

SOCIETY, CLUBS and MUSIC

Edited by Ruth Mae Lawrence, Phone 483

Luncheon Honors Bride-Elect

Miss Ruth Tibbitts, whose engagement to Fred Toose, Jr., has been announced, was complimented with a luncheon and pre-nuptial shower Wednesday noon in the banquet room at the Market by a group of employees from the state highway department offices. Miss Tibbitts has been employed in the highway department for several years.

Covers at the luncheon were placed for Miss Tibbitts, the honor guest and for Dorothy Shaffer, Ruth Given, Gertrude Struble, Wilma Coursey, Amanda Wicklander, Helen Ingrey, Ann Juraneck, Pauline Welch, Ethel Rupert, Alice Putnam, Edna Faust, Ruth Coffeen, Esther Rickey, Lora McGee, Margaret Rosecranz, Caroline Lucas and Odile McFarland.

Past Presidents Meet at Smith Home

Mrs. Lizzie W. Smith entertained members of the Women's Relief Corps Past Presidents' club with an enjoyable social afternoon at her home Wednesday. At the tea hour, she was assisted by Mrs. Florence Shipp and Miss Irene Mee. Mrs. Mary Lickel, vice-president of the group, presided for Mrs. Smith, the president.

Club members present were Mesdames Mary Lickel, Hattie Cameron, Louise King, Helen Southwick, Rose Voris, Bertha Loveland, Sarah Drager, Florence Shipp, Jennie F. Jones, Effie Dunlap, Beattie Martin, Laura McAdams, Clara Thorpe Adams and Mrs. Smith. Additional guests were Mrs. Vera Glover and Miss Mee.

Dinner Surprise Event for Smalleys

Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Smalley were complimented on their wedding anniversary Wednesday with a surprise dinner and evening of bridge, several intimate friends and their families coming for the evening.

Covers were placed at the anniversary dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Smalley and children, Dorothy Mae and Howard, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Ostling and son, Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Merle D. Travis and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Foreman and sons.

Picnic Thursday At Evans Ranch

A group of the younger maids will motor to the Peik county ranch home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Evans Thursday evening for a swimming party and picnic supper.

Those planning to attend are Miss Margaret Evans, Miss Hazel Johnson, Miss Margaret Burdette, Miss Margaret Corey, Miss Esther Wood, Miss Isabel George, Miss Beulah Bailey, Miss Viola Crozier, Miss Jean Eastridge, Miss Frances Martin, Miss Roberta Smith, Miss Lorraine Kinzer, Miss Cynthia Delano, Miss Lois Wilkes, Miss Maxine Myers, Mrs. Gwendolyn Stoller, Miss Betty Read, Miss Ruth Briedwell, Miss Dorothea Corey, Miss Claudine Gueffroy, Miss Phyllis Day, Miss Margaret Engel, Miss Joan Dickinson, Miss Ruth Eoff, Miss Beth Delapp, Miss Margaret Bell, Miss Lois Sellers, Miss Dora Davis, Miss Marjorie Marcus and Miss Barbara Whipp of Portland.

Amity—Mr. and Mrs. George D. Thomas, residents of this city for nearly thirty years, will observe their 60th wedding anniversary on Wednesday evening, August 19, at the Methodist church of Amity. All friends of the couple are cordially invited to be present.

CHARM CHATS

By Eve VeVerka

Noted authority and writer on health, charm and beauty

Sara Bell watched the hands of the clock slowly, oh so slowly, toward five-thirty. How did it happen, wondered Sara Bell, that the small got such a reputation for being slow. The great granddaddy of all snails hobbling along on what ever snails use for crutches, and with small-rheumatism and snail-gout, was a perfect Nurni compared with those clock-hands!

And she was so, so tired, and her feet hurt, and her eyes burned. All she could see when she closed them were the little rows of dancing letters in a wild chaos and confusion that wouldn't even tick into words.

And tonight was the night! Long anticipated, long planned for, long dreamed of! Adonis and Sir Galahad, Walter Raleigh and Charles Lindbergh all rolled into one was taking her to a dance!

And here she was. Worn out before she even got the new green chiffon dress bought especially for the occasion off the hanger and patted into its loveliest folds. Worn out! She could almost feel the hateful little lines coming between her eyes, and around the corners of her mouth, and her face drawing up into that tense strained expression that seemed almost to double her years.

But Sara Bell was a wise little lady. Once she got home, she knew, she did! Those awful clock hands! Would they NEVER!

Finally, as even the most stubborn clock hands will, finally they did. And Sara Bell whisked along home. And laid out the lovely new green chiffon. And looked at the clock again, and made a wish on it that the good old hands wouldn't hurry NOW. And then Miss Sara Bell disappeared for thirty minutes. Half the precious time before Prince Charming was to tinkle her door-bell.

But it must have been well spent. Because when Sara Bell reappeared she was a new person. No tired little lines around the mouth, no frown perpendicular between the eyes. The eyes calm and liquid and newly bright. Face fresh and buoyant and—rested.

Magic? No. Then what? Why, merely that Sara Bell knows a secret of relaxation and instantaneous rest. When she disappeared into her own sanctum she took with her a little bowl of finely crushed ice. She wet a towel, wrung it out damp, and then folded it four-fold with a layer of the shaved ice in the center. Over this she sprinkled lavender water (your own favorite perfume will do, on one of the aromatic oils; pine essence is good). Then she lay down in a comfortable position, and laid the fragrant pack across her eyes. Then she relaxed. Let go. Perhaps one of these days we can shop around among

the different methods of relaxation, and you can choose one to your liking.

Before this I should have mentioned, Sara Bell had cleansed her face with her cleansing cream, and dabbed on the richer soothing tissue cream.

Fifteen minutes thus, which is quite enough for almost miraculous refreshment, if you know how.

Then up and into the warm bath, and then gradually the less warm and more cold water until it was chill when she emerged.

Then her eye bath of boric acid and warm water.

Then the flick of skin tonic to the face, and fresh make-up.

And then the melt-in-your-mouth new green chiffon, and a dab of her choicest perfume.

And then the tinkle of the bell, and the how-do-you-do's and the purr of the taxi, and then—well, that's all I think you ought to know!

Parties Entertain Visiting Matrons

Mrs. Louis Bean of Eugene and Mrs. Frances Carroll of Pittsburgh, Pa., will share honors at an informal afternoon of cards Friday at the home of Mrs. J. H. Scott on Court street. Two tables will be in play.

Mrs. Bean, who is the house guest of Mrs. Scott, has been entertained very informally with one and two table card parties this week at the home of various friends, and was complimented with a theater party Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Frances Carroll, who is the house-guest of Mrs. B. E. Carrier, was honored Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. H. T. Love with an informal garden tea at the Love home.

Mrs. Seymour Jones poured and Mrs. A. R. Hunter and Mrs. E. M. Hoffnall assisted in serving.

Members of her bridge club were entertained informally Thursday afternoon by Mrs. George R. K. Moorhead. In the group were Mrs. Fred Duncan, Mrs. Keith Brown, Mrs. George Ribben, Mrs. Max Rodgers, Mrs. Webster Ross, Mrs. Charles Layport, Mrs. Rusklin Blatchford, Miss Laura Irie of Portland and the hostess, Mrs. Moorhead. Mrs. Layport assisted the hostess at the tea hour.

Three Link club members will be entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Perry Wright, 297 South 17th street. Mrs. Carrie Jennings and Miss Viola Jennings will be assistant hostesses. All Rebekahs are invited to attend.

Cooling and invigorating on the hottest day—Lipton's Tea, iced—with its garden freshness—is the Perfect Summer Beverage.

Wedding In Church at Hopewell

Hopewell—The Hopewell United Brethren church was the scene of a beautiful wedding Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock, the first to be held in the church since its dedication in 1915, when Rev. W. N. Blodgett of Salem, former pastor, united in marriage Miss Viola Puntro, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Puntro and Edward Phelps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Phelps of Hood River, in the presence of about 120 relatives and friends.

The altar was decorated with vine maple, ferns and large baskets of gladiolus, roses, anemones and hydrangeas. The impressive ring ceremony was performed before tall lighted candelabra.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was lovely in her gown of ivory satin and full net veil held in place with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried an arm bouquet of white roses and pale pink sweet peas.

Miss Helen Snellman, maid of honor, wore a green silk dress and carried an arm bouquet of pink roses. Helen Kotka and Viola Thorpe were the flower girls. Miss Kotka wore a dress of peach organdie and Miss Thorpe wore a dress of yellow and each carried a basket of rose petals.

John Puntro, brother of the bride, acted as best man and ushers were Clifford and Vernon Stephens.

Preceding the ceremony Robert Cooper sang a solo, "When Your

Hair has Turned to Silver," and at the close, "I Love You Truly," accompanied by Mrs. Harvard Stephens, pianist, who also played the wedding march.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on the Eola Walnut road.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Phelps left immediately after the reception for Oregon beaches for a short honeymoon, after which they will be at home in Hood River.

Guests attending the wedding from Hood River were Mr. and Mrs. John Krieg, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Lahti, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Phelps and their daughters, Margaret and Ruth.

Guests attending the wedding from Portland were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pettila, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Wiemi, Mr. and Mrs. H. Peterson and son August, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Isopora, Adiel Saari and children, Helen, Evelyn and son Arnold, Mrs. Mary Anderson and Mr. Matt Parvin.

Blatchford-Mills Nuptials Wednesday

Roderick Blatchford, son of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Blatchford of Salem, and Miss Mildred Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mills, were married at a pretty lawn ceremony Wednesday night in the home of the bride's parents at Forest Grove. Rev. Jeffrey of the Forest Grove Methodist church read the service in the presence of 100 guests.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Blatchford are graduates of Willamette university. Mrs. Blatchford with the class of 1928 and Mr. Blatchford with the class of 1927. Mr. Blatchford will resume his studies at the Oregon medical school at Portland this fall. Mrs. Blatchford is teaching in the Forest Grove high school, where she is head of the English department.

Mrs. L. L. Carter and Miss Barbara Whipp of Portland, who are house-guests of Mrs. Dean Adams (Additional Society on Page 7)

FREE!

A Beautiful Pair of First Quality French Silk Hosiery The most amazing souvenir ever offered to any Woman

ON SALE

ONE HOUR ONLY

From 11 A. M. to 12 Noon Saturday, August 15th MANUFACTURER'S ADVERTISING OFFER

With so many kinds of toilet goods on the market and each manufacturer trying to outdo each other in advertising—YOU ARE THE ONE WHO BENEFITS.

READ THIS OFFER BY "HENROIT"

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Perfume
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Powder
For
99c
Silk
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FREE!

Present this advertisement and only 99c to our store and we will give you a \$2.00 priced bottle of exquisite "Henroit" Perfume. Your choice in odors of Nardose, Sweet Pea or Jasmine. Also a \$1.00 priced box of "Henroit" the world's loveliest face powder and also FREE a pair of beautiful, first quality silk hose—300 needle weave, picot tops with French heels, all three for 99c. Limit of 1 sets to a customer.

NOTICE

This marvelous offer is only on sale one hour on Saturday, from 11 A. M. to 12 noon. If you cannot come during this hour, come in ahead of time, leave 99c and your set will be laid aside for you. Positively none sold at this price after 12 noon Saturday, August 15th. Mail Orders Filled—Add 15c



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To the delicate feminine throat the suave, cool fragrance of this perfectly conditioned cigarette comes as a genuine and welcome boon.

Now women smokers as well as men are learning what a throat-friendly joy a fine cigarette in prime, factory-fresh condition can be!

Now they can relish the satisfaction of expertly blended fine Turkish and mild Domestic tobaccos free from the scratch-and-sting of parched and dusty dryness.

Camels in the Humidor Pack are just what

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The scientific germ-safe wrapping—not plain ordinary Cellophane, but moisture-proof Cellophane which costs nearly twice as much—seals in all the factory freshness and aroma, seals it so tightly that wet weather cannot make Camels damp, nor drought weather make them dry.

If your taste is jaded with the heat and sting of fast-burning dried-out cigarettes, try cool, humidor fresh Camels for a grateful change.

Give your throat a vacation—try Camels for just one day; then quit them—if you can.

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Smoke a FRESH cigarette

Don't remove the moisture-proof Cellophane from your package of Camels after you open it. The Humidor Pack is protection against perfume and powder odors, dust and germs. It delivers fresh Camels and keeps them right until the last one has been smoked.



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