THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11, 1913.



Three materials are successfully com sined in the evening gown of the ketch; raspherry chiffon, shadow lace, and ivory charmeuse. The skirt is long and cut with a train, but need not necsarily extend all the way up to the will under the tunic. China silk is often used for the upper half of skirts with over-draperics. Over the skirt is hung deep flouncing of shadow lace, draped up a trifle shorter in front. The corango is entirely of lace cut with short kimono sleeves and has the decolletage and sleeve ends outlined with tiny dewdrop rhinestones. Then there is the short tunic of raspberry chiffon. The blouse is cut with very deep armholes. and the material drapes away over the bust and under the sleeves from the offit where it is gathered and tacked in lace on the shoulders. A fold of the hiffon holds in the draping of the center front of the tunic blouse and skirt. To allow of more graceful draping the bifton is cut crossways of the goods. In back, the tunic skirt rounds down neer and is not draped up under a fold of the chiffon as in front.

A corsage bouquet, of silver gauge roses arranged at one side of the walst ivra the last note of charm to the

Expert Opinions

By Walt Mason.

"You look kind of pale around the sills," remarked the hotel keeper. "Yes, and I feel as though the botton had dropped out of something," replied the retired merchant. "I've been feeling like the ruins of Pompeli lately, and so I went around to see Dr. Witheron, and he says I'm in bad shape that my days are numbered. He doubts bether I'll last a year."

"If that's all you've got to worry ou, cheer up. Why, doggone it, if you go around to some other doctor he'll tell you that you'll be here to make a few timely remarks when Gabriel comes. Doctors are good people, and their science is valuable to us all, but when it comes to guessing they are the worst hands in the world. They couldn' win a chromo in a missing letter contest, to say nothing of guessing how long a man is going to hang on. Years years ago an eminent sawbones ginning at 8 o'clock. The affair will be told me I had the poorest excuse for P held under the auspices of the Woman's heart he ever saw, and that I couldn't Missionary society and an invitation is possibly survive for more than six extended to the general public. During months, yet you see me here losing the evening Dr. W. B. Hinson will give money in the hotel business just as an address on Lincoln. though nothing had happened.

"I haven't a bit of use for expert opinions. Consider the weather bureau. active phenomena, two English scient-The oficials of that bureau ought to ists assert that the earth is at least he able to tell just what the weather 711,000,000 years old. is going to be for at least 24 hours



A gracefully draped evening gown.

DAY SERVICE IN CHURCH

A Lincoln entertainment to commem-

WILL CONDUCT LINCOLN

Instrument Cuts Queer Antics: Other Features Orpheum

> High class vaudeville of the tuneful ort, interspersed with a little of the 'mysterious," in the "flying plano" act, is offered in the new hift which opene-yesterday at the Orphedmi for a week's

Magnets.

The "flying plane," put on by Volant and Ldly LeRoy, is a decided novelty. A white plane, with Miss LeRoy stand-ing on top of it, singing ewcetly, and with Volant sitting at the keyboard playing as if for dear life, descends slowly from the heights of "nowhere" and then swings and careens wildly about the stage. The plane twirls and twists and goes through, all sorts of evolutions for several minutes. Volant plays a sweet and difficult melody with one hand, Miss LeRoy sings some more, and then when it's all over the audience sees the pinno at rest against a back ground of black. That's apparently all there is to it. The "flying plano" was well received at the opening' shows yesterday. Diamond and Brennan in "nifty non-

sense" proved a real entertaining sort of team. They sing and dance and put over the chatter that gets the laughs. Edwards, Ryan and Tierney, two singers and a planist, likewise have an act with a punch. The boys sing and play some new stuff, together with some of the old. They are one of the delights of the bill.

Harry Sleight, Ethel Cunningham and Rosabelle Lesile, offer the sketch of I the program, entitled, 'Between Trains.' The playlet is simple but entertaining and teaches a little lesson of cultural, is at the Imperial. as it goes.

James McCormack and Eleanor Irving in "Flirtology" sing aweet melodies, and are well received in their clean and Imperial,

catchy number. The Dorlands offer a "trampolin comedy," which gives opportunity for some amusing by-play and some high-class iomersaulting. The Five Juggling Mowatts, club swingers and jugglers extraordinary,

hold a closing place on the bill and make a rapid-fire and spectacular finish. Animated news events and the orches

ra put"the finishing touches on a wellbalanced and uniformly good vaudeville program. The bill runs for the week with daily matinees.



orate the birthday of the martyred pres-R. Winkleman, a prominent foundry ident will be given at the White Templa man of Tacoma, is at the Oregon. Baptist church tomorrow evening, be-J. M. Dougan, a Tacoma contractor

is a guest at the Oregon, L. R. M. Pierce, a tailor of Salem is registered at the Oregon.

C. F. Godwin, a rancher of Baker, is stopping at the Cornelius, William Raymond, a merchant of Un-

derwood, is at the Cornelius. Basing their calculations on radio-E. G. McCoy, a farmer of Leavenworth, Wash., is registered at the Cornellus

By Charles E. Short Read before the Indiana Society of Portland, There's a picture in my memory that seems like a dream Of the place where the Almighty first created man; 'Tis of a woodland, a meadowsa quiet, crystal stream Back in eld Starke county, where my childhood days began, There's a barefoot boy, with freekles, a comety little mas, A gua, and old dog Towser, a tamarack fishing-pole; A lake, a creek, a bayou, full of catfish, pike and bass-And the tong, dusty lane to the old swimming-hole!

A Picture of My Yesterdays

Oh, the old swimming-hole! That most delightful spot, Where we'd skate in winter, and swim when the days wera hot; Where the poet, Whitcomb Riley, bathed in the days of yore, Before the rallroad bridge destroyed it, and the old sycamore Still leaned out over the water—oh! the thoughts its memory bring Of cattails, bullrushes, illies, and the snake-feeder's gausy wings! I can hear the gurgling water that through the drift did roll, And it thrills me just to think of the old swimming-hole! brings

And the forest just beyond it, where there were so many things To make the small boy wish that he had been born with wings; The bickory nuts, the wainuls, the butter nuts and haws, Wild grapes, plums, crabsples, mulberries and paw-paws— The birds nests in the trees that I watched from the shade; The movement in the holes that the woodpeckers made— How I'd lie in the grass and for their secrets sigh! It's no wonder a small boy always wants to fly!

The squirrels, with their bushy talls, scampering down the path: The rabbits dodging here and there, to escape old Towser's wrath. The blue-racer's "Cis-s-s," as he scools through the grass; The black-snake that would lie there and not let me pass. The woodchuck barking at me from the nearby log. The "Caw-caw" of the crow, the "Ker-chug" of the frog-They all come back to me, and again fin a boy. . And the memory of them fills my heart with joy.-

That evening call, I hear it still, "Whip-poor-Will, Whip-poor-Will," And in the morning's first dawn of light, "Bob-White, Bob-White"; The "Tee-e-u" of the nighthawk, as it dropped from the sky. The hum of the bumble-bee and blue-bottle fly: The "Whir-r-r" of the woodcock, as it whizzed through the brush, The song of the oriole, robin, catbird and through the brush, This is the picture that comes to my sight. And these are the sounds that are with me tonight!

There are times when I long to go back to that land And again chase the rabbits and play in the sand: But the girls have all grown up, and are married, so I'm told, And may not care to play with me, as in the days of old. The forest may have disappeared, with cornfields in its place, And other things may have changed, as well as my fact; So I guess I'll remain here, and bot harrow my souls. With the scene Riley tells of in the "Old Swimmin'-Holef"

Judge T. A. McBride, of the suprem

E. Linton, a mercahnt of Waldport

D. A. Denver, a canneryman of War-

G. V. Kelly, a merchant of The Dalles

of Hood River, are at the Perkins,

Wash, is stopping at the Seward.

s a guest at the Perkins.

renton, is at the Perkins.

registered at the Seward.

man, is at the Bowers.

stopping at the Bowers,

Seward.

the Bowers.

J. J. Donegan, and D. Potter, are mem- bridge contractor, has returned from a bers of a party registered from Burns, who are at the Imperial. business trip to Chicago, and is again at the Portland. A. Q. B. Boquet, of the Oregon Agri-

J. R. Moler is here from Indianapolis looking after his extensive timber holdings and is registered at the Portland. court of Oregon, is registered at the

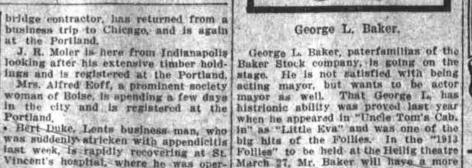
> Bert Duke, Lents business man, who in" as "Little Eva" and was one of the was suddenly stricken with appendicitis last week, is rapidly recovering at St. Follies" to be held at the Heilig theatre Vincent's hospital, where he was oper-March 27, Mr. Baker will have a more ated on by Dr. McShar. ated on by Dr. McSloy.



That O. K. Wold, the elderly Clackamas county farmer, who attempted to CHURCH FLOOR FALLS A. Hockstraser, a candy manufacturer of Salt Lake, is at the Seward. commit suicide at the Cotterly farm O. J. Olsen, a lumberman of Yacolt, on the Base Line road, 11 miles from the city, Sunday night, was doped by a L. E. Adels, a rancher of Ortley, is at stranger with whom he rode home from Portland last Saturday, is declared by C. R. Foster, a Seattle school book his wife, who visited him at the county Frank H. Parks, of Tacoma, is a guest hospital this morning. She declares that at the Bowers. James L. Hall, of Grand Rapids, is Wold was robbed of \$30, and that he left nome after returning Saturday and arm

stopping at the Bowers. Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Burnett of Southboro, Mass., are registered at the Portland, The Burnetts are prominent and wealthy New Englanders. Ralph G. McCraken, a former resident in the bouse he stepped out and, with-few days and is registered at the Port-Iand. Ralph Modjeski, the well known ing himself with a revolver to find the man and get his money back.

William Hanley, wife and daughter, Ralph Modjeski, the well known to the hospital.



ACTING MAYOR TO

GO ON THE STAGE

pretentious role-a heavy one befitting his Jeffries physique. George is differ-ent from most actors in that he refused to accept pay for his services. In the 1913 Follies" he will appear for sweet charity's sake.

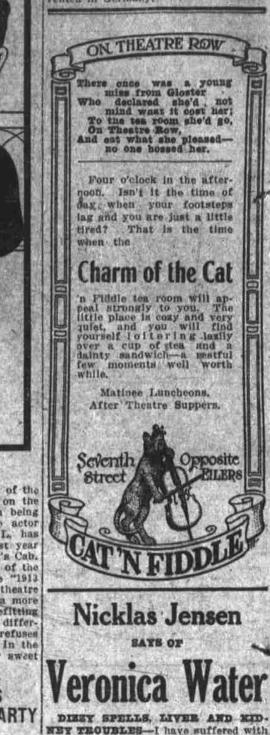


was passing from the structure.

gers wearing unprotected hatping. Any one refusing to buy a protector is elect ed from the car.

The law was enacted as the result of an accident in a car at Maimo, A woman was bending down to pick op her boy when her hatpin ran into his eye, destroying his sight,

An electric motorcycle headlight, receiving its current from a generator driven by the front wheel, has been in-vented in Germany.



dizzy spells, Liver and Kidney Troubles and at times I was so badly discouraged lapse of the floor of Cabanne Methodist everything that the doctor and my Episcopal church while a funeral party friends had recommended, without results. A short time ago my attention was called to Veronica Water. I at

They have all possible facilities. They have representatives all over the country, from Medicine Hat to Dry Torugas, and they get dispatches all day long telling just what sort of didoes the elements are cutting up. They have maps and globes and brass implements and speedometers to tell how fast the wind is going, and everything a weather expert could ask for. Yet they fall down as often as they hit the mark.

"If you want to know just what the wenther's going to be like tomorrow or the day after, the best thing you can do. in to consult some old farmer who keeps tab on his livestock. If he sees the pigs cavorting around with straw in their mouths he knows that had weather is coming, and he carries a lot of stovewood into the house. If his whiskers give out electric sparks when he combs them he prepares for a thunderstorm. The roosters and the mules and all the farm animals give him pointers, and he ever misses a guess.

how the alienists get balled up they appear in court to decide whether a man is locoed or not. Now, The ordinary plug taxpayer doesn't know anything about the fine points of insanity and doesn't want to know anything about them, but he can spot a crazy man as far off as he can see one. I never was graduated as a professor of lunacy, but no dippy delegate could fool ne for five minutes. But if a man is on trial for murder and his lawyers want to save his neck by showing that he was insane, the distinguished alienists are railed in, and the way they contradict each other is a scandal.

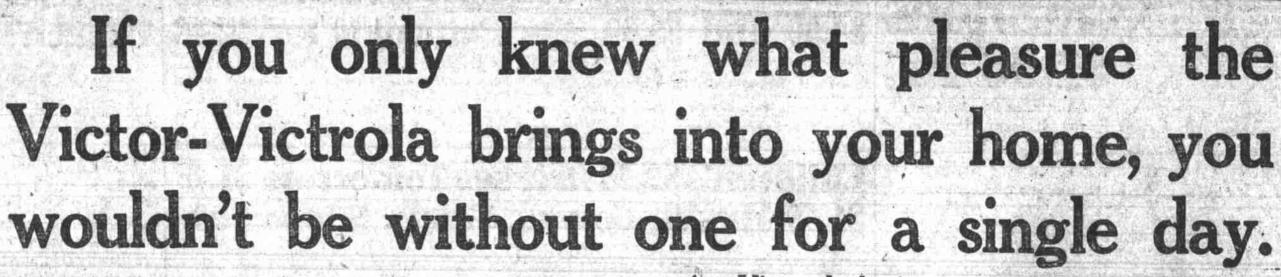
"One alleafst of worldwide reputation says that the prisoner at the bar is batty, and another alienist, equally eminent, says he's an intellectual glant. and the argument goes on until everybody in the courtroom is delirious, and the judge steps down from the bench and w. ips the prosecuting attorney, and the jurors commit suicide by leaping from a fourth story window. These allenists are good, honest meh, and are perfectly sincere in their opinions, but they know too doggone much science and have not enough horse sense. They look so long at a pin point they can't see a pile driver.

"It's the same way with the expert art critics. They are so saturated with technicalities that they can't see anything else, and would rather stand gazing at some mouldy on canvas than watch a sane American citizen painting

"If you haven't anything more serious on your mind than an expert opinion as long you're going to live, you'd better smile and sing, for it may become necessary to shoot you to keep you from living forever."

Cooking over a furnace fire has been made possible by the invention of a food holding attachment for the inside of furnace doors,

reathe Easy!



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