IMMENSE FLAT HATS ARE ONLY TO ENJOY SHORT SEASON OF POPULARITY

Devotees of Wide Brims and Low Crowns Still Cling to Their Possessions, But Smaller Hats With Low Crowns Are Soon to Be Fashion.

LIKE all things extreme or eccentric, the immense flat hat, with its yards upon yards of silken or velvet swathings and its widely spreading wings, is to enjoy but a brief season of popularity. To be sure, exceedingly smart and modish specimens of millinery, of that extravagant width of brim and flattening of crown, which came to us so short a time ago straight from Paris, with the stamp of the ultra fashionable thing upon it, are still to be seen and are being sold in the most exclusive millinery establishments, but according to the confidential tips of milliners in touch with the very latest whims of Dame Fashion, the weeks of the big, flat hat are numbered. Of course, those to whom the wide brims and low crowns are becoming will not banish their beloved and expensive possessions immediately, and local milliners predict a fair percentage of sales for this type of hat through the remainder of the season, but the tendency towards the small hat, of pronounced crown, is already noticeable upon the streets, and in the new millinery displays.

A selection of several leading styles in the new small hats, each with the Parisian stamp upon it, was made for The Oregonian's artist by the manager of one of Portland's leading millinery shops, and the sketches are shown herewith.

A natty little affair of Copenhagen blue velvet, with a soft, crush crown, is shown in No. 1. Two long, saucy quills, with a tiny bow of velvet ribbon in a darker shade in the center of the front, is the only item of trimming upon this simple little affair.

One of the new Parisian toques is shown in No. 2. This toque is the merest cap of crushed velvet in golden brown, and at the left side a miniature bird of paradise perches saucily, the long soft plumage curling gracefully backward and to the side. Two other smart styles of toque are shown in No. 4 and No. 5, the first being a pretty combination of fur and velvet with a long curling plume, the color notes being in gray and blue; a type of the simple fur toque is given in No. 5. For this style fancy bows, as shown in the sketch, or large silken roses are used in the trimming. Pretty combinations and contrasts of color are also seen in fur and novelty feather pompons.

No. 3 shows a modification of the large flat hat, the brim losing something in width and gaining something in crown. The mass of ostrich plumes gives particularly airy and graceful effect.

Two smart little fancy hats are shown in No. 6 and No. 9. No. 6 is a natty combination of cerise and gray, the swathing being of soft cerise novelty velvet, and the binding is also in cerise, the felt and wing being of delicate gray. Exceedingly smart and effective is the graceful combination of fur, velvet and algrettes sketched in No. 9. The color tones are in dark blue and brown, and the novelty buckle is of jeweled silver.

No. 8 is a new shape in black velvet, the wings being in white and the sash, with the pendant fringe, being in gold braid.

A pretty combination of silken roses, in soft, dull browns and grays, with turquoise-blue velvet, is sketched in No. 7.

Agriculture, Arts, Crafts

Features of the Davis Bill, Now Before Congress—Its Object, Universal Teaching of Mechanics, Home Economics and Farming.

BY E. P. ROSENTHAL.

OF all the legislation which is distilled in the Congressional laboratory there is none so pleasing to the multitude as the Davis bill. Every educator is intoxicated with its aroma. Reformers, professors and good housekeepers have united in beseeching Congress with petitions to make the Davis bill a law.

House Bill 18294. Sixtieth Congress, provides an appropriation for agricultural and industrial education in secondary schools, and for branch agricultural experimental stations in the several states and territories, and for industrial training in normal schools.

What the Davis Bill Includes.

1. Appropriation to begin July 1, 1911.
2. Instruction to be given in agriculture and home economics in agricultural high schools of secondary grade.
3. Instruction to be given in mechanic arts and home economics in city schools of secondary grade.
4. Instruction in agriculture, mechanic arts and home economics in state and territorial normal schools.
5. The Federal appropriations are to be used for distinctive studies in agriculture, mechanic arts and home economics in each type of school and only for these distinctive studies.
6. The Secretary of Agriculture is instructed to estimate to Congress the allotments to be made to each state and territory, and to designate to the Secretary of the Treasury the sum appropriated.
7. The sum for each state and territory to be derived in this way: (a) Each incorporated city, town or village containing not less than 2000 inhabitants shall receive not more than 10 cents per capita for the population. (b) The total rural and other population not included in said cities, towns and villages shall receive also not more than 10 cents per capita.
8. Branch agricultural experimental stations are to be maintained on the farms of the agricultural secondary schools, and one-fourth of the Federal appropriation for the agricultural secondary schools is to be used for this experiment station.
9. The appropriation for normal schools is to be 1 cent per capita of population.
10. To secure the appropriation for the branch experiment station each legislature must provide for the establishment and equipment of the branch station, and must provide, for the annual maintenance, a sum equal to that granted by the Federal Government.
11. Experiments undertaken by these branch experiment stations shall bear directly upon the agricultural industry of the United States, with due regard to the varying needs and conditions of the respective states.
12. The Secretary of Agriculture is required to see that funds are not sidetracked, but used to best advantage for the promotion of both instruction and experimentation.
13. Each state is required to establish agricultural secondary schools and branch experimental station districts, and there is not to be less than one district for each 15 counties, nor more than one for each five counties.
14. Separate schools for colored people may be established as each state decides, fair division of money being made to both races.
15. An annual report must go to the Governor of each state from each school established under this grant.
16. The Secretary of Agriculture is to keep Congress posted in regard to receipts and expenditures and on the work of the institutions provided for under this bill.

Why the Bill Is Favored.

The advocates of the bill vary as to their reasons for favoring the same. Some welcome it because they see in it a socialistic example. The educator wants to uplift the worker and with pride he points out that, through education, here and there a worker has become emancipated from toil by becoming a great lawyer or professor. Then there are some who, though they do not know what the Davis bill means, belong to that majority who are thankful for any gifts which come their way. An old adage says: "Look not a gift horse in the mouth," but a gift is a suspicious object, and no matter what shape or form it takes, be it a Carnegie library, a Rockefeller university or a high protective tariff, it should be minutely scrutinized, for getting something for nothing is not just, and no good ever comes from that which is wrong.

We favor the Davis bill for the reason that it aims at the correct practice in education.

Much that we call education is condensed hot air, wrongly labeled. Our system of teaching is the very opposite of education and no patching or tinkering can better it. Every child born, you say, should have the right to an education. If education has a right to be, we assent to that, but let us take that argument a little farther. If any one child has a right to a complete education, every other child should have that right. The average child cannot possibly pass an examination which would entitle him to the degree of B. A. before the age of 22. The degree of M. A. he cannot reach before he is 26, and to pass through all the alphabetical titles to Ph. D. and LL. D. he would have passed the prime of life. During this time he would be a consumer and not a producer. Oh, what a dilemma! The total in adding rights will never sum up wrong, and here you say there is virtue in giving a number of children a complete education though it would result in an injury if all children were to enjoy that privilege, for who would do the producing while society went to school? So, without further argument, we must admit that there is something wrong in our theory. Yes, our theory is wrong.

Must Learn Practical Things.

Schools and colleges are the last places in which an education is obtained. If education means anything it means development of students, so as to enable them to succeed in life. A child may superficially commit to memory sufficient facts and rules to enable him to pass examinations, but does that give him the ability to cope with life? To control the product of the soil, to master his tool at the workman's bench, he must do honest and real work, or nature will get the best of him. There can be no compromise or negligence in dealing with facts. We are so enamored with our intellectual greatness that we have lost the capacity for common sense. What society needs, and what it must have in order to prosper and progress, is that every member of society have the capacity of producing for his needs. Thereby the burden of society would be equally borne by all. The practicalization of thought is man's means of gratifying his needs. Thought is the very primary science on which all the other sciences are based, and the man has yet to appear who is capable of teaching others to think. Here society can do nothing for its members, but what society can do and should do is to shape its affairs so that the thoughts which come to its members and are expressed by them should be healthy, and it is only by labor that thought becomes healthy, and only by thought that labor becomes pleasureable, and the product which is the result of a labor of pleasure is artistic.

Labor, Art and Education the Same.

Labor, art, education, are one and the same. When a man puts thought into his labor his product becomes artistic and he is being educated thereby; he develops. An artistic farmer is one who puts thought into his work by making his farm beautiful and not one who neglects his farm to paint sunsets. An educated workman is one whose work expresses thought, and not one who gives up his work to become a professor of law. A theoretical, industrial, agricultural school will turn out a theoretical, industrial, agricultural student; that is, he will be able to give you a lecture on chairs, write a thesis on cabbage, an ideal salesman for a patent chicken burglar alarm, and if he is very talented he might lecture on the arts and crafts movement, but will be utterly useless so far as helping in the production of things is concerned. The head of a great technical school is a Presbyterian minister, of another a teacher of English. Both have the title of Ph. D.—both nice gentlemen—but how can you expect them to teach another that which they do not know? Theoretical teaching is instructing a blind man as to the color of the rainbow. I have never yet seen a graduate of any technical school who is at work in some shop actually producing things. They generally drift into a second-hand salesmanship or go behind the counter.

A true educational institution where man will develop himself is a practical farm, a practical workshop, where products for use are actually made. The ideal college will be vastly different from the objects which pass for a seat of learning now. The farm will be the school and the workshop the studio. If I knew the theologians would not hear me I would say the future workshop will also include the church and man through his labor will worship his maker. By changing the conditions in the shop so that work may become a pleasure, the work produced there will be artistic; the worker will be developed and there can be no greater brotherly love than the accomplishment of this. This education would be democratic. It would include all of society, even the grown-ups, for there is no age limit to the development of man. Man is useful so long as he develops, and he develops so long as he lives. True education makes useful members of society while they are being educated so long as they are useful. What a change from our present system which trains useless beings who are a burden to society while being trained and parasites ever after. Schools and colleges can never give a practical education, for the product which would result from practical work would interfere with outside profits, and nothing can stand in the way of the God of Profits, not even the education of man. But the present system gives us football to make up for the exercise which is received from a practical education, so let us all unite with the college student in singing that beautiful hymn—"Rah, rah! Davis Bill! Rah, rah!"

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS TO COME SOON.

Will Probably Be Established Within Eighteen Months.

Washington Special to Chicago Tribune.

While it is true there is little or no prospect of the passage of a postal savings bank bill at this session of Congress, and while it might be unwise to attempt such radical legislation in a hurry, it is true that the savings-bank bill which is to come up in the Senate next Monday is almost certain to be enacted into law nearly in its present shape.

It is the purpose of the administration to carry through this legislation, if it possibly can be done, at the regular session of the next Congress, beginning the first Monday in December, 1909. There will be a good deal of opposition to it, as a matter of course, from certain special interests; but the general sentiment in favor of it throughout the country is so overwhelming, and both parties are so committed to it, the Republicans positively and the Democrats indirectly, that members of Congress will find it hard to oppose the measure when it is once actually put upon its passage.

The chances are, therefore, that by the Fourth of July, 1910, which will be several months in advance of the Congressional elections that year, the Republican platform pledge will be fulfilled and the country will be supplied with a savings bank system as strong as the Government itself.

Features of the Bill.

One of the notable features of the proposed system will be its democracy and the safeguards thrown around the rights of individuals. In the proposed law a provision is enacted that any child of the age of 10 years or over may have a savings bank account in his own name, absolutely free from the control of his parents. A married woman similarly may put her savings into the Government bank and they will remain her own until she of her own motion takes them out.

Another feature in the democratic or people's bank will be the permission to deposit extremely small sums. The minimum original deposit is fixed at $1, but after that time separate deposits of 10 cents or more may be made as often as a thrifty person has the money to spare.

Interest Ceases at $500.

Interest begins at the opening of each quarter, and once in every year it will be added to and become a part of the principal, so that the compounding will go on year after year as long as the depositor allows his money to remain in the custody of the Government. Not only is the minimum of deposit essentially a democratic one, but the maximum is equally so. No one will be permitted to have a postal savings bank account to exceed $1000, and the interest ceases when the total reaches half that sum. According to the generally accepted plan, the Government proposes to pay 2 per cent per annum on its postal savings account.

Most of the savings banks under the state laws pay 3 and 4 per cent. They accept much larger total accounts than the Government proposes to do. It is therefore figured out by the advocates of postal savings banks that in the long run the private banks will be gainers and not losers by the Government's financial operations. According to this theory, a man who saves up $500 on interest and finds that the interest stops at that sum, will be more than likely to invest it in a private savings bank or in the purchase of a house and lot, or in an interest-bearing mortgage.

Then he could return to his postal savings bank for his daily accumulation, the habit of saving inducing him to reinvest his money at a larger rate of interest as long as the money market is stable and he feels certain of security for his deposit.

All postoffices which issue domestic money orders will be savings banks, together with others to be designated by the Postmaster-General.

GNAGGS COMPLAIN? NO, HE NEVER DOES!

Merely Admonishes Mrs. Gnaggs Mildly on Subject Tailored Suits.

MR. GNAGG, having been gently sounded by Mrs. Gnagg on the subject of a tailored suit for herself, admonishes her as follows, in the New York Sun:

Certainly. Get two tailored suits. Get three tailored suits. Get half a dozen of 'em.

I don't see how a woman of your station and circumstances of life could think of getting along on less than half a dozen tailored suits anyhow. A woman has got to dress up to her standing, of course, and as the wife of a millionaire—why, you really should rate two or three dozen tailored suits.

I say millionaire because that's what you appear to think I am. The rest of the world knows me and I know myself as the most pauperized church mouse that ever chewed the excelsior out of a pew cushion. But the important thing, of course, is what you consider me to be; and since according to your view I've got about nine-tenths of all the money in the world—why, go right ahead and get a tailored suit for every hour of the day. I've got just about as much chance to pay for a whole flock of tailored suits as I have to pay for one of the kind you're talking about.

How's that? You don't think $75 is such an awful lot of money for a nice tailored suit? Of course you don't.

You look upon three-quarters of a hundred dollars as mere chewing gum money. I've found that out.

But you go out and try to get hold of $75—that's all I've got to say. Then you'll find out how much money it is.

I don't say that $75 would look like big money to John W. Gates or the Gaekwar of Baroda or Andrew Carnegie or Edward VII, but inasmuch as every $75 that finds its way into this family has to be earned its way into this family by the bitter sweat of my brow—why, by the bitter sweat of my brow—why, I suppose you'll be good enough to forgive me, won't you, if I am cheap piker enough to regard $75 as quite a little piece of change, eh?

Thanks. I am glad you will forgive me. Much obliged.

By the way, how long d'ye suppose it's been since I disbursed $75 for a suit of clothes? Oh, you don't know, hey? Can't remember? Oh, well, I guess you can remember when we were married, can't you?

Uh-huh! All right. That makes it easy, then, for you to remember how long it's been since I paid $75 for a suit of clothes. Last time I dug up that much money for a mess of raiment for myself was a leetle while before we were married, and now you can figure it out for yourself.

Perhaps I shall not be obliged to state the answer as to why I haven't purchased a $75 suit since we were married. That answer, at any rate, ought to be and no doubt is perfectly obvious to you.

Perhaps, however, you think I extract a whole lot of comfort and joy from the necessity which compels—positively compels—me to patronize cheap tailors. If you have thought about it I suppose you say to yourself that it serves me right because I have to dig up obscure little tailors to make my clothes and dicker with 'em and beat 'em down in their asking prices and all that sort of thing. Maybe you imagine that it tickles me almost to death to wear a suit of clothes that has cost me just about half what my suits used to cost me before I was idiot—before we were married.

Well, it doesn't. Common candor forces me to exude the statement that it doesn't. Not any. Not none.

I like to look decent as well as the next man, even if my goose is all cooked and I'm shelved and sewed up and bound down and put away in cold storage and all like that. Like to keep my head up and make some kind of a showing.

It's no fun for me, I beg to assure you, to slink around in cheap, poorly made clothes, getting the secret snicker from the well-dressed heads that I meet on every hand—well-dressed, of course, because they're unmarried; the foxy dogs! I'm not a thousand years old yet, nor yet so infernally ugly as some mud fences I've met up with, and it would be a source of quite some gratification to me if I could tog out once in a great while—really and truly tog out in duds that have the look and feeling of quality clothes—and enjoy once more, if never again, the sensation of being somebody.

But can I do it? How can I do it? Is it in the cards? Is there a chance on earth for me to stake myself to even one little mess of comparatively fine raiment as often, say, as once in five years?

Not if I know common arithmetic. Not if I can add up a short column of figures. Not if I'm not dreaming about the drag and drag and drag this establishment is upon me from one year's end to the other. Not if I know the first thing about how a married man's nose is kept to the grindstone in his herculean effort to maintain an extravagant wife who'd rather blow in hard wrung money than eat chocolate caramels any time.

Huh? Oh, go ahead and pull all that ancient stuff about you not having a rag to your back and all that sort of thing. Of course you haven't a rag to your back. That's the original bromidiom. I never met or heard of a woman yet that had a rag to her back.

I suppose you'll be sitting there and telling me next that you didn't work me for one of those expensive tailored suits only last Fall? How's that? It wasn't last Fall, but the Fall before?

Oh, I knew you'd deny it. Of course. I remember perfectly well paying a bill for a tailored suit for you last Autumn, but if you insist that it was year before last, go right ahead. You'll get away with it. You get away with everything around here.

But granting for the sake of argument that it was year before last that you got your last tailored suit, why, the suit looks pretty good yet, doesn't it? That was the suit you had on yesterday evening when I came home, wasn't it? Well, it looked great to me.

Oh, it's all spotty and soiled, is it? Well, you've heard of places called cleansing establishments, haven't you?

How's that? Your suit has been to the cleanser's nine or ten times already, and in addition to that it was made over last Spring to conform to the style? Oh, that's it, is it? Hurts and irks you, hey, that you have to patronize the cleanser once in a while?

Well, it is sad and outrageous and humiliating and all that, I know, but you brought it all upon yourself, you know, when you consented to marry a poor scrub who has to work for a livelihood. Your game, you know, should have been to marry a millionaire.

What? You could make your old suit do another season, only it's so terribly old-fashioned and out of style? Well, that would be a gruelling hardship, I must confess, for you to have to wear anything, even to the market, that's four or five days behind the style. Perfectly shriveling experience for you, I should call that, and the man who would subject a woman to that kind of degradation ought to be hanged.

It just happens, however, that I am not totally blind, and if I didn't see about 19 dozen fashionable women—women in the very extreme of fashion—wearing suits exactly like that one of yours this very afternoon in Fifth avenue and Broadway, then I can't see as far as I can fling a baby grand piano, that's all I've got to say. You simply have soured on yourself because it isn't brand new, that's all.

By the way, I observed how your ears positively stood out from your head the other evening when that silly, wishy washy Mrs. Gittrox was telling you here washy Mrs. Gittrox was telling you here that she had her shoes made to order and paid $15 for a pair of them. I had my eye on you when the Gittrox woman was pulling that on you, and if you weren't a picture of envious intentness then I don't know I'm alive, that's all.

I've been waiting ever since for you to come forward with a demand that you be permitted to have your shoes made to order, at 15 the throw, just because Mrs. Gittrox has her footgear done that way, or says she does. 'S a matter of fact, you know, I think it's a condinged shame that you haven't been having $15 shoes made to order right along. You ought to have that kind. You deserve 'em. And if Mrs. Gittrox has 'em, then why in the name of leather and all its products can't you have 'em, that's what I'd like to know.

I was reading the other day, by the way, that the younger Mrs. Astorgilt recently paid $500 for a certain kind of a rare algrette for a hat. Struck me at the time I read this that it was a shame that you couldn't have nine or ten algrettes just like that for your hats.

How's that? You never said or even suggested anything of the sort? Oh, perhaps you didn't in actual words, but I'll bet a package of lemon drops that you were thinking it all right enough.

Is there any particular reason, by the way, that you should put your price for a tailored suit at the arbitrary figure of $75? Wouldn't one for about $74.98 answer at all?

As a matter of fact, I see in the department store windows all the time some of the bulliest little women's suits imaginable for $24.87, $21.44, $18.21, $11.67 and so on. Look fine to me, those window suits do—about 1896 times as fine as these plain, ornery, Quakerish looking jobbits that you have made at the man tailor's.

Now, why couldn't you go light on me once in a while and buy one of those ready-made suits that look so fine in the shop windows? Of course, I am fully aware that it would shame you to the verge of the tomb to wear anything in the suit line that's ready made. Still, you are to remember, if you care to remember, that I've had to wear quite several ready-made suits in times of money stress since we got into this matrimonial mess, and you never heard me complain that the experience was galling or brutalizing, or anything like that, did you?

Why, say, there are plenty of women in this town that can and do take a $10 note and go down to the department stores and rig themselves out from head to foot—suit, hat, shoes, belt, fictitious hair, veil, gloves, the hull blamed works—for that piece of money, and still have enough left for a matinee ticket and some gumdrops. Of course, they're common creatures with no pride, you'll be saying, but still they do the best they can with what they've got, and they have a little consideration anyhow for the men folks who have to dig and delve to supply them with the money.

I suppose it won't make you feel in the least cheap when I tell you that I bought a new hat for myself only today and that I paid just $3 for it. But it's a good enough hat, and $3 has come to be about my figure for a hat since we were mar—well, since the necessity for rigid economy came along.

But go get your tailored suit by all means. Don't let any poor trifling remarks that I emit deter you from anything. Get it.

I can't see that it makes a whole lot of difference in your appearance no matter what you wear, but I know blamed well that if you don't get this $75 suit you'll be sniffling and sulking around here till the place won't be fit for a human habitation, and so go get it the first thing tomorrow morning right after breakfast. That's the price I have to pay, I suppose, for a little peace and quiet around here.

No Dancing Schoolma'ams Desired.

Enid Correspondence St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The resignations of five teachers in the Enid public schools have been requested by the school board because the teachers attended and participated in the Elks' Thanksgiving ball. Two weeks ago the school board adopted a rule prohibiting teachers from dancing. The board's action incensed several of the pedagogues, who defy the authorities to remove them.

MME. YALE'S
ALMOND BLOSSOM
Complexion Cream
GREATEST TOILET LUXURY MADE

Cleanses, softens, purifies, whitens and beautifies the Skin. Soap and water only cleans superficially.

Mme. Yale says: A little Almond Blossom Complexion Cream should be applied every time the face and hands are washed. It removes the dust, soot, grime, smut and smudge from the interstices of the skin and makes the surface smooth as velvet.

A daily necessity at home and abroad; a treasure when traveling by land and water. Protects the skin from cutting winds, burning rays of the sun and every injurious effect of the elements. Prevents and cures abnormal redness of the nose or any part of the face, also chapping, chafing, cold sores, fever blisters and all irritation of the skin. It is the greatest known specific for burns; takes the fire out quicker than anything else, soothes, heals and prevents scars and suppuration. Indispensable for use of infants and every member of the household. An exquisite natural beautifier. A grateful application after shaving. Excellent for massage purposes. Mme. Yale's Almond Blossom Complexion Cream is sold in two sizes,

AT SPECIAL PRICES OF
39c 79c

We will give you free a copy of Mme. Yale's 96-page book on Beauty and Physical Culture. If you live out of town, write us and we will mail you a copy.

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.
OWL CUT RATE DRUG DEPT.