

ACTRESS INVADERS MEN'S CLUB

Dorothy Tennant, College Widow, Entertains Exclusive Bachelors and Bashful Benedicts.

Encouraged in Unintentional Infringement of Rules by Case-Hardened Business Men of Seattle.

"Oh, what a perfectly clever place!"

The above exclamation fell from the lips of Miss Dorothy Tennant, leading lady in "The College Widow" company which appeared last week at the Grand, as she stood in the doorway of one of the most exclusive men's clubs in Seattle and peered, fascinated, into the absolutely sanctified atmosphere of the general lounging room.

And then Miss Dorothy Tennant proceeded to walk grandly down the velvet carpeted hallway, sank comfortably into the arms of a mammoth upholstered chair and broke the most stringent rules of the club with one sweep of her eyes.

It seems that Miss Tennant and a gentleman friend who did not belong to the club in question had been invited there for lunch. All innocent, they did not know that the ladies' grill was the only room open to Miss Tennant. Reaching the club, they walked in and took possession, or at least Miss Tennant did, and all the old case-hardened bachelor members who hate the silken frou-frou of skirts who were present capitulated at once.

Host Hurried Down.

The waiting host was hastily notified of the presence of his guests and came hurrying downstairs with consternation written all over his face. But he needn't have worried. The fact that the College Widow was sitting before the big open fireplace literally flew from one end of the club to the other and it was surprising the vast amount of business everyone had in that immediate vicinity.

The host was for taking his guests up to the grill at once, but at the first intimation of such a move about a dozen doubled-up fists were shaken at him, and, rising grandly to the occasion, he introduced Miss Tennant and her friend to all hands, and for a half hour the actresses held an impromptu reception before the big fire.

Meet Miss Tennant.

There is always something mysterious about an actress, and that night all those men took in "The College Widow" and confidently told their friends that they had personally met Miss Tennant that noon at the club.

Just before the Widow went upstairs to lunch she expressed a wish to visit the other rooms on the first floor. Of course it was strictly against all rules and precedents, but then, this was the Widow, and anyway, she had proven that she could break rules very easily, and so, accompanied by a retinue of married men, who should have been at home, she took in the billiard room, the office, the card room, and actually, the bar. And while there she rested her dainty foot on the brass rail for a moment, and as soon as she left the room one earnest young chap stopped and tied a silk handkerchief around that part of the rail that had had the honor of upholding Miss Dorothy's high heels.

Cursed Their Luck.

But that isn't all of the story. Hardly had she been seated in the ladies' dining-room, before a wholesale druggist, a big real estate man and the president of a local bank came in for lunch.

SILVER JUBILEE

Number of The Seattle Times, which will be an epitome of the various environments. The work will cover civil, Professional and Political fields; five and written by men well adapted to public buildings, parks, boulevards, sky-will be interspersed throughout, be- of prominent men who have been ne city. levements of the city and its citizens vor made to substantiate a bright and As a whole, the edition will serve as ears to come, and The Times takes a "Greater Seattle."

selection and character of advertise- will be printed upon fine quality of designed cover. Work upon the edi-

They were informed of the impromptu reception and cursed their bitter luck at being late for lunch.

When they went up to the main dining-room they made it a point to sit where they could look directly into the ladies' room and see the girl who made Billy Bolton cut out Bingham. Miss Tennant at that time was surrounded by three well-known Seattle men, so the business men who were late hatched up a note which they signed and sent to Miss Tennant by the steward. The note read as follows:

Note to Actress.

"Dear Miss Tennant: We saw you at the Grand last night and appreciated your acting very much. We compliment you upon your work. The only objection we have to you is your present company. It seems to us that you could find much more congenial companions for lunch."

Miss Tennant read the note and appreciated it keenly. She answered it in terms edited by the junior member of the largest salmon firm in town. The reply read:

"I am glad you liked my work at the Grand. I thank you for the compliment. As to my luncheon companions, I must say that I am pretty well satisfied the way things are now. However, candor compels me to admit that I would be pleased to meet the youngest banker in the world."

Now a Money Order Office.

GRANGER, Thursday, Jan. 25.—Postmaster George P. Eaton yesterday received notice from the department that Granger postoffice has been made a money order office.

Indians in Quarantine.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Thursday, Jan. 25.—Ten Indians on the Squamish Indian reserve, near Armstrong, B. C., have been quarantined with smallpox and the remaining 200 of the tribe have been forbidden to leave the reserve, but are isolated from the afflicted members.