

SOCIETY

By GERTRUDE ROBINSON

APPROPOS of nothing whatever, I rise to remark that spring is here. The calendar says so. And old Jove Pluvius. And the weather man. Coming from such sources there should be no doubt in anyone's mind as to the veracity of the statement. If one were a poet it would be a very simple matter to run one's hands thru one's hair, give one's shirt a vicious hitch, assume an "O Temporal O more!" expression and launch into a wild spring canticle. Ordinary mortals, however, are denied such a privilege. Just as surely as one is all keyed up to a poetic pitch over the beauties of nature, the baby starts crying or the kettle boils over. Did you ever see it fall? Never once! And so it is extremely convenient that there are other forces in the world that can express one's feelings, for one else one's heart would some times be very near bursting with the sheer joy of living.

Orchestral organs are one of the best of those forces. If you have attended the Oregon theater since the installation of the new Wurlitzer unit, and have heard Raymond Ballard talk to you on it, you can understand more fully what I am speaking about.

He goes about it very ordinarily—at first just sits there calmly and fools around with the stops (is that what you call them?) until you begin to think that they have turned the spot light on him. Then he begins. You know from the very first what it is. You can see it all so plainly! Four abreast, down the streets they come, the colors flying, the regimental band playing, on and on until they pass from view and you are left staring dry eyed at the sun baked pavement. And just as

you are beginning to feel for all the world like the little cripple that the piper of Hamelin left behind, the organ laughs at you, right out loud in front of all the audience, and tells you not to be foolish—that the war is over and those who are not already home again are booked for an early return.

O it's a wonder, that organ! You listen to the robins on the post office lawn, or to the wild canary that persists in singing its heart out at your window every morning, and you completely forget the stack of dirty dishes in the kitchen sink at home, or what you neglected to put the cat out before you came to town. There absolutely isn't a bit of use being a poet at all, at all, as long as there is an organ like that just a few blocks from your door.

"He who has not music in his soul," says Raymond Ballard to you, through the medium of the Wurlitzer unit, "is fit for long whiskers, and 'fishhook plots' and (being clean shaven himself) he knows what he is talking about."

Mrs. George Riches entertained a group of intimate friends informally at her home on Winter street Friday evening, following the Elk dance. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wenderoth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wiedmer, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brophy and Mr. and Mrs. George Riches.

Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer Putnam, former residents of Salem, are now making their home in Troy, New York. Mr. Putnam is vice president of the Putnam Publishing company.

SALEM, in some manner known only to the powers that be, has acquired a reputation of being "exclusive." She admits the possibility of the existence of a few cities as good as she is but emphatically denies that any town, hamlet, city or metropolis is any whit better. Some outsiders go so far as to endow her with the Ciceronian trait of never doing anything that some one else thinks first. Be that as it may the fact remains that when any of Salem's own makes a name for himself in the social, religious or fruit juice world, Salem, with true breathes-there-a-man-with-soul-so-dead spirit rallies to his standard and lets the universe know from whence the demigod sprang.

One of Salem's own is "coming home" next week. True, she has had no hundred thousand dollar advertising campaign in the Saturday Evening Post to back her, but if the numerous photoplay magazines and moving picture classics have the extensive circulation which they claim for themselves, her name is well known in her particular sphere as a certain local non-intoxicant beverage is in its own.

Her name is Corinne Riely Barker. She was born in Salem some twenty odd years ago, was raised here and attended the local high school. She is related to such well known residents as Mrs. George Pierce, Mrs. R. E. McAdams, Mrs. Prince Byrns, Mrs. Harry Hutton, Mrs. Peter Graber, Bob Savage, Mark Savage, Jessup Strong and Dr. J. Evans. The fact that she is a noted actress in a corporation as famed as Goldwyn, and is presented in support of no less a star than Mae Marsh, is all the proof necessary that her ability is not limited. Those who

have seen her in the past in high school and town plays remember the talent she possessed even before her advent into the motion picture world.

Corinne Riely Barker will appear with Miss Mae Marsh in Goldwyn's remarkable production "Money Mad" at the Liberty theater next Thursday, Friday and Saturday and Salem, true to its traditions is already preparing line parties for the event.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Walton, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Locke and Mr. and Mrs. Homer H. Smith, a group of the Capital city's most prominent society folk, arrived in Salem yesterday after a two weeks trip in San Francisco and San Jose. While in the former city the party met Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Livesley, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Smith, Jr., and Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Lee Steiner, all of whom are sojourning in the south. Mr. Smith sends word that he does not expect to be home very soon as he and Mrs. Smith are planning an extensive tour of southern California. While in San Francisco Mr. Walton visited his sister, Miss Beatrice Walton, who is attending Mills college, one of California's most exclusive seats of learning.

A shadowy pall of grief has fallen over the younger social set of the Capital city at the news of the death from pneumonia of Miss Gertrude Meyer, last Sunday at her home in Baltimore. Miss Meyer will be remembered in Salem society as the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meyers of Baltimore, and the cousin of Henry Meyers of this city. During a visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meyers some years ago she was extensively entertained by practically every member of the higher circles of the city and endeared herself to every one with whom she became acquainted. Endowed with rare physical attractions and possessed of a winsome and beautiful character, Miss Meyer left behind her when she returned to her home, a host of loyal and loving friends.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. John R. Sites entertained at a delightfully informal luncheon at which Mrs. Jane Burns Albert, soloist at the Salem Symphony orchestra concert was guest of honor. The same evening after the concert, Mrs. Sites was hostess at a beautifully appointed dinner complimenting the singer. Dainty and artistic bouquets of jonquils adorned the room and the charmingly arranged table was centered with a magnificent art basket of jonquils, gayly bordered with rare spring beauties. Covers were laid for Mrs. Jane Burns Albert, Mrs. F. L. Privett, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schramm, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts and Professor and Mrs. John R. Sites.

Dr. and Mrs. B. L. Steeves and Miss Marie, will leave Tuesday evening, April 1st, for a tour of the states. They will go from Salem to New Orleans by rail, where a new Studebaker Six has been shipped, and from there will continue the trip by auto, touring the southern states and Florida, possibly including Cuba in the journey. Following the eastern coast they will visit all the principal cities and points of interest, their destination being Prince Edward Island, off the coast of New Brunswick, Canada. The return trip will be made via the Canadian provinces and the middle eastern states, where they will visit friends in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Nebraska, the final stages of the journey being through Colorado, Wyoming and Idaho.

The trip will cover a period of approximately four months and will take in nearly all of the historical and scenic places in the United States.

Miss Aline Thompson, a popular member of the social set of Salem, returned Thursday evening from a years visit in the east. Before her departure from the national capital she was guest of honor at a luncheon given by Captain Thomas McNary, U. S. N., at the Shoreham hotel. Although the greater part of Miss Thompson's time has been passed in Washington, D. C., she has visited friends in New York and Chicago during her absence. While in Washington she was very often the guest of Major and Mrs. Harry Clay, well known farmer residents of Salem. Major Clay is at present stationed in Washington with the 63d infantry but he and his wife are expecting to return in a short time to San Francisco.

The Oregon W. C. T. U. held its mid-year executive meeting in Oregon City last week. At that meeting plans were laid for Oregon's participation in the jubilee drive started by the national W. C. T. U. for 1,000,000 members and \$1,000,000 in money. Oregon is asking for \$15,000 and 1000 members. Each county has been given its quota to raise. This organization did an immense amount of war work but had no part in any of the drives for money except to boost the other organizations and help them gain their quotas.

This is the first general appeal for money the society has ever made. The Oregon W. C. T. U. has been very faithful in caring for the boys in the Vancouver hospital and this is one of the things for which they are needing funds. Child welfare, women in industry, Americanization and world problems are some of the things each of which will receive a per cent of the money raised.

Mrs. Mary Collins is Oregon's key financial woman for the drive.

Mrs. A. E. Gibbard was charming hostess at a gay little birthday party this afternoon at the Gibbard residence, 235 Union street, given in honor of her small daughter, Esther. The lovely pink and white birthday cake with its bright array of six tiny candles was only one of the many features that so readily lent themselves to the perfection of the pretty pink and white color scheme. Sassy Easter rabbits and soft little Easter chicks, added much to the children's enjoyment of the affair, and the outer rooms were cheerfully decorated with golden daffodils. The little guests, accompanied by their mothers included, Mrs. Paul Johnson and small Julia, Mrs. Guersray and little Claudine, Mrs. Mark McAllister and daughter Doris, Mrs. J. C. McLeod and Master Bruce, and Miss Cora Talkington and little Esther Gibbard.

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Every woman wants the very latest in style and what feminine heart but what beats quicker at the thought of getting the very newest styles at a moderate price?

- Box Suits \$24.75 to \$44.75
- Tube Suits \$34.75 to \$57.50
- Blouse Suits \$24.75 to \$34.75
- Silk Dresses \$12.45 to \$65.00
- Crepe Dresses \$24.75 to \$55.00
- Fabric Dresses \$16.48 to \$42.50
- Coats \$12.48 to \$65.00
- Dolmans \$24.75 to \$55.00
- Capes \$19.75 to \$24.75
- Lingerie Waists 98c to \$12.50
- Crepe Waists \$3.98 to \$14.75
- Silk Petticoats \$3.98 to \$12.50
- Sport Sweaters \$6.48 to \$19.75
- Slip-on Sweaters \$3.98 to \$7.50
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Carter's Knit Underwear, Kayser's Knit Underwear, Onyx Hosiery, Phoenix Silk Hosiery, Alexandre Kid Gloves, Fabric Gloves, New Large Size Laundered Collars, Novelty Neckwear, Hair Bow Ribbons, Crepe de Chine Underwear, Muslin Underwear, Toilet Articles, Leather Hand Bags, Parisian Ivory, Stationery.

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"Where Shopping Is a Pleasure"

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Liberty Street
Quality Merchandise--Popular Prices

One of the prettiest dancing parties of recent date was the one for which members of the Breakfast club were hostesses last Wednesday night. The Cotillion hall was artistically decorated with garlands of ivy and art baskets of yellow daffodils. Patronesses for the charming affair were Mrs. William A. Marshall, Mrs. C. E. Reinhardt and Mrs. Frank Rosenquist.

Guests of the club were Marie Breitenstein and Nanna Putnam, and Frank Durbin, Roy Keene, James Elder, Arthur Ross, Mark Skiff, Eugene Gill, Victor Bradson, William Reinhart, Clarence Byrd, Allan Jones, Melville Jones, Sidney Gill and Lewis Griffith. Members of the club present were Misses Olga Gray, Grace Holt, Mary Belle Reinhart, Clara Breitenstein, Marie Marshall, Marie Chittenden, Ethel Frazer, Ruth Hughes, Ruth Schultz, Ila Spaulding and Mrs. Barbara Steiner-Flegel.

Gradually writers, dancers, actresses and musicians of the west are becoming recognized and applauded by art lovers of the eastern states and every once in a while notice of the phenomenal success of some Oregon girl appears in a New York or Chicago magazine. Friends of Miss Winnifred Byrd were well acquainted with her rare musical talents were pleased, though not at all surprised at the following tribute paid her in the March issue of Musical America:

"The more important recitals of the week consisted of the piano recital given last Wednesday evening at Kimball hall by Winnifred Byrd, New York. Miss Byrd is a petite young player, is especially well equipped with power hardly suspected in so slight a person, but she developed considerable force in the B Minor Scherzo of Chopin, which she dashed off with much ease and in the 'Legende, St. Francis Walking on the Waves,' Liszt in the latter piece, she gave a vivid impression of the big total picture for piano and the facility and lightness of her rendition

of the 'Dance of Gnomes,' by the same composer, was an exhibition of fleetness and surety of her technique."

Miss Byrd is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Byrd of Salem and is one of the city's most promising pianists.

Lieutenant Carl Spehinger of Fort Monroe, Virginia, who has been visiting for the past few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brophy, returned to his home in Portland Friday. Mr. Spehinger will be remembered in Salem by the numerous friends he made while he was here as contractor for the new Southern Pacific depot some time ago.

Those who are interested in the development of child talent will enjoy the following verses, composed by Miss Audrey Bunch, a fifteen year old student in junior classes of the local high school. The verses were published in the February number of "Table Talk," a national food magazine printed by the Pierce Publishing company of Cooperstown, New York:

"Now, thoughtless Theophilus, shameful young son
Demanded his CAKE before SOUP
He'd begun.
He pushed the good SOUP right away
from his plate,
Thus making his FATHER grow
SERN and IRATE."

"He said to his son, 'Such ACTION is RUDE
When many are HUNGRY and LAUGH
wholesome Food.
To CLEAN your PLATE well, is a thing I MUST TEACH.'
Then he MOVED all but SOUP from
Theophilus' REACH."

Mrs. Clara Yeomans of Columbus, Iowa, arrived in Salem from Portland last evening and will be a guest at the Z. J. Riggs residence over Sunday.

Mrs. James Wilson left today for Portland.

The opinion of some of Portland's most influential club women concerning the league of nations was evinced at a progressive women's league in Portland last Tuesday.

"If there is no league of nations each nation will become a great battling unit. It will be back to barbarism in a ruthless destruction of life and property in an effort to attain commercial supremacy; if we have a league of nations and America stays out of it, each of the great nations of the world will consider her common prey and within a few years there will be no America; if we become a part of the league of nations we will be carrying out to a successful conclusion the aims and purposes for which the late war was fought."

Thus did Millie R. Trumbull sum up the league of nations question in a short but forceful address Tuesday before the progressive women's league at the luncheon given by that organization at the Hotel Benson in honor of the Red Cross auxiliary of the league of which Mrs. Nellie S. Oettle is chairman. Covers were placed for 50 and a program of musical and literary numbers, which was much appreciated, was given. Mrs. Alice M. McNaught, president of the league, presided and paid tribute to Mrs. Oettle and her faithful coworkers. Mrs. Emily Potter, Duke gave delightful vocal numbers as did also Mrs. Sadie Sirois, Lillian Rame-dale presented a beautiful spring dance. Miss Lillian Hackleman gave entertaining original poems. Mrs. Georgia Trimble reported the many splendid patriotic accomplishments of the league. Mrs. Lydia O'Bryn spoke on her work as assistant district attorney.

Mrs. Trumbull's address on the league of nations was strongly seconded by Mrs. M. L. T. Hidden, who also urged the women to assume a more active part in political matters. Miss Janet Frensdorff expressed her

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