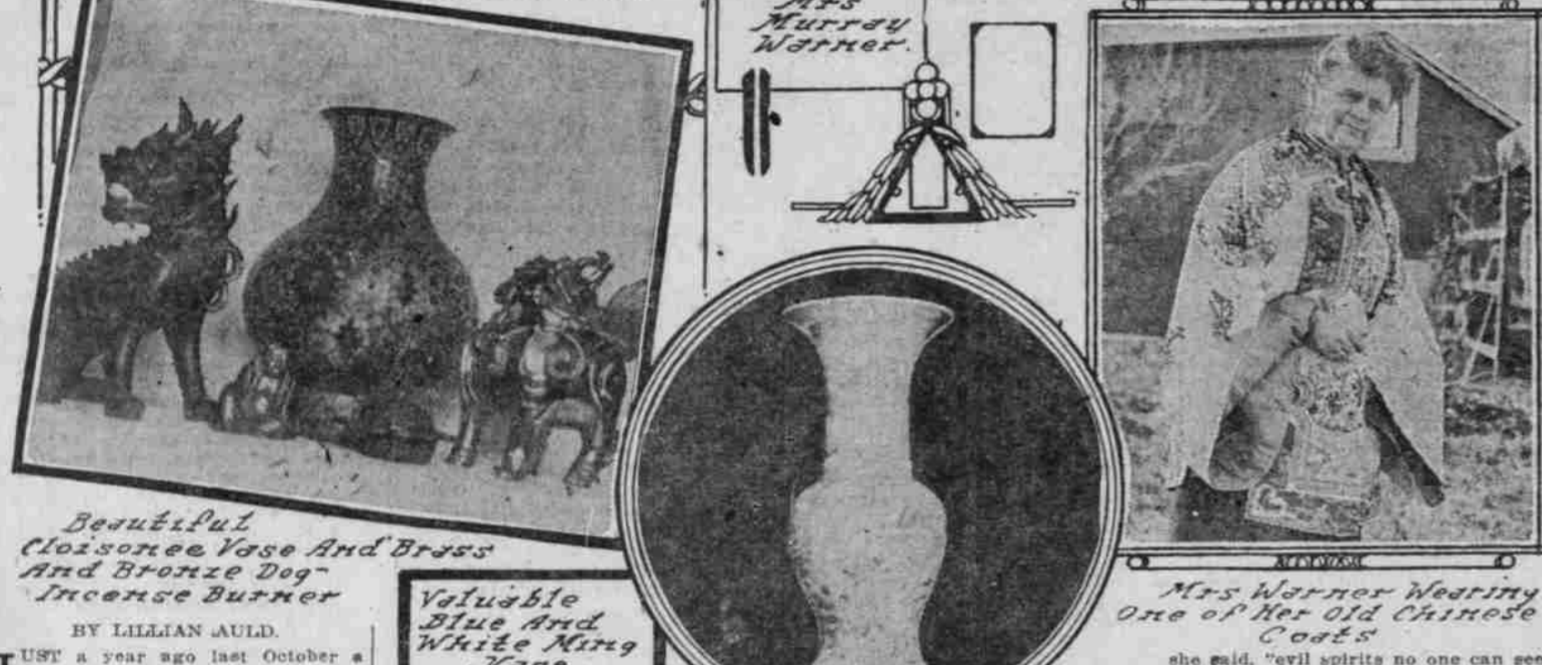


RARE COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL ORIENTAL TREASURES IS GIFT OF EUGENE WOMAN TO UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Mrs. Mary Warner Presents to State Institution, as Nucleus of Museum, Priceless Productions of Chinese, Japanese and Other Artists of Far East Dating Back in Some Cases More Than One Thousand Years.



Bronze Temple Bell 1000 Years Old. Temple Mirror Over 400 Years Old. And Chinese Scepter of Carved Jade. Three Storied Chinese Brass Stove In Which Charcoal is Burned.



Beautiful Cloisonne Vase and Brass and Bronze Dog Incense Burner. Valuable Blue and White Ming Vase. Mrs. Warner Wearing One of Her Old Chinese

JUST a year ago last October a quiet, unpretentious little woman slipped into Eugene and took up her abode in East Thirteenth street, near the state university. No one dreamed of fairies or magicians at that time—not even the drayman who delivered more than 100 boxes, boxes and trunks at the new home. Yet today it appears that the University of Oregon has a fairy godmother more wonderful than Cinderella's and as powerful as the genii of Aladdin's lamp.

It is not every university that can boast a Chinese fairy godmother. I say Chinese because Mrs. Murray Warner, who last week presented her own private collection of oriental art treasures to the university, was for six years a resident of China and since has been a frequent visitor to the orient. No magician's wand ever produced a more amazing spectacle than that presented by "The Mrs. Murray Warner Collection" now on display in Mrs. Warner's spacious home in Eugene.

The regents of the university, who viewed the collection recently, passed the front door of the Warner home to an interior as rich and brilliant as an oriental bazaar. Walls and furniture, windows and doors of five rooms and two hallways were hung with the priceless tapestries, brocades, embroideries and textiles of ancient China and old Japan. Against this magnificent background stood a forest of coat costumes embroidered and woven in the unmatchable gold and silver blues, reds and other irrefragable colors of the older Chinese art. Two of the coats once worn by members of the Chinese imperial family and bear the emperor's personal emblems. In the interview she granted "The Oregonian" representative Mrs. Warner tells us the stories of these and other coats, her different acquisitions of costly porcelains, bronzes, Japanese prints, armor and lacquers.

"Why is an imperial coat?" was my first question. Mrs. Warner smiled in the sunny fashion which has endeared her to all who know her. "If you mean what distinguishes one from other coats, I'll show you," she replied. "Very few persons know," she added, as we stood on tiptoe to examine the five distinguishing symbols.

Upon the right shoulder of the royal garment was a woven disk representing the moon, in which a rabbit standing on his hind legs was pounding the elixir of life. On the left shoulder was the red disk in which stood the three-legged cock, god of the sun. Upon the breast were three smaller disks representing the constellations. "The emperor," Mrs. Warner explained, "was known as 'The Son of Heaven.' His subjects believed him to be the descendant of the gods." The symbols on the shoulders and breast of the coat tell us that the sun, the moon and the stars belong to him. But that is not all of this great person's possessions. Around the bottom of the coat ran the rainbow. Above this were the waves of the sea and still higher the mountains of the earth. The ground color of this particular coat was yellow, the royal color. Upon it were woven many kinds of good luck signs, among them the swastika, which we are accustomed to associate with the American Indian. On the left side of the coat's back was the emperor's own particular insignia—the ascending and descending dragons. On the right side was a brilliant flamingo, the insignia of the emperor.

Before we left that regal yellow coat I asked Mrs. Warner how she found it. She hesitated a moment, but consented to tell me the story. She was in a bazaar in Peking. She had not been satisfied with the grade of coats the merchants brought her. One morning a dealer announced himself. He looked around sharply several times before entering the room. At last he came in and locked the door behind him. Next he took off his coat and put down his pack. A second garment followed the first and from around his body, where he had hidden it, a man unwound the yellow imperial coat.

Chinese dragon is a five-toed dragon now. Its business is to capture the Pearl of Great Price, which is protected by flames. Where ever a dragon is pictured there is a pearl also. In our Bible the flaming sword guards the way to Eden, the gates from Disease, Sin and Death. The dragon and the pearl are the Oriental symbol for this same story.

No man can see the collection of Japanese, Chinese and Indian armor, guns, knives and swords without a thrill. There are two complete suits of Japanese armor of different styles, and one embossed and inlaid Turkish sword. The several guns are richly inlaid with gold and silver. The knives and swords compare with the Damascus blades of our own Crusade period. Most interesting among them is the two-hand sword which belonged to the leaders of the Boxer rebellion in 1900. This knife was procured through the enterprise and daring of Mrs. Warner's husband, Mr. J. H. Warner, who was present at the execution.

There is a valuable group of the rich red lacquer of ancient China. Like the Ming blue, this, too, is a lost art, and is so rare it is only found in the best museums. A few samples of modern lacquer were added by way of contrast. A collection of Chinese, Japanese and Italian coins has not yet been mentioned. The large collection of Chinese and Japanese opium and tobacco pipes form a beautiful exhibit by themselves.

Mrs. Warner has included in her gift a great number of unusual and valuable pieces of European and American broderies from France, Italy, Russia, Hungary and Switzerland are among these. One exhibit of old Sicilian drawn work has no counterpart in any museum in America. The linen was woven and worked with archaic patterns in the convents of Sicily centuries ago. A piece of 18th century stained glass and a window representing St. George and the dragon, Queen Victoria's jubilee are two other unusual articles. Italian lace and Venetian china were also included among the oriental articles.

Upon a table by itself stands a large and beautiful cloisonne vase. Its old design and wealth of color are destined to be the inspiration and delight of every art student or visitor who sees it. Near by lies a book, which remains to be read in the last two days Mrs. Warner has added a small library of unusual books on the orient as a key to the collection.

The object of Mrs. Warner's gift is to supply the much-needed art background for the study of designing, color and composition. Her one stipulation has been that glass cases should be provided for the entire collection in order to insure its permanent preservation. On hearing the news of Mrs. Warner's gift the Sculpture club resolved to give the privilege of protecting the first case.

The University of Oregon is not the first college that has benefited from the generosity of Mrs. Warner's family. Nancy Foster Hall was her grandmother's gift to Chicago university. When it was built it was the most beautiful building on that campus. Smith dormitory at Harvard was the gift of a cousin. Apparently fairy godmothers reign in families. Mrs. Warner's grandmother gave Peterboro, N. H., a public library. Her mother recently has given the famous little village a beautiful historical building.

Mrs. Warner has been named collector of the new Oregon museum of which "The Mrs. Murray Warner Collection" is to be the nucleus. Steve and told him the plans for a big party that night. Steve listened to the arrangement as they were unfolded and approved heartily of the extensive program outlined to him. "Now, how much money do you think I ought to take along?" finally inquired the promoter of the celebration.

"Well, how much did you get for the paper?" asked Steve. "Three hundred thousand," said the friend. "Take it all," said Steve. The income tax department has many knotty problems put up to it but a preliminary decision had to be made a few days ago in a matter that was entirely new. The decision set up the principle that Americans paying off pre-war claims to Europe at the present depreciated figures of foreign exchange must pay a tax upon the money saved through the enhanced value of the dollar.

The case involved a firm which had "Arch" Stevenson, ex-republican national committeeman from Colorado, known to politicians and lawyers far and wide as "Big Steve," has been in Washington on legal business and has just gone home. "Steve" is not only big in stature but is big in heart and big in ideas. He believes in doing the big thing in the big way at all times. By way of illustrating these traits his friend, C. C. Hamlin of Colorado Springs, tells a story. It seems that a close friend of Steve's some years ago had just sold his holdings in one of the Denver newspapers and obtained possession of a tidy bit of cash. Naturally desiring to celebrate the event, he called

PORTLANDERS, MARRIED IN NEW YORK, CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING IN OREGON.



MR. AND MRS. W. F. JOHNSON.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Johnson recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ida Friedlander of 217 East Fifth street. Mrs. Johnson was Miss Elizabeth Everts. They were married 50 years ago in Canandaigua, N. Y. Their children are: Mrs. Jennie Wenz of Rochester, N. Y.; F. W. Johnson of Ocean Park, Cal., and Mrs. Friedlander. A large number of guests attended the anniversary celebration.

1920 Senator Pomerene was most loyal to Governor Cox, working for him both in the state and out. The democrats are planning to loosen all their biggest guns on Ohio, feeling that if they can break the republican line there they will have made a good start toward their return to something like normalcy in party prospects.

The prohibition enforcement officers are out to point the finger of moral scorn at the man who speaks glibly about "my bootlegger." The prohibition folk say—and with reason—that one never hears nowadays of "a bootlegger." He is always "my bootlegger." Commissioner Haynes declares the expression grates on his ears. "Why," he asked, "should a man be proud of possessing a bootlegger? Why should he be permitted to proclaim the fact from the house tops or in the drawing room?"

It may be that before very long the man overheard to lay claim to a bootlegger will be haled into court and compelled to tell who and where his bootlegger is—and what he charges for the stuff. Rumor has it also that not a few women these days discuss their own particular bootleggers at afternoon teas and bridge parties. But it is not all one way. Some bootleggers are even proud of their customers.

The fastest locomotive in the world was made in 1921.

New York and London Pastors to Change Pulpits.

Dr. Norwood of City Temple and Dr. Jefferson of Broadway Temple Promote International Friendship.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Two of the largest churches in the world's two biggest cities—the Broadway tabernacle of New York and the City temple of London—will exchange their ministers for six consecutive Sundays beginning May 7. Dr. Charles Edward Jefferson of the Broadway tabernacle will go to London to occupy the pulpit of the City temple, which will send Dr. Frederick Norwood to take Dr. Jefferson's place in New York. The exchange was arranged by the interchange commission on speakers and preachers, an American inter-church body with headquarters at the world alliance for international friendship through the churches, 75 Fifth avenue, New York.

Dr. Jefferson will stay in England until the end of July, speaking in other prominent pulpits when he has finished his ministry at the City temple. After his six Sundays at the Broadway tabernacle, Dr. Norwood will devote the rest of his time in this country to sermons in other churches and to college addresses. The interchange commission also that Archbishop Soderstrom of Uppsala, Switzerland, has accepted its invitation to visit America this fall and spend two or three months in speaking tours. The archbishop is described as one of the leaders in the cause of Christian unity and a master on the subject of comparative religions. His coming visit will mark his first appearance in this country since he presented the Scandinavian universities at a New England meeting 21 years ago.

Invitations have been conveyed to the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Peterborough, England, to the Rev. G. T. Kay, his chaplain, and to the Rev. Thomas Nightingale, general secretary of the Evangelical Free churches of England, and one of the leaders in the British branch of the world alliance. It is expected that all three of these distinguished clergymen will visit the United States in the fall.

CHICKEN NATION'S BIGGEST

Black Jersey Giant at Modesto Weighs 20 Pounds.

MODESTO, Cal.—The biggest chicken in the United States was shown at the Stanislaus poultry show at the Winter garden. It was announced by L. Miles, secretary of the county poultry organization. This obit is a capon weighing 20 pounds. It is probably the most traveled chicken of the feathered variety in the United States, having made all the big shows. It comes from New Jersey. The bird is a Black Jersey Giant, practically a new breed.

POKER HELPED WATTERSON SPEAK WELL ON MORALS

Late Editor, Broke Night Before Chautauqua Address on "Money and Morals," Makes Brilliant Address as Result.

(Copyright, 1922, by The Oregonian.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 28.—(Special.)—"Honest John" Kelly, who sold his old gambling house in New York a day or two ago, fell to reminiscing about the place occupied and incidentally paid tribute to the late Henry Watterson as a poker player. "Marse Henry" and "Honest John" frequently matched wits at the national indoor game in the old days and the latter frequently felt the steel of the beloved editor's superior play or superior judgment in reading his opponent's poker face.

However, "Marse Henry" wasn't always a winner at the fascinating game. A man now resident in Washington was managing a Chautauqua out in Salem, Neb., away back in 1904 and as one of the bright stars of the summer programme had engaged Mr. Watterson to deliver a lecture on the subject of "Money and Morals." The editor got safely away from Louisville and started for Nebraska by way of Kansas City. There, while waiting for a connecting train, "Marse Henry" ran into some old friends, some convivial spirits who suggested that nothing would be better than a little game of draw to while away the time which had threat-

58th Annual Fur Sale



Emphatic reductions on every Liebes fur. The sale closes with special values in fur coats, among them: Marmot coat, trimmed with ringtail, sale price 117.50 Hudson seal coat, 30 inches long; reduced to 137.50 Natural muskrat coat, 30-inch length; at 150.00—and others, too numerous to list!

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Sportswear for Spring!

Melrosa tweed suits, 49.00. Sonya cloth topcoats, 65.00. Tweed Skirts, 12.50. Final clearance prices on Winter garments. Charge purchases are payable in March.