

American Fashions



Bordered voile used in a quaint summer frock.

By Lillian Young.

So prominent a place among the new materials has the bordure obtained that modistes have of necessity evolved clever new ways in which it may be developed in a frock. Printed, embroidered, and drawn work borders can be had in serge, silk, net, wool, or cloth, and marquisette, and run from three to fourteen inches wide, in solid tones or in the popular Bulgarian colors. The borders in this summer fabrics are delightfully pretty and will trim a frock suitably.

For evening wear the chiffons, with flowered borders printed in blurred pastel tints, are most attractive, while the drawn work bordered ratines make smart street frocks.

Fine clover pink cotton voile with an embroidered border done in solid white is used for the simple and dainty frock of the sketch. A strip of the border cut in half is mounted above the girde, covering the lower part of the blouse, which is of plain voile of the same color, cut with kimono sleeves and fastened down one side with a row of white enameled ball buttons. The rounded neck is finished with a soft plaited mull collar. The sleeves extend below the elbow and are trimmed just above the elbow with a band cut from the embroidered border and inserted in a slit running lengthwise of the sleeve in front and back.

It will be best to cut a straight foundation skirt, opening down one side, from thin white China silk or silk mull, rounding off the front edges so that a small slash is left above the feet. This foundation skirt is then faced up to the knees with plain clover colored voile and trimmed for a little space with another row of buttons.

The tunic skirt consists of two flounces of the bordered voile attached separately to the foundation. The upper one is gathered slightly at the waist and both are lifted in front to give the arched effect to the lower edge.

NEW REGIME AT THE DETENTION HOME LAYS LESS STRESS ON 'DETENTION' MORE ON 'HOME'

By J. W. Hill.

When Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. White walked into the Frazier Detention home as superintendent and matron last Thursday they began work with their jobs mapped out in advance. Frazier home is to be remodeled—the building, but the institution itself—so that the home feature will be magnified and the detention stigma minimized. And in developing the home feature the aim will be to approximate a home spelled with a small "h," the sort of home that every boy and girl is entitled to and the lack of which often lands them in the capital "H" institution. Mr. and Mrs. White will have a big job on their hands converting a home into a home, and Judge W. N. Gatens of the juvenile court, who appointed them, says it is up to the new superintendent and his wife to make good.

"It was the coldest, bleakest, most dismal place I was ever in, and we were trying to raise the standards and stimulate the ambitions of boys and girls required by law to live there," said Judge Gatens in discussing a recent visit to the home.

The August grand jury visited the home and reported: "The grand jury was greatly disappointed in conditions found here. The grounds were poorly kept and the building was filthy, insanitary, and unsanitary. We recommend equipment of the gymnasium with appliances so that the children can amuse themselves. We request the county court to personally investigate the needs of this place, as they are too numerous to mention."

Place to Be Made Cheerful. Mr. and Mrs. White's general instructions are to make the home "pleasant," "home-like and cheerful" for the boys and girls, and they have been promised the assistance of Judge Gatens. They will be expected to initiate reforms and suggest betterments designed to elevate the character of boys and girls, responsibility for properly conducting the home being put directly up to them. And they will have the benefit of suggestions from a board of visitors, mostly women, to be named by Judge Thomas J. Cleaton of the county court. The law authorizes such a board and Judge Gatens has asked Judge Cleaton to make the appointments.

"I would like a board of bright women, who are willing to devote a portion of their time to helping these boys and girls," said Judge Gatens, "and when the women are appointed I hope they will take their new duties seriously. What I want is intelligent criticism of anything that is wrong at the home, criticism severe enough to have some effect.

"My instructions to Mr. White are that the aim must be to elevate the character and aspirations of boys and girls sent to the home, to the end that they may become good and useful citizens. They must be dealt with firmly but with kindness, and they must have opportunity to develop all the good there is in them. While it is a detention home, the too general idea that boys and girls are sent there for punishment must be corrected. There must be no further occasion for a grand jury to condemn the home."

To Appeal to Children's Pride. Among the improvements contemplated are carpets or rugs on some of the floors, a few good pictures on the walls, individual lockers for the boys and girls, and plenty of plain, substantial

THE OREGON SOCIAL HYGIENE SOCIETY

Affiliated with The State Board of Health, offers to parents free of charge the following circulars on:

SEX HYGIENE

For Young Men—Circular No. 2, The Four Sexes. Circular No. 3, Sex Truths for Men. For Older Boys (13 to 18 years of age)—Circular No. 8, Virility and Physical Development. For Younger Boys (10 to 13 years of age)—Circular No. 1, The Secret of Strength. For Girls—Circular No. 4, A Plain Talk With Girls About Their Health.

For Young Women—Circular No. 10, Physical Development, Marriage and Motherhood. For Parents—Circular No. 1, Why the World Needs Instruction in Social Hygiene. Circular No. 2, When and How to Tell the Children. Circular No. 3, What Parents Should Know in the Family Sex Circle. Circular No. 5, How the Boy Was Instructed in Sex Matters and What Happened Thereafter. For Educators—Circular No. 6, Social List of books.

Applicants are requested to see for only those circulars for which they have definite use. These will be cheerfully mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

DEPARTMENT C. THE OREGON SOCIAL HYGIENE SOCIETY, 1000 Commercial Building, Portland, Oregon.

CHURCH SOCIETIES

First Presbyterian.

The Fidelity chapter luncheon will be held Thursday at 1 o'clock. Any young ladies desiring to attend may telephone Miss Ella Camp, East 1024.

Saturday the sewing school conducted by the Gloria chapter of Westminster Guild will meet in room "P" of the church house.

The Sunday school members have been promised an old fashioned picnic if they

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reach the 900 mark for two Sundays. The record now is 869.

The young women of the church met for their midweek luncheon at the Hazelwood today.

First Congregational.
The Ladies' Aid society met today. Mrs. Ruby Phelps Hunt gave a reading and Mrs. Ursula Young a solo. The principal feature of the afternoon was an address, "Duties of Citizenship as Deducted From the Local Political History of the Past Twenty Years." A social hour followed. Chapters 1 and 2 of the Silver Circle will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. G. M. Parkk, 233 Tenth street.

First Baptist (White Temple).

The teachers' supper and business session will be held in the lower Temple on Thursday evening. Friday the missionary circles will meet as follows: N. E. with Mrs. Beckwith, 720 Broadway; Mrs. Agar, leader. N. W. with Mrs. C. C. Murton, 898 Overton street; Mrs. Keassey, leader. S. E. with Mrs. W. L. Bartlett, 2055 East Couch street; Mrs. Felling, leader. S. W. with Mrs. Grant Phlegley, 827 Front street; Mrs. Paulson, leader.

Friday evening a pot luck supper and business session of the Daughters of the Temple will be held at 6:15.

The V. I. A. class of young women will hold an entertainment and reception in the church parlors Friday evening.

IN STAGELAND

May Irwin says she has no desire to play Shakespearean roles, though she would like to appear in grand opera providing the opera were written in rag time. The public would doubtless delight to see and hear Miss Irwin in grand opera, with the express understanding of course, that the opera were indeed written in rag time.

"The Workhouse Ward," by Lady Gregory, one of the most comic of the one-act plays in the repertoire of the Irish Players during their American tour, is to be played in vaudeville next summer.

Julian Eltinge is to impersonate a suffragette. His new play has been named "Miss Swift of New York." It has been written for fun by Mr. Eltinge and his friend, Gus Steely.

"The MacLaine of Lochbuie," Scottish laird who has come to America to try his fortunes in vaudeville is being touted as a winner by William Hammerstein.

Fred Stone is going to spend his vacation on a Wyoming ranch. His partner, Dave Montgomery, will take to the Maine woods for his.

A friend of Miss Adams tells why she produced "Peter Pan" and continues to play it. "It was because Miss Adams believed that American parents were neglecting to tell their children enough fairy stories," says the friend. "She thinks they should have these tales and to arouse the dormant spirit of mothers and fathers and to create a new desire for the fairy tale she accepted the role of Peter in the Barrie play."

The Ragtime Muse

To a Roll Top Desk, Hall, roll top desk! To thee I sing, Mausoleum of my past! What hopes and fears of earlier years Sleep in thy caverns vast! My thoughts within thy records lie; Blind memories dig like moles Amid the fixed sarcophagi.

Of thy stuffed pigeonholes. The plans that might have made me great, Scenarios of success, There in thy tombs and dusty glooms Conceal their deep desire to life. And wonders will be rife. The noble hope and dream and plan, Long since consigned to fate, Shall rise to bless each mortal man— But how does that help me?

In Cradley Heath, Birmingham, Eng. women blacksmiths make chains for 8 cents a yard.

KING FROST

Fairy Story Retold. By Anne Bunner.

There was once upon a time a peasant woman who had a daughter and a stepdaughter. The daughter had her own way in everything, and whatever she did was right in her mother's eyes; but the poor stepdaughter had a hard time. Let her do what she would, she was always blamed, and yet, the girl was worth her weight in gold—she was so unselfish and good hearted. But her stepmother did not like her. She was determined to get rid of the girl by fair means or foul, and kept saying to her father: "Send her away, old man; send her away—anywhere so that my eyes shan't be plagued any longer by the sight of her. Send her out into the fields, and let the cutting frost do for her."

In vain did the poor old father weep and implore her pity; she was firm, and he dared not gainsay her. So he placed his daughter on a sledge, not even daring to give her a horse to keep herself warm with, and drove her out on to the bare, open fields, where he kissed her and left her, driving home as fast as he could, that he might not witness her miserable death. Deserted by her father, the poor girl sat down under a fir tree at the edge of the forest and began to weep silently. Suddenly she heard a faint sound. It was King Frost springing from tree to tree and cracking his fingers as he went. At length he reached the fir tree beneath which she was sitting and with a crisp crackling sound he alighted beside her and looked at her lovely face.

"Well, maiden," he snapped out, "do you know who I am? I am King Frost, king of the red noses."

"All hail to you, great king!" answered the girl in gentle, trembling voice. "Have you come to take me?"

"Are you warm, maiden?" he replied. "Quite warm, King Frost," she answered, though she shivered as she spoke.

Then King Frost stooped down and bent over the girl, and the crackling sound grew louder, and the air seemed to be full of knives and darts. And again he asked: "Maiden, are you warm? Are you warm, you beautiful girl?"

And though her breath was almost frozen on her lips she whispered gently, "Quite warm, King Frost."

Then King Frost grasped his teeth and cracked his fingers, and his eyes sparkled, and the crackling, crisp sound was louder than ever and for the last time he asked her: "Maiden, are you still warm? Are you still warm, little love?"

And the poor girl was so stiff and numb that she could just gasp, "Still warm, O king!"

Now her gentle, courteous words and her uncomplaining ways touched King Frost, and he wrapped her up in furs, and covered her with blankets and he fetched a great box, in which were beautiful jewels, and a rich robe embroidered in gold and silver. And she put it on and looked more lovely than ever, and King Frost stepped with her into his sledge, with six white horses.

In the meantime the wicked stepmother was waiting at home for news of the girl's death, and preparing pan-cakes for the funeral feast. And she said to her husband: "Old man, you had better go out into the fields and find your daughter's body and bury her." Just as the old man was leaving the

house the little dog under the table began to bark, saying:

"Your daughter shall live to be your delight; Her daughter shall die—this very night."

"Hold your tongue, you foolish beast," scolded the woman. "There's a pancake for you, but you must say:

"Her daughter shall have much silver and gold; His daughter is frozen quite stiff and cold."

But the doggie ate up the pancake and barked, saying:

"His daughter shall wear a crown on her head; Her daughter shall die unwood, unwee."

Then the old woman tried to coax the doggie with more pancakes and to terrify it with blows, but he barked on, always repeating the same words. And suddenly the door cracked and flew open, and a great heavy chest was pushed in, and behind it came the stepdaughter, radiant and beautiful, in a dress all glittering with silver and gold. For a moment the stepmother's eyes were dazzled. Then she called to her husband: "Old man, yoke the horses at once into the sledge, and take my daughter to the same field and leave her on the same spot exactly," and so the old man took the girl and left her beneath the same tree where he had parted from his daughter. In a few minutes King Frost came past, and, looking at the girl, he said:

"Are you warm, maiden?"

"What a blind old fool you must be to ask such a question!" she answered angrily. "Can't you see that my hands and feet are nearly frozen?"

Then King Frost sprang to and fro in front of her, questioning her, and getting only rude, rough words in reply. At last he got very angry, and cracked his fingers and gnashed his teeth, and froze her to death.

But in the hut her mother was wait-

ing for her return, and as she grew impatient she said to her husband: "Get out the horses, old man, to go and fetch her home; but see that you are careful not to upset the sledge and lose the chest."

But the doggie beneath the table began to bark, saying:

"Your daughter is frozen quite stiff and cold. And shall never have a chest full of gold."

"Don't tell such wicked lies!" scolded the woman. "There's a cake for you; now say:

"Her daughter shall marry a mighty king."

At that moment the door flew open, and she rushed out to meet her daughter, and as she took her frozen body in her arms she too was chilled to death.

Personal Mention

W. W. Reid, a contractor of Spokane, is a guest at the Carlton.

G. C. Hopkins, a business man of San Diego, is at the Carlton.

Andrew Rodgers and wife of Albany are at the Carlton.

Dr. Frank J. Brown of the Dalles, is registered at the Cornellus.

E. J. Jackson, a business man of Milton, and wife are stopping at the Cornellus.

Judge William Darch of Goldendale is at the Seward.

L. M. Ford, a fruitgrower of North Yakima, and wife are at the Seward.

A. R. Bishop and E. S. Adler of Singapore are registered at the Seward.

D. B. Hubers, a merchant of Summerville, is registered at the Imperial.

Edward Dunn, a merchant of Concord, and wife are at the Imperial.

H. M. Koshaw, a merchant of Williams, is stopping at the Imperial.

W. F. McGregor, a lumberman of Astoria, is stopping at the Imperial.

A. P. Cahill, a maiter of Dayton, is a guest at the Oregon.

James T. Benoit, who has been absent

the last month, visited his parents at 824 East Twenty-ninth street, Sunday. He is now stationed at Forest Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunlap, a lumberman of Cascade Locks, is registered at the Oregon.

Dr. J. H. Moore, a mining man of Ruby, Alaska, is stopping at the Oregon.

H. M. Hawkins, a realty man of Albany, is registered at the Oregon.

J. E. Hatter, a merchant of Unatitah, is stopping at the Perkins.

E. H. Binnard a stock man of Boise, is a guest at the Perkins.

Dr. H. H. Keene and wife, of Eureka, is stopping at the Perkins.

George McKay, postmaster of Waterman, is registered at the Perkins.

Thomas B. Lemmon, a cotton grower of Dallas, Texas, is a guest at the Multnomah.

G. B. Johnson, a business man of Astoria, is registered at the Multnomah.

George E. Edwards, a lumberman of Toronto, and wife, are at the Multnomah.

Andrew W. Bennett, a jewelry man of San Francisco, and wife are at the Multnomah.

W. J. Reed, a lumberman from Oakland, Cal., is registered at the Portland.

Mrs. A. Thornbury and daughter, Mrs. A. Hudson, of The Dalles, Or., are stopping at the Portland.

William H. Pratt, an attorney of Tacoma, is stopping at the Portland.

F. W. Felger, attorney of Seattle, is stopping at the Portland.

MEMORIAL ALTAR IN ST. PATRICK'S UNVEILED

New York, May 7.—A magnificent altar erected in St. Patrick's cathedral in memory of Mrs. Ellen A. Dykers de Navarro was unveiled yesterday with impressive exercises conducted in the presence of a throng of distinguished guests. The memorial cost \$25,000 and was presented to the cathedral by Madame Navarro's two sons, Alfonso and Antonio, the last named of whom is the husband of Mary Anderson, the famous American actress.

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TRY THIS RECIPE:

1 quart flour 1 pint milk 6 tablespoons Cottolene
1 heaping teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon sugar
3 teaspoons baking powder

Mix dry ingredients together and sift into chopping bowl. Add Cottolene chilled, chop lightly until well mixed; be careful to keep everything cold. Now add the milk, stirring lightly. Divide dough into 6 parts, rolling each piece the size and shape of a plate. Put 2 cakes into each plate and bake about 15 minutes in quick oven. Place on hot plate, tear cakes apart and spread sweetened mashed strawberries between and over the cakes. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve at once.

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