



Use Your Credit

We Charge No Interest

Powers Great

January Credit-Giving Sale

During the month of January we are offering hundreds of items on special terms and at special prices. Everyone can claim big values, but only you can prove which store is giving greatest values by making actual comparison. We urgently advise such a comparison, knowing that it will result in your making your selection here during this January sale.

Special Prices—Special Terms

This 4-Piece Windsor Bedroom Suite \$97.50

Ivory Enamel or American Walnut

Look at the illustration again. Check the pieces up with these special prices. Then you will realize the genuine bargain we are offering you. This cut merely gives the outline of the pieces. It does not show the splendid finish, nor the care to every detail of construction, for it is the best period suite we have ever owned at a similar price.

Terms
\$9.50 Cash
\$2.00 Week

Use Your Credit

\$179.50 This William and Mary 10-Piece Dining-Room Suite

Terms
\$17.50 Cash
\$2.00 Week

Here is a splendid offering in a William and Mary Dining-Room Suite—a combination of pieces for the price that cannot be duplicated anywhere. You may select the entire suite as pictured, or any of the separate pieces you may need. You will find in every instance that the price is far below that of any period furniture. The suite is a true William and Mary design, yet offered at the price of ordinary straight-line furniture. Note the buffet, which is 54 inches in length; the dining table, which seats ten, and the china closet, which is of generous size.

Use Your Credit

This VICTROLA XI Outfit

Including One Ten-Inch Record Album, Twelve Ten-Inch Double-Faced Records.

\$120

\$10 Cash, \$7.50 Month

We charge no interest

This handsome Victrola XI, with one ten-inch record album and twelve ten-inch double-faced records (24 selections). You have your choice of rich fumed or mahogany finished cases. Our bright and comfortably furnished main floor display makes Victrola buying here very pleasant. Ours is exclusively a Victrola department, and all models produced by the Victor Company are on show.

Use Your Credit

Close-Out Sale 1917 Factory Samples

We have taken over from Heywood Brothers and Wakefield Company twenty-two patterns of their 1917 and 1918 designs of Carts and Carriages, which will be placed on sale tomorrow at from 20% to 35% reduction.

Use Your Credit

Powers Special Steel Range

\$1 Cash, \$1 Week

Guarant'd 15 Yrs.

Special \$49.50

Use Your Credit

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
ISSUED BY THE
United States Government
MAKE THE SAFEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD
4% COMPOUND INTEREST

Specials From the Drapery Department

9x12 Worcester Axminster Rugs \$32.85
\$1.00 Cash, \$1.00 Week.

9x12 Standard Brussels Rugs \$27.50
\$1.00 Cash, \$1.00 Week.

35-inch Cretonnes, large assortment in stripes, foliage and various designs, special, yard..... 39c

35-inch Colored Marquisette, large assortment for window dressings in six colors, yard..... 49c

Bungalow Lamps, a large assortment of unique patterns just received, finished in oak, with amber glass domes, special at..... \$4.95

Use Your Credit

BETTER MANAGEMENT OF FARM AS BUSINESS
ENTERPRISE IS BIG FACTOR TO SUCCESS

Application of Practical Methods Is Demonstrated at Recent Agricultural Fair at Corvallis—Exhibits Give Valuable Lessons to Farmers.



Uncle Sam will carry liberty to all the world if the farmer does not fail him.

Part of Farm Management Float at O.A.C. Fair.

BY H. D. SCUDDER,
Chief in Farm Management, O. A. C.

WITH the need for greatly increased production and the higher prices of machinery and all materials and the security of labor, can the farmer meet the urgent appeal to win the war with the crop and livestock artillery of the farm fields?

An answer to this question was given in a unique way by the students in farm management at the agricultural fair at Oregon Agricultural College during farmers' week.

"Yes," they said, "if better management methods were used."

Farm management as a science in itself is something rather new, it seems. Farmers have devoted all of their efforts and study hitherto almost exclusively to better production methods, unaware of or overlooking the need for better management of the farm as a business enterprise, rather than merely as a producing concern. So these students have proceeded to demonstrate what farm management is and how vitally it affects the farmer's success.

Float Teaches Lesson.

In the farm management float which took first prize in the agricultural parade at the fair they showed how Uncle Sam could "carry liberty to all the world if the farmer did not fail him," and that in turn the farmer would not fail, even with cost of production doubled and labor almost unobtainable, if he made proper utilization of the factors in management which make the farm successful. Sixteen lively young Americans dressed in red shirts and overalls, bandannas and straw hats, each representing one of the important factors in farm management, formed a team that drew the float carrying the farmer, Uncle Sam and Liberty onward to success.

O. the fair grounds, right in the front trenches where the farmer is battling for maximum production, they built an alfalfa palace of green, sweet-scented bales and this they called "the farm management hut." This they designed for the assistance, relief and instruction of the hard-fighting farmer, and this they called "the farm management hut."

Inside "the hut" the wheat farmer was shown how, by better management methods, to increase wheat production, yet at the same time add wool and pork to his output. Maximum efficiency in farm labor, in the use of machinery and other equipment, in the use of capital; methods of increasing the size and diversity of his business and of increasing and maintaining fertility—these and many other of the most important factors in successful farming were demonstrated in exhibits that told their own story. In a frequently repeated lantern talk and in a printed circular handed out to each farmer, other good farm management practices pertinent to the present situation were emphasized.

A display of the chief soil types of the state and a graphic exhibit of their composition, value and management, together with the need for agricultural lime, rotations and fertilizers also was shown.

The special feature of the exhibit was an illuminated transparency, showing the original and the reorganized farm management plan of a Willamette Valley farm now actually undergoing the change from failure to success, one of many such plans advanced students in farm management are working upon.

The silver trophy offered by Dr. A. B. Corley, dean of agriculture, for the best exhibit from the standpoint of educational value, attractiveness, novelty, etc., was awarded the farm management exhibit. The judges were O. M. Plummer, of Portland, for many years a prominent figure in the livestock world and in educational circles; J. W. Brewer, State Farm Labor Commissioner, former president of the Irrigation Congress, and himself an active showman, and W. H. Savage, of Corvallis, superintendent of the livestock division of the State Fair and for many years Benton County's blue-ribbon showman.

The students deserving special credit for the strenuous work of preparing the winning exhibit are M. Lewis, Palmer Patton, R. H. Williams, Eric Ensland, A. Brethaupt and H. A. Stone. Miss "Blessing" Lewis played the part of Goddess of Liberty.

EDITH LANYON TELLS OF PREPARATIONS FOR CHRISTMAS BY NURSES IN ENGLISH HOSPITAL

Sugar Shortage Limits Each Person to Half Pound a Week—Eggs Are Ten Cents Apiece, Butter Sixty Cents a Pound—Tanks Aid in Raising War Funds.

BY EDITH LANYON.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Dec. 18.—We are up to our eyes now in Christmas decorations at the infirmary. Each ward, usually more businesslike looking than beautiful, is to be transformed temporarily into a flowery bower. One ward is to be yellow, one violet and one pink, and all is excitement. Every patient feels conversant enough to make a few paper roses and the children's ward is absolutely hilarious.

That "boob" seems absolutely the kindest cut of all.

I had to be younger to become a nurse, and now I have to age about four years in four months to draw my ration of sugar!

As a matter of fact the nurses' age limit, like the soldiers', has been put up, and I believe I am really and truly well within that limit now.

I shall end up by being various ages according to circumstances, like plenty of other women.

The latest things we are rationed on are matches. We are earnestly requested only to use six a day. As I only use about one a day myself, that restriction does not hit me very hard. A welcome Christmas gift this year will be a parcel of food, when eggs are 10 cents each, butter 60 cents a pound, bacon 50 cents a pound and currants and raisins still altogether "out" to France tucked away in Tommy's Christmas puddings.

Dates have gone up lately to 25 cents per pound, being popular as under-studies in place of the missing currants and raisins. Milk is 14 cents a quart. One wonders what a grocer can buy one-half so precious as the goods he sells—with the apologies to Omar.

I read the other day of a man who came in for a legacy of 28 pounds of sugar through the death of a friend. I expect his household joyfully made jam of it.

Perhaps soon one will hear of invitations something like this: "Do come in for supper after your hospital or canteen duties are over; we are going to open an egg."

Food queues are certainly on view outside provision stores, but I think they are very often looked upon as a form of entertainment and a good excuse for a gossip or else they are chiefly patronized by food collectors.

As a canny lecturer said a few days ago at a war emergency meeting: "There's a good deal of grumbling about standing in food queues from a certain class of people who, I notice, are very willing to stand in queues, without a word of complaint, outside a picture show house."

The tanks have been doing good business in the northern manufacturing towns this last week, and have reaped a harvest of millions of pounds sterling for the war funds.

The Liverpool tank was called by the pet name of Julian, and tank No. 139, of London fame, goes by the pet name of Nelson, because he came from Trafalgar Square.

Germany is now loudly asserting

that America will not be ready to come into the arena in full fighting trim until after the summer of 1918, which leads me to suppose that she does not know America as well as I do!

I have just got a letter of thanks for Portland from one of my patients in the navy. He writes: "I, myself, and my messmates really don't know how to thank you for all you have done for us. Many's the night on the bridge have we thanked you again and again for your gift of woolies, when the wind has been blowing a gale, and it has been as cold—well, as cold as it can be."

I also have a letter of thanks to forward from the matron of the other hospital on behalf of her soldiers.

The Big Soldier leaves to go on active service again the day after tomorrow, so, as he writes, has every prospect of spending his Christmas on the battlefield. He rather expects to go into the warm sunshine instead of into the chilly trenches of Flanders, which must be a pleasing prospect, as he came back from India to fight and prefers heat to cold.

The best Christmas present we have got thus far is the one General Sir Edmund Allenby gave us—Jerusalem. I fear the Tanks were not exactly "cheerful givers," after having owned the blessed city for 400 years.

A solemn teum was sung in St. Paul's Cathedral and in Westminster Cathedral to celebrate, in the latter the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Cardinal Bourne sang the service himself.

My out-patients have been most helpful with the Christmas decorations. Those awaiting their turn have been very willing to wear roses onto their bushes to help "Nurse."

The most foolish thing I have done this week was to pour I tine on my hands in mistake for hand lotion, after skinning off my rubber gloves, which gave me a truly Filipino tint. In ordinary civilian clothes it would have entirely done away with the necessity for wearing gloves, but unfortunately I am by regulations obliged to wear white ones with uniform; white ones which keep clean about five minutes in this somewhat grimy atmosphere.

I just got a letter politely inquiring whether I would prefer a Red Cross medalion or a St. John's medalion, so I take it as proof positive that I did pass my examination a week or two ago.

As I am a Red Cross nurse now, I suppose I might as well wear the Red Cross medalion.

Hood River Boy Promoted.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Jan. 19.—(Special)—Rev. J. L. Hershner, retired Congressional minister and pioneer of the district, today received a letter from his son, Harold Hershner, formerly assistant cashier of the Butler Banking Company, announcing his promotion from private to first sergeant of Company B, First Field Hospital, at Camp Lewis, Wash. This is the highest rank obtainable by a member of a hospital company. He is not a phys-

QUESTIONNAIRE LAWYERS GET IN CLOSE TOUCH WITH PEOPLE

All Sorts of Reasons Offered for Escaping Service—Many Evidences of Self-Sacrifice and Loyalty Found, Even Where Least Expected.

BY AN OREGON LAWYER.

If I should wake up in the middle of the night and find myself on top of Mount Hood or in the middle of the Sahara Desert and see a man standing before me, my first impulse would be to reach for my pen with one hand and for his questionnaire with the other.

Despite unusual surroundings, the movements would be almost automatic forms and I have dreamed about it at night.

By profession I am a lawyer. But during the past three weeks the usual lines of thought have been crowded out of my system and if in the rush of registrants to my office there drifted in some man with law business I could hardly come back to earth. Instinctively, it seemed, I would ask him his age, the name of his nearest relative and where he has worked the last 10 years. Whether he wanted a deed, mortgage or contract I was apt to inquire; what grade he reached in school, or ask if he had ever been convicted of a crime. If he wanted some legal advice I had to be careful that all of a sudden I didn't demand if he supported any dependent relatives, had a religious conviction against war, or what branch of the service he would prefer if selected.

Work Annoying but Interesting.

Anyone who has not been filling out questionnaires since the middle of December will think I am exaggerating.

Well, maybe I am. But I have worked on questionnaires, thought about questionnaires, dreamed about questionnaires and lived almost exclusively in a questionnaire atmosphere until now that the tide of registrants rushing in, 15-page booklet in hand, has subsided, I am hardly back to normal.

Despite the hard work and the annoyance often incident to it, service on the legal advisory board was interesting. Viewed now in retrospect, perhaps it was an experience worth while. I secured some new insights on human nature, some new viewpoints on different things.

I feel rewarded for the work I did by the fact that most of the registrants appeared to appreciate the assistance. Some offered financial remuneration, which, of course, was refused in all cases. Some insisted on donating a cigar, which I often accepted to help provide energy to fill out the questionnaire for the next man who came in.

(Continued on Page 8, Column 8.)

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THIRD & YAMHILL