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THE BLOOD OF JOSEPH.

About as ridiculous and uncalled for an insult as we have ever heard in the legislative body of Oregon was the outrageous statement of Senator Sam H. Brown of Marion county when he stated that the blood of George Joseph would be seen on the hand of the chief justice of the supreme court when he raised it to administer the oath of office to the senate.

The Sentinel, with others who regret the death of George Joseph as much as they do the circumstances which brought about the disbarment proceedings, the result of which upset politics in Oregon, would gladly erase the whole thing from memory. Such statements as this one by Brown and the uncalled for reference to these proceedings by the incoming governor only serve to keep alive by friends that which political enemies would forget, but inasmuch as friends of Joseph would keep the issue alive, it is well to restate the situation, in justice to the supreme court, which, because of the sacred position it occupies, cannot descend to its own defense.

It should be understood by all that a majority of the members of the present supreme court can be in no way connected with the proceedings before that court which brought about Joseph's enmity for that body. This general criticism of the court, even if there were justifications for the criticism that has been directed at some members of that body, is grossly unfair to those members who were in no way a party to the suit which brought about Joseph's fiery denunciation.

As to the Joseph disbarment, these facts should be repeated: The supreme court did not at any time move to initiate proceedings against Joseph and from this writer's conversations with members of the court, he is quite certain that, regardless of any injustice which may have been done the court by Joseph, they would have much rather that no proceedings had been instituted against Joseph, largely because of the fact that such proceedings placed them in the position of sitting in judgment upon the one who had injured them, which is not a desirable situation in any legal proceeding. The facts are that Joseph brought disbarment proceedings against another and the second person, to retaliate against Joseph, and without regard for its effect upon the supreme court nor caring much what the result might be, instituted the proceedings against Joseph, and this placed the supreme court in the position of being compelled by the laws by which it is bound to arrange for the action demanded. It moved out of the picture so far as possible by appointing a committee from among the most respected jurists of the state to hear the evidence and recommend what action should follow. What that action was need not be repeated, but the fact can not be too forcibly stated that the death of Joseph was not even remotely connected with the action of the supreme court in the disbarment proceedings.

This writer always regarded George Joseph highly as a friend, though disagreeing with him in many of his actions. This writer also has long enjoyed the acquaintance of the present goveror, and despite the fact that he did not have the support of this paper, this writer hopes to see him give the state the best business administration that it has ever had, and will gladly assist in his small way to bring that about.

But we can get nowhere by digging up issues that are dead and buried and whose flaunting before the public cannot help but revive old animosities. Let's forget and let's get together on a sane, strong, sensible campaign for the promotion of the welfare of our great state, which is more important to each of us than old issues that can only divide our efforts.

A fight that is greatly interesting the natives is that between the Hon. Elbert Bede, editor of the Cottage Grove Sentinel, and "Doc" P. O. Riley, editor of the Hubbard Enterprise; each is trying to prove that he is the original Meler man, and, is, therefore, entitled to a position in the state capital. Henry Hanzen has filed their affidavits, with those of the 89,003 other "original Meler men" in the state.—Portland Spectator.

Humorous Hugh Hume is entirely and completely in error in his statement that Elbert Bede and "Doc" Riley are contesting for any position at the state capital. Humorous Hugh's ignorance of the true situation is appalling. If he were the alert newspaper person that we have heretofore given him credit for being, he would know that both Bede and Riley have been urged by Governor Julius to name the positions they desire, but as the contract for installing the new department in the governor's private office, which they both asked for, could not be given to both, they indignantly refused to accept anything, and consequently it is feared that dire predictions made relative to the administration of the new governor are about to be fulfilled.

The Oregonian Salem correspondent says that Elbert Bede carries around printed slips to explain why he carries his arm in a sling, said slips being used in order to save his voice. That should get a raucous laugh from Bede's newspaper acquaintances to whom the thought of Bede trying to save his voice is about the most incongruous thing they ever saw in print.

We are glad however that it is his arm that he has in a sling as a result of an injured thumb. If anything should happen to those beautiful legs, Oregon would be out one of its best scenic attractions and Hugh Hume minus something a write about.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

We understand that the most beautiful male limbs in Oregon are in danger of being dimmed by the glory of the scenic attractions of Claude Ingall's face, which is afflicted with the mumps. We can easily understand that inability to converse voluably, which inconvenience goes with the mumps, has nearly wrecked Claude's nervous system, but has made him many friends which he could not have acquired under old conditions.

An eastern newspaper has discovered that there are 3000 ways of making pumpkin pies — and this number presumably does not include the way mother makes 'em.

We all know what we ought to do, but few know what they are going to do.

Kissing is sinful—and yet the men will take all the girls give them and still call them angels.

It's sometimes easy to start a new love fire with an old flame.

The man who has been found guilty of supporting two wives on $40 a month was at least relieved of any worry about dividing up with the income tax collector.

Wrote His Own Letters

Grover Cleveland never dictated any of his correspondence or public addresses, but always made the first draft in his own hand, recalls George F. Parker, quoting B. Cortelyou, in his "Recollections of Grover Cleveland." "During my stay at the White House as his executive clerk there was but one instance in which he dictated anything, and that was the beginning of a very brief note. . . . He dictated a few sentences of the letter and then, turning to the stenographer, said, 'Oh, you know what I want to find out; fix it up and bring it in to me.'"

Honolulu Smokeless

Honolulu is a smokeless city and for that reason it is rated clean or free from the smudge which has marred the structural appearance of New York and particularly Pittsburgh. Except for the chimneys of the gas and electric plants there are no chimneys in Honolulu. In the first place heating systems are not needed and the greater number of housewives or servants use gas for cooking. Some more cook outdoors and others use a charcoal stove which does not give out any smoke. This interesting Hawaiian city, it was pointed out, is not a profitable field for painters.

Curly Maple, Perhaps

Jimmy had a head covered with yellow curls. His mother fondly and frequently called him:

"You little curly head!"

The name linked itself in his brain with the emotion of affection.

One morning he climbed on his father's lap and hugging him tightly said:

"You little curly head!"

His father was entirely bald.

Sacred Bunny Cats

The smallest cat show ever held in London took place recently, when 20 Abyssinian cats contended for the championship of their exclusive world. Many experts say that they believe this breed to be descended from the sacred cat of ancient Egypt, which the Egyptians used to embalm. An elegantly built animal with large tufted ears, lustrous eyes and slender limbs, the Abyssinian cat has a silky coat not unlike a wild rabbit, hence the popular name, bunny cat.

Much the Same Today

In the Stone age, a writer reminds us, men had no such thing as money. It is really surprising how little things seem to have changed since then.—London Humorist.

Radio Ray has this to say:

HOWDY FOLKS—We read by the calendar that the following important anniversaries are observed this week: Daniel Webster and Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee were born. Lenin and Queen Victoria died and gold was discovered in California.

• • •

And in that connection, we wish to remind you that gold and silver, too, can be saved on Mazda lamps here, at 18c each, in lots of 6.

• • •

Business Note.
When scouting for a good business to go into, give a thought to the quick turn over in acrobatic work.

• • •

Would you believe it? There is a girl in Roseburg so dumb she thinks a hamlet is a little pig.

• • •

BELIEVE US WHEN WE SAY THAT OUR PHILCO RADIO SETS ARE POSITIVELY THE MAXIMUM FOR THE AMOUNT THEY COST. $49.50 to $164.50.

• • •

"I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor, as his glass eye rolled down the sink.

• • •

It is amusing to see the number of new radio dealers and "experts." Oh, well, a man MUST eat, one way or another.

• • •

During an interesting conversation with Chet VanDenburg, sage of 2d St., we got this one. "Is'nt it funny. The harder a man works the luckier he is.

• • •

No luck about our radio. We have the goods.

• • •

When Wilbur McFarland got to nodding in church, last Sunday, the preacher at first, thought he was nodding his approval.

• • •

You will certainly place your stamp of approval on our tube tester. Guaranteed accurate and no charge for testing. Your radio will work better with genuine Radiotron tubes.

• • •

NO, MY DEAR, A FLUNKING FRESHMAN ISN'T AN UNDERSTUDY.

• • •

For the information of our customers, we are open till 8 each evening.

Wise Old Coyote Takes Few Chances on Traps

Ordinarily the coyote does not band like the timber wolf. The person unacquainted with coyotes and their habits would hardly believe the above statement after listening for the first time to the howling of one or two of these animals. The coyote can make more noise for his size than any animal in the woods and a solitary male can so change the volume and direction of his voice that one would almost swear there were a dozen coyotes doing their stuff.

If a coyote locates dead game and is afraid to run chances of getting his toes pinched he will, provided he is a wise old beast, employ a simple strategy to test the danger of the place. Setting back on his haunches he will send a few well-rounded calls into the air, a sort of hunting cry which signals for help. The nearest coyote, particularly if it be a young and uninitiated fellow, will answer the call and come post haste. While the wise one holds back the newcomer will walk up and investigate. Presently, providing nothing serious happens, the old one will come on in and partake of the feast. But, as sometimes happens, if the youngster steps into a steel trap, the other unceremoniously takes his leave, another sly wrinkle of wisdom forming on his shrewd face as he steals cautiously away.

Two-Dollar Bill Called "Just Darned Nuisance"

The idea that there is something unlucky about the $2 bill—so that many persons tear the corners off them to avert misfortune—occasionally arouses curiosity.

A number of our readers have written in with suggestions to account for the belief in the unluckiness of this particular note. One, however, a merchant in Pennsylvania, says from his experience as a retailer that "there is no question of superstition in connection with the $2 bill, it is just a darned nuisance.

"There is no compartment provided in our cash register for them," he writes, "and when we are handed one by a customer we have to secrete it away somewhere until we get a chance to pass it on to the bank. We can't very well hand it out to another customer for change, that is if we want to retain their good will.

"The only possible use it has is when some one purchases a 2-cent stamp and hands us a $20 bill in payment. Then we can get back at him by unloading all the $2 bills we have on hand."—Literary Digest.

The Mannekin

A few minutes away from the Grand place of Brussels—"noblest of medieval squares"—at the corner of the Rue de l'Eture and the Rue du Chene, stands the famous Mannekin fountain. This impudent rascal is a popular hero, everywhere known as the "oldest citizen of Brussels." Whenever visiting celebrities wish to please the Bruxellois, they present the Mannekin with a new suit of clothes. He has costumes of many nations—from a Napoleonic uniform to a gayly embroidered Japanese kimono—all of which are kept by the city for him to wear on special occasions. But whether naked as he was made, or decked out in an admiral's gold braid, he continues to fulfill his role of being the merriest fountain in Europe.

Holding a Husband

How to keep a husband, in nine chapters, is told by the California Federation of Women's Clubs. Here are the rules: Dress prettily for breakfast. Get your husband to take you out two evenings a week, but let him stay at home the rest. Pay the household bills before buying new dresses. Never make your husband dry dishes. Never permit your mother-in-law to visit on holidays. Listen to your husband if he likes the sound of his voice. Ask his advice on everything. Be clinging, but not too clinging. Make him think you're a weak, small creature and he is 9 feet tall with the strength of a lion.

Free for All

It was Freddie's first visit to the country.

During a walk with his grandfather in the woods he kept looking round as if expecting to see some one.

"Why are you looking round?" asked the old gentleman.

"Where's the policeman?" asked Freddie.

"Policeman?" cried the other. "We have no policemen in the country, Freddie."

The boy looked more puzzled than before.

"Then who keeps the people off the grass?" he answered.

Ornate Royal Tombs

Every Persian ruler, like all the great rulers of all the lands, of all time, took great care to see that his body would be preserved and protected after death; and much money was spent in the erection of tombs and the carving of caves to receive these royal remains. Many of them can be seen today not far from the ancient city of Persepolis, near the Persian gulf. Some of these tombs were built of huge blocks of stone, but many others were carved out of the solid rock and their entrances then mortared up with stone.

Dens Can Have Other Uses

"So you insist on four windows in your den," asked the architect of the man for whom he was planning a home.

"Yes, it must have four windows," the man replied. "You see my wife likes a lot of light for her sewing."—Capper's Weekly.

Uncle Eben

"Sonny," says Uncle Eben, "you is makin' a heap o' loud talk, an' I wants to call attention to sumpin'. Ev'ry time a injine whistles it is usin' up steam dat might be doin' actual work."—Washington Star.

Taney Home a Shrine

The home of Roger Broke Taney at Frederick, Md., ante-bellum Chief Justice of the United States, who gave the oath to Lincoln, is a national shrine.

Trickster Will Be Tricked

"A tricky man," said Uncle Eben, "is sure, sooner or later, to get into a game wif some one dat knows more tricks dan he does."—Washington Star.

High Rank in History for the "Nothing-Buts"

To call the roll of nothing-buts summons an august assembly. There was Socrates, charged with many things, and yet he replied, "I am not a teacher nor yet a poet nor yet a rhetorician or lawyer or pleader or pretender to any superior learning. I am 'nothing but' a seeker after truth."

And St. Paul said, "This one thing I do," and he went on to tell how he devoted his entire energies and life to proclaiming a message that he considered worthy of all his efforts. A great man that Paul; he might have been a university professor in Tarsus, "no mean city," or might have risen to a place of influence as a Roman citizen, establishing contacts between the Roman government and the Jewish people so difficult to govern. In that case he would have been forgotten with most of the men of his generation. But he joined the nothing-buts and became immortal.

And so might the list be lengthened with the names of all the great specialists of the world—Galileo and Luther and Newton and Columbus and Washington and hosts of others. And these all would have acknowledged themselves nothing in entire great spheres of knowledge and endeavor but—and in that but lay the fruits of concentration, of idealism, of devotion and perseverance. A noble order are these "nothing-buts."—Detroit News.

No Real Significance in "Average" Figuring

Averages are funny things. Here comes the National Confectioners' association with statistics to show that the average American spends two cents a day for candy. "If he buys 12 pounds a year he is average," it is said.

The above mentioned average person, if he likes candy, spends considerably more than two cents a day on it, and eats far more than a dozen pounds a year. The man who does not care for sweets will buy none at all.

So the "average," although interesting, means nothing at all. Perhaps the best thing such figures do is to permit those with curious minds to figure comparisons.

It is always intriguing to be told that the number of doughnuts eaten in the United States every year, if piled on top of each other, would reach to the moon and back five times.

One is reasonably sure that this spectacular piling feat would be impossible from every standpoint, but it pleases the imagination to picture the multiple pile of doughnuts.

Thus the American reader is deluged, year after year, with highly fanciful comparisons, spiced with great distances and impossible stunts. No one is harmed, and perhaps the art of statistics is helped. —Washington Star.

Law in a Democracy

"For that is what a law is in a democracy—a statute that the people will back up; indeed, in the long run, that is all a law is anywhere. The laws of a nation or community are the recorded customs of the people . . . and all the historic codes, the Mosaic code, the laws of Solon and Lycurgus, the codes of Justinian and Napoleon, the civil law, the English common law, and the legendary taboos of the savage tribes are but customs that have existed so long that they have crystallized into law. . . . It is not the law that makes custom, but the custom that makes the law, and when statutes run counter to custom they are impotent."—Brand Whitlock's "The Law of the Land," in the Atlantic Monthly.

Boys Will Be Boys

There came an angry rap on the kitchen door, and Mrs. Brown opened it to admit her neighbor, who was in a state of great indignation.

"It's that mischievous boy of yours," cried the enraged woman, holding up a brick for the other's inspection. "He's been and thrown this through my window."

A delighted look came over Mrs. Brown's face.

"Really! How interesting!" she remarked. "I wonder if you will let me have the brick? We're keeping all the little mementoes of his youthful pranks—they'll be so interesting when he grows up."

Sturgeon Eggs for Tractors

The Volga river of Russia furnishes sturgeon from which eggs are taken. These eggs find a ready market throughout the world and are traded for tractors, electrical machinery and cotton goods. A third of the weight of the female sturgeon is sometimes accounted for by the roe and when it is cured and marketed it is caviar, a highly-priced and delicate food. We import 300 tons from Russia which comes to over $600,000 annually.

Optimist

A little fellow of five years fell and cut his upper lip so badly that a doctor had to be summoned to sew up the wound.

The mother, in distress, could not refrain from saying:

"Oh, doctor, I fear it will leave a disfiguring scar."

Tommy looked up into her tearful face and said:

"Never mind, mamma, my mustache will cover it."

Didn't Need Any

Mary Jane's mother was in the back yard so she went to the door when a young man knocked.

"Please tell your mother I have a subpoena for her," said the man.

"I'm sorry," said Mary Jane, "but mother just went to the grocery store and has all the vegetables she needs."

First English Silk Mill

In 1718 the first silk mill in England was established in Derby by a London merchant named John Lombe, who had stolen a secret process of manufacture from Piedmont, where he had obtained employment as a workman and, at the risk of his life, had made drawings of the machinery used by his employers.—Detroit News.

Hide and Seek

Some one has found that when he buys one shirt he gives employment to 50 persons, and 47 of them do nothing but hide pins in the tail. —Ohio State Journal.

Loose Leaf and Bound Ledgers. The Sentinel.

High School Notes

Marvin Shaw, at last Friday's assembly, urged students to pledge for their annuals at once and reminded them that they would save 25 cents if they paid 50 cents before February 1. Superintendent Emerson explained eligibility rules for taking the new subjects, penmanship and spelling, and general mathematics. He suggested that the student body adopt the slogan of a Seattle high school: "Quit working for your teachers; go into business for yourselves."

Pre-registration for high school students was held from 1 to 1:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

A new mathematics class will be substituted this semester for algebra and geometry for those students who are not specializing in mathematics. For freshmen who are taking commercial work, a penmanship and spelling class, taking the place of commercial arithmetic, will be started. A new U. S. history 1 class, using the new Elson text book, will be open to students needing U. S. history. The dramatics class has been made a full year course and the name changed to "All Expression" because the class takes in both dramatics and public speaking.

Fourteen new students will enter from junior high school. Several from outside districts are expected.

Five of the senior class who expect to complete their high school course at mid-year are George Kebelbeck, Donna Bartell, Ralph Black, Leon Van Nortwick and Philip Hersey.

Twenty-five members of the agriculture class attended the Thursday session of farmers' week, conducted by the extension department of Oregon state college in the chamber of commerce rooms in Eugene.

Doris Anlauf, assisted by Hesper Hubbell, entertained Dorothy Haney and Lucille Montieth Wednesday at a noon luncheon in the practice house.

Floyd Bennett, a former student, visited school Monday.

Jack Chestnut and Carl Scheufele, graduates of 1930, visited school Friday of last week.

Small Boy Bums Way On Freight Train

A small boy, giving his name as Billy Peoples and claiming Bakersfield, Cal., as his home, was taken in charge last week by Chief of Police G. B. Pitcher, who found the lad bumming his way on a freight train. The boy told the chief he had been with an uncle in the south but was on his way to Portland to live with his parents. He gave their address. Investigation showed that the boy's home was in Medford and that he was running away.

Mr. Pitcher turned the boy over to Traffic Officer Ellensberg, who put the boy in the care of the Red Cross headquarters in Eugene. It was reported later that the lad had escaped.

Teacher—Is there any boy in this class who would not want to be president of the United States?

Boy—I wouldn't teacher.

Teacher—Why not,

Boy—My father says it's best to have a steady job.

"Breaking the law seews to be the chief sport of the American people," says an English writer.

Now we are told that, "The way to save money is to spend it." It's as plain as the Einstein theory!

Earning Their Keep.

"How are you getting on keeping bees?"

"Very well. We have not had much honey, but the bees have stung my mother-in-law several times."

Loose Leaf and Bound
LEDGERS
THE SENTINEL

Why wish for
Summer?
vacation NOW in

California

You don't really have to wait the turn of the calendar for your vacation. Take it *now*, when you need it most. Board a Southern Pacific train to California.

To San Francisco, Los Angeles, Hollywood . . . perhaps to Agua Caliente or Palm Springs. Somewhere down South you'll find the carefree fun you need to fit you for the year ahead.

Any Southern Pacific agent will help you plan the trip.

Southern Pacific
T. M. BOYD, Agent
Phone 11

CAN I Learn to Fly?

—By—
WILLIAM R. NELSON

Passing the Exam

TWELVE of us took the examination together. We answered such questions as "What navigation lights are required for night flying?" and "Name (a number was given) grounds for suspension of a pilot's license," and so on. Twenty questions in all. Then came the test flight.

"Take-off, fly around, glide in and land. Take-off, climb to 1,000 feet and do three gentle and three steep figure eights. After that climb to 2,000 feet and do a two-turn spiral glide, landing on or within 500 feet of a line between a huge tree and an automobile parked on the field," the examiner ordered.

I was nervous the first time around and believed I was overshooting the line. Opening the throttle, I zoomed up and went around again. That time landing was over the line and easily within the 500-foot distance allotted to it.

The figure eights were easy but there still remained that spiral glide from 2,000 feet. I had practiced the maneuver many times since the last lesson but still was none too certain of my ability to end it "spot."

Directly over the line I cut the motor and nosed down for the glide. The first turn around the spiral was tight and easy. As I eased out of it for the second or loose turn I began to get buck fever, fearing that I was misjudging the distance. More than once I wanted to open the throttle and climb up to the starting point. Why I didn't, I'll never know.

The plane rolled out of the spiral as I moved the stick and rudders and slid to the field, barely 50 feet over the line for the best landing of the day for me.

Back in the field office the examiner handed me a temporary license. I had passed both parts of the examination. The regular license is mailed directly from Washington, D. C., and arrives about 30 days after the student successfully passes the test.

Learning to fly was fun. Airplanes are safer than most laymen believe. And they are being made safer each year. I am no superman and I have learned to operate a plane. The experience has "sold" me on aviation.

Private pilot's licenses must be renewed yearly. To do so one has to fly ten hours and pass a physical examination.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Problem No. 27.

If to my third there added be
Just two times nine less two times three
The sum, a perfect square will be.
If to my double now you add
Just two and twenty—don't get mad!
Then this result divide by four,
You'll have the square you had before.

Whit H. Clark, Monroe, Wash.

• • •

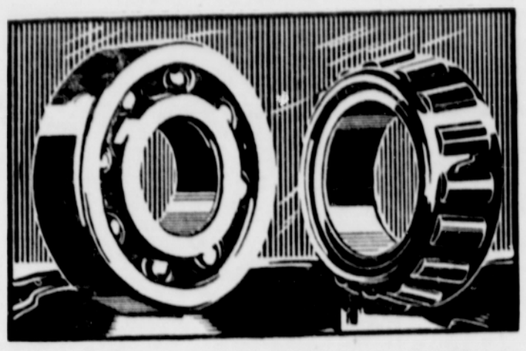
Answer to Problem No. 26.
Three miles per hour.

Confederate Banner

The Confederate flag was a red flag with a blue stripe extending from the upper left-hand corner to the lower right-hand corner and from the upper right to the lower left corner. On the crossed bars were white stars.

Letter and Cap Folders for your filing cabinets. Sentinel. | Typewriter Supplies. The Sentinel.

FORD SMOOTHNESS



The new Ford has more than twenty ball and roller bearings

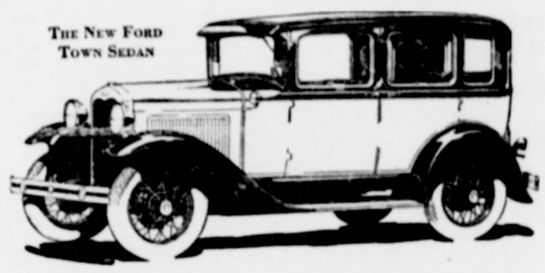
EVIDENCE of the high quality built into the new Ford is the extensive use of ball and roller bearings. There are more than twenty in all — an unusually large number. Each bearing is adequate in size and carefully selected for the work it has to do.

At some points in the Ford chassis you will find ball bearings. At others, roller bearings are used regardless of their higher cost. The deciding factor is the performance of the car.

The extensive use of ball and roller bearings in the new Ford insures smoother operation, saves gasoline, increases speed and power, gives quicker pick-up, decreases noise, and gives greater reliability and longer life to vital moving parts.

Other outstanding features that make the new Ford a value far above the price are the Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield, silent, fully enclosed four-wheel brakes, four Houdaille *double-acting* hydraulic shock absorbers, aluminum pistons, chrome silicon alloy valves, three-quarter floating rear axle, Rustless Steel, the extensive use of fine steel forgings, and unusual accuracy in manufacturing.

THE NEW FORD TOWN SEDAN



LOW PRICES OF FORD CARS
$435 to $660

F. O. B. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at small cost. You can buy a Ford for a small down payment on a convenient financing plan. See your Ford dealer for details.

Ford

Victory Sale

Has Started On It's Way "Over the Top"

We put our whole heart into this sale . . . . it must be our supreme effort . . . everything its name implies.

The response has been most gratifying, and we feel we should offer at the earliest possible moment this . .

MESSAGE OF UNQUALIFIED THANKS
To The People of the West

. . . . whose dynamic enthusiasm made the opening day of our victory sale such a towering success

To our old treasured, who have reaffirmed their unfailing confidence;

To manufacturers who have given us such superior merchandise on such wonderful terms;

To our managers and saleshelp, who have given the public a new conception of service;

To the loyal members of the distributing staff, who worked so long and hard . . . . . .

We say with the deepest appreciation. . . . . We thank you sincerely.

During the biggest price dip the market has ever seen, Breier went forth and bought. The merchandise is here and thousands of people are availing themselves of the buys which only an honest-to-goodness event like Breier's Victory Sale could bring.

36 INCH VALENCIA PRINTS
Super-quality. Vat-dyed. Guaranteed fast. Special pongee finish. Exceptional patterns. Sold heretofore at 35c yard—
NOW 19c

PAJAMA CLOTH
Candy and blazor stripes, also floral patterns. A soft nap finish. Superior quality. Ordinarily 33c to 35c yard. Bought way below market to sell at
17c

FANTASY PRINTS
Patterns found only in high-grade yardage. Very select. Guaranteed fast. Superior finish. Heretofore 45c.
NOW 27c

LINENS
Open plaid patterns. Bought from a big eastern mill. Makes up into lovely frocks, etc. Some buy at
19c YD.

Here Are a Few Price Values Among Hundreds

MEN'S DRESS PANTS SAVE $1
In plain grey ALL WOOL SERGE. Guaranteed all-wool. Well tailored. The old-stand-by for conservative men. Never sold for less than $4.98.
NOW $3.98

ALL WOOL PANTS
For Young Men.
In all the new cloths. Large range of stripes. Patterns to suit every taste. From one of the biggest mills in U. S. Sold last season for $4.95 to $5.95.
NOW $3.98

90 STORES C. J. Breier Co IN THE WEST

SONYA DRESS PRINTS
Vat dyed. Small and medium patterns. All the new shadings. Special finish. Sold at 8c a yard less than it was last fall. Now
15c YD.

BOYS' DRESS SHIRTS
A thousand and one patterns and colors. Made just like Dad's shirt. New pointed collar. Sizes 6 to 14½. In regular way would sell for 98c.
NOW 63c

BOYS' WORK SHIRTS
Made over dress shirt pattern. Blue and grey. Also in assorted stripe-shirting of blues and greys. 6 to 14½.
49c

HUNDREDS OF OTHER NEEDFUL ITEMS OF UNQUESTIONABLE VALUE AWAIT THOSE THAT ARE "THE EARLY BIRDS"