

Schoolgirls May Dress Daintily as Well as Comfortably

The Jersey Jacket is Essential for Warmth in Oregon on Rainy Days—Street Suits Loosely Fitted With "Lots" of Pockets



THE sensible thing for the growing school girl to wear—that is the question which is puzzling the mothers whose daughters have crossed the "Buster Brown" limit and come to the age of separate waists and skirts; just what costume will conform gracefully, and at the same time practically, to the expanding and extending figures of gangly girlhood, or be most suitable for the daughter just budding into womanhood, this is a problem that puts the family dressmaker as well as the puzzled mother to pondering.

Miss Dorothy Bernard, otherwise fondly known as "Dot," of the Baker Stock Company, has not long been out of school, and is even still a little in fear of being sent back to her books, despite her lengthening skirts and the new dignity she has taken on since being allowed to do "grown-up" roles with her mother's wardrobe. Her Columbia Seminary wardrobe she still has, and she says she doesn't know of any school girl who loves comfort, combined with taste and daintiness, more than she does, so she consented to pose for The Oregonian's camera man in four of her school costumes, which she declares to be "just dandy."

"I can just jump into these and out again in a minute," declared the little maid of the footlights. "Mamma always fixes me out fine for comfort, and Daddy has to furnish the elegance. He can't be very hard-hearted when I hop up on his knee and beg, with tears in my eyes, for the pretty things that the stores just will display in their windows. I like my trunks comfortable above all else, but I like them dainty and nifty, too, and somehow, between Mamma's planning and Papa's pocket-book, I most always get things that are both. Of course, I help to plan myself, and if I have any pin money left

over from my bon-bons and trinkets, I help to settle the bills, too." So saying, Miss Bernard clasped her hands behind her head and struck the pose shown in No. 4, telling the photographer to go ahead and take a picture of "this love of a polka-dot frock." The frock is of leather-brown fougard, with cream polka dots, and is made all in one piece, the waist and skirt being joined together with a folded belt. The extreme fullness of the waist is pleated in at the low-cut neck, to a square yoke of strong but dainty lace, and bits of the same lace are used in finishing the cuffs of the

short sleeves. The fullness of the skirt is turned loose at the hip-line from many little knife pleats, and the whole costume is admirably adapted to the slight figure of the average growing school girl. No. 1 shows the little Theatopian in another of her daintiest and most fetching school costumes—a simple "Peter Pan" suit of serviceable gray, in mixed wool goods. The frock is without trimming of any sort, being finished at collar, cuffs and hem merely with machine stitching. The fluttering bow the worn with this suit by Miss Bernard is of cherry silk.

"I have just lived in this outfit for weeks at a time," said the little actress as she perched on the arm of a chair for the photo. "It's just the handiest thing ever, and it wears and wears and wears, and one never tires of it. It's so comfy, and loose, and yet it doesn't look half bad, now, does it?" An emphatic negative was promptly forthcoming from all present, for no picture could have been daintier or more pleasing than that presented by the little miss in gray perched upon the chair arm. "And now here's something for the Oregonian," said Miss Dorothy, as

she emerged from the dressing-room with a red "Tam o'Shanter" airily toasting her fluffy heels, and her hands thrust bravely into the two pockets of a red jersey jacket. "If you know of any school girl that hasn't a jersey jacket, you tell her to coax her daddy to get her one. Why, they are warmer than the best coat ever made, and they are so light and nice, too. They, besides, look at these pockets? Aren't they just dandy? Caramels, lead pencils, the raisins suits—why, even a nice, fat pickle can be smuggled away in one of these pockets, and that's such a comfort when one gets stuck in one's Latin or geometry—a quiet little smuggled sibble helps such a lot!" This first aid to hungry seminary wards and High School girls is shown in picture No. 2.

Picture No. 3 shows Miss Bernard in a simple street suit. Made of warm material, loose and comfortable in cut, and with a generous allowance of pockets, this is another item of what the little actress declares necessary for any well-regulated schoolgirl's wardrobe. "Nothing elaborate, nothing fussy, not for anything," said she, in final admonition, as she raced off to a rehearsal. "For goodness sake, don't tell the mothers to fix out the girls with a lot of ruffles and frills. Have things simple, and every blessed leg so that you can hop into it and out again without a smidgen of trouble. Put all the money into the material, and leave off the fussy trimmings. Good, strong cloth that will stand the wear and tear—that's the thing—there's a dreadful lot of wear, and particularly tear, to a poor, hard-working schoolgirl's life, and things have got to be strong if they're going to last, but don't get the goods so strong that it's coarse and ugly, nor of any nasty drab color that is guaranteed not to show dirt. Might as well have things dainty and pretty, and if there's any dirt around, it had better be visible where one can get at it with a little benzine and scrub it off."

Several members of the Supreme Court take a lively interest in golf and when their judicial duties will permit, are frequenters of the Chevy Chase links. This week they were especially keen over the annual Fall tournament of the Columbia Golf Club, in which E. S. Armstrong, of the Salt Lake City Golf Club, won much praise and admiration for his style of play.

Society was in full swing and fine feather for the wedding of Miss Mary Ovenshine to Captain Guy S. Norvell, U. S. A., which was solemnized in St. Margaret's Episcopal Church. The ceremony took place at noon on Wednesday and was followed by a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, General and Mrs. Ovenshine. The usher and best man, like the bridegroom and his prospective father-in-law, were in full dress uniform, and in further deference to the branch of the service to which so large a part of the bridal party belonged, the color scheme in the decoration of both church and house was yellow.

Another large company assembled for the marriage of Miss Mabel Merriam, daughter of the ex-Governor of Minnesota, and Mr. William Rush Merriam, to John Tyler Wheelwright, of Boston, which took place in old St. John's Church, at 2:30 on Saturday, and was followed by a largely attended reception at the sixteenth-street home of the bride's parents. A feature of the service was the singing of Gounod's Salve by Mrs. George Burton French, of Chicago, accompanied by the full vested choir of St. John's.

GRACE PORTER HOPKINS. Bigger Than Swift Lusitania. HAMBURG, Oct. 19.—The gigantic steamer that English shipbuilders are

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DEMONSTRATIVE EXHIBIT

Of the Superiority of

"Novent" Petticoats



Ordinary petticoats bulge and add bulk to the form. The "Novent" falls into the best lines of the figure, emphasizing them, and, with perfect pliancy and comfort, molds them into an attractive contour.

The "Novent" shows the beauty of a well-developed figure by accentuating the small waist and curving outlines.

The medium figure attains additional symmetry and grace.

The heavy figure is improved by the tendency to flatten the abdomen and make slender the hips.

The "Novent" is without gathers, vent, buttons or hooks and eyes.

THE "Novent" is the first petticoat constructed on natural lines; the first to permit full play to limbs and graceful ease in movements.

They cost no more than the ordinary kind, but they please better. Women of the "correct-dressing" habit will find it of interest to them to attend this demonstration, to which the entire northwest section of our Suit and Cloak Rooms is devoted. They will appreciate the realization of what a perfect-hanging Petticoat will do for the average figure.

See Window No. 9.

Eastern Outfitting Co.

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The Store Where Your Credit is Good

EXPAND UNION IRONWORKS

Schwab Will Spend \$1,000,000, Confident in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 19.—Charles M. Schwab addressed a large gathering of the most influential men of San Francisco at noon today in the board room of the Merchants' Exchange. His subject was "San Francisco's Industrial Situation and Her Commercial Future."

Most important of the direct statements made by Mr. Schwab was that, after looking the ground over carefully, he has decided not only to continue the Union Iron Works, but to modernize that ship-building and structural plant at a cost of \$1,000,000 or more and to enlarge its capacity. This announcement threw his

audience into a turmoil of handclapping and cheers.

Mr. Schwab declared that the conditions of industrial warfare existing in San Francisco cannot survive; that the unusual and abnormal scale of prices for labor imposed by the unions upon capital in this city must fall; that confidence as between themselves and in the integrity of the courts must be restored among the people of San Francisco; that he is not an enemy of organized labor, but is opposed to the way in which labor unions are administered today; that San Francisco "cannot help succeeding," and that this city has before it a future greater in industry and commerce and economical achievements than in its past.

After his address Mr. Schwab, in reply to a question, asked the Associated Press to make for him the following statement: "My recent criticism regarding Nevada have been misunderstood. I have not criticized and do not criticize the citizens of that state. My criticisms were directed solely against the men who have brought the mines of Nevada to New York."

To cure scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, catarrh and rheumatism, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Washington as a Convention City

Many National Assemblies Held at the Capital—Housecleaning Goes on Preparatory to Opening of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—(Special Correspondence.)—The pulse of the Nation is felt in Washington in other than political ways, for the National Government as a hub, spokes radiate to the institutions of the various religious and fraternal organizations as well as to a society that is both international and national. This being increasingly true with the years, the Nation's capital has gradually become a convention capital and no less than five National assemblies met here within the week. They were the National Association of Railroad Commissioners, the Federation of Trade Press Associations, the International Association of Fire Engineers, the Medal of Honor Legion and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The thirty-sixth annual meeting of the Baltimore branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society might also be included in the list of the week's conventions.

Even with these meetings as a special drawing card, added to the year's feature at Jamestown, for whose visitors Washington has been a kind of way station, there has been a perceptible falling off in the number of strangers passing within our gates since the approach of Autumn warned the busy world everywhere that the vacation season is over for 1907. And so Washington is made to realize that in arithmetical progression to its own settling in Winter quarters and the pursuit of an active season, other cities are doing the same, and that while private householders here and there are concerned with their individual fares and penates, public caretakers, from the President in the White House to those in charge of Federal buildings and grounds, are equally zealous in preparing for the Winter.

Sam's Capitol, is especially busy these days getting the "great building on the hill" ready for the long session of Congress, which convenes the first Monday in December. That portion of the Capitol occupied by the United States Supreme Court was cleaned and garnished by October 7, when the Justices began their Winter work, as constitutionally authorized. Since then all of the Justices, from the venerable chief, Honorable Melville W. Fuller, to the junior appointee, Honorable William H. Moody, have been in regular attendance. "Silence in the courtroom, the Judge is to speak," was never more thoroughly impressed upon the "galleries" than in our National Court of Last Appeal, where even the whisperer's room is worth more than his company.

But however painful the decorum, the United States Supreme Court is a ceaseless source of interest to American citizens, and is the one place never desecrated by vandal hand. The monument is chipped, statues marred, pieces cut from furniture and hangings of the Senate and House, names scratched on marble and even on the famous bronze doors of the Capitol, but whether or not the Court is in session, a ceremonial air of justice permeates the entire room and is sufficiently powerful to hold in check the most ruthless vandal that ever visited a public building. Statesmen tiptoe about the place, members of the bar stop as though walking on velvet and with all who enter the almost sacred portal, there is reverence for the high tribunal whose decisions are judicial authority for the United States.

A peep into the Supreme Court chamber discloses nine men of dignified bearing, sitting on a circular elevated platform, behind a solid rail. Lower down, in small space, are several tables reserved for lawyers permitted to practice before the Court. On the same level is

a row of circular seats for spectators, and in niches behind these are marble busts of former Chief Justices.

Precisely at noon each week day except Saturday, when the Court is in session, the members of the Court, the Chief Justice at their head, with the black silk robes wrapped about them, march single file, in solemn procession from the consultation room, across the corridor, through the lobby of the Court to their places on the bench. The crier calls out the usual summons to attention and concludes with "God save the United States and this honorable body." From that moment the utmost formality prevails, but never a sign of pomp or splendor about the august body so eulogized by Gladstone and other European publicists of distinction.

Though jurists who reach the altitude of the United States Supreme Court are all conceded to be mental giants, there is great contrast in their physical size. Some, like Justices Peckham and McKenna, are below the average stature of man, while their colleagues, Justice White and Justice Harlan, are as big physically as they are mentally. Judging by little acts of every day life, the heart of each measures well up to the popular estimate of his brain, and there is plenty of human nature even under the judicial robe. The yearly salary of these men is only \$2,500—less than many lawyers make on a single case, and yet the Supreme Bench is thought worthy the ambition of the greatest members of the bar.

The wives of these men are the social leaders of Washington's most permanent official set, for Presidents may come and Presidents may go, followed by Congressmen and Senators at the rate of a thousand in ten years, but the Supreme Court judges see on until death puts an end to his career, or personal inclination

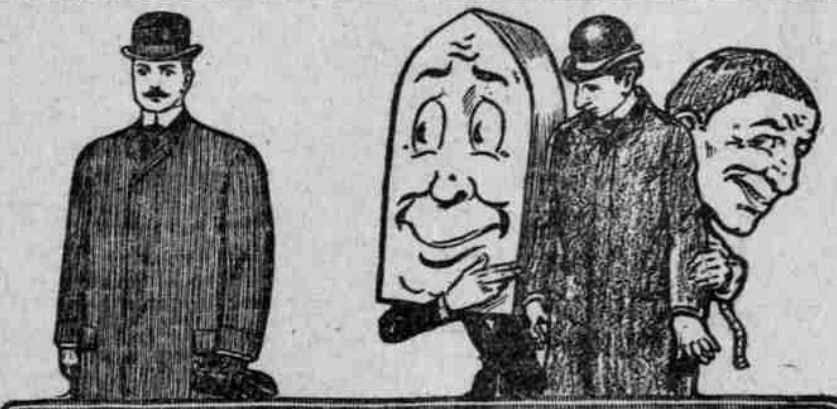
caused by ill health prompts him to resign the honorable position. At the age of 70 years he may retire on a two-thirds salary, though few avail themselves of the privilege, and thus strike another blow to the Osler theory.

In this material age it is interesting to note how large a part religion has in the life of Uncle Sam's Supreme Court Justices. Chief Justice Fuller is a vestryman in St. John's Episcopal Church; Justice Harlan, who has served longest on the bench, is president of the American Society for Religious Education and a leader in Presbyterianism; Justice Brewer, born of missionary parents in Asia Minor, is a "Congregationalist, and a regular teacher in the Sunday school of his church; Justice McKenna, of California, is a devout Catholic; Justice White and Oliver Wendell Holmes have tendencies in the same direction; Justice Peckham is an active Episcopalian, and Justice Day a Methodist, like his friend and fellow townsman, the late President McKinley. Justice Moody being a bachelor, the color of his religious persuasion is not so well known, but he frequents the Episcopal places of worship.

In the early days of the Court its members resided under a common roof and dined together, discussing over the table questions which were argued before them during the day. Later they occupied individual homes located within a stone's throw of each other and of the Capitol. Today they are scattered over the city, but the close bond of relationship is the same. An injury to one is an injury to all.

That simplicity which made Washington society famous, but which is fast becoming only a tradition, still marks the life of the Supreme Court circle. To be sure, its members no longer carry home their own market baskets, and there are now no young people to make things lively around their doors, yet there is nothing verging on display, but rather a subtle elegance emanating from within and silently impressing every one to whom it extends. The social eminence of the Court circle is best illustrated by the fact that the Chief Justice need only make a "first call" upon the President

and Vice-President. The Associate Justices, in addition, call upon the Chief Justice and the ranking Justices of the Court while United States Senators and Members of Congress and their wives are expected to take the initiative in calling upon the diplomats of Cabinet officers and foreign plenipotentiaries.



Character Indicators

PALMISTS claim to read a man's future by his hand—They can as readily tell by the clothes he wears—his Overcoat for instance.

For there is no other so definite Character Indication as a man's Overcoat.

You see it's this way—The successful man is more or less self admirer—an Egoist—And the man who thinks something of himself is anxious to make the most of his appearance—for he appreciates the advantage of a Good Appearance—Such a man won't wear an Overcoat that looks shapeless and ill-fitting—the Collar of which stands away from the back of the neck and allows the Collar of his inner Coat to show.

He won't wear a "Down and Out"—not much! He'll wear an Overcoat with a Shape and Style—one that fits to perfection—and doesn't lose its Appearance after a week or so of wear.

A "Sincerity" Overcoat will be his choice—And his Choice will be right—for the expert cutting and tailoring

—the carefully and permanently needle moulded Shape—characteristics of "Sincerity" Overcoats—will insure that.

Remember there's no "doped" Shape in a "Sincerity" Overcoat, Reader—

Old Doctor Goose, the Hot Flat Iron, hasn't a "look in" in "Sincerity" Clothes—If you want an Overcoat that will look right from the day you try it on until you're ready for a new one—an Overcoat that will make the most of your Appearance, buy a "Sincerity" Overcoat.

You can see "Sincerity" Clothes at your high grade ready-to-wear dealers. Be sure you see them before you supply your clothing requirements this fall. Look for this label in your next coat.



Style book sent on request. Koh, Nathan & Fischer Co., Chicago.