SECTION FIVE
Pages 1 to 12

The Sunday Oregonian.

Women's Section
Special Features

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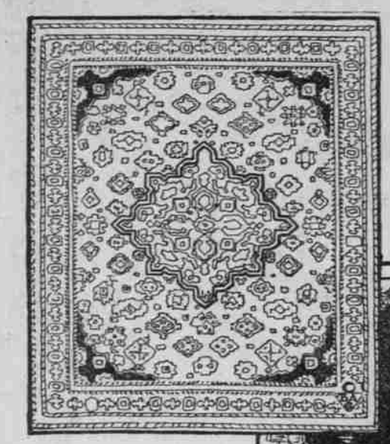
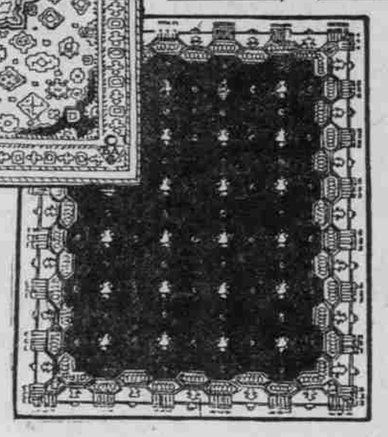




Extraordinary Display of
High Quality Wilton Rugs

A wonderful showing of new pattern and color combinations. The styles vary from the most delicate effects to the boldest of modernist treatments, rugs that harmonize with all furnishings, in most every wanted style, the selection of colors and designs is so extensive you will have little trouble in choosing.

Herati, Karnak, Royal Ka-Shan and Others

9x12 WILTON RUGS—Scores of the most wonderful pattterns we have ever shown priced at..... $82.50
8-3x10-6 WILTON RUGS—Appropriate for most any room in the home. Private patterns at..... $74.75
6x9 WILTON RUGS—For the small room or hall, highest quality weaves at..... $50.75
4-6x7-6 WILTON RUGS—A score of beautiful new designs unusually pleasing at..... $28.25
36x63 WILTON RUGS—The most varied showing ever displayed in this quality at..... $13.75
27x54 WILTON RUGS—Many new exclusive patterns that will delight you at..... $ 8.50
36x36 WILTON RUGS—Suitable for doorways or halls, priced now at..... $ 7.75

Rugs for Summer Use

A full assortment of the latest effects at very low prices.

9x12 Rag Rugs
In delightful colors, regular $15 at
$11.75

Crex Grass Rugs
In 9x12 size, very special at
$11.25

Axminster Rugs, 9x12 Size
Specially Priced at $28.75 and $26.85
Terms $1.00 Down, $1.00 Week

Marquisettes
Just in a new shipment of Marquisettes and Scrims in cream, white and ecru, hemstitched and finished with lace and insertion and edging, regular 60c quality **49c**

Bamboo Porch Shades
In natural green and brown and in sizes 6, 7, 8 and 10 feet wide, all with eight-foot drop
$1.45 to $4.95

Nottingham Curtains
100 pairs in cream and ecru, curtains that sold for $2.75 are **$1.98**; those that sold for $4.50 are now **$2.95**; $1.50 Curtains are **98c**, and some excellent $3.50 patterns for
$2.25

Two Splendid Patterns Imported Chinese
Grass Rockers
$8.80
$10.85 and $11.50 Values.

Two exceptionally pleasing hand-woven designs (not like cut) in Arts and Crafts pattern that are extreme values.

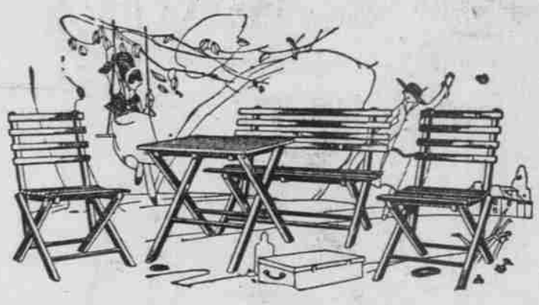
Here Is Your $25 Vacation Victrola
for
5c First Payment
Then 5c Additional Each Week

There is every reason why you should take a Victrola with you this vacation. No camp or beach home is complete without one, and these decidedly special credit terms give you every opportunity to own a Victrola. Come in this week and make your selection of a $25 Victrola and pay only 5c cash, each following payment you add 5c a week—second payment 10c—third payment 15c, etc.—until the $25 is paid, covering a period of several months. The largest and last payment will will be $1.55.

Make Your Kitchen Summer's Coolest Spot
A-B Gas Ranges
Are the Solution

Three cars just received of the newest improved models from the A-B factory. The A-B is by far the most satisfactory and most serviceable and the best appearing gas range made. They cost no more than the ordinary kind, yet have improved features not found in other makes.

$5 BACK FOR YOUR OLD STOVE!
We will allow you $5 in trade for your old gas or steel range in exchange for a new A-B Sanitary. All interior pipings furnished without extra charge.



"Leonard Cleanable"
Refrigerators

Do not confuse this wonderful sanitary lined refrigerator with the paint or enamel kind, for the Leonard is the highest quality refrigerator produced today. The cases are all of hardwood, all corners are rounded and the five walls insulated with charcoal sheathing makes a refrigerator that spells real economy in ice consumption. We show the Leonard Cleanable in all sizes and styles.

Sample
Sewing Machines
Reduced in Price.

Twelve Sewing Machine Models which have been used as samples and which we will discontinue are marked at special prices for a speedy clearance.

$30.00 Victor Machine now for..... $24.60
$26.75 Opal Machine now for..... $19.75
$55.00 Standard Rotary Machine now for..... $45.00
$30.00 Wizard Machine now for..... $23.75
$67.50 Rotary Cabinet Machine for..... $49.50
$31.00 Cleveland Machine now for..... $26.80
$55.00 Standard Rotary now for..... $43.00

This Complete 4-Piece
Porch Set $5.85
Finished in Natural and Green

ALL FOUR PIECES FOR $5.85.
It's hard to imagine, and when you see these sturdy pieces of furniture on our floors tomorrow you will feel still more sure that there is a mistake. But the price is correct, $5.85. This is one of our friend-makers—one of the famous POWERS' SPECIALS.

SERVE LUNCHEON ON YOUR PORCH
On the sweltering hot days that are before us. How delightful it will be to serve your meals out of doors! This four-piece porch set in green and natural will give you all the convenience of your dining-room.

Other Complete Porch Sets in Ivory, Green and Ivory and Natural Finishes

Dainty Hand-Woven
Reed Carriages
in White or Ivory

Our display of these pretty Reed Carriages is one that will impress the mother greatly. There are so many really desirable patterns and finishes for her to select from that buying is no task whatever. Pretty reed carriages with reed hoods in pure white eggshell enamel, dainty ivory, numbers beautifully upholstered and dozens of other styles that will be found most pleasing. They range in price from $19.50 to $48.

POWERS
QUALITY FIRST
USE YOUR CREDIT
THIRD & YAMHILL

DIPLOMACY, RED CROSS ACTIVITIES AND ARMY WORK BRING MEN OF WORLD INTO PUBLIC EYE

"Christus" of Oberammergau Passion Play, Finding Business Gone in Little Bavarian Village, Joins Forces at Front—British Aviator Will Teach Americans How to Fight in Air.

Gen. Petain — BAIN NEWS.

E. P. Costigan. — BAIN NEWS.

Anton Lang. — BAIN NEWS.

Capt. G. H. Bonnell. BAIN NEWS.

Baron Ishiguro. BAIN NEWS.

Baron Ishii. BAIN NEWS.

BARON ISHII is the head of the mission which Japan is sending to this country.

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Baron Ishiguro is the new head of the Red Cross in Japan.

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E. P. Costigan is a member of the new Tariff Commission at Washington, of which Professor F. W. Taussig is the head.

* * *

It was reported from France that General Pershing and his troops would be under the command of General Petain, who is in command of the French army. But later reports indicate that the American forces will work in association with the French, but independently, as are General Haig and his troops. The matter of appointing a Generalissimo for all the troops in France and Belgium has been discussed but the plan has never been adopted.

* * *

Anton Lang, the famous "Christus" of the Oberammergau Passion Play, is again reported to have gone to the war. The little village made famous by the wonderful play is reported to have been suffering from dry rot since the war began. Lang was unable to make any money at his trade and he has finally gone to the front.

* * *

Captain G. H. Bonnell has just returned to this country from service in the British Flying Corps. He will take part in the training of American aviators. He is a New York man. Captain Bonnell is credited with being the man who brought down the famous German aviator, Boelke.

ENGLISH STRIVE TO FOLLOW FOOD CONTROLLER'S VAGARIES

Any Food Substitute Is Tried Once—Wounded Soldiers Enjoy Ocean Trip, Cheered by Fears of German Prisoners That U-Boat Would Get Them.

BY EDITH E. LANYON.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, May 26.—Very soon I hope to go as nurse to a newly opened Convalescent Home for Soldiers and Sailors. As it is at the sea I may be able to "carry on" without getting hay fever.

Later, having lived half my life in America I should like to help at either an American or Canadian hospital—whichever needs a V. A. D. nurse.

Even our reverse-of-enthusiastic matron admitted that I was not a bad nurse. Her precise words were: "In many ways you are a most efficient nurse and very keen on your work." Alas, she went on to say that I was not strung enough for so big a hospital; "It is simply madness for you, nurse, madness, to be continually rushing up and down these granite stairs."

There were a lot of stairs and my ward was on the third floor. No elevators, of course. It was more maddening than madness to have to climb them so often.

It is absurd to imagine for one moment that I shall give up anything I love so well as nursing just because it got a chill once after being in hospital 10 months.

Knitting Not So Easy.

I am persevering in my efforts to knit socks and can go on all alone now excepting for the heel. Sent quite a creditable pair to a big battleship yesterday to an old patient of mine. Poor dear, I know he will wear them even if they are a bit lumpy in places. If I did not possess so many kind friends I think I should know more about the art of knitting. As it is, the minute I get past the easy sailing down the leg, having safely accomplished the ribbing at the top and say, "Will you show me how to turn the heel?" some kindly friend takes it from me, does the heel with all the nonchalance of long practice and hands it back to me! I know no more how it was done than I did before!

I insist on rounding the toes myself, from directions in a book.

Every English housekeeper now spends a great deal of her time trying to feed her household with the use of as little wheat flour as possible. My American cookery book is in great demand because it contains so many recipes for breads and cakes made from rye, barley, maize and oatmeal.

Cookery Art Is Revived.

There is really a great revival of the ancient art of cookery, with modern limitations. It is a novelty to be economical, not in money but in particular varieties of foodstuffs. The poorer people and the ones who work with their hands must have bread. Brain workers must use their brains to try to think of something else to eat and also use their supposedly fuller purses to buy other things.

Somebody suggests a new substitute and everybody tries it. It was unfortunate that someone the other day announced that rhubarb tops boiled and used as a vegetable instead of spinach were both excellent and plentiful, for many people tried them and two have died as a result of their experiment. Now another sage announces that not even pigs will eat rhubarb tops.

One person writes to the newspaper that children must be satisfied with fewer currants in their buns. Another hastens to contradict the statement with the remark that what they must have is less bun around their currants!

So it goes on and so we go on quite cheerfully doing our best to save just what our food controller tells us to save. Sometimes a little dashed in our enthusiasm to discover that our excellent substitute for potatoes is more taboo than potatoes within a week after we discovered it. As soon as things get popular they also get scarce.

Small Cake Enough—Sometimes.

I can assure you that some of the war substitutes in the way of cakes made by enthusiastic amateurs are such that two ounces of them for afternoon tea is more than enough! Only two ounces of these seems to weigh fully a ton after being eaten, out of politeness to one's hostess.

The new war rules of hospitality are unique. Your hostess is supposed to know the weight of her cakes and bread and butter. If you say, "Could I have another piece of cake?" she is quite equal to saying, "No, that would weigh half an ounce too much—have a biscuit, they are five to the ounce."

It is quite true, and a further proof of the "pure cussedness" of mankind that one feels much hungrier than if such things were not limited. It is well to look upon our petty deprivations as a joke. Later on it may be no joke.

In today's paper a "Chef from a leading hotel" offers to impart the unique information of how to make imitation new potatoes at the small cost of fivepence for 20! For the sum of one shilling, sent as a postal order, he will part with this secret recipe. Up to now I have not been able to induce anyone to part with the shilling and feel reluctant to do so myself so I cannot tell you what they are made of. Merely a war time form of gold brick, I imagine.

This afternoon we are going to a war economy meeting and shall undoubtedly hear new recipes for making bricks without straw.

Women workers on the land are still persevering in their arduous labors, relying on their enthusiasm to keep them interested. We passed one brave maiden successfully driving a herd of bullocks to market yesterday. She looked her part, dressed in breeches and overalls of khaki and a big slouch hat. The men were making very complimentary remarks about her nerve. She is a pupil at one of the farm schools of the county.

Things are quiet down here in the country. We did think we heard a Highland regiment with its bagpipes in the middle of the night, but it proved to be merely a snail crawling up the window pane!!! It made a noise precisely like bagpipes playing in the distance.

I got a letter this morning from an "A. B." on a destroyer, thanking me for one of the parcels I sent off. Amongst other things he says: "The cigarettes came as a God-send, for I hadn't had a decent smoke for about three days." I consulted him as to whether it was too warm to send him and his messmates some more knitted things. He replies: "My mess-mates would like some woolies, as the weather is always changing, and it does not do to throw off everything just because there's a ray of sunshine."

So I am very glad that another large parcel of knitted comforts has just arrived from Portland.

Another man, a soldier, writes and says: "I really enjoyed the parcel." No matter how busy they are they always find time to write a letter of thanks.

Germans Dread Sea Trip.

One of the maids here has a brother who has recently been invalided home from France, and is in hospital now in England. He wrote his sister a most amusing letter describing his homeward journey. They had a good many German prisoners on board, and these men were in a panic when they found they were to be taken on a boat to England. They wept and implored to be left on dry land.

"Our 'U' boats are sinking everything on the surface of the water," they cried," and this is a hospital ship—we cannot risk our lives."

They were remorselessly marched on board along with our own men, and according to all accounts the journey of our wounded men was 'rather' cheered than otherwise by the nervousness of the Germans. They were most awfully surprised to find themselves safe and sound in England in spite of their "U" boats' uttermost endeavors. This man also sent a very clever sketch of himself in bed, tended by an exceedingly pretty Red Cross nurse.

During my term on duty as night nurse at the Naval Hospital some of the sailors got up a magazine. Some of the sketches and verses in it were very good. The nurses were asked to contribute and several did so. I, myself wrote a warped little verse at 3 o'clock one morning which was received and printed. I am proud to say. It may be interesting as show-

(Concluded on Page 2, Column 4.)

DEATH OF TERESA CARRENO SHOCKS MUSICAL WORLD, ALTHOUGH DEMISE WAS NOT UNEXPECTED

Brave Fight for Life Made by Singer Who, While Still Young, Became Torchlight in Opera, Says Emilie Frances Bauer—Singularly Appropriate Funeral Services Are Held for Talented Woman.

BY EMILIE FRANCES BAUER.

NEW YORK, June 30.—(Special.)—The death of Teresa Carreno came as a great shock to the musical world, although those in closest touch with the great artist knew that she was seriously ill and that she could probably not recover.

She made a brave fight for life, as might have been expected of that leonine mind, her one desire having been to get back to her children from whom she was separated, and this was one of the things which preyed on her mind. She began "living" so early and her life had been so full that it is almost impossible to believe she was only 63 years of age last December. She was like a firebrand born into the world, and this firebrand became a torchlight at a time of her life when most men or women are still regarded as children. A torchlight she remained until the end, but for those few weeks during which she lay in the throes of such agony that those nearest and dearest could have regarded her release, but another of the blessings which had already been heaped upon her, side by side with the sort of suffering which only a soul of that quality can pass through and emerge the greater for the experience. Who can penetrate the mysteries of that which goes into the psychological makeup of such a personality, of such genius and of such achievements? Not alone can a world figure like this not be measured by other human beings, but other human beings are perfectly helpless in the attempt to measure or to analyze.

Yet the study of the woman Teresa Carreno would supply a large chapter in the Book of Life, in the book which we do not at all understand and into which we would all fain write our puny impressions of the unknowable. It would reveal something about the urge of self-expression, the relation of this expression to that immeasureable fountain of love which was as much a part of that towering artist as was her genius. Hers was broader than musical talent; this talent had its fountainhead in the dramatic fire of her soul. This quality is little known and less understood; it is an illumination and warmth of the soul, a power visualizing and infusing of the divine spirit into the more tangible senses and emotions which may be conveyed to others, and being conveyed, represents the incense and perfume of such a soul.

It is not possible at this moment to refrain from the mention of her four marriages, three of which were pathetic examples of the evanescence of joy, of what must be paid in pain and suffering for those who believe that love for man or woman, for home and family is the birthright of every human being. It has been a joy and consolation to those who loved and revered this great woman to be able to read her justification through the beautiful devotion which existed between her and her last husband, Arturo Tagliapietra, in whose love her soul was enabled to soar to its greatest height on the wings of peace and love, which were always more necessary to her than food to a body. She knew what was responsible for the qualities that came into her playing in later life. She knew that the tempestuous eagle may sweep mountain heights, but angels soar beyond, and so she soared into spiritual heights of which others know not, of which none could know save those who had paid for this knowledge with well-nigh broken heart and battered wing. But with Carreno the wing was that of a Phoenix, and she arose bearing ever higher and higher the banner for music.

She did not heed the trappings of the stage to fan the imagination, to supplement with explanatory text or picture the music of any master, which, filtering through her marvelous intellect and soul to say naught of colossal technical powers, was made the

(Concluded on Page 5, Column 2.)