

### Latest Fashions

Quite a splendid idea for the summer jacket dress has been introduced and found instant favor, for it is proved decidedly practicable. It is the dress with a skirt and gumples of thin material, such as voile, crepe, voile or marquisette, and a jacket-blouse of tulle or organza, the most noticeable of a different color from the skirt. These dresses are extremely good for street wear without being so hot as a regular tailored suit, and the little belted-in jackets are quite attractive.



Such a dress as this shown in the accompanying cut, it is made of white cotton crepe, and has a jacket of buff-colored ratine, with a rather wide girdle of corn-flower blue satin, hooked across the front under a flat bow. In this particular model the under-blouse or sleeveless gumples of white crepe takes the form of a vest in front, with one pointed side lapped well over the other and buttoned with a row of white enamel buttons. The side fastens down the center front as far as the knees with a continued line of the enamel buttons. Below the knee the right side of the skirt is plain, while the left is draped. The rounded corners above the hem are finished with a little slash, for the edges are left open for about four or five inches. The jacket of the buff-colored ratine has long sleeves, wide at the top and fitted at the wrist. There are rounded shoulder tabs to which the blouse is slightly gathered in a straight line across the back and just a trifle at either side of the front. The front edges are left open and have tiny revers faced with white. The neck is finished with fine batiste ruffling.

### VERNON SCHOOL EXHIBIT ATTRACTS LARGE CROWD

From a standpoint of attendance the school exhibit of the Vernon school Wednesday evening was an unqualified success. It is estimated that nearly 900 of the patrons and friends of the school were present to view the work of the pupils during the evening. Probably the manual training exhibit was the most interesting of all. Many of the boys' exceptional ability in the manual training work, and the result was that that exhibit greatly exceeded the expectations of the parents. The faculty of the Vernon school believe that their manual training exhibit is one of the best in the city. Indian club drills and wand drills were given by the pupils on the school playground. The drills showed careful study and long preparation, and the pupils were heartily applauded for that part of the evening's entertainment. Many expressions of praise and confidence in the school authorities were heard during the evening.

### The Ragtime Muse

**Early Promise.**  
I hoped my boy would grow up in time  
To write one of the world's best sellers;  
But now I think he is bound to climb  
To the dizzy heights of the Morgan-fellers.  
For the little lad across the way  
Had a railway train and a railway track,  
And my son grabbed them the other day  
And refused, with howling, to give them back.  
At last the boy from across the way  
Brought a blue balloon and a top  
for spinning—  
And a tissue kite and a flute to play,  
And a hat and ball that were worth  
the winning.  
And begged to trade for his train and track,  
My son, first learning, 'twas all he had,  
Took what he'd brought, and gave him  
back.  
The train of cars—and they both were glad.  
But ere my boy gave up train and track  
He had commandeered and had held  
undoubtedly.  
He bargained that if he gave them  
back  
He must have them to play with all  
he wanted.  
So now, from naught in the world at all,  
He has a balloon that is big and blue,  
A kite and marbles and a top and ball,  
And the right to play with the toy  
train, too!

### Come! Come! Girls

By V. W.  
"I have been wishing of late," said a woman to me, "that the old story of Prince Charming that was in search of a neat and tidy girl to take as his wife, and who pretended that he was looking for a handful of dust from the corner of some beautiful girl's room, could be rehabilitated for today."  
She seemed a very matter of fact person to be making a wish like that, and I suppose I looked like my wonder.  
Then she continued: "My daughter—calling her by name—used to be the pink of orderliness when a small child, but of late she has fallen into most untidy ways. Her clothes closets, her dresser drawers, her clothing, her room itself—all are chaotic and really, although I am ashamed to say it, far from clean. I have talked until I am weary, and have tried every method within my ingenuity, but to no effect."  
"Finally realizing that I was becoming a real scold, so far as she was concerned, nagging constantly about this subject, I decided to drop the matter—place her own room exclusively under her care, making her responsible for whatever condition it was in. That only seemed to make it easier and more comfortable for her to retain the unpleasant state of things in her surroundings. I tried having unexpected company, who would take her unawares, but the only result was that I felt myself open to severe criticism as a housekeeper. It is because of all this that I say I wish there was a modern fairy prince, and perhaps his impending possibility might induce to some good result."

### PASTOR CONCLUDES TO REMAIN WITH CHURCH

Rev. Robert McClean, pastor of the Anabel Presbyterian church, has decided to withdraw the resignation which he tendered to the church several weeks ago. This action was taken only after a very earnest appeal by the members of the church that he should remain. Final arrangements have been made to reconstruct the present church and make it larger and better in every way possible. Four thousand dollars will be spent on improvements. Rev. Mr. McClean stated that under the circumstances he felt it his duty to remain with the church. His action is greatly appreciated by the citizens throughout the district.

**Rent a Fine Piano**  
Under our new plan all rent of our pianos is applied if purchased. Reduced summer rental now in force. For better or for ill, \$10.00 to \$25.00 monthly for cheaper grades. For large stock to select from. Hilbers Music House, Broadway at Alder street.

### BLANCHE BATES CHARMS AUDIENCE

Actress, Who Was Born Here, Stars in "Witness for the Defense."

When the curtain squeaked down on the first act of "The Witness for the Defense" at the Heilig last night, the audience recovered its normal composure which had been upset by an intensely dramatic situation, and then settled down in anticipation of an evening of thrills and creepy pleasure. It was merely a matter of anticipation, however, the thrills and creeps being a negative quantity after the first act. The audience is then left to get its satisfaction and enjoyment from the acting of Miss Blanche Bates and her company, rather than from their play. Miss Bates is a goodly part of "The Witness for the Defense," though at that the play is not one in which her talents are applied to the best advantage. Miss Bates is on the stage and well into her part before her auditors are aware that the star is speaking. Therefore, Miss Bates was not received at her first appearance with the reception that her admirers and "home town people" would like to have accorded her. At subsequent opportunities she was heartily encored.

**Kills Her Husband.**  
"The Witness for the Defense," as stated, starts out strong. As the curtain drops Stella Ballantyne, Miss Bates, is holding her brutal, crazed husband, Stephen, H. K. Herbert, at the point of a rifle, after there has been a scene in which Stella has been abused and threatened by her spouse in the presence of Henry Thresk, Frank Kemble-Cooper and attitude towards Mrs. Ballantyne is as yet undetermined. The scene takes place in a tent in a sparsely settled part of India. There is no shot, at least none is heard. The ensuing three acts are scenes in the old England home. It develops soon that Mrs. Ballantyne did kill her husband, and that at the trial she was acquitted on the testimony of Thresk, himself a lawyer. In the meantime Mrs. Ballantyne has returned to her home in England, has been received kindly by Richard Hazelwood and his son, Harold, if by no one else. In fact, Harold has fallen much in love with her and has asked her to marry him. Robert Pettifer, lawyer friend of the Hazelwoods, is not satisfied that Mrs. Ballantyne's acquittal was justified. Thresk is tricked into again giving his perjured testimony. By so doing he satisfies Hazelwood and Pettifer that Mrs. Ballantyne is innocent.

**Actress Born in Portland.**  
Thresk, demanding that Mrs. Ballantyne tell Harold, her lover, the truth, learns that she and Harold have already been married. The situations here give Miss Bates opportunity for display of her splendid emotional powers. The play ends conventionally. Frank Kemble-Cooper, a direct descendant of the famous old Kemble family of actors and actresses, makes a convincing Thresk. Mr. Herbert is dramatic as the drunken Ballantyne, Frank Elliott gives a strong characterization of old man Hazelwood, and Arthur Lewis, Evelyn Carrington, Frederick Powell, Walter L. Stacey and W. S. Phillips round out a well balanced company. Miss Bates, now Mrs. George Creel, is a Portland born girl, and will visit socially as well as professionally in Portland. She is accompanied by Mr. Creel on her present tour.

"The Witness for the Defense" plays through Saturday night with a matinee Saturday afternoon.

### IN STAGELAND

Eddie Foy and his company, including seven little "Foylets," recently in Portland, are "over the river" for fair in Calgary, Alberta, and can't get back. The company manager announced that he had no money with which to pay salaries, and all dates were cancelled.

Jacket dress of crepe and ratine for summer.

### HOSPITAL TENT TO BE MAINTAINED BY STATE

The state of Oregon, through the "adjutant general" office, will maintain a hospital tent at the Multnomah stadium throughout the sessions of the World's Christian Citizenship conference, June 29-July 6. A sergeant and two privates will be detailed to service and a litter will be in readiness at each meeting in case of accident or sickness. The Visiting Nurse association of Portland will also cooperate and a trained nurse in uniform will be on duty at all meetings. At each meeting the assembly will be in charge, acting under the general direction of Dr. Andrew C. Smith. Police and fire protection have been provided for and special officers will be on duty. Further arrangements for the convenience of the crowd are being looked after by the committee on ushers, of which H. P. Coffin is chairman. One hundred trained ushers will be in service and pages will wait upon the assembly. Women will serve as ushers in the afternoon and men at the evening sessions.

### MOVING PICTURE HOUSE, REELS, MACHINE, BURN

Hood River, Or., June 20.—A fire broke out in the Gem theatre Wednesday afternoon by the explosion of the reel that was being run through the machine. The entire interior of the lamphouse was gutted, four reels were burned and a new fireproof Powers machine, costing \$300, just installed, was completely destroyed. The loss will total over \$1000. Those attending the theatre walked quietly out and no one was injured.

### Little Stories for Bedtime

#### Jimmy Skunk Goes With Reddy Fox.

By Thornton W. Burgess.  
(Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd)  
Jimmy Skunk and Reddy Fox trotted down the Crooked Little Path on to the Green Meadows. Reddy was impatient and in a hurry. But Jimmy Skunk never hurries, and he didn't now. He just took his time and Reddy Fox had to keep waiting for him. Reddy was nervous and anxious. He kept turning his head this way and that way. He looked behind every little bush and clump of grass. He cocked his sharp ears at every little sound. He sniffed every little breeze. It was very plain that Reddy Fox was ill at ease. "Hurry up, Jimmy Skunk! Hurry up!" he urged every few minutes, and he had hard work to make his voice sound pleasant. But Jimmy didn't hurry. Indeed, it seemed as if Jimmy was slower than usual. The more impatient Reddy grew the slower Jimmy seemed to go. And every time Reddy's back was turned Jimmy would grin and his sharp, little eyes twinkled with mischief. You see, he knew that despite all his boasting Reddy Fox was afraid, and because he wasn't afraid himself Jimmy was getting a lot of fun out of seeing Reddy afraid. Once when Reddy had stopped to look over the Green Meadows Jimmy stole up behind him very softly and suddenly pulled Reddy's tail. Reddy sprang forward with a frightened yelp and started to run as only Reddy can. Then he heard Jimmy Skunk laughing and knew that Jimmy had played a joke on him. He stopped short and whirled around. "What are you laughing at, Jimmy Skunk?" he shouted angrily. "Oh, nothing, nothing at all," replied Jimmy, and his face was as sober as if he never had laughed and never could laugh. Reddy opened his mouth to say something ugly, but suddenly remembered that if he quarreled with Jimmy Skunk then Jimmy wouldn't go any farther with him. So he gulped down his anger as best he could and waited for Jimmy to catch up with him. So at last they came to the bunch of grass and bushes in which Reddy had left the half-eaten chicken that had left it. Reddy stopped at a safe distance and pointed it out to Jimmy Skunk. Jimmy looked at it thoughtfully. "Whom do you suppose could have brought it way down here on the Green Meadows?" whispered Reddy as if he were afraid that some one might overhear him. Jimmy Skunk scratched his head as if thinking very hard. "It might have been Reddy the Hawk," said he at last. "That's so, I didn't think of him," replied Reddy. "But it looks to me as if it was left there in the night, and Reddy never hunts at night, because his eyes are for seeing in the daytime and not in the dark," added Jimmy Skunk. "Let's go



closer and perhaps we can tell who left it there." "Of course, that's a good idea," replied Reddy, starting forward as if he was going to walk right up to the chicken. After a few steps he stopped as if he had a sudden thought. "I tell you what," said he, "one of us better keep watch to see that no danger is near. I am taller than you and can see over the grass better than you can, so I'll keep watch while you see what you can find out." Now, Jimmy Skunk saw through Reddy's plan right away, but Jimmy wasn't afraid, because he isn't afraid of much of anything. So he agreed to Reddy's plan, and leaving Reddy to keep watch he carefully made his way to the half-eaten chicken hidden in the clump of grass and bushes. All the time he kept his eyes open for traps. But there were no traps there. He was gone a long time and when at last he came out his face was very sober. "Well, was it Reddy the Hawk?" asked Reddy eagerly. "No," said Jimmy. "No, it wasn't Reddy the Hawk or Hooty the Owl. It was some one with teeth very much like yours, Reddy Fox, only bigger, and with feet very much like yours, only these were bigger, too. And the chicken wasn't one of Farmer Brown's at all; it was brought from somewhere farther away than Farmer Brown's, and that shows that it was someone smarter than you, Reddy Fox, because whoever it was knew that if they stole a chicken from Farmer Brown his boy and Bowsler the Hound would come looking for it."

### SUMMER RESORTS

**Ocean Hill Hotel**  
NEWPORT, OR.  
An exclusive, quiet family hotel. Large play grounds, for children, tennis court, deep sea fishing.  
MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW.

If Mr. Foy's business at the Heilig was any indication, though his show was fair, the wonder is that the company did not "go broke" long ago.

If the "talking movies" were expected to revolutionize the motion picture business, there has been disappointment. It is noticeable that not as many of the audience stay now to see the "talkies" as formerly stayed to see the straight "movies."

Donald Brian, here during the season with "The Siren," has returned from Europe with the news that he could find no new dances in England because the people there are all "tango" mad. Mr. Brian is not pleased with the new rag dances, and in an endeavor to bring about a return to the good old days, he promises to introduce a stately polka as a feature of his new musical comedy.

Jacob Adler, the Yiddish actor, is making his first tour of the west.

Alas, when the microbes of love succumb to the germ of suspicion!

### VARIETY IN VEAL

By Oscar Tschirky.  
Veal Cutlets, Milanese—Trim the cutlets neatly to about the same size. Boil two ounces of macaroni or spaghetti in salted water and when tender drain it and stir in an ounce of butter, two ounces of grated Parmesan cheese and a teaspoonful of tomato sauce. Mix a teaspoonful of breadcrumbs with an equal amount of the grated Parmesan cheese and season well with salt and pepper. Roll the cutlets in warmed butter and then in the cheese and breadcrumb mixture, leave them for a few minutes, then dip them in the beaten egg and then again in the crumb mixture. Place a large lump of dripping or lard in a flat stewpan, and when the smoke rises over the fire, put in the cutlets and fry them till nicely and equally browned. Move the macaroni or spaghetti, which has been allowed to simmer, away from the fire and stir in

the beaten yolk of an egg. Place the macaroni in the center of a hot dish, arrange the cutlets around it, garnish with parsley, and serve at once.

Curried Calves Liver—Cut two pounds of calves liver into small, thin pieces. Fry two small slices of onion in a little butter, put in the pieces of liver and fry them, adding more butter as required. Mix two tablespoonfuls of curry powder with four tablespoonfuls of flour, stir it in with the liver, sprinkle salt, pepper, and a little cayenne over and stir the whole over the fire for two or three minutes, adding slowly one and one-half cupfuls of stock. Boil and turn it on to a hot dish, garnish with croquettes of fried bread and serve.

French Veal Pie—Trim the skin from remains of cold roast veal and mince the meat as finely as possible with one third its quantity of ham. Season the mixture with powdered mace, grated lemon peel, salt and pepper and a few drops of mushroom catsup or Worcestershire sauce and moisten with milk and a little rich brown gravy. Prepare a puff paste, line a but-

tered pie dish with it, puff in the mixture and cover with a flat of the paste, trimming it off neatly around the edges. Bake the pie for about half an hour or until the paste is cooked, and serve hot.

### TREMONT CITIZENS TO BE HOST AT BANQUET

A banquet to various city officials will be given by the East Seventy-second Street, Southeast, Social and Improvement club tomorrow night in the Tremont fire house, the occasion being the dedication of new fire apparatus which was recently loaned to the department by the city officials. The apparatus consists of a combination hook and ladder with chemicals and other attachments. The people of the Tremont district are noted for the excellent banquets which they have given in the past. A short program will precede the banquet.

An Illinois man has invented a simple electrical device for killing flies, taking current from a light socket.

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