

PLUCKY WOMAN IS STRONG FOR NATION

Overall-Clad Genevieve Rose Underwood Spins Oakum for Allied Ship.

TWO SONS ENTER SERVICE

Widow, Who Prefers Ten Hours' Hard Work Each Day to Luxurious Parlor Life, Says Men's Attire Is Sensible.

BY LEONE CASS BAER.

There are overalls—and overalls, it would seem. I have had it fall to my reportorial lot to write rags about the merely decorative overall, the feminine, the bloomerine and the pantlette.

There is all the difference in the world, you know, between a gown and a dress. Usually the price makes the difference. In pants it's who wears them and what for. The merely decorative pants I have met usually frolic around in a near war garden, topped off by a Georgette blouse and rolled niftily above a \$14 pair of high-heeled booties. Sometimes the newspaper reporter or photographer is able to get her to "stand for a picture." Then she poses prettily with a hand full of radishes not from her garden and the pants modestly hidden by the hose handle.

Men's pants, as worn and demonstrated by women, are so largely a matter of form that long ago they ceased to interest one. They aren't being worn by lady reporters yet, and so they had no place in my scheme of things save as they flashed across the reportorial horizon, and then, as I remarked, they were usually picturesque camouflage, trimmed, beautifully fitting and the whole plot.

Women Strong for Nation.

Cynically, I had noted that the enthusiasm for their universal wear was in ratio to the slenderness of ankle or curve of calf. Hence, when I found a woman, interesting, intelligent, wholesome and so intensely patriotic that her split flames high in earnest words and deeds, working in the shipyards and wearing overalls because she says that the mosty with a hand full of radishes work in, she immediately had her picture taken and got into an unsolicited story.

She is Mrs. Genevieve Rose Underwood and she spins oakum for the men caulkers in the shipyards of the G. M. Standifer Corporation at Vancouver, Wash. She is essentially feminine. That was the thing I remember most, looking back at the memory of her. She came forward for a little chat quite as if I were a caller at her home and she would make me welcome. In an open shed she sits ten hours of her day, from 7 until 5:30 o'clock, with 25 minutes at noon for lunch. Interminable miles of oakum pass quickly through her rapidly moving palms and become smooth, shiny skeins, which are wound quite like yarn into huge balls.

Work Preferred to Play. These are carried to the ships-in-the-making and the caulkers press the skein and hammer it tight packed into the seams of the boat to make them waterproof. The oakum is the off-combings of hemp rope, evil smelling stuff, like tar and cabbage and glue. Mrs. Underwood says the odor is due to the preparation in which it is "cured." Well, if it smells that way when it's cured, I don't think I have to meet it while it wasn't so well.

It's rosey, looking, like tangled threads, and Mrs. Underwood, with her womanly hands, pluck it from the hands of a mammoth pile. Duffly they smooth and flatten and pull it into long, slender rope-like strands, rolling it briskly across their knees with the palms of their hands. Some of the oakum comes machine-spun. That is, the skeins are made by machine. But even so, the oakum spinner must fluff and pat each rope into fitness to plug the boat seams.

Two Sons Serve Nation. One week Mrs. Underwood was left wholly alone when the caulkers and the six other women spinners had gone to caulk the seams on one of the boats, and to those seven days she averaged 12 bales of oakum, and each bale has 16 bundles, and heaven only knows how many skeins are in a bundle. It looked as big as a tub to me. Mrs. Underwood established a record then. So does she in all she undertakes.

Fourteen years ago she came to Oregon, a widow, with two delicate little lads, one aged 8, one 5. She worked at lots of odd jobs and sent the boys to school, and kept smiling and optimistic. She worked on ranches in Eastern Oregon, and had a hard time of it. She never let up on improving herself. Books she got from the library, and she kept up her piano lessons because music is her great love, next to her boys and her country. Then the two big boys enlisted.

Elmore Schindler, the younger, aged 22, is stationed at Fort Lawton, in Washington, and J. Arnold Schindler, aged 23, is at Vancouver, B. C. Both are in the medical division and their mother is their pal. Elmore spent his last penny to come home and surprise her on Mother's day, and Arnold bought

WONDERFUL RECOVERY FROM INDIGESTION

Port Townsend Man Could Not Eat Mush. Now Eats Hot Bread, Clams or Anything He Wants.

Port Townsend, Wash.—Hundreds of people know how Charles Witte used to suffer from indigestion, yet today he can, to use his own words, "digest anything an ostrich could." Mr. Witte says: "I tried all kinds of medicines for indigestion without obtaining relief. I heard of Bi-Nesia and bought a 50c bottle and it gave me relief right away. I felt a great deal better. It is the only thing that has done me any good and I cannot praise it too highly. Before I began using Bi-Nesia I could not digest mush; now I digest hot bread, clams or any kind of food; in fact, anything that an ostrich could eat. Before I used Bi-Nesia I was in misery after every meal; now I do not have any pain and I feel fine. I want to say to all sufferers from indigestion: Just try Bi-Nesia and I am sure that you will find it a great deal better. It has done for me and I know it will do the same for you."

Bi-Nesia, the remarkable preparation which has done so much for Mr. Witte and thousands of others is obtainable in leading drug stores everywhere in both powder and tablet form. Each package contains a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back. In fact, your own stands back of that guarantee and is authorized to say to you: "Eat a hearty meal of the good things you like then take Bi-Nesia. If it fails you can have your money back and the trial will cost you nothing." Don't wait, don't delay. Get Bi-Nesia today and experience as did Mr. Witte, the pleasure of eating without fear of pain and suffering to follow.—Paid Ad.

OAKUM SPINNER AT VANCOUVER WHO WEARS OVERALLS AND KEEPS HUNDREDS OF CAULKERS BUSY.



MRS. GENEVIEVE ROSE UNDERWOOD.

a motorcycle with a bath tub tonneau, not to take any fair maid around the hills and dales, but to give mother a nice ride every evening after she comes home from her work.

Home Spick and Span. "I have my nice hot bath," she said, "and heaven knows I need it after a day surrounded by rope fluff. Then we have supper. I've a dear little adopted daughter, Alma, now 16 years old, and she keeps our home spick and span and has supper for me and Arnold, who comes home at night. Then we play the piano or sing or go for a ride."

"The oakum spinning is interesting. Of course, I tire, but who doesn't, no matter what you're doing? The reason I wear overalls is because the work by its very nature soils my clothes, and I think a grimy pair of overalls is preferable a thousand times to a messy, dirty woman's dress. The men employees are splendid. They respect me. They pass me by in my workman's uniform much more quickly and with less interest or curiosity than if I had on feminine apparel."

"I seek to be unobtrusive. The overalls help. I wear a cap, a man's cap, to protect my hair. My shoes are for comfort first. Naturally, I take care of my skin and hair. One doesn't throw away one's toothbrush or corsets simply because they are old. The same goes for my hair. I don't want to look like a rag doll. They aren't seen. My oakum-stained fingers are honestly stained with my work, but a splash of cold cream at night and they won't look so bad on the piano keys an hour later."

Mrs. Underwood Optimist. She is an optimist. She is a flaming patriot. She plays classical music, she loves good books, and she reads the newspapers. I'm so used to the dull, staid women who confess smilingly that they don't have time to read the papers, or at best only the headlines, that I almost kissed Mrs. Underwood. She talked about it brightly, and with fine pride, but with that wounded mother look in her eyes, as you meet everywhere, the lovely mother eyes that seem to visualize clear across the deep sea.

"I don't want to go over there myself," she says. "Only finely trained American women must do that. Over there they need all the food and must not be hampered by the untrained, no matter how willing. My work lies here in America, but I'm sending my boys to do my man's work there." She is known as No. 712. She wears it on a shining metal badge pinned on her shoulder. Soon her boys will rise to an individually above a mere number. Success always depends on the degree to which one's work appeals. Genevieve Rose Underwood loves her work because she is working for her country. That is her sole thought. She loves the big ships and puts prayers into the shining strands of oakum that are to keep the big boats safe. The next time I have to write a story about some lisp-pantalette clad girl whose patriotism is influenced by the fit of her overalls and the curve of her sun-bonnet hat, I'm going to hark back to wholesome, honest, womanly, patriotic Genevieve Rose Underwood, who wears 'em because they're practical and convenient and don't attract attention.

POLICEMEN ARE WANTED

Civil Service Board to Conduct Examinations June 25.

The Municipal Civil Service Board is preparing to conduct an examination for police officer June 25. Applications for this examination are being received at the office of the board in the City Hall.

Police officers are now paid \$100 a month upon appointment, are given an increase of \$10 a month at the end of the first six months' service and an increase of \$5 monthly at the end of every six months thereafter until the salary totals \$125. The examination is open to all citizens of the United States between the ages of 25 and 45 and to all men who can qualify, even though not residents of Portland.

Ninety-six Degrees at La Grande. LA GRANDE, Or., June 11.—(Special.)—Ninety-six degrees here were registered here today, and weather prophets say it means a break in the week's heat wave.

Noted Composer Dies at Milan. MILAN, Monday, June 10.—Senator Arrigo Boito, the musical composer and poet, suddenly died this morning. His most noted work was the opera "Mefistofele."

Extra! Orpheum show tonight.—Adv.

Extra! Orpheum show tonight.—Adv.

LOGANBERRY CROP NEEDS 2500 PICKERS

Patriotism of Portland Families Appealed To by Government and by Growers.

PLEASURE AND PROFIT JOIN

Healthful and Interesting Outing Will Be Provided for Young Folk. Growers Promise to Care Well for Workers.

Twenty-five hundred Portland women, boys and girls are needed by the first part of next week to help save Oregon's \$2,500,000 loganberry crop. The patriotism of the families of Portland is appealed to by representatives of the Government and by the growers to come to the rescue of the growers. Every boy and every girl old enough to pick berries will be doing their bit by volunteering their services in harvesting the crop and thereby saving a great industry to the state.

Not only will it be an act of patriotism, because much of the crop will be converted into preserves to fill Government contracts, but the work will prove profitable to the pickers. The growers will pay 1 1/4 cents a pound for picking and if a picker continues throughout the season of about six weeks a bonus of one-quarter cent additional will be paid. Besides, it will provide a healthful and interesting outing for the young folk as well as for their mothers and grown sisters.

Each Group Has Supervisor. The work of recruiting pickers is being conducted by John W. Brewer, farm help specialist of the Department of Agriculture, and Miss Ruth Plummer, in charge of the Oregon Women's Farm Reserve. The headquarters are at 704 Oregon building, Fifth and Oak streets, and the telephone number, Broadway 440.

Groups of women, boys or girls are being organized now and sent to Hood River to harvest the strawberry crops. Each group is made up of 25 pickers who are under a paid supervisor. A cook is provided each group. Forty-two groups already have been sent to Hood River and 100 more will be sent this week. With the closing of the city schools on Friday, it is estimated that enough young boys and girls will be available to help gather the various small fruit crops, provided the proper co-operation of their parents is given. The loganberry harvest will begin about June 20 but work of organizing

A corporation retains a good lawyer not just to fight their cases for them, but principally to show them how to direct their affairs so they'll have fewer cases to fight.

WE'D like to have you think of us in that way; when you buy clothes here, the price you pay is our retaining fee.

We feel that you want more than a suit of clothes; that you want a service; you want our best advice and experience in choosing a suit that is so good and long wearing that you'll have fewer to buy during the year.

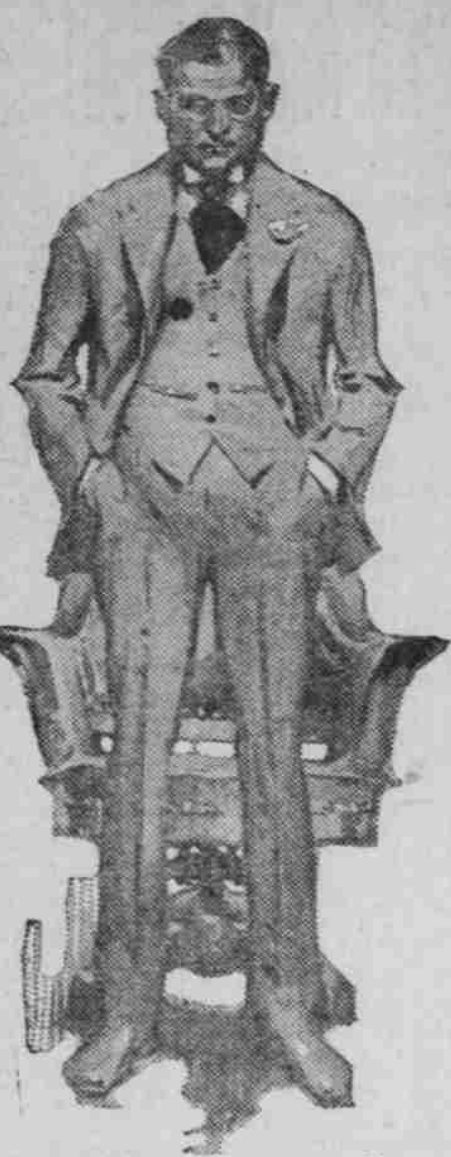
Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are our best means of serving you.

They're \$25, \$30, \$35 and up to \$60.

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.

The Men's Store for Quality and Service

Southeast Corner Fifth and Alder



Copyright 1918 Hart Schaffner & Marx

the groups of pickers already has started. All persons available for the berry fields are urged to register as quickly as possible.

Y. M. C. A. Will Supervise Boys. Young boys whose relatives will be unable to go to the fields will be organized into groups by the Y. M. C. A. This organization will have supervision of the boys during the harvesting period and also will provide cooks. Several women already have volunteered to organize individual groups for girls and to accompany them to the fields. More patriotic women are urged to give their services to this work.

"Unless there is a ready response

from Portland families to help harvest the small crops, especially the loganberry crop, the growers not only will be heavy losers, but the state will lose thousands of dollars," said Mr. Brewer yesterday. "The demand for labor in various kinds of war work has drained the small towns in the Willamette Valley. Many families have moved to Portland, with the result that there is an enormous shortage of help for the farms. The situation is a serious one and can be relieved only by families in Portland."

Samuel H. Brown, owner of the 45-acre loganberry tract at Gervais, was in Portland yesterday, and conferred with Mr. Brewer. Mr. Brown represents a number of growers and is authorized for the statement that they will do everything possible for the comfort and welfare of pickers.

"The growers are willing not only to pay attractive prices for help but also to provide every convenience possible for the pickers," said Mr. Brown. "They will provide wood, straw for bedticks and transportation to and from railroad stations. Wherever houses are available they will be rented for a nominal sum, no higher than \$5 for the picking season. They also will pay the salary for the supervisors. It will be the duty of the supervisors to look after the welfare of the pickers and to promote entertainment for them

sents a number of growers and is authorized for the statement that they will do everything possible for the comfort and welfare of pickers. "The growers are willing not only to pay attractive prices for help but also to provide every convenience possible for the pickers," said Mr. Brown. "They will provide wood, straw for bedticks and transportation to and from railroad stations. Wherever houses are available they will be rented for a nominal sum, no higher than \$5 for the picking season. They also will pay the salary for the supervisors. It will be the duty of the supervisors to look after the welfare of the pickers and to promote entertainment for them

"The first wealth is health"

— Emerson

Your Costliest Sacrifice

Modern comforts and luxuries demand a heavy tax. Today's way of living slows down and clogs the human machine.

Over-eating, irregular habits, insufficient exercise, highly concentrated foods have produced Constipation, a basic weakness, from which most ills originate.

Before you realize it, intestinal accumulations poison the system. Then come Headaches, Anemia, Hardened Arteries, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Piles and other tearing-down ailments.

To end constipation, the uninformed turn to drug-laden purgatives—many habit-forming.

Drugs are violent. They end constipation unnaturally. They stunt the muscular movements of intestines.

Until the coming of Stanolax—the great corrective—the average person has faced a choice of evils: Constipation or harsh drugs.

Stanolax is not a cathartic—not a drug. It is a lubricant for the bowels. It cannot irritate. It encourages normal muscular action.

Stanolax is tasteless. It is colorless. It is neither digested nor absorbed by the system.

Stanolax does not act hastily, causing undue strains. It relieves gently, but surely, in a natural way, carrying off intestinal poisons.

Free yourself and keep freed from constipation, and all its hurtful effects, by using Stanolax—sold by progressive druggists. One bottle is convincing.

Manufactured Only by
Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)
Chicago, U.S.A.



STANOLAX FOR CONSTIPATION

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

STANOLAX is for sale in Portland by

Albert Berni, 381 Washington Street.
Clarke-Woodward Co., Woodlark Building.
Central Drug Co., 374 Morrison Street.

Couch's Pharmacy, 817 Mississippi Avenue.
S. K. Fisher, 677 Williams Avenue.
Meier & Frank Co., Sixth and Alder Streets.
Orlando Pharmacy, 639 Washington Street.

Perkins Hotel Pharmacy, Fifth and Wash
Schuller's Pharmacy, 609 East Morrison St
Tremont Pharmacy, 5908, 72d S. E.