

PUBLIC MARKET, ENTERING ON THIRD YEAR SHOWS SUBSTANTIAL GROWTH

Institution Begun as Experiment in Frame Shed Spreads Out With Permanent Structures Along Yamhill Street. Property Values Benefited—Additions Contemplated by City.



1) Quick Service for All Classes One of the Public Market Features. (2) Delicacies and Fruits Protected Now Under Rigid Regulations. (3) At the Vegetable Booth.

CIGARETTES AND SOCKS FROM HERE ARE LUXURIES TO FRENCH SOLDIERS

Edith E. Lanyon Describes Visit to Home of Woman Who Is Proud that She Has Two Sons Who Are in Thick of Battle.

BY EDITH E. LANYON. SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, April 20.—(Special)—A few days ago I received a parcel of knitted socks from Portland to send to my soldiers. With the socks came money to buy cigarettes. It has been a pleasant task to send each pair away to France with a packet of cigarettes tucked inside. It was a welcome gift from over the sea. I went up to the cottages to see the mother of two of these soldiers. She is a proud mother indeed, as she has three sons fighting for their country. They are good sons as well as good soldiers. Her little cottage was simply overflowing with letters and souvenirs from France. So full, indeed, was this cottage with trophies that I am sure she will have to remove to a bigger one if she gets many more. A German bomb, that I am by no means sure had ever exploded, was one thing that I handled tenderly and put down with care. Her sons all seem cheerful about the prospect of things in general out there. The only thing they seem to regret in the way of food is "blatners." Mother had sent them some and one of them replied effusively, "Ma and my mates didn't enjoy those blaters, not half." I am thinking of interviewing Kitchener and suggesting to him that he add "blaters for tea" to the army ration. Our men in hospital were always very keen on blaters, or kippers, too. Money Returned in Luxuries. The money allowances that these boys make their mother is carefully put by and spent on parcels of luxuries to send out to them. Johnny has a birthday next week and Johnny is going to be surprised by getting a Christmas pudding to eat in the trenches. The "lend blaters" is Johnny's favorite food. The ingredients for this pudding have been bought a few at a time and carefully saved up for several weeks past. He will also get a lovely pair of knitted socks, with 50 cigarettes inside, from Portland, to brighten up his 21st birthday. The eldest boy, Arthur, is evidently a great fighting man and his tales of gore made the whole village shudder when he was home on leave a short time ago. Describing a bayonet charge to our little housemaid he ended up, "and the Hun fell upon their knees and called out, 'Mercy! Tommy, mercy!' but I wouldn't 'Remember the Black Watch' and stuck it in again." He saved his bayonet all bloody to show his awestruck friends. He brought it up with the red rust still on it, to show to my cousin, but she refused to look at it. He was disappointed, as he evidently considered it would have been a great treat for her. Bloodthirstiness Is Doubtful. I daresay he is not quite so bloodthirsty as he would have us believe. Our housemaid is a great authority on the war and the army. She corresponds regularly and adopts them all when they are home on leave. I am convinced that she knows many secrets which would be of aid to the enemy. We shall doubtless be sending her up to the War Office to advise Kitchener before very long. The Scout Boy's sister has been spending a few days here and went home yesterday. Her young brothers, all Boy Scouts, go up to the military hospital now and read to the soldiers and write their letters for them. Soldiers and Scout boys have a mutual admiration for each other. I have seen a Scout boy sit and gaze with silent bliss and admiration at a wounded hero. The sister and the girls of her class at school take care of a prisoner of war in Germany. Poor fellows, they need all the help and sympathy they can get. There are 26 girls in the class and they send him a parcel of food and clothes, etcetera, weighing 11 pounds one week. She says they send him everything from a Bible to a supply of insect powder. Sometimes, I hear, she sends her Saturday afternoon half holiday baking bread for her prisoners because she thinks it travels and keeps better than bakers' bread does. Letters of Thanks Written. He writes letters of thanks to them beginning, "Dear Girls," I wonder if he will take the whole 35 to a picture show and to tea when he gets home again. It seems shameful that our soldiers who have been taken prisoners have to depend upon their friends at home and in America for food and clothing to keep them alive when the Germans we take prisoners are supplied with plenty of good, wholesome food and sufficient clothing. From what we hear, however, the American committee has made the Ger-

man treat their prisoners in a more civilized way lately. But their inhuman treatment of the prisoners at Wittenberg Camp can never be forgotten. I had tea last week with the naval officer I have mentioned before as being attached to the Belgian Army. He is a most interesting person. I was quite content to keep quiet and listen to his adventures. (Meanwhile he kept passing me huge chunks of "Turkish Delight," so I could not have talked much, anyway). He drove an armored car and machine gun out there and several times was the only man who came back alive from some expedition into the enemy's camp. He showed me his army drinking cup smashed flat as a pancake with shrapnel, and his cap was so full of bullet holes that he self-respecting ragman would have accepted it as a gift. Strange to say both these disreputable derelicts are greatly treasured by his people at home. Mention Received in Dispatches. He has been mentioned in dispatches several times, and his Belgian color, a splendid gold mount sword. He is now an invalid at home for a while. Yesterday he threatened to bring down a machine gun and shoot rabbits, as they did on the sand dunes. Truth to tell, he is not so readily to rabbits as he is to Germans. He is beautifully reckless and glorious as a young man, but I am glad that he was not a worker on the land but a nurse. I stitched up a wound in a lamb which had been worried by a dog last week and am proud to say that the lamb has not only survived but is exceedingly well and lively. Tomorrow morning the Dean of Newham College, Cambridge, is coming up to interview my cousin on the

question of woman workers on the land. She and many of the students of Cambridge are going to spend their vacation this year in doing farm work. Girton College, Cambridge, is now the headquarters of the woman workers of this county. Committee Secretary Visits. Yesterday the secretary of the County Committee was here. She is head of a "gang" of neighboring ladies who go out hoeing and thrashing. Her sister does the milking on a farm nearby. She told me that at first her sister's hand ached terribly after milking. Her fingers would be quite numb and shooting pains ran up her arms and her wrists hurt dreadfully. She nobly kept at it though. I recognized the feeling. Milking certainly makes one's hands ache. (When mine hurt like that I generally stop and say to my teacher, "Now you show me how," and he milks for a while). Evidently a milkmaid's wrists feel just like a nurse's ankles, but give me the society of a wounded soldier rather than that of a cow! The easiest work I have heard of yet was that of a girl who volunteered for "territorial" work. She worked just one day and then they gave her two weeks holiday with full pay until the whole system was readjusted. Food Is Sold at Cost. The workers' committee canteen have plenty to do. All the food is sold to the munition workers at cost. The cooking, preparing and serving is done free by enthusiastic volunteer workers. An egg can be bought cooked any style for two pence (4 cents). Bacon is also two pence, coffee a penny and bread a penny. Meat and vegetables are also sold at their cost raw, and cooked free of charge. This canteen I went to was all run by Miss Lowrey, Y. M. C. A. On the night shift a clergyman and a doctor came down and helped the lady workers. Any woman I know will joyfully stay up all night and work like a charwoman just for the honor and glory of serving her country. I went to the intercession service for the troops on Wednesday afternoon. It is a long time since I have had time to go. The curate in charge of our parish is now a Colonel-Chaplain at the front. Our vicar is over the age for military service so has to be a "territorial." He is very kind for those who have gone, and for those who cannot go. I was glad to hear the fervent prayers for the troops and for the wounded soldiers.

MUSIC

(Continued From Page 8.) Miss Charlotte Roblin. The musical numbers were: "Sonata in D major" (Mozart), Miss Soule and Miss Doty; "The Violet" (Mozart), "Du Bist du Ruh" (Schubert), sung by Miss Lawrence; "The Erl-King" (Schubert), Miss Gordon Soule; trio, flute, piccolo, piano, from "Serenade" (Schubert), Miss Clarke, Des Georges and Miss Westenberg; "Who is Sylvia" (Schubert), Miss Priska. Violin solos by other composers were given by Miss Sylvia Wienslein, Philip Graef, Miss Inez Chambers, and W. Boyer sang two songs.

Brief but excellent was the concert by the First Christian Church Sunday school last Wednesday night. Mythe Graham, reader, was presented and her student readers were delightfully rendered. The numbers played by the young members of the Sunday school orchestra—Vivian and Victor De Lory and Viola Gormon—were heartily applauded, likewise the pleasing rendition rendered by Misses Ruth Crittendon and Miss Helen Gormon. Gordon Soule played a difficult piano solo with brilliancy and skill, and gracefully responded to a "left-hand" piece as a recall number.

In a recent number of the San Francisco Examiner, Earl Cranston Sharp, now of 1230 Twelfth avenue, San Francisco, and formerly of this city, writes a letter to Gino Severi, violinist, in which Mr. Sharp, testifies to the value of music and the "section" of it as played in San Francisco cafes. Mr. Severi had attacked the quality of some of the music played recently at a certain San Francisco cafe. Mr. Sharp retorts that the list included Wagner's overtures to "Ring," "Dutchman," "Tannhauser," the preludes to "Lohengrin," "Tristan," "Die Meistersinger," etc., excerpts from Strauss' "Salome," Mozart's "G Minor Symphony," and from Puccini's works. Mr. Sharp defends the playing of ragtime by orchestras in San Francisco cafes. He is a pianist and composer of merit.

The Alberta chorus will meet tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the assembly hall of Fernon School. John B. Matthews is conductor.

A good programme of music has been arranged for a special music service at Pilgrim Congregational Church, Shaver street, tonight. The quartet choir, Mrs. Gabriel Pullin, M. E. Thompson, Mrs. Katherine Gabriel, Don Patton, will be assisted by George Seymour Lenox in the rendition of Robert's "Seek Ye the Lord," with tenor obbligato, also in the soprano and tenor duet from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," with Mrs. Gabriel Pullin, soloist. Miss Katherine Ensey will be soprano soloist. A trio of girls, Misses Mary Farrell, Helen Poling and Mildred Thompson, will sing "The Angel" (Rubinstein). Miss Nettie Leona Foy will be organist and director.

SOPRANO WHO WILL APPEAR SOON IN RECITAL AT MASONIC TEMPLE AUDITORIUM.

Mrs. Walter Kendall, soprano; Mrs. G. J. Frankel, reader, and Mrs. Warren E. Thomas, piano accompanist, formed the attractive and talented trio that presented the splendid programme on "Presidents' day" under the direction of Mrs. Frankel. Mrs. Kendall, a recent arrival in this city from Denver, Colo., charmed all by her pleasant personality, graceful platform manner and splendid voice. She rendered a varied and unbackney programme with vocal ease and brilliancy. Mrs. Frankel showed splendid ability as a reader and Mrs. Thomas played delightfully as piano accompanist. The programme: "My Lover, He Comes on the Skies" (H. Clough-Leighter), "A Call" and "Song of Sunshine" (Florence Turner-Maley), Mrs. Kendall; "The Psalmist's Prayer" (Wilbur D. Nesbit), "An Incident in Prison Life" (Peleg Arkwright), "The Rose and the Dinner Pail," Mrs. Frankel; "Lebstaten" (Schubert), "O Casata di Giacarra" (Scarlati), "Ecstasy" (Walter Morse Rummel), Mrs. Kendall; "Hagar" (Elias T. Nichols), Mrs. Frankel; "Life and Death" (S. Cole-Edgely-Taylor), "Love's Bargain," Mrs. Kendall; "Lines From Old Familiar Verses" (arranged by Mrs. Frankel), "A Lesson in Fractions" and "Watch Yourself Go By" (S. W. Gillitan), Mrs. Frankel. Hartridge Whipp, baritone, will appear in a song recital at the Vogt Theater, The Dalles, Or., Thursday night, May 18. This concert has been arranged by Mrs. Herman A. Hopner, who will manage all of Mr. Whipp's appearances in the future. Mr. Whipp will appear also in a recital on the following morning at The Dalles High School. Patience—You say you heard Mme. Highsee in concert today? Patience! Yes; first time she's been heard in this country. Patience—Nonsense! She sang in this country in opera for two years. Patience—Yes, she was in opera, but everybody talks at the opera, and nobody heard her.—Yonkers Statesman. She—Every time Screecher, the grand opera tenor, gets a sore throat it costs him a thousand dollars. He—Gee! His throat must be as long as a giraffe.—Musical America. The gifted young violinist, Louis Kaufman, just five years of age, was one of the appreciated attractions on the programme of the Owl Club at the Lincoln High School auditorium, May 6. He was cordially received. Schools Arrange for Display. ROSEBURG, Or., May 13.—(Special).—Arrangements were made here Wednesday to exhibit the products of the manual, painted and domestic science classes of the Roseburg schools during the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows and

TRINITY PARISH LITTLE FOLK GIVE PUBLIC PEEP INTO FAIRY LAND

"White Magic" Fantastic Play From the Story Books Is Produced at Couch School With Marked Success. Dancing and Scenic Effects Also Delight.



(1) Insley Roy, Prince; Lillian Hoff, P. Princess; Louise Owen Thompson, Witch; Ruth Brinkerhoff, Queen; Dorothy Blakely, Fairy; Early Lorrinore, Princess's Aide. In Front, the Seven Goblins. (2) Group Picture of Fairies.

"White Magic," the fairy fantasy play given by the little folk of Trinity Parish House Friday night, was a most artistic and entertaining production, which was under the direction of Miss Hildreth Humason, with dancing instruction by Miss Genevieve Paquet. The play was for the benefit of Trinity Parish House, and was like a page lifted from the story books. The stage was a bowery of greens and flowers into which was enscened a bit of a cottage around which the play centered. The youthful Theopians, clad as fairies and goblins, with peaked caps and other elfin habiliments, fit into the scene most perfectly, and entered into the spirit and fun of the play with zest. Louise Owen Thompson played the role of the witch. The Wicked Queen was played by Ruth Brinkerhoff. Lillian Hoff was the pretty stepdaughter, Dorothy Blakely was the fascinating Good Fairy. Insley Roy played the Prince, and his aide was Earl Lorrinore. Others who contributed were Ruth Bruntrager, Haldane Harrod and Harris Adams in dances; Errol Phillips and his sister, Doris, danced "The Frog and the Fairy," as a prologue, in costume.

Strawberry Festival in this city. The exhibits, which will include numerous specimens of the work of the two classes, will probably be displayed in the show window of some mercantile establishment. License Law in Month Gets \$1100. MARSHFIELD, Or., May 13.—(Special).—The vehicle ordinance in this city which became effective about a month ago has furnished to date a revenue of about \$1100, which is \$500 short of the estimate placed on the record. Aberdeen Schools Enroll 2080. ABERDEEN, Wash., May 13.—(Special).—The enrollment in the Aberdeen public schools has reached a total of 2080, or 25 more than the enrollment last year, which was the highest on record. STATUE BY NELLIE V. WALKER, OF CHICAGO, TO BE THEME OF DR. J. R. BOYD'S EVENING DISCOURSE.

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