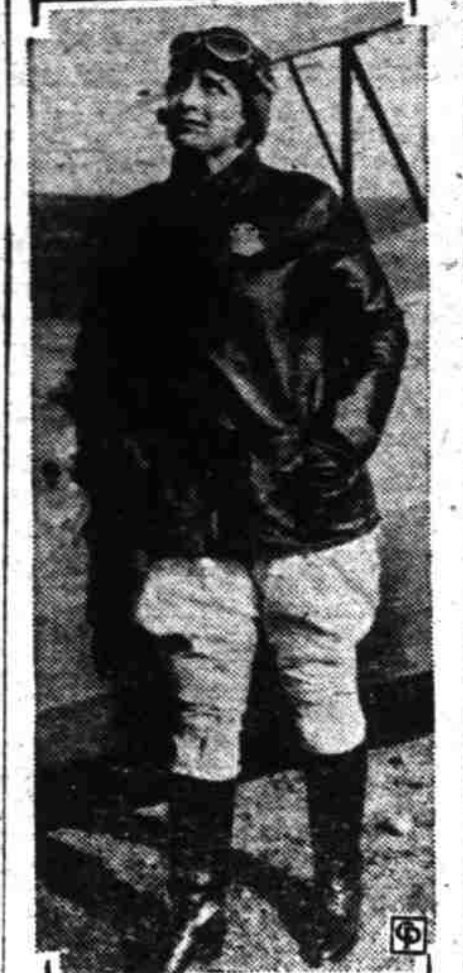
Even in the hall of fame are memorials to men whose value to the world was far less than that of Jason Lee. Let me run over some of the names whose states he honored them and which I do so, you who are familiar with their achievements can make the comparison. I would like to make lengthy comments, but space forbids.

In the Hall of Fame
Governor Pierpont, the first governor of the state of Virginia, held that commonwealth in the Union when Virginia seceded. That was a worthy and a loyal act. But Mr. Lee brought over territory into the United States to make a dozen such states. General Lew Wallace has been a real adjunct to the world, but who would set him before Jason Lee? Still he has one of the most beautiful memorials in the whole country. John C. Calhoun, son of the state of South Carolina, the great southern orator, stands conspicuously in the Hall of Fame. But the world may ask, "Who was Calhoun?" and few will be able to give his history.

I find that I shall make this article far too long if I mention more names. But let me say that I have read the encomiums of a dozen or more men who are represented in the Hall of Fame, and am astonished at the mediocrity of some of them when compared with Jason Lee and others of the early settlers of Oregon. Jason Lee and the early missionaries are to be honored, not so much for what they accomplished, as for what they started and left to others to develop.

Lee preached the first sermon west of the Rocky mountains; built the first house for worship and the study and teaching of the Scriptures; organized the first church in the first Sunday school for both Indians and whites in the vast domain; organized the first temperance society from the Mississippi to Bering straits; built the first American flour mill and the first American saw mill; made the first telling effort to induce congress to organize Oregon into a territory; headed the first organization to import cattle to

First Woman Air Cop



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break the iron clad monopoly of the Hudson Bay company on cattle; organized the Oregon Institute and built the first school between Mexico and Alaska.

They Planted, We Reap
These were the people who planted what we are now reaping. The embryo of nearly every institution we have today was incubated in the fertile mind of Jason Lee and his associates. John B. Gough said, "If you wish to succeed in this world you must make your opportunities as you go. The man who waits for the seventh wave to toss him on the dry land will find the water a long time coming." It was not opportunity that Lee was hunting. No, it was making opportunities for himself and others to take up and develop the needs of incoming generations. He was not a voice crying in the wilderness. He was using the ax, the hammer and the saw to clear away the wilderness, that the sunshine of heaven and the beneficence of kind Providence might fructify the flowers of civilization into a veritable paradise for the human race.

The missionaries were not reconstructors, as were those of a later date. They were constructors, making foundations for the superstructures to be built upon. It was given to them to read the future and lay the foundations accordingly. The counsel of their leader, Jason Lee, was never for anything less than the most aggressive action. His very nature was against halfway measures or dilatory actions. When reason led him to a conclusion which was paramount in his mind, naught but long contemplation and correlation of facts could effect a change. For years, Lee led in keeping up a continual agitation for government provisions himself a thorough statesman, and one of the most self sacrificing, statesmanlike, heroic men who ever undertook to put over such a gigantic job in the interest of mankind. Ten strenuous years were given to the work, his life enduring all as a good soldier.