CHURCHES AND CHURCHMEN are given special consideration in The Journal every Saturday. The "church page" in Portland was originated by The Journal, and it keeps abreast of the times in disseminating news and reviews of local church institutions.

Stage, Screen; Woman's Realm

HOUSE HUNTERS in Portland are up against a rather serious dilemma, but the situation is somewhat relieved by the circumstance that The Journal's classified columns furnish a medium between those who have houses to rent and those who want to rent houses.

Portland Man To Do Baker "Heavies"

LEO LINDHARD, a Portland boy who left his home town nine years ago to seek fame and fortune on the stage, has returned to Portland to become "heavy man" at the Baker theatre, Eleventh and Morrison streets, when it opens its twentieth annual stock season with Sunday's matinee, September 5, in George M. Cohan's comedy, "A Prince There Was."

There will be some new faces among the "old" ones in the Baker company this year. The new leading lady will be Miss Leona Powers, who is spending her vacation now at her home in Leavenworth, Kan., where she is visiting her mother, following a summer season just closed at the Orpheum theatre in Des Moines. She will start west, next week with her mother, who will make her home here with her daughter.

The new leading man will be Selmer Jackson, who last season supported Jane Cowl at the Selwyn theatre, New York, in a long run in "The Crowded Hour." Two seasons ago he supported George Walsh in the photoplay, "Help, Help, Police."

Among the plays to be produced by the Baker Stock company this fall, other than "A Prince There Was," will be "Penrod," "Pollyanna," "Little Teacher," "No More Blonds," "39 East," "The Very Idea," "The Tailor Made Man" and "Bedroom, Parlor and Bath."

Leo Lindhard, the new "heavy," has just closed a season with the Poli Hyperion Stock company in the East. After leaving Portland nine years ago Lindhard played juvenile parts, later making a special study of heavy character parts. He arrived in Portland two weeks ago and has been renewing acquaintances of years ago and making his home with his mother, who always has made her home in Portland.

Manager Pearl of the Baker announces that the box office will open Thursday.

WHO? WHAT? WHERE?

VAUDEVILLE

PANTAGES—Broadway at Alder. High class vaudeville and photoplay features. Afternoon and evening. Program changes Monday afternoon.

LOEW'S HIPPODROME—Broadway at Yamhill. Direction Ackerman & Harris. Vaudeville. Afternoon and night.

PHOTOPLAYS

COLUMBIA—Sixth at Stark. Robert W. Chambers' "The Fighting Chance." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

LIBERTY—Broadway at Stark. William Farnum in "Heart Strings." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

MAJESTIC—Washington at Stark. Tom Mix, in "The Terror." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

PEOPLES—West Park at Alder. "Under Crimson Skies." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

STAR—Washington at Park. Harry Houdini, in "Terror Island." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

CIRCLE—Washington at Fourth. Constance Talmadge in "Good Night Paul." 9 a. m. to 4 o'clock the next morning.

RIVOLI—Washington at Park. Sessue Hayakawa, in "Li Ting Lang." 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

PARK AND RESORTS

OAKS AMUSEMENT PARK—Campbell's American band in concert every evening and Sunday afternoon. Concessions, dancing, bathing, boating.

COUNCIL CREST—"Top of the Town." Dancing, amusements, picnics.

WINDEMUTH—Ross Island. Dancing, swimming.

COLUMBIA BEACH—Dancing, swimming, concessions.

Theatre Workers to Have an Outing

Mayor George L. Baker is scheduled as one of the feature attractions at a midnight dance to be given on board the steamer Swan Saturday night by the Theatrical Mutual association. The boat will leave the foot of Jefferson street at 11:45 p. m. and return at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. The association is composed of employes of the various Portland theatres and Mayor Baker is one of the charter members.

Music will be furnished by "Cuple" Olson's orchestra and vocal selections will be rendered by Jake Haughey, R. C. Shelton, Harry Moyer, Fred Knott and other talent. Fred Neyberger acting as accompanist. A prize will be awarded the best pair of dancers, Mayor Baker being scheduled by the program committee to act as judge and referee.

"No rough edges in my morning cup of coffee—not for me! I start my day right.

"No siree! I have smooth rich-tasting coffee every morning. I like it. It makes my whole breakfast taste better. And it sets me up for my day's work.

"Costs more? Yes, per pound but just about the same per cup as the coffee we used to drink.

"And how we do enjoy our breakfast nowadays!"

There are two or three such coffees, all in vacuum-sealed tins.

Schilling's is one of them.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco

THE Stroller notices

THAT the 5 and 10-cent store is a shopping paradise for the kiddies.

That the hardest part of it for them is in deciding just what they would rather have when there are so many interesting things to choose from.

That they don't realize that there is a bottom to the family purse.

That wet weather soon takes the creases out of a fellow's trousers.

That the nearly young woman who paraded downtown streets Tuesday afternoon, all dolled up like a Parisian model, probably wouldn't have been so proud of herself had she realized that there was a big hole in one of her stockings.

That some of the boys who jump on and off rapidly moving trucks to deliver milk are going to come to grief.

That one of our friends cheers us with the information that he would rather read the "colyum" than read about the Bolsheviki.

That sometimes one wonders why a man wears his hat so much, until he takes it off.

That there are some shark eggs on display in a fish market window down Yamhill street.

That the ideal motion picture theatre would contain none but aisle seats.

That even such an arrangement wouldn't be altogether satisfactory, because there would be so many more feet to stumble over.

That the Littlest One is a riot in her green sweater.

It's a Habit

Little folks acquire some queer little habits, don't they?

We believed for a long time that the Littlest One was in a class by herself in one respect (of course she is with us, anyway), but lately we've heard of half a dozen or more youngsters who have her pet habit, or one very similar, so we're going to tell about it.

When she was a real tiny tad and started sucking her thumb, she used to pull her quilt up over her hand and mouth and "chew" on her thumb until she went to sleep. In course of time she wore a hole in the corner of the quilt and some of the stuffing came out, so she discarded the quilt in favor of a wad of cotton batting as a "tickler." When she was sick it was the only thing that would comfort her.

Then, when she went down home to see the "old folks" she was so lonesome for her own bed and her daddy that the L. W. thought she would have to bring her right back.

But one day we had a hunch and sent her a 10-cent package of medicated cotton. "Just see what has come from Portland," said her mother, "some nice new daddy cotton." The tyke was thus appeased; started flicking her nose again as she nursed her thumb; slept as usual, and was contented.

Now, about once every two weeks, we have to drop into Redd's drug place downstairs for a fresh supply of "daddy cot."

Of course friends tell us that we should break her of the habit, that it's not sanitary, and all that. The doctor says so, too, but we wonder what mothers of the doctors could tell about them when they were babies.

Having been raised without our own mother since our tenth day in this world, we carted a bottle about with us until we were so old that we can remember doing so, and a lot of fellows we know would still be doing it were it not for the eighteenth amendment.

And the other night, the Littlest One, having had a late nap, was still awake when we turned in, and sneaked over into our bed and snuggled down on our arm. She stuffed her wad of cotton down in the pocket of her pyjamas—her "pee-jams," she calls them. "Won't need daddy cot tonight," she said, cuddling closer, and she was in the wonderful Land of Nod before we had reached the place where the Baby Bear comes home and finds that someone has been sitting in his chair.

So perhaps even now the Littlest One is outgrowing her first baby habit—and we're almost sorry.

Irvin Cobb Trip To Be Filmed

Louis Moomaw and Perry Reigelman, cameramen of the American Lifeograph studios, have gone to Bend, where they will accompany the Irvin Cobb party on a trip through the Central Oregon and Crater lake country. The pictures they will take will be used later in advertising Oregon's wonderful scenic resources.

The Answer Column

Lytell Fan—Bert Lytell never played opposite Frankie Mann. However, his brother, Wilfred Lytell, does in "Trailed by Three."

Robert G.—It is not likely you will see much of Tom Forman in pictures for a while, as he has turned director. His initial effort along this line will be yelling through a megaphone at Thomas Meighan in that popular star's new picture. Forman served in the army as a lieutenant.

J. J. M.—Charles Ray is no longer identified with Thomas H. Ince. He is producing pictures in his own studios and his first one is a great picturization of George M. Cohan's famous "Forty five Minutes From Broadway," which is being released by the Associated First National. You ask whether or not Ray intends always to continue playing the kind of characters which have made him so popular. Undoubtedly he does intend to stick to his forte, but he has deviated just a little in "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway," in which he plays "Kid" Burns, the role which Victor Moore portrayed on the stage so successfully.

Nat Goodwin's former success, "When We Were Twenty-One" is to be picturized by H. B. Warner for Jesse D. Hampton.

Out of Town Guests Are Honored

OUT-OF-TOWN visitors continue to form the motif for much informal hospitality. Miss Vida Dodge, who is the guest of Miss Virginia McDonough, two young women having recently returned from an European trip, was the honor guest at a large bridge tea given this afternoon by Miss McDonough's mother, Mrs. G. C. von Egloffstein.

Mrs. D. A. Shindler is entertaining quite informally this afternoon with a small luncheon in compliment to Miss Alice Cole, who is Mrs. William C. Alvord's guest.

Dr. and Mrs. George F. Wilson entertained Tuesday evening with a beautifully appointed dinner in honor of Miss Cole. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Alvord, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Wheelwright, Mr. and Mrs. William MacMaster, Miss Cole and the hosts.

The 22 girls and their six leaders, who for six weeks made merry at Camp Willapa near Nahcotta, returned to Portland Sunday evening, a happier, browner and healthier crowd for their ideal life by the sea. The girls included many pupils from St. Helen's hall and from Miss Catlin's school, and there were a number of daughters of summer visitors in the city. The leaders in charge of the camp were: Miss Dorothy Eliot, Miss Opal Weimer, Miss Katherine Burnside and Miss Laura Dustin; assistant leaders were Miss Florence Fowler and Miss Anna Shepard.

The girls in camp were: Misses Elise Bristol, Frances Cornell, Helen Davidson, Elizabeth Donald, Elizabeth Dunbar, Marion Garrett, Marion Farrell, Vivian Hancock, Edith Ann Mannheim, Anne Louisson, Henrietta Latta, Dorothy Candler, Mary Titus, Mary Louise Wright, Margaret Hall, Marian Louise Platt, Margaret Spencer, Nancy Nicolai, Marion Scott, Elizabeth von Kleinschmid, Edith Pierce, Josephine Rothchild.

A wedding of unusual interest and romance was celebrated Tuesday evening at 8:30 in the First Congregational church when Miss Daisy June Fowlds, daughter of the Hon. George Fowlds of Auckland, New Zealand, became the bride of J. H. Hoppes of Portland, Rev. W. T. McElveen officiating, in the presence of about 50 relatives and friends of the young people. Miss Agnes Fowlds was maid of honor. The bride wore a lovely gown of white taffeta, a long veil of tulle and carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses. The maid of honor was in blue georgette. An informal reception and the serving of a collation followed the ceremony in the parlors of the church.

Mrs. D. F. Shope departed Sunday for a visit with relatives in the Black Hills of South Dakota. Later she will visit her daughter, Mrs. L. R. Snyder, in St. Paul, expecting to be absent from Portland about six weeks.

Mrs. Lawrence A. Lambert and two children, who have been spending the summer in Calgary, Canada, guests of her mother, Mrs. Maxwell Bilton, have returned to the city. They were joined at Vancouver by Mr. Lambert and the family spent some time at English Bay, Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Brockway and son Harry Departed Saturday night for the East. They will visit relatives on their way to New York, where Mr. Brockway will attend the first annual conference of Boy Scout executives ever held in this country. Harry will enter Cornell university this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Tichner have returned from a delightful stay at Rhododendron, Mount Hood and Arrah Wanna, where they occupied the cottage of Dr. Curtis Holcomb. During their stay they entertained Dr. and Mrs. Frank C. McCauley, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lyons and Miss Mary Elizabeth Lyons.

Miss Thella B. Scruggs, Northwest conference superintendent of social service for the Woman's Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, is attending the annual conference at Spokane, Wash., and will give an address on "Social Service for our Church Women" Monday evening. Mrs. Scruggs will visit auxiliaries in Idaho and Montana before returning to Portland.

There will be a Community Service dance at the Oaks Thursday evening, through the courtesy of John Cordray, manager of the park, the use of the dancing pavilion having been given. A charge of 25 cents will be made for men. Girls will be free. By using the password "Community" admission to the park will be 6 cents. Vernon T. Motschenbacher will be the floor manager.

Miss Lillian McNary, for 20 years the superintendent of the Salem hospital, and her adopted daughter, Miss Elizabeth Dwyer, who spent last week in Portland, departed Saturday for Boston. Miss Dwyer will enter Wellesley in the fall.

Miss Jocelyn Foulkes, who is spending the month of August in Seattle, was the honor guest at a charmingly appointed luncheon given last Tuesday by Mrs. Richard William Condon. Covers were placed for eight. Later the guests attended the performance at the Wilkes.

The Lady Elks 500 club will meet Thursday at 2 p. m. at the Elks temple, with Mrs. O. Dickenson as hostess. At the last meeting of the bridge club honors fell to Mrs. G. Gerard, Mrs. O. Dickenson, Mrs. J. T. Cassidy and Mrs. W. G. Hogge.

Mrs. Fordham Bassett Kimball (Alice Gilman), who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luthene C. Gilman, at their summer place, at Crystal Springs, near Seattle, was the honor guest at a luncheon given by Mrs. J. Thatcher Hodge, Thursday.

General and Mrs. Benjamin Alvord are expected to arrive from San Francisco Friday for a visit of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Alvord. General Alvord, who is a brother of Mrs. Alvord, is stationed at the Presidio.

Miss Agnes McBride, Mrs. Isabel Gordon of Aberdeen, Scotland, and Mrs. Walter L. McDougal of Salem motored to Hood River and spent the week-end at Mount Hood lodge.

A shirtwaist dance will be given by the employes of Olds, Wortman & King Wednesday evening aboard the barge Swan. The boat will leave the foot of Jefferson street at 8:45 p. m.

Miss Elizabeth Shepard of Orange, N. J., who has spent the past several weeks with Miss Katherine Ainsworth, departed today for the East. She and her mother will sail soon for Europe, where Miss Shepard will enter Miss Sheldon's school in Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. Roderick L. Macleay (Barbara Mackenzie) are receiving the felicitations of their friends on a daughter born to them Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Farrell have returned from a few days' trip to Seaside, where they were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Keating.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Gerlinger will entertain members of the younger set with a dancing party for their daughter, Georgiana, to be given at their home on Willamette Heights, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Walter Betts (Ruth Teal), Mrs. Paul E. Woll (Laura Cumming) and Miss Katheryn Holt departed today for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton F. Corbett, Mrs. Charles T. Donworth and Mrs. Paul E. Woll spent the week end in Hood River.

Mrs. Kenneth Beebe and two children have gone to Cannon Beach for a stay of two weeks.

Mrs. Frederick A. Nitchy, who has spent the past two weeks in San Francisco, is expected to return within a few days.

Miss Isabelle Nichols, who has been visiting Portland relatives and friends for the past several weeks, has returned to her home in Denver.

Mrs. Kenneth Hauser and John Hauser spent the week end in Seattle, where they were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farrell.

FURS AND MYSTERY

By N. M. Ungar

Most everyone knows that raw furs must be dressed and dyed before they can be rendered fit to wear. There is another process about which most people know nothing—that of plucking and unhairing.

Nearly all fur-bearers have a coat of long, coarse hairs scattered over their coat of more abundant soft hairs. This under coat is what is known as fur. While in most animals the undercoat is by far the more beautiful, there are a few animals whose skins are equally beautiful when made up natural. To the latter class belong the muskrat, otter and beaver.

Skins which are to be plucked are soaked in water till the leather is softened and the pores opened; the skins are then warmed and the leather side of the pelt is shaved to cut off the roots of the long hairs. Plucking is then comparatively easy.

Some other skins, principally seal, are plucked by a different process. For this purpose a machine was perfected late in the nineteenth century which makes possible the plucking of a pelt more rapidly and with better results.

"It is in this process of plucking or unhairing that certain skins take their first step toward imitating more valuable furs. For instance: Muskrat and coney skins are sheared till the surface is of uniform depth. After this they are either made up natural or dyed to resemble some costlier fur.

Whether sold under its own or some other name, there is a great deal of work to the preparing of furs for the adornment or comfort of their future wearers. The practical and reliable fur dealer knows and understands each operation as well as the "tricks of the trade."

Beware of the Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

(To Be Continued)
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To know real pure olive oil use imported
Pompeian Olive Oil

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

The Little Rabbit Finds a Friend

By Thornton W. Burgess

No gift that Fortune ever sends
Can equal true and faithful friends.
—Peter Rabbit.

IF ever there was a thoroughly miserable little Rabbit that one was the willful little son of Peter Rabbit as he crouched in his hiding place in the old stone wall and gazed up at the sharp face of Chatterer, the Red Squirrel. Chatterer had just told him that that old stone wall belonged to Striped Chipmunk and himself, and had ordered that little Rabbit to leave at once.

Now, of course, that little Rabbit hadn't the least idea where he could go and be safe. He asked Chatterer in the most polite way where he could go.

Chatterer scowled and tried to look very fierce. "I don't know where you can go," said he. "I don't care where you go. Go anywhere, but get away from here as soon as you can. Now, let me see what those long legs of yours are good for."

The frightened little Rabbit prepared to crawl out of his hiding place and once more start out into the Great World. There seemed to be nothing else for him to do. Chatterer wasn't as big as he, but there was something very fierce about him, and the little Rabbit dared not disobey. Besides, there was Striped Chipmunk, and that made two against one. Then, too, this old wall belonged to them, and he really had no right there. So, with a big tear starting from each eye the little Rabbit prepared to go.

Then for the first time Striped Chipmunk spoke: "Don't you pay the least attention to that red-coated cousin of mine," said he, kindly. "We don't own this stone wall. You have just as much right here as we have. Chatterer lives in the Green Forest, and really is only a visitor here. He is simply trying to scare you. Don't mind a word he says. I live in the old stone wall; or, to be exact, in a hole in the ground under it. So if anyone has a right to claim this old wall I have. But it doesn't really belong to me. It doesn't belong to anybody. Thre is plenty of room for you, and I will be glad to have you stay as long as you want to. Just don't heed Chatterer at all. He is a mischief-maker and nothing else."

At once Chatterer began to scold Striped Chipmunk and call him names. His tongue fairly flew, and the faster it flew the angrier he became. Finally he made a rush at Striped Chipmunk. Striped Chipmunk dodged and then raced away along the old stone wall, with Chatterer at his heels. In and out amongst the stones of the old wall the two cusins raced and dodged. The little Rabbit watched them in round-eyed fear. This time it wasn't fear for himself, but for this new friend, Striped Chipmunk. He watched them out of sight, and he loped with all his might that Chatterer would not catch Striped Chipmunk.

For some time he heard Chatterer's sharp, scolding voice in the distance, and then for a while all was still. Could it mean that Chatterer had caught Striped Chipmunk and killed him? It was a dreadful thought. The little Rabbit couldn't think of anything else. He even forgot his own troubles. He forgot his torn coats and the places that smarted from the sharp claws of Spooky the Screech Owl.

"You must be Peter Rabbit's lost son," said a voice so close at hand that the little Rabbit jumped. There, looking in at him was Striped Chipmunk.

"Oh!" cried the little Rabbit. "Oh! I was so afraid that dreadful fellow had caught you!"

Striped Chipmunk laughed gleefully. "He couldn't catch me to save his life

"He couldn't catch me to save his life on this old wall," said he.

on this old wall," said he. "And he isn't such a dreadful fellow, either. It is all bluff. That is all; just bluff. Now tell me, aren't you Peter Rabbit's lost little son? Peter was over here yesterday looking for you."

"Yes, sir," replied the little Rabbit. "Yes, sir, I'm his son. And—and I guess I am lost."

(Copyright, 1920, by T. W. Burgess)

The next story: The Little Rabbit tells his troubles.

Wee Bit Personal

Bobby Harron's latest picture, "Coincidence," directed by Chet Withey, has just been finished. It will be released October 25.

Alice Joyce is to begin work at once on her new starring vehicle, "Cousin Kate," the well known Charles Frohman play by Hubert Henry Davies.

Edward Connelly will have an important role in "Cinderalla's Twin," Viola Dana's next picture. Dallas M. Fitzgerald will direct.

Beautify the Complexion
IN TEN DAYS
Nadinola CREAM
The Unequaled Beautifier
Used and Endorsed By Thousands

Guaranteed to remove tan, freckles, pimples, liver-spots, etc. Extreme cases 20 days. Rids pores and tissues of impurities. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. At leading toilet counters. If they haven't it, by mail, two sizes, 60c. and $1.20.
NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tenn.
Sold by Roberts Bros. and Other Toilet Counters.

GLOBE FURNACES
Indestructible Firepot Will Not Crack
Don't Wait Until Winter Rush
PURCHASE NOW
CUT LAST YEAR'S FUEL BILL
Pipe or pipeless. Investigate our prices
ALDER SHEET METAL WORKS
550 Washington Street. Bdwy. 2639

Kerr JARS
KEEP ALL FRUITS, VEGETABLES, MEATS

"I ended corns forever in this scientific way"

Millions have said that about Blue-jay.

Others tried it and told others the same story. So the use has spread, until corn troubles have largely disappeared.

If you have a corn you can settle it tonight. And find the way to end every corn.

Apply liquid Blue-jay or a Blue-jay plaster. The pain will stop.

Soon the whole corn will loosen and come out.

Think what folly it is to keep corns, to pare or pad them, or to use the old harsh treatments.

Here is the new-day way, gentle, sure and scientific. It was created by a noted chemist in this world-famed laboratory.

It is ending millions of corns by a touch. The relief is quick, and it ends them completely.

Try it tonight. Corns are utterly needless, and this is the time to prove it.

Buy Blue-jay from your druggist.

B&B Blue-jay
Plaster or Liquid
The Scientific Corn Ender
BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

Women's Clubs

BY VELLA WINNER

Mrs. N. J. Ahlstrom, the retiring president of the Montavilla Parent-teacher association, entertained the retiring and incoming officers and members of the executive committee in a very pleasant way Monday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in recalling the experiences of the past year and making plans for the coming year. The new officers present were: Mrs. R. H. Shafer, president; Mrs. DeWitt H. Lyman, vice president; Mrs. R. W. Gable, secretary; Mrs. R. H. Taft, treasurer. The retiring officers present were: Mrs. Ahlstrom, president; Mrs. Theodore Roy, vice president; Mrs. C. A. Williamson, secretary; Mrs. C. B. Zeebuth, treasurer. Members of the executive board: Mrs. G. A. Gantenbein, Mrs. E. C. Flory, Mrs. S. O. Putnam, Mrs. J. D. Armes, Mrs. C. F. Ehman. In serving refreshments the hostess was assisted by Mrs. Roy.

The Ashland Women's Christian Temperance Union has elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Silla Wertz; secretary, Mrs. Ella White; treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Hammond; corresponding secretary, Miss May Benedict. Instead of electing a vice president for the year, at intervals through the year the president will appoint vice presidents from the different churches to assist in the work of their respective denominations and to serve in the president's place. Delegates to the county convention, which will be held in Ashland during the month of September, are: Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Fraley, Miss Benedict.

Prince of Wales Mentioned

"Just Suppose," the new comedy by A. E. Thomas which is to be presented by Henry Miller and George C. Tyler next October with Patricia Collinge in the leading role, is said to involve a sentimental adventure between the Prince of Wales and a young Southern girl.

AMUSEMENTS

LOEW'S HIPPODROME
TODAY—TONIGHT—Warren Kerrigan's Mystery Play de Luxe "30,000"—"Ginger Snaps." Snappy musical menu—Murray & Lane, "Hubby's Holiday"—Fagg & White, "Africanology"—Gibson & Betty, "Straight and Curly"—Louis Lee, "The Ladder Lad"—Walter S. Ash, at the Wurlitzer.

BOAT
"Bluebird"
Invites the public to attend the Moonlight Excursion Every Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday Evening
BEST MUSIC IN TOWN

Oriental Cafe
345½ WASHINGTON ST.
Corner Broadway
UPSTAIRS
Noon or Evenings
MUSIC AND DANCING
Will Play from 12 to 1:30, 6 to 7:30 and 9:30 to 12:30
WEEK-DAY LUNCH
Hours: 11 A. M. to 8 P. M.
35c, 40c, 45c, 50c to 75c
Including Soup, Vegetables, Drinks with any meat orders.
Special Sunday Chicken or Turkey Dinners $1.00 PLATE
American or Chinese Dishes
All Kinds of Soft Drinks
Open from 11 A. M. to 2 A.-M.

HOTEL SEWARD
House of Cheer
The Seward is a new, modern and elegantly appointed hotel, possessing one of the most beautiful corner lobbies in the Northwest. Located at 10th and Alder streets, opposite Olds, Wortman & King's big department store, in heart of retail and theatre district. Rates, $1.50 and up. Bus meets all trains. "W" car also runs from Union depot to HOTEL SEWARD. An excellent dining room in connection.
W. C. CULBERTSON, Prop.

Dealers Recommend
BOB WHITE TOILET PAPER
Ask for Bob White

CITY MAIL ORDERS REC'D NOW
HEILIG—NEXT WEEK
JOHN J. McARTHUR and LAURENCE H. LAMBERT present
ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA COMP'NY
Celebrated Comedian
JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
Famous Japanese Prima Donna
HANA SHIMOZUMI
Splendid Cast
Superb Chorus
DIRECTION MAX BENDIX
Wed. and Friday Eves., Sept. 1, 3
"THE MIKADO"
Thursday Evening, Sept. 2
"CHIMES OF NORMANDY"
Special Sat. Mat., Sept. 4
"H. M. S. PINAFORE"
Sat. Eve., Sept. 4
"BOHEMIAN GIRL"
How to Secure Tickets by Mail
Address letters, make checks and postoffice money orders payable to W. T. Pangle. Add 10 per cent war tax to price ticket desired. Inclose self-addressed stamped envelope to help insure safe return. EVE'S—Lower Floor, $2.50; last 3 rows, $2; Balcony, 5 rows at $2; 4 at $1.50; 13 at $1. Gallery, 7 reserved, 75c.
Special Price SAT. MAT.—Floor $2; last 3, $1.50; Balcony, 5 rows $1.50; 17 at $1. Gallery, 7 reserved at 75c.

Begins Tomorrow
TICKETS NOW SELLING
HEILIG — THIS WEEK
3 NIGHTS BEGINNING TOMORROW
Special Price Matinee Saturday.
FIRST VISIT TO PORTLAND
The SELWYNS present
JANE COWL
IN
"Smilin' Through"
If You Order by Mail
Address letters, make checks and postoffice money orders payable to W. T. Pangle, Mgr. Heilig Theatre. Add 10 Per Cent War Tax. Include self-addressed stamped envelope. EVE'S—Floor, $3; Balcony, $2.50, $2, $1.50, $1; Gallery (res.), 75c; admission 50c.
SAT. MAT.—Floor, $2.50; Balcony, $2, $1.50, $1; Gal (res.), 50c; admission 50c.
Tickets Now Selling at Ticket Office.

THE OAKS AMUSEMENT PARK
TONIGHT
Campbell's Concert Band
CULLIN'S FAMOUS DOG AND PONY SHOW
Every Afternoon and Evening
AMUSEMENTS—CONCESSIONS
Admission to Park Free to 5 P. M.
Daily Except Sundays and Holidays.
Cars at First and Alder. Fare 6 Cents

PANTAGES
MATINEE DAILY—2:30
The Original Russian Super-Production, "THE KREMLIN OF MOSCOW"
With Maurice Golden and His Associate Singers and Dancers and the Original Russian Balalka Orchestra.
SIX OTHER BIG ACTS
Three Performances Daily—Night Curtain at 7 and 9.

CIRCLE FOURTH at WASH.
TOMORROW
Eugene O'Brien In
"His Wife's Money"
COMEDY—"THE LAUNDRY"
FORD WEEKLY.

DANCING TAUGHT
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