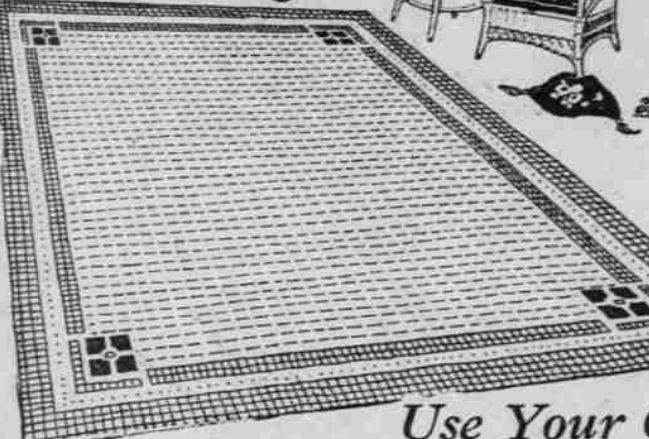




Grass Rugs



These New Summer Rugs Are the Most Desirable We Ever Offered

Wool and Fiber and Grass Rugs

In a Variety of Sizes and Colors Interestingly Priced

Our big Rug Department presents some very interesting numbers in both grass and wool and fiber rugs. New rugs which have just reached us and been placed on show. There is a variety of both colors and sizes, and in every instance you will find the marked price to your advantage. Select while the assortment is new and get choice of colorings.

Grass Rugs
4-6x6-6 Grass Rugs priced at..... \$ 5.50
6x9 Grass Rugs priced at..... \$ 9.50
Wool and Fiber Rugs
6x9 Rugs priced at..... \$11.75
7-6x9 Rugs priced at..... \$14.50
8x10 Grass Rugs priced at..... \$11.00
9x12 Grass Rugs priced at..... \$15.00
8 3x10-6 Rugs priced at..... \$16.50
9x12 Rugs priced at..... \$17.50

A Remarkable Rug Showing

Our rug showing has never been better than at this time. So many new rugs have been arriving daily that practically every wanted kind at every price are shown here in unusual variety. Assortments are best at this time, and the early shopper secures the cream of the showing.

Use Your Credit

Use Your Credit

Our \$5.50 Portable Child's Folding Swings



\$3.15

These swings are made of maple, finished natural. The frame is 63 inches in height and the seat of swing measures 11 inches. It is the most practical swing for the kiddies we know of, and at this special price the lot should go quickly. Have one sent home.

350 New Model Sturgis Steel Go-Carts

Have Just Reached Us

This new shipment has brought us the newest models from the Sturgis factory, consisting of both curtain and solid-side Go-Carts, Reed Sulkies in the various color combinations, and Steel Sulkies that are shown with and without hoods. These, combined with the show already on hand, make a display that is worthy of any mother's consideration. Needless to say they are all fairly priced.

"Loom-Woven" Carriages
These pretty carriages are shown in a variety of styles and color combinations. You have your choice of baby blue, frosted black and canary, ivory, white, natural, frosted, Nile green, pink or gray.
\$25.75 REED HOOD, REED CARRIAGE FOR..... \$18.90
OUR SPECIAL LOOM-WOVEN IVORY CARRIAGE FOR..... \$29.75



Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators

A properly built refrigerator should last you a lifetime. For this reason it is economy to select a refrigerator that has been made with all the skill and care of a fine piece of furniture. The LEONARD CLEANABLE has a

One-Piece Porcelain Lining
Smooth, pure white, everlasting. Just like a piece of china, except that it is unbreakable. It has no cracks or crevices in which dirt or grease may collect. It is as clean as a china dish and as easily kept clean. You can buy the Leonard Cleanable only at this store.

Use Your Credit

—Mr. Shipbuilder

Get to Work on Time—Avoid Crowded Cars—Save 6c Fare

Buy a Bicycle

We have just installed a new department—one that will be very interesting to you—a bicycle department showing a number of new models that are honestly built and fairly priced. The bicycle is the real way of "getting there." You avoid the crowded car conditions. You save time, and in a few months you will have your carfare paid up for years. You will like the new bicycles we are offering, because they are the best that money can buy. There are a number of models to select from and, of course,

Your Credit Is Good

Come in and select the one that you prefer—make a cash payment—the balance can be taken care of in easy weekly or monthly installments. When you are in next week just drop over to the bicycle department and learn what we have to offer.

"Dixie"

Prime Java Silk Floss Compartment

Mattresses

We have secured the agency for the Nationally known "Dixie" Compartment Mattress—the most comfortable mattress made today. It is guaranteed by one of the largest mattress builders in the world. It is made up of 12 separate compartments—all attached and with a four-row imperial stitched edge. The "Dixie" silk floss

Cannot Spread, No Tufts

It is made of refined sterilized Java silk floss, the best that grows. There are no dirt pockets—no tufts, but built on sanitary principles. Ask a salesman to show you the filling, then you will know that you are buying the highest-grade silk floss mattress produced today—\$39.75.

Your Porch Needs One of These

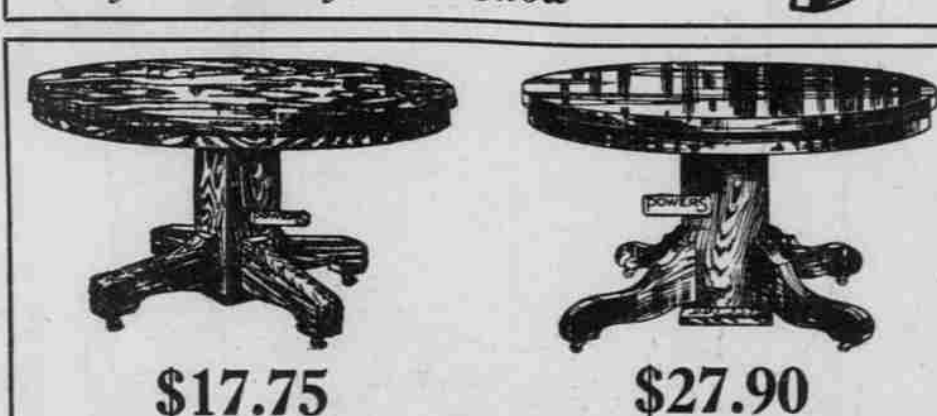
Fiber Rockers

Specially Priced at

\$6.85

Big, comfortable rockers of woven fiber with roll seat and roll arms, finished in brown. They are ideal for porch use, for they are made to endure outside weather and are woven in a way that insures close joints. The illustration shows one of the styles on sale.

Many Other Styles on Show



\$17.75

\$27.90

A Pedestal Dining Table of durable quality, extremely well finished. The 42-inch round top is supported by heavy plaster and extends to six feet when open.

Reduced from \$35—one of the best tables we know of at its price. Full quartered oak plank top, 45 inches in diameter, broad, flaring pedestal base.

50c Cash—Then 50c Week

Takes This Victrola IV

\$22.50



Just an illustration of Powers' convenient credit terms. We are exclusive Victrola dealers and show at all times the latest models produced by the Victor Co. Always a complete stock of records on hand.

Now Ready—a Complete Showing of Porch and Lawn Furniture

This season's showing of Porch and Lawn Furniture is most interesting, for it combines all the wanted things for outdoor use. Gliding Lawn Swings—Porch Swings in hickory, natural maple or oak, and almost endless variety of Chairs, Rockers, Settees and Tables.

\$16.50 Six-Ft. Porch Swings in Mission Design..... \$12.95

These Porch Swings at \$12.95 are a third less than the same quality and size swing can be procured for elsewhere. They are built of thoroughly seasoned stock with heavy corner posts and slats, are securely bolted and very well finished. Complete with chains ready to hang.

HEMSTITCHING—10c A YARD



ALMA GLUCK ORIGINATES PLAN TO RAISE \$1,000,000 FOR THE BENEFIT OF RED CROSS

Famous Singer Proposes That Admirers Send Her \$1—French Band Arrives in United States, and Will Play in Various Cities of Country.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Alma Gluck is as happy as a child with a new and wonderful toy. It would be impossible to be near the lovely singer and altogether fascinating woman without "catching" some of her enthusiasm. One might also well wonder how she has been able to retain one iota of it after traveling 49,000 miles and singing to countless people. It is this that keeps up the fires of

enthusiasm even if traveling this winter has been unspokeably hard. "Sometimes," said the singer, in her beautiful Riverside Drive home, "I wondered how I could pull nerves and voice together after going 24 hours without a bite to eat, stalled in blizzards, and such hardships of travel that I never knew existed. But, when I reached my audiences everything was forgotten but the joy of being with them and of singing for them."

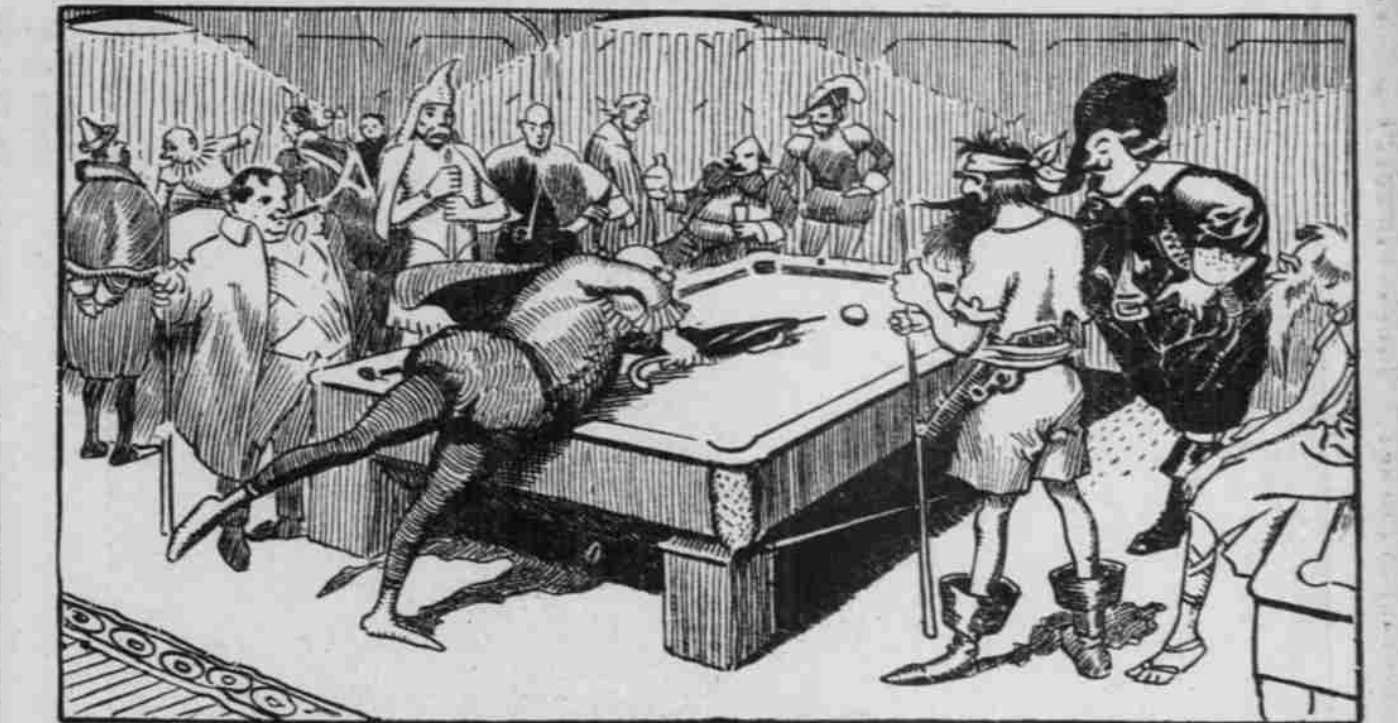
Then Madame Gluck turned radiantly to the scheme she has just evolved to deliver at least one million good American dollars to the Red Cross, and it did not take more than a minute to see how easy it will be. "I don't think any singer realizes exactly how the public feels toward her, and I certainly never had the slightest idea of what personal relation is established between public and singer by means of the phonograph, until lately. I have received hundreds of letters." Here Madame Gluck turned to her very business-like desk and drew

out a motley collection of missives. "Look through these for yourself. There they were from all parts of the country, from all classes of people and from people in all conditions. Each letter told its own story of affection for the singer known to them only through her records. This decided the singer that inasmuch as she had established a personal relation with several million people, if she made the appeal, each should be willing to send her a dollar for the Red Cross."

Incidentally, it would not be surprising if the singer should decide to use Zimballist as well as Gluck for her professional name, which idea was suggested by an occurrence in Vancouver, B. C., where a German name does not pass muster. One who had obviously admired her singing said: "Oh, I love your singing, and I would like you immensely, but I don't like your name. Quick as a flash the singer answered, "I can write it myself," said Kidd, triumphantly. "Columbus scratched his head. 'Well, that's pretty good proof,' he said. 'Nobody can deny that if YOU can write Poetry anybody can. But I'd like to hear some of the poetry before accepting your conclusion.' " "Sure," said Kidd. "I expected that, and I've got the goods right here. I admit that I don't exactly know how I came to do it—I guess maybe it's what Bill Shakespeare and old Bobby Burns would call inspiration. That

AT THE HOUSEBOAT ON THE STYX—Captain Kidd Seeks New Laurels

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Making a Three-Cushion Carom.



Ten Billion Squillion Leagues From Everywhere.

"COLLY," said Captain Kidd the other evening as he encountered Christopher Columbus in the billiard room of the houseboat on the Styx, "I have made a discovery that beats your detective work in tracing the Western Hemisphere to its lair all hollow."

"There is nothing very remarkable about that," growled Marco Polo, who was playing Kelly pool with Cassius and Jonah at an adjoining table. "Any body with a blind eye and a patch over the other could beat Columbus out as a Discoverer, and not half try."

"I guess you're right there, Marco," said Columbus, amiably, chalking the ferrule of his umbrella and making a three-cushion carom shot with it. "Even you had me lashed to the coming-tower when it came to the discovery stunt. I only discovered things that really were, but you, dear boy, you had an eye for the Ain't There thing that has been a source of inspiration to the Explore-The-Earth-Without-Leaving-Home school ever since."

"Do you mean to imply that I never saw the things I claimed to have discovered?" demanded Marco Polo, hitting the cue ball with such a vicious thrust that he pocketed it in Jonah's stomach.

"Not at all, Marco," said Columbus. "Not at all. I don't doubt YOU really did see all the things you said you saw, but I am equally sure that nobody else ever did."

"Sneer away, sneer away," retorted Polo, with a sour laugh. "I know the truth, and that's enough for me."

"So do I," said Columbus, "and I tell you right now, Marco, if instead of hailing the briny deep I'd stayed at home and viewed the world through the glass that cheers, and occasionally inebriates, I should probably have seen many of the insubstantial things of the world as you did—fiery untamed Hippogriffs, breathing devastating flames from every one of their ninety-two nostrils; scolding Shandgruffs flapping thunderous wings over peaceful valleys in the land of Nowhere, inhabited by one-legged Idiomatics, and all that. You were a great man, Marco—what I should call a Delirium Tremendous personality."

"Fats!" retorted Marco Polo, contemptuously.

"Where?" cried Columbus, looking about him with mock curiosity. "I don't see any."

Perceiving the imminence of a fracas that would hardly be a credit to the Associated Shades, Jonah intervened.

"Cut it out, boys," said he. "I don't mind your quarrelling among yourselves as much as you please, but don't do it while I'm around. We'll get pinched by the House Committee, and it would be just my luck to be suspended from the club for disorderly conduct for just being around. Let us hear what it is Captain Kidd has discovered that is so superior to Columbus' little stunt."

"Why it's this," said Kidd. "I have discovered that this world has been just plain bunked for years by the canoodle of greatness on the part of the poets, and that in spite of the airs they put on it's a darned sight easier to be a good poet than a good plumber."

"O nonsense, Captain," ejaculated Columbus. "I don't care much for the Divine Afflatus crowd, but you've got to hand it to them for genius."

"No," said Kidd. "You're wrong. I have discovered that given a pad, and a pencil, and a more or less elastic vocabulary anybody can be a poet, and I can prove it."

"How?" demanded Columbus.

"I can write it myself," said Kidd, triumphantly.

Columbus scratched his head.

"Well, that's pretty good proof," he said. "Nobody can deny that if YOU can write Poetry anybody can. But I'd like to hear some of the poetry before accepting your conclusion."

"Sure," said Kidd. "I expected that, and I've got the goods right here. I admit that I don't exactly know how I came to do it—I guess maybe it's what Bill Shakespeare and old Bobby Burns would call inspiration. That

turned the trick, but I've got it right here in my pocket. I ate a couple of welsh-rabbits and a can of pickled lobster before going to bed last night, and for some reason or another I couldn't sleep, and all of a sudden as I lay there tossing in my bunk a magnificent Ode to the Ocean popped into my head."

He took a large bundle of manuscript from his pocket and began reading aloud:

"Listen to this," he said:

The Sea,
O Sea,
I sing to thee.
Thou lambent stretch of greenish wet
Three-quarters of our gibberish world o'er-set,
So fitful, so ambulating damp!
I love thy raucous roar
As pibroch to the squeamish shore I lamp.
The joy with which thou toastest here and there,
Thy curmudgeoning dew-drops in the saline air,
And swirl the drifting sand
At thy command.
Would I could take thy water free, O
Down through the arid wastes of Africae,
And some-where from Tunis to the Sphinx,
For then, methinks,
I'd have a cabbage patch
Out at 1:30 A. M., and didn't stop until
I dropped from sheer exhaustion at
1:30 P. M. You see the subject is so vast,
So full of—er—so full of—
"Fish nothing!" retorted Kidd. "So full of inspiring force, and redolent of—"

"O I've known fish that were full of inspiring force and terribly redolent, if it comes to that," said Jonah. "Fact is force and redolence—particularly redolence—were the long suits of my Whale."

"Well I'm not talking about fish," said Kidd impatiently. "The subject is Poetry—understand? Poetry. Lines of beauty expressing a great thought, and filled with images that conjure up in the mind of him who reads a picture of something beyond the scrutiny of the finite eye, and enables him to visualize through the medium of his subconscious perceptions something of the cosmic relation of that infinitesimal atom we call man to the ever-widening intangibility of the Universal Ego with its omnipresent urge in the direction of inconceivable other fields of usefulness in the anterior spaces beyond the demonstrable organisms of the—"

"Better put in a fresh needle, Cap," said Jonah. "The record is beginning to scratch, and I fail to get it."

"You might dictate the rest of it to a stenographer, and let us have it by freight," Kidd said. "I really didn't mind your poetry, but this prose fyfte of yours is too like a convulsion to get me. Give us more of your Ode if you must, but show the prose—please. I can make sense out of Carlyle and fairly frivo! through Socrates, but there's something about your definition of poetry that sets my nanny snoring."

"O all right," said Kidd. "I'm willing—fact is, I got going on that sentence, and somehow or other couldn't find a way-station to get off at. I think it must have been that canned lobster."

(Concluded on Page 2.)