

PARIS GAVE DESPITE BIG GUN SHEilding

Fortitude of French People,
Thoughtlessly Called Frivolous,
Analyzed.

ART PREVAILS OVER WAR

Unquenchable Spirit of Love for
Beautiful Shown in Design for
Gown to Be Worn When Seeking
Refuge From Bombs.

MRS. DORR FORMER SEATTLEITE.

Life in Paris has not lost all its gaiety, despite the big-gun bombardment. In this article Rheta Childre Dorris describes the unquenchable devotion to art of this marvelous nation.

Mrs. Dorris, whose articles are regular features of The Oregonian's news service, is the daughter of Mr. Edward P. Childre and the sister of Miss Grace Childre and Eugene Childre, lawyer, of Seattle.

Mrs. Dorris was born in Lincoln, Neb. She was graduated from the University of Nebraska and accompanied her mother to Seattle in 1905, where a year later she married John P. Dorris.

Julian, Mrs. Dorris's son, was born in Seattle. He is now a member of a company of New York engineers and Mrs. Dorris visit with him in France was one of the happiest incidents in her trip to the front.

BY RHETA CHILDE DORR.
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Here and there through these stories I have been writing about that France where our soldier sons are learning new lessons of life, I have made allusions to the indomitable courage of the French, a smiling courage, which I wish our people would learn to imitate. I am going to try to analyze this gay fortitude of a people we have thoughtlessly at times called frivolous and pleasure-loving.

The French are not frivolous—they are volatile and gay. They are not pleasure-loving, any more than other peoples are. The so-called pleasures of Paris, the bal masques and the Moulin Rouge sort of thing, existed for tourists mainly. We thought the French liked that kind of unwholesome painted stuff because it was there, and they thought we liked it because we paid almost anything to get it. It is time the two people, French and Americans, understood one another.

I think I cannot convey a better idea of the French character, its unquenchable gaiety and indomitable courage, than by telling how through all risks and dangers and calamities, their worship of pure beauty persists. Beauty is a cult with the French. They cannot endure anything ugly. Every national emotion is expressed in terms of beauty and grace.

Paris, as we know, has been under bombardment from the German long-distance guns since March 23. Almost every day the gun sounded. Some days its spitting boom sounded every few minutes from dawn until dark. Now one of the effects of this constant bombardment was that it threatened to break all the expensive plate glass windows in the capital, and the people were advised to paste strips of paper across their windows. They did not. They just went on as usual. The glass is very scarce. Once broken, replacement becomes a serious matter.

Need Turned Into Art.

Of course, strips of paper cannot stop a shell or a piece of shrapnel. So can lessen the shock of concussion. So Paris overnight blossomed from one end to the other with paper-stripped window glass.

But did they just paste on strips of paper, as almost any other people in the world would have done? They did not. They invented a new art of window decoration. Every merchant, every householder, vied with all the others to make their striped paper things things of beauty. They devised color schemes they studied historic designs, they made the paper strips advertise wares. In a word, bombs might fall, but beauty went on as usual.

But the most extraordinary manifestation of the unquenchable spirit of the French was the discussion, immediately opened, as to what a properly self-respecting woman, awakened in the night by death-dealing bombs from the sky, ought to wear when she fled to the cellar.

Bomb Refuge Gown Invented.

A leading Paris newspaper featured an interview with a well-known fashion designer in which the subject was thoroughly thrashed out. The dressmaker recalled the fact that during the reign of terror often the French revolution the doomed aristocrats dressed for the guillotine as for a function, this being their last defiance of the mob. Hence it was that the French women of today, should not permit the German terror to interrupt with their duty to look well on all occasions.

This couturier did not have to urge this duty on his clients. They overwhelmed him, he declared, with demands. It had become for them necessary to make frequent descents to the bowels of the earth, and that suddenly. What were they to put on? Nothing in their wardrobe seemed either suitable or practical.

Thus pressed, monsieur proceeded to invent a cellar gown. It sounds funny, but after all, it may not be. Remember that the Parisians had to have to leave their houses and walk or run half a block or so to find adequate shelter from aerial bombs. Hence a warm garment was called for. A woman was necessarily robed for the street and for a damp cellar, 20 feet underground, when she throws a kimono over her nightgown. No!

Demands of War Exacting.

"It was no small problem, you can readily understand," declared monsieur. "I was obliged to invent a gown that one could put on quickly, at the first sound of the alarm. After much thought I decided on a domino model. By its simplicity and its simplicity of its dimensions, it is well suited to a rapid adjustment and a quick flight. It is provided with an ample hood to cover the hair and to guard against cold draughts.

"The traditional domino, however, is not provided with any pockets. These, of course, are very necessary in present conditions, since a number of indispensable objects accompany, or should accompany, a lady to a cave. She wishes to take with her not only the most precious of her jewels and bijoux, but her purse, watch, keys, mirror, also divers other small objects; an electric torch, manicuring

tools, a box of powder, a lip stick, perhaps. She will require a pencil and a pad of paper, in case she wishes to keep a diary of events. She may wish to carry with her certain photographs which she cannot bear to lose. Certainly she will need some morsels of chocolate and, in case the raid is prolonged one, something to read. My bombardment robe contains pockets enough and ample for all emergency requirements."

Color Important Problem.

The color of the bombardment robe, or cellar gown, was an important item. The average cave, abri or cellar is not noted for its spotlessness. One must look out for that. Hence the proper color of the gown was something practical—brown, gray or taupe. However, the inventor of the gown found no ordinary color exactly to his mind.

He did not wish one of his clients, in the semi-obscure of a cave, to be mistaken for a sack of potatoes, nor yet to be trodden on by an excited new arrival. He sought a color which should be neutral and yet outstanding, and he found it in a tint he called "chaidron," the identification of which I shall have to leave to the experts.

It must be a warm, nice color, however. If you should have to hide in a coal cellar, it was said, the contact with the coal will not injure your appearance, but will paint your cellar gown with lovely Rembrandt effects. Moreover, the hood of this robe au chaidron is lined with soft, warm, tender color, which will lend beauty to the countenance of the wearer, and presumably make the cold and discomfort easier to endure.

Germans Laughed At.

I never descended to the caves during the air raid, preferring to take my chances on a lower floor. But if I did descend, I might like to wear the robe or a coal cellar while Boche bombs were hurtling through the atmosphere. I admit I might like to wear the robe, but I should not like to wear the robe, I think becoming. Anyhow, as long as the French go on making their lives beautiful in spite of air raids and guns that shoot 70 miles in spite of devastating German hordes in the north and a war that shows no signs of abating, I think they prove themselves bad to beat, and allies we ought to be proud to claim.

Another thing I admired in the French was their patient use of humor. They laughed at the Germans. The big gun, full of tragedy as it was, furnished a subject of jest.

The cartoonists drew caricatures of it that were full of wit. When one of the guns burst, killing, as it must have, a number of German soldiers, a cartoonist pictured the inventor pointing to a miscellaneous collection of arms and legs which decorated the landscape, saying proudly: "You see, per-colonel, how kolossally powerful my kanon is. It is as deadly as one of our soldiers." The French found this irresistibly comic.

Germans Lies Thought Funny.

Most of all they laughed at the solemn lies published in the German papers regarding the alleged panic which bombardment was creating. I have seen men and women sitting outside the cafes in the Rue Royal and on the boulevards, sipping their aperitifs before dinner and enjoying these exaggerations, as reprinted in the Paris newspapers.

They smiled and chuckled over the news announced in the Stuttgart "Neues Tageblatt" that Paris would soon be a mass of ruins. That even the working class population would have the hardihood to remain. The roads leading to Tours, Orleans, Lyons, cities of the south, were crowded with interminable convoys of vehicles drawn by horses, donkeys and even dogs. Sick women were being transported in baby carriages. The forest of Fontainebleau was one vast camp of refugees.

"Listen, then, to this, mon vieux," reads a highly diverted Frenchman to his neighbor at the next table. "It is not only from fear of the Germans that the entire population is in flight, but it is from fear of the French themselves. The capital is filled with deserting soldiers and other disaffected persons who wait only a favorable opportunity to overthrow the government. Do you hear? The 'Berliner Tageblatt' says so."

Why Not Laugh? Asks Parisians.

Funnest of all to the Parisians were the tales of how the whole of Paris not only fled to the south, but fled to the night underground, and how not only people but all public monuments were being sent to the caves.

A cartoon in "Le Matin" I think it was, represented a Frenchman remarking to a friend that the fog was so thick yesterday that he couldn't see the Eiffel tower. "Oh, haven't you heard?" exclaims the other, "Clemenceau has hidden it in the Metro."

I write this idea of the fantastic "news" with which the Germans feed their people and keep alive in them the hope that they can ultimately win this war. Some of these German dispatches appear in our own newspapers, exaggerated accounts of victories, ab-

surd estimates of damage inflicted by bombardments. We should laugh at them as the French do.

The Germans tell their hungry populations that terror is winning the war, that the French civil population is in flight and that the government is tottering. It is ridiculously untrue. Many people have left Paris, just as our people would seek refuge from a like situation.

All the people who have Summer homes have gone to them earlier than usual. There is a systematic movement to take as many children as possible outside the danger zone. Delicate women and invalids have generally gone. That is all.

TREASURER KAY IS CITED

ST. LOUIS MAN'S DEATH RESULTS
IN STOCK MIXUP.

Eighty Shares of Woolen Mill Paper
Are Valued Between \$10,000 and
\$12,000—July 5 Date Set.

SALEM, Or., June 27.—(Special).—Thomas B. Kay, State Treasurer, was cited by Circuit Judge Bingham Wednesday for contempt of court in connection with a will case involving 80 shares of Thomas B. Kay Woolen Mill stock, valued between \$10,000 and \$12,000. He is ordered to appear July 5.

The case revolving around the stock grew up after the death of Thomas Johnson, a wealthy man of St. Louis, who died a number of years ago. Among other things he was possessed of this stock, which he left in his will to Squire Farrar, a prominent old Salem resident, and his brother-in-law were dead administrators. Mr. Farrar is now dead. In this will the stock was left to Mrs. Squire Farrar and Mrs. Sarah Forrester, of Portland, sister-in-law of the deceased, and Mrs. Elsie Dakin, of Massachusetts, a sister. An adopted daughter, Isabel Fortado, of St. Louis, contested the will on the ground that the old gentleman was mentally incompetent at the time the will was made, and also contended that later wills were made. Contest was started in the Federal Court in Portland, but was thrown out there because of lack of jurisdiction, and another contest came up in Judge Bingham's court in this county.

Judge Bingham admitted the will to probate and held that the heirs mentioned in the will were the beneficiaries and he ordered the stock delivered to them. The certificates of stock happened to be in the hands of the adopted daughter in St. Louis, and she refused to turn them over. The court then instructed Kay to issue new shares of stock to replace those which could not be obtained. Kay refused, fearing the power of the court to issue such an order, and also facing the fact that two sets of shares would be out at the same time, each evidencing the existence of the same stock.

CLACKAMAS TO SEND MANY

Eight Draft Registrants to Leave
Saturday for San Francisco.

OREGON CITY, Or., June 27.—(Special).—Saturday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, has been set for the hour of assembling here of the eight class 1 registrants who will leave at midnight for the special two month course of mechanics at the California School of Mechanical Arts, at San Francisco.

Departing at 8:40 Sunday morning will be the eleven special student class 1 men for the Vancouver Barracks. These men are assigned to the aeronautical division.

The exact time of departure for the 55 boys leaving July 5 has not been set. They will report here on the afternoon of July 4. The names of the 55 men who are drafted to answer a call on July 22 will not be released by the local selective service officials until the departure of the increment on July 5.

ESTACADA TO ADD COURSE

High School Curriculum Will Include Commercial Studies.

ESTACADA, Or., June 27.—(Special).—The School Board has decided to add a commercial course to the High School curriculum and is now looking for a teacher to take charge of the work. A successor is also sought for Ellwyn Rutherford, who has had charge of the athletics and science departments for the past year. Mr. Rutherford is to enter the Army.

Teachers already hired for the coming year are: Miss Jessie Hannah and



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The young fellows are coming to our store for their clothes this season. They know what this Hart Schaffner & Marx label stands for—fine all-wool fabrics, hand tailoring, a perfect fit and built for service.

We are showing some very snappy military models this season.

Make it your business to see them. The best values obtainable—

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CHIC NEW STRAW HATS
All Shapes, \$2.50 to \$7.50

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.

The Men's Store for
Quality and Service

Gasco Bldg.
Fifth and Alder

Miss Gladys Carpenter, primary; Miss Lella Howe, junior intermediate; Miss Ursula Johnson and John Ely, senior intermediate; Gertrude S. Dillon, Minnie Schreppel, H. C. McCormick and V. A. Davis, M. B. Sigus will be principals.

A new School Board is to be elected July 15.

Class 1 Draft Man Wounded.

ENTERPRISE, Or., June 27.—(Special).—Thurman B. Henderson, of Enterprise, is in the Enterprise hospital seriously wounded in his left foot, through which he discharged the bullet from a high-power rifle. He said he

was handling the gun when it was discharged accidentally. He is a Class 1 draft man and was called for service, and would have left with the others June 24 had it not been for the accident.

Phone your want ads to The Oregonian. Main 7070, A 6095.



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STAMPS NOW!

The attention of the Nation is now being directed to U. S. Thrift Stamps and War Savings Certificate Stamps. YOU, in common with millions of your fellow patriots, are asked to buy these Government securities liberally and regularly. Practically you help your Government; selfishly you help yourself.

Buy Thrift Stamps! The Government needs the money now and you will find it useful five years from now.



Kodaks

Summertime is Kodak time and The Owl Stores are Kodak Stores, featuring not only a complete stock of cameras and accessories, but a service that is intelligent and instructive. We help you to get full value from your investment.

Camera prices range from \$2 up. Outfits for home developing and printing.

Films

We have the proper films for every camera that is in common use. Our stock moves rapidly, insuring you the most advanced dates.

Printing—Developing

For those who wish to avoid the detail and risk of home work. You get all there is in the negative.

Kodak Albums 59c

A good size—7 1/2 inches—and there are 50 pages. The binding insures long service. This is the "Tubette" Album that is so popular with long experienced kodak-ers. A worthy value at 59c.



Santiseptic Lotion

AN IDEAL REMEDY FOR POISON
OR POISON IVY.

Can also be used as a delightful shaving lotion; perfumed or plain; flesh or white to suit the most fastidious. OWL PRICE... 45c

Plenty of Whisk Brooms

Protected by contracts made long ago, we are still well supplied with whisk brooms—all made according to our quality specifications.

35c and 50c are the two dominant prices and represent values which you will agree are interesting.



Friday and Saturday: \$1.69 Fountain Syringes 98c

The "Lastlong" brand, which is so appropriately named. Two-quart size, 98c; the three-quart size, \$1.19. These syringes are made of the very best rubber. There is full-length tube, three hard-rubber attachments and a patent shut-off.

NOW RAISES 600 CHICKENS

After Being Relieved of Organic Trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oregon, Ill.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for an organic trouble which pulled me down until I could not put my foot to the floor and could scarcely do my work, and as I live on a small farm and raise six hundred chickens every year it made it very hard for me."



"I saw the Compound advertised in our paper, and tried it. It has restored my health so I can do all my work and I am so grateful that I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. D. M. ALTERS, R. R. 4, Oregon, Ill.

Only women who have suffered the tortures of such troubles and have dragged along day to day can realize the relief which this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, brought to Mrs. Alters.

Women everywhere in Mrs. Alters' condition should profit by her recommendation, and if there are any complications write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.



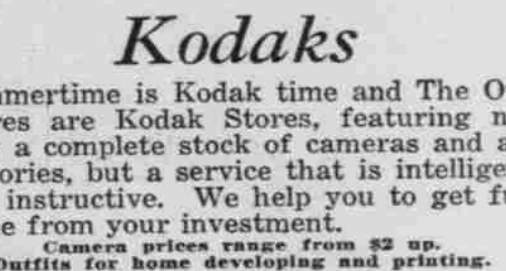
Phone your want ads to The Oregonian. Main 7070, A 6095.

The Owl Drug Co. Friday and Saturday Churchill Soap 19c Two Cakes for 19c —Just Half Price

The regular price is 19c a cake. Come Friday and Saturday and lay in a supply at just half price. Churchill Skin Soap is a high-grade toilet soap with splendid antiseptic qualities, which make it ideal for the complexion. Generous size cakes, thoroughly seasoned.

Chewing Gum 15c Five Packages for

A special for Saturday only. Standard and brand. Wrigley's Spearmint, Black Jack, Adams, etc.



Friday and Saturday Specials

- Witch Hazel Cream—25c 17c
- Complexion Cream—"Toco"—25c jars 17c
- 10c Face Cloths—4 for 25c
- Skat Hand Soap—Two 10c cans for 15c
- 25c Corn Plaster—"Always Effective"—14c
- 85c Rubber Gloves—"Manhattan" brand—59c
- Ant. Ext. Eliminator—"Talbot's"—25c size for 15c
- 33c Flavoring Extracts—23c
- 50c Dioxigen—Reliable antiseptic—45c
- Denatured Alcohol—25c bottles for 17c
- Burton Liver Tablets—Two 25c boxes—25c
- Lithia Tablets—Regular 35c bottles—25c

Before-the-War Prices on Red Feather Products

To be able to maintain quality and quantity and, at the same time, keep prices down, is an achievement in these times of advancing costs. The manufacturers of Red Feather products have done this seemingly impossible thing.

Red Feather Talcum Powder

is so carefully compounded and so thoroughly refined that it soothes the most tender skins. Various odors. 15c and 25c tins—the same as before the war.

Red Feather Cold Cream

is more than a cleansing agent and a soothing balm for sunburned and chapped skins. It contains certain ingredients which build up the skin tissues and promote skin health—the foundation of the perfect complexion. In crystal jars—25c, 50c and \$1.00—no advance in price.

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is superlative fine and soft in texture and has that necessary adhering quality and, because of peculiar transparency, gives the desired cosmetic effect. There is a shade for every complexion. In hinged boxes. 50c—no advance in price.

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Meets every requirement of teeth. whitens the teeth, hardens the gums and neutralizes the acid conditions of the mouth. The flavor is delightful—leaves the mouth with that clean, refreshed feeling. 25c a tube—no advance in price.

Guaranteed Tooth Brushes

—And the guarantee is a broad one. You get a NEW BRUSH if the bristles come out. The assortment includes various shapes and all standard sizes. An unsurpassable value at 35c.

25c Hand Brushes 14c

A SPECIAL for Friday and Saturday. The famous "Lastlong" brushes with the ventilated, hardwood back, which makes them sanitary. The bristles are high grade and securely set. 14c is the price for Friday and Saturday.



PARIS GARTERS No metal can touch you are made for you

Men of America:

It Pays to Pay 35¢!

When paying 35¢ or more for a pair of PARIS GARTERS you get so much additional value that the trifling additional cost is of little moment.

You save by paying more. PARIS GARTERS at 35¢ or more will return a large measure of usefulness and comfort. Under present conditions you economize by buying the better grades.

Remember to say distinctly "PARIS GARTERS"

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