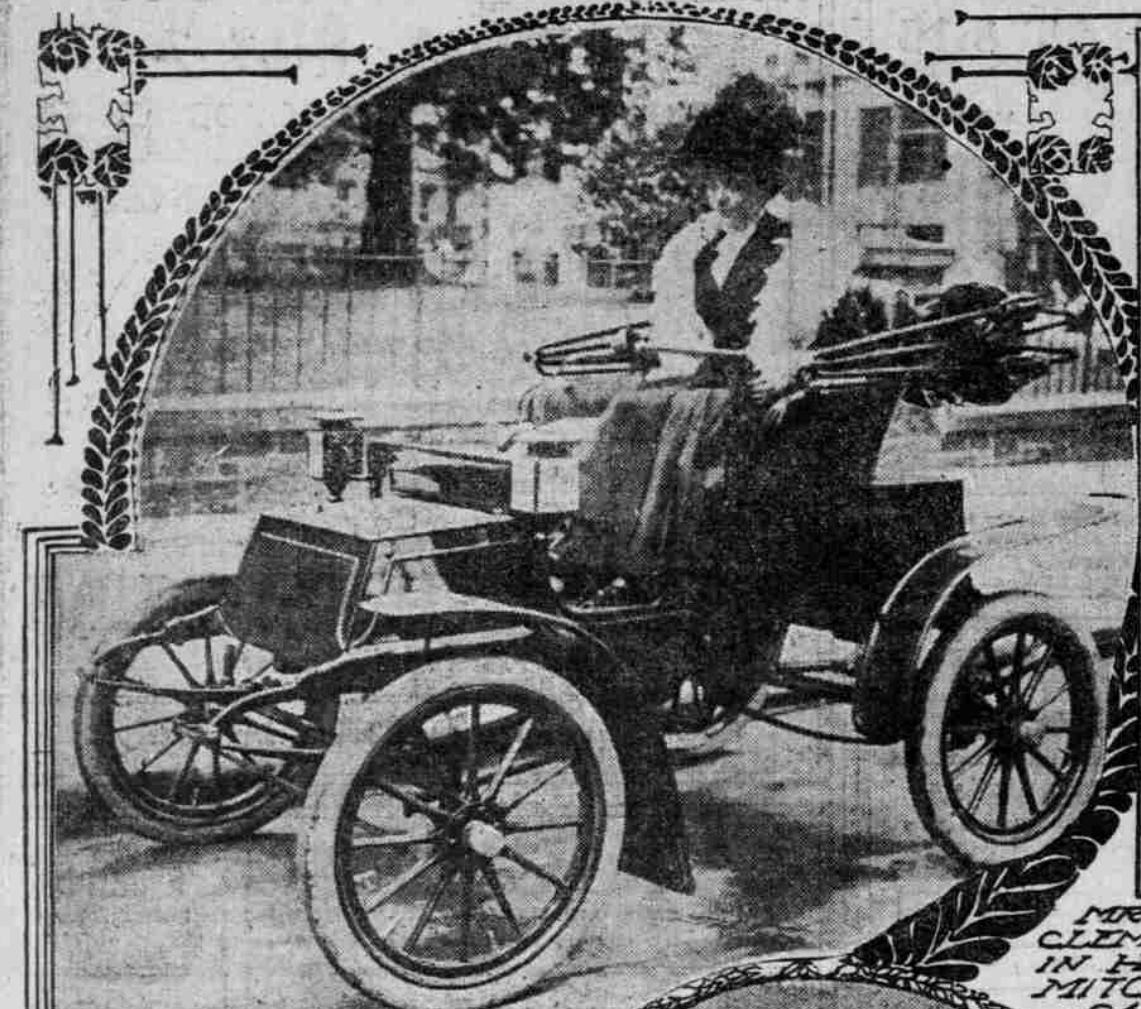


MANY PORTLAND WOMEN RUN AUTOS, AND RUN THEM WELL

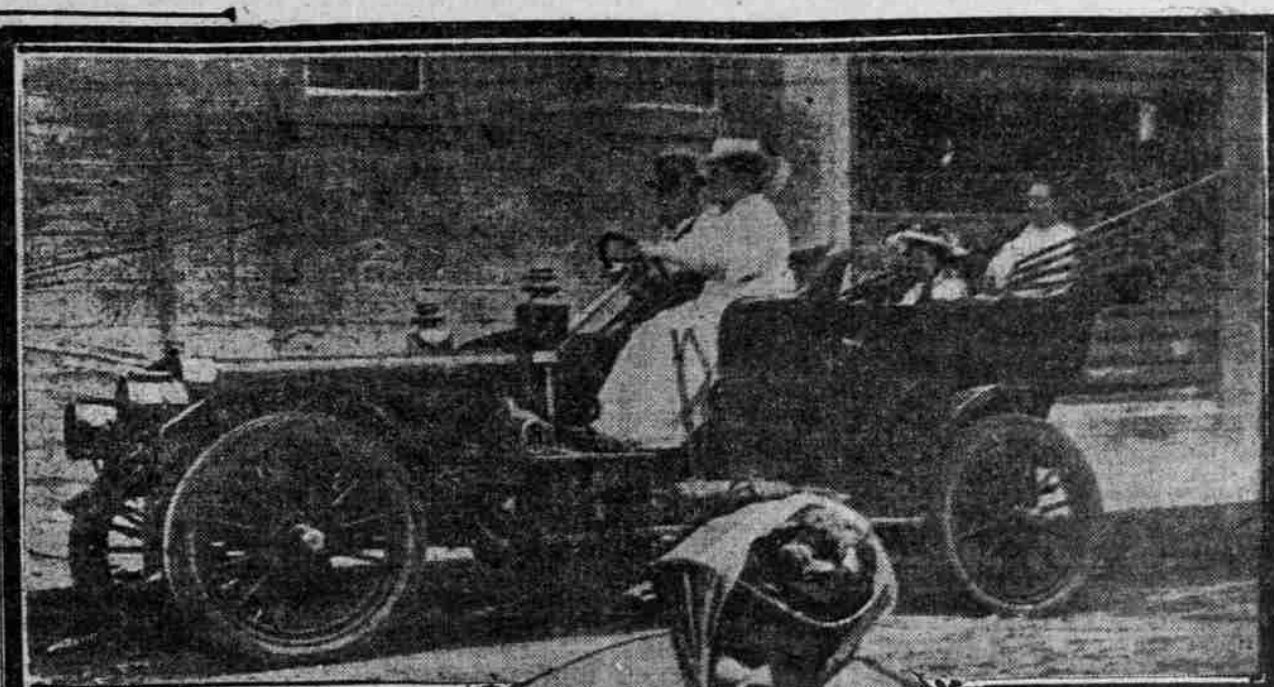
Dealers Say They Understand and Operate Cars Better Than Do Men.



MISS IZETTA JEWELL IN HER STUDEBAKER CAR



MRS. W. J. CLEMENS IN HER MITCHELL CAR



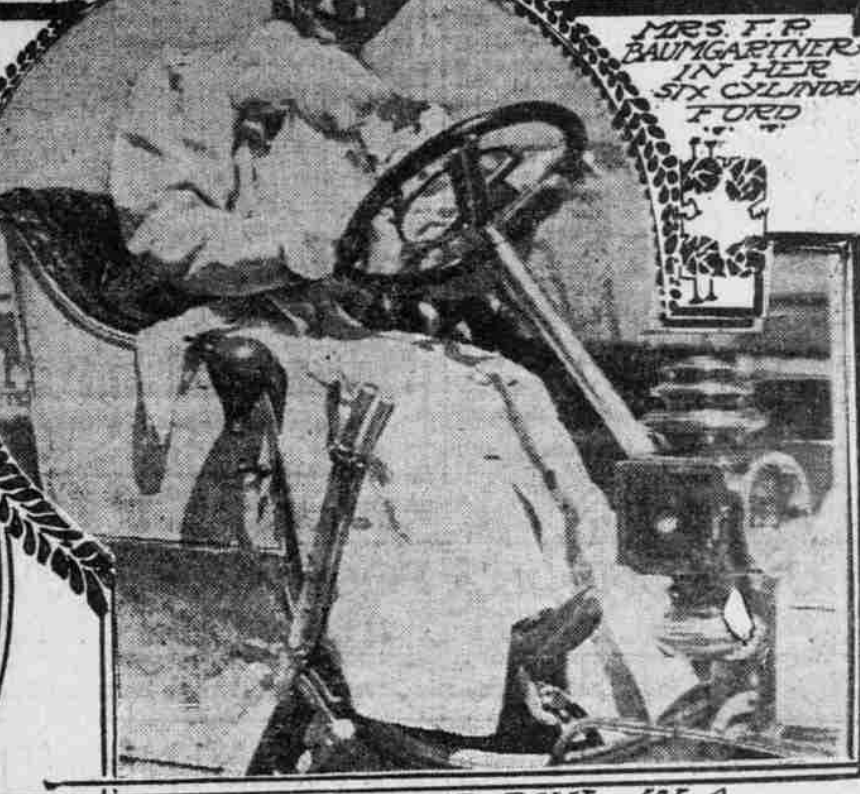
MRS. T. P. BAUMGARTNER IN HER SIX CYLINDER FORD



MRS. R. E. HEATH IN A TOURIST CAR



MISS ARLENE DAVIS IN A MAXWELL CAR



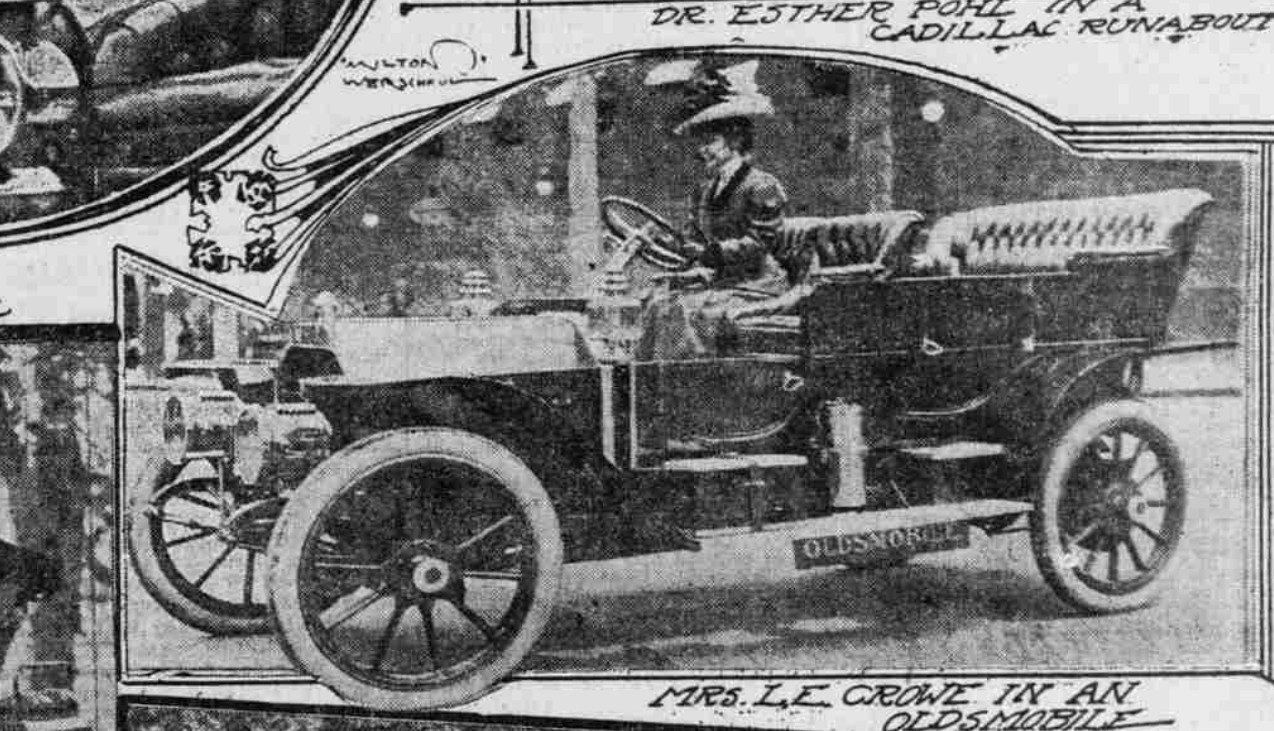
DR. ESTHER POHL IN A CADILLAC RUNABOUT



MRS. J. H. COOK IN HER CADILLAC



MISS LAURA NEUTER OF MEDFORD, AND MISS FRANCES KELLY, IN A REO



MRS. L. E. GROVE IN AN OLDSMOBILE



MRS. H. L. KEATS IN A PACKARD TOURING CAR

It's down with all traditions that a woman can never know anything about machinery. Many are the fair ones in Portland whose slender hands are as steady on the steering wheel of an automobile, whose wits are as swift to respond, and whose feminine nerves are as cool as those of any trained chauffeur.

Portland is contributing generously to the increasing use of the machine among women, and there are more autos run here by women today than there were altogether three or four years ago. And they are seen just as frequently where there is a tangle of traffic as on the boulevards or in the suburbs. It is not only pluck but real interest that is at the bottom of woman's success with the "benzene wagon."

The entire notion of the machineless mind of woman is discredited by those who profess to know something about women who operate autos. Several dealers in Portland profess such knowledge.

"Women get in 'on the know' about a machine mighty fast," said one dealer, "and any one who says a woman doesn't study her car and how to operate it doesn't know what he is talking about. And they are tussle about their machines, too, which they ought to be. If they hear anything like a scandal they don't wait till tomorrow or next day, but it's stop right then and there and oil up. A man will wait till after the trip is over or until it is convenient to him, but meanwhile there has been considerable wear and tear on the machine. I know a woman here in Portland who has been running one of our cars for about a year and, where a man's expense bill for the same time may be \$100, hers has been less than \$25."

Have Better Auto Sense Than Men.

Certainly local salesmen who are especially strong on gallantry insist that women show a lot more sense about automobiles than men do, and they put up a good argument.

"Whoever heard of a woman running over anybody?" they say, "and whoever heard of an accident or collision where a woman was driving? No one ever did, at least, not in Portland. Nor is it because she takes her time about getting anywhere that she is slow."

"Not that for a minute, for when she is traveling in an auto she looks like she might be preparing to scatter humanity all over the landscape. But whether she is going fast or slow, she always knows what she is doing, and can stop quicker than any male driver I ever saw."

"Early this Spring I was teaching a young woman out at Mount Tabor how to run a car. It was a sure sale and a big commission. If she made good, and I taught her quickly, for her father would buy her a car just as quickly as he would buy her a pair of gloves, if she wanted it. She was learning all right how to run it, but my particular line of lingo at that moment was how to stop it. I had made her try several times, and she had failed so often that she was getting discouraged, and I felt that commission slipping out of my hands pretty fast.

think she had stopped the machine. And she did it so bloomin' fast that I came pretty close to going head first over the front end. We turned around then and drove back. I told her that she had learned all I knew about driving and she said she guessed she liked the car all right, so the sale was made."

Women Drivers Are Courteous.

So far as the public generally is concerned, there is little doubt but that persons afoot in Portland prefer women drivers to men. They are infinitely more courteous and polite, and few women drivers impress one as believing that the streets were made exclusively for their use. People are usually saying mean things about automobilists, but the women drivers of Portland seem to have escaped the general ill-feeling.

"I have never received anything but the most polite and courteous treatment," said a young woman who operates her own car on the streets of Portland. "It may be due to the fact that I always try to be considerate of others. If a huckster or teamster pulls up his team to let me pass, I don't act as if the whole road were mine any more. I look towards him and bow my thanks. And if a horse in the suburbs is the least bit fractious I stop my machine and even shut off the power. The appreciation that people show always repays me for this trouble."

Women of All Ages Run Cars.

A great many persons may be somewhat curious to know at what age a woman may suddenly evince a passion for the auto. Investigation is said to show that it makes little difference whether it is the woman grown white with years or the young miss who is not yet out of the High School. Indeed in Portland women of all ages operate cars and some of the most expert drivers are among the very young and the very old.

nutest details of caring for their cars. A certain local dealer says that often, in teaching a husband and wife how to operate a car, the woman has proved to be the far better pupil. The man, he says, would never confess it, for where is the member of the male sex who is generous enough to revel in his wife's superior skill with an auto? The dealer told of one instance where the husband had taken an impulsive desire to own an electric runabout, which was said to be so simple that any one could manage it. However, he never could, while the wife soon discovered a real affinity between the machine and herself. The man never understood why he couldn't learn to operate it while his wife operated it as deftly and gracefully as she did a baby carriage.

But there are exceptions to this rule, according to the dealer. Occasionally he finds instances where the woman never learns thoroughly how to operate a car, and he tells this story of a runaway: "A lady who lives on the East Side," he said, "wanted to go down town on an errand and jumped into her runabout to make the trip. She did the errand all right, and started for home. She reached the street in which she lived, but suddenly discovered that she could not stop the car. She had stopped it many times before, but simply forgot how to do it this time."

"So she went past her home and drove around the block. On reaching her place again she couldn't stop, so again she drove around the block. This continued for some time, until the husband, wondering what had become of her, went out on the street to take a look. He saw her drive past and she made signs to him which he didn't for a moment understand. After she had driven around the block and made signs to him several times, he finally got wise, and with a big leap and great danger to himself climbed aboard the next time she passed.

Just Like Merry-Go-Round.

"Together they drove around the block, he 'joshing' her considerably, but when they again reached their home, he couldn't stop. He tried it again, but failed. After repeated failures the woman suggested that they drive to a garage where they might get aid. So they drove over to the West Side, and good-

ness knows what might have happened if they had been called upon by some emergency to stop suddenly. Luckily nothing happened and they reached the garage.

"They drove past it once and around the block. Those in charge finally caught sight of the car passing and repassing and one of the chauffeurs went out to see what was the matter. The man shouted to him like a megaphone, but the driver didn't understand the first time. It took several trips around the block and in front of the garage, combined with a number of signals and much shouting, to make the chauffeur understand what was wanted of him.

"Finally he understood and with a flying leap he also boarded the car. It took several more trips around the block before he was able to bring the car to a stop.

"He afterwards explained to me that nothing was wrong with the car, that the only thing necessary to stop it was to pull out the plug near the spot where the driver's feet rest. He thought, of course, that the man or his wife had done that and he had looked for trouble elsewhere.

WORK OF TRAINWRECKERS

Engineer Killed and Ten Injured in Pennsylvania Smash-up. HAZLETON, Pa., June 27.—One man was killed and eight or ten passengers injured at Lofly, on the Mountain, 12 miles from here, early today, by the wrecking of a Pennsylvania passenger train, which is believed to have been deliberately derailed by the spiking of the tracks. The dead man is the engineer, Aaron Raub, of Pottsville. The injured passengers were brought to the State Hospital here. The Pennsylvania uses the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks between Delano

REJECTS RUEF'S SURETIES

Court Finds Them Insufficient and Denies Bail. SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—Freedom on bail was denied Abraham Ruef today on the sureties offered by him to cover bail in the amount of \$465,000, as required on the various indictments for bribery found against him. The sureties were required to qualify in double the amount of bonds.

JUNCTION AND THIS CITY.

The superintendent of the Lehigh Valley says his men found two spikes on the tracks, placed in such a way as to leave no doubt that they had been put there deliberately to wreck the train. The Pennsylvania train was composed of a combination car and one day coach, and left Pottsville for Nescopeck at 3:35 this morning. The train is used principally by workmen, most of whom are miners.

PIANO FREE FOR A YEAR

Is One of the Features of the Piano Exchange and Bargain Room This Week.

Possibly you are waiting until you can buy a Weber or a Kimball, H. M. Cable, or a Pignola Piano, or the Eilers, on the principle that the best only is good enough for you, meanwhile depriving yourself and family of a piano and the influence of music in the home? If so, here is an offer for you: Buy any used instrument in our Piano Exchange and Bargain Room—and there are nearly forty to select from, good makes in perfect order—play on it a year, and at the end of that time we will take it back in exchange for a new piano, allowing you the full amount paid. Then you will have a piano a year free.

torney Langdon, many of the bondsmen were disqualified entirely and others were greatly reduced in amount. Judge Dunne, after denying the application for release on the showing

made, set next Friday morning as the day for examining another list of bondsmen to be presented by Ruef, supplementing those who were accepted today.

Here will be found Monday about every known make and, remember, "small pocketbooks" can find what suits them, as prices begin at \$75 and up to \$25 and \$30 for very good pianos and \$165 to \$190 for some of the best. No matter what you have in mind, we will interest you here, and it's best to come down early; at any rate, come as early as you can. Remember the place—Eilers Piano Exchange and Bargain Room (chasement), 325 Washington, Cor. Park (8th).