

Read This Ad. Then Turn to Pages 6 and 7—This Section—Read Every Word!

# Olds, Wortman & King

Portland's Authoritative Fashion Store—Morrison, Alder, Tenth, West Park Sts.

## See Double Page Announcement

In the Center of This Section, Pages 6 and 7, of Our Great

# "Comparison Sale"

Greatly Affecting Prices in Every Department of the Store  
Sale Begins Tomorrow at 8 A. M.

Turn to the Big Ad. and Then Read Every Word

## Comparison Sale of Women's Underwear

Three Famous Makes on Sale

"Carter" — "Merode" — "Zimmerli"

Women who have always depended upon Olds, Wortman & King to supply their Underwear needs, especially those who will have no other than one of the above brands, should have forethought enough to know that such an opportunity will not come again very soon, and therefore lay in their season's supply at these low prices. Take early advantage of sale.

We are Sole Agents in Portland for "Carter's" Underwear for Women. Proud of It, Too—Here's a sale of "Carter's" Underwear that won't occur again this season. It is not a sale of old goods or last year's stock, but the fresh new Spring and Summer stock of "Carter's" Underwear, which has been in the house scarcely one week. It will pay all wearers of "Carter's" Underwear to buy enough to last them for one year.

"Carter" 65c Women's Vests and Tights Special at 50c Ea.  
White, Spring, needle-ribbed, cotton, Spring and Summer weights; Vests all shapes, high-neck, long neck, long sleeves, quarter or half sleeves; tights, ankle or knee length, sizes 4, 5 and 6. Special..... 50c  
Extra sizes, regular price, 75 cents; special, 65c each.

"Carter's" \$1.00 Women's Vests and Tights for 85c

Fine white lisle thread, spring needle rib; all shapes in Vests and Tights. Sizes 4, 5 and 6. Specially priced at, the garment, only 85c

"Carter's" \$1.25 Women's Vests and Tights for \$1.00

Fine silk lisle thread, fine spring needle rib, all shapes in Vests and Tights. Sizes 4, 5 and 6. Bargainized a special price, each, \$1.00

"Carter's" \$1.25 Women's Union Suits, Special at \$1.00

White light weight cotton, fine spring-needle rib, made low neck and wide knee, plain, but finished with pretty scalloped edge. Sizes \$1.00

4, 5 and 6; regular \$1.25 Vests and Tights, bargainized at only \$1.25

Extra sizes in same grade Vests and Tights, regular \$1.50, special, \$1.25

"Carter's" \$1.25 Women's Union Suits, Special at \$1.00

Fine light weight white cotton spring needle rib, long or short sleeves, high or low cut neck, ankle or knee length; 4, 5 and 6. \$1.00

Extra sizes in same grade Union Suits, regular price \$1.50, special, \$1.25

"Carter's" \$1.75 Women's Union Suits, Special at \$1.50

White lisle thread, fine spring needle rib, all styles, shapes and sizes. Take advantage of this special low price, suit, \$1.50

"Carter's" \$2.00 Women's Union Suits, Special at \$1.65

Light weight white lisle thread, low neck, no sleeves, knee length; sizes 4, 5 and 6. Specially priced at, only, the suit, \$1.65

Extra sizes, regularly priced at \$2.25 the suit, special at only \$1.85

"Carter's" \$2.25 Women's Silk Lisle Union Suits, \$2.00

Finest grade white silk lisle thread, spring needle rib, low neck, no sleeves, ankle or knee length. Specially priced at \$2.00

"Merode" Hand-finished Women's Underwear at 45c

Vests and Tights, Spring weights, fine ribbed white cotton, high or low neck, long or short sleeves; ankle or knee length Tights to match. 45c

Come in sizes 4, 5 and 6. Bargainized for quick selling at, each, 45c

Extra sizes in the same quality garments, specially priced at only 59c

Included in this sale of Women's Underwear is our new Spring stock of Merode Hand-finished Underwear. Thousands of fresh, new Spring and Summer garments received within the last week. "Merode" Underwear is controlled in Portland by Olds, Wortman & King, and will not be placed on special sale again this season.

## "CLAM GOLF" LATEST OUTDOOR DIVERSION AT REDONDO BEACH

Joaquin Almo, Chief of Mission Indians, Seeks "White Father" to Secure Rights of His People to Reservation Lands—Old Traveler Comments on Queer Signatures on Hotel Registers.

"CLAM GOLF" is the latest diversion at Redondo Beach. This sport, which combines epicurean features with athletics, was introduced by Miss Ethel Holmes, a New York heiress, who has a cottage on Beach Row. In this new beach recreation the clam fork is substituted for the golf stick and a sack for the ball. The idea is to see how many clams can be obtained with the least number of swings of the fork.

Sounds like child's play—but it isn't. To be an expert clam digger requires more than mere muscle. Many who have played against Miss Holmes in her "clam golf" have come to realize this before the sport had progressed more than three holes.

In the first place, one must be more or less expert in surf maneuvering to avoid being caught unawares and given a drenching. Being caught by a breaker also adds ten strokes to your score as penalty.

"The idea came to me after I had been digging clams every morning for a month," said Miss Holmes. "One morning I counted the number of swings it took to get twelve clams in the sack. The next day I tried to lower this record, and did. I kept this up until I believed I had become sufficiently proficient to challenge my friends to 'clam golf.' I dare say there are few sports more beautiful. Muscles are used to the best advantage, and the eye is trained to watch two things at a time: the clam digging and the breaker. Nothing is more invigorating than the ocean air, and after one round of 'clam golf' you are ready for a cup of clam broth. I have gained ten pounds in good muscle since I began."

As I, the undersigned, Mrs. Henrietta Scoveroni, am going to marry F. A. Goehert, I do so with the understanding and in consideration of the fact that if I should leave him for any reason, get tired of him, I will not and cannot claim his property or half of it before his death. (Signed) Henrietta Scoveroni.

Mrs. Scoveroni is 52 years old, Goehert, 52 years old, is a gardener of Pasadena. This week Goehert displayed an agreement before a marriage license clerk in the County Clerk's office, in applying for a marriage license. He asked if the agreement was legal. When assured by the deputy that it was all right he took out the license.

Joaquin Almo, chief of the Mission Indians of the Martinez reservation, and accepted leader of the handful yet remaining of his tribe, arrived in Los Angeles this week to fight for the lands of his people. In a strange, throaty mixture of his native tongue and Spanish, the chief told how, in his lifetime, he had seen the red man pushed back and back by the invasions of the paleface, until only a pitiful fraction of his former domain was left to

him. Because, he says, the white man is now looking with "thirsty eyes" upon the reservation of his tribe, the chief has left the village and his dependents and has come out to deal with the White Father and his agents as becomes a tribal leader.

According to Charles T. Coggeshall, agent at the reservation, the Martinez tract was thrown open through the mistake of Government officials. It was closed against settlement as soon as the error was discovered, but before much valuable timber had been cut from the lands. Coggeshall accompanied Chief Almo to the white man's stronghold and is endeavoring to collect the value of this timber on behalf of his charges.

In order that they may not lose any of the precious territory through the plea that it is not used to the best advantage by them, Almo's tribesmen are following him in an ambitious project to put under cultivation every foot of the 16,000 acres given them by the Government. They will ask a reallocation of the territory, a centralization of irrigation facilities and permission to extend greatly their farming and date-raising industry. To that end a petition is being prepared and will be sent to President Taft.

This petition will point out that nearly every tribe in the country has obtained such allotment of land and that the very existence of the dying tribe depends upon it. Centralization of the reservation lands will allow the tribe to monopolize the 45 artesian wells on the tract and will put the tribe in a densely-settled district, where they may be able to look after their own interests. To further the plans of the tribe, they will ask for a shipment of horses and a large supply of farming machinery. Coggeshall will also seek for a continuance of the experimental

farm, which was established two years ago.

This land is fertile and especially adapted to vegetables and date farming. By the proposed reallocation each member of the tribe will have slightly over 50 acres, some of which is regarded as not prepared. More than 1000 acres of the reservation is already under cultivation and much of the rest will be utilized within the next six months after the management and supervision of Coggeshall.

Land erroneously opened to entry and later withdrawn at the edge of the Martinez reservation, was set aside by executive order for the Cabazon village, has been a sore spot with the tribe for several months. They sought the village for wood cut by the settlers on this land, but were unable to make a case against the intruders. The latter had regularly entered the land and were within their rights in cutting timber until the withdrawal of the claims.

College Girls Get Bad Scare.

While out foraging for a taste of sociology, 36 students of the Southern California college, composed chiefly of young women and girls, this week had an imprudent experience for which they were not prepared. More than 1000 men and women were in time to see a battle royal between three jailers and a prisoner who had become demoralized after a month in a cell.

The prisoner was arraigned in Justice Court and becoming unmanageable, was taken down into the jail by a bailiff. Just as the bailiff and prisoner entered the jail the students were admitted at the main entrance. Frightened, apparently, by the large number of people, the prisoner became enraged and started his fight.

Screaming as the prisoner closed with the jailers, the girls in the party of students rushed for the door, but no turnkey was there to let them out. All the turnkeys and trustees had been called to assist in overpowering the struggling man. For a time it looked as if the officers would have wholesale lunacy to contend against, as the young women were in danger of injuring themselves in striving to get through the closed door.

When finally released from the jail the student body started for the Justice Court room, but the Justice stationer closed a balliff at the door with instructions not to let them enter.

## PORTLAND YOUNGSTERS MAKE VAST RINK OUT OF CITY'S PAVED STREETS

Thoroughfares Throughout Town Are Ideal for Skating Purposes and Thousands of Children Find Fun in Exercise. Dealers Are Unable to Supply Demand for Skates.



PORTLAND'S streets, these bright sunny days, resemble a mammoth skating rink. Every paved thoroughfare is dotted with boys and girls before and after school hours, all day Saturday, and, if the parents do not forbid, skating is continued far into the night.

Last year dealers declared that the craze had reached its height, but their deductions were wrong, and those who failed to order thousands of pairs of skates for Spring delivery are ordering now. But they must wait, and in turn, the boys and girls of Portland who had not previously obtained skates must wait, for although the factories are working overtime to supply the demand, orders are piling up more rapidly than they can be filled.

"We have missed the sale of thousands of pairs so far in 1912," said the manager of a large sporting goods department of a Sixth-street store, "and delayed shipments are eagerly awaited. Recently the skates arrived, but this shipment was only a drop in the bucket. We announced in The Oregonian one morning that roller skates for boys and girls had arrived, and before night every pair was sold. Today we haven't a single pair in stock, but they are on the way—thousands of them—and these in turn will be sold within a short time after they arrive."

Two Want to Skate.

"It's amusing," continued the manager, "how the craze affects even the babies. Why do you know that little tot three and four years old clamor for a pair of skates. Their parents bring them in and when we are compelled to tell them that we are out of skates, you should see the tears come into the youngsters' eyes."

"And this demand of the youngsters has already suggested to the manufacturers that small sizes must be made. It is no easy task to learn to skate on rollers several sizes too large, and now that the 'babies' are learning to skate, of course enterprising manufacturers must cater to their wants."

And so it goes. Skaters to the right of you, skaters to the left of you, skaters behind you and skaters in front of you—and, if you don't watch out, skaters on top of you—for they come demoted after a high grade at terrific speed, and he who falters when crossing a street, or fails to dodge at the right time and in the right direction, is very liable to become a part of the rink over which the skaters glide.

Automobile drivers, motorcycle riders, streetcar motormen and even "cranky" pedestrians, would stop the practice if they knew how, for they must ever be on the alert, especially at all the crossings. But those who enjoy seeing the youngsters at their play and who encourage them in all kinds of outdoor exercise and athletic

sports, voice their approval and continue to buy skates for the children.

"One of the reasons why the craze has grown," said a dealer, "is found in the low price at which really good sidewalk skates are sold. From 75 cents to \$2 a pair buys a good grade of skates. More expensive ones are made for rink skating, but the kind used on the boulevards can be obtained for these prices."

One would imagine that possibly the rinks would suffer from a lack of patronage, as a result of turning the city into a skating place, but here, also, comes a surprise. Children who otherwise would never have learned to skate, soon become experts on rollers with the pavement for a rink, and later from time to time they seek the public rinks to enjoy the polished floor and exhibit their skill. The sidewalk and boulevard skater thus becomes an important factor in keeping the craze alive, and indirectly puts a good many dollars in the pockets of rink owners.

The other evening a group of skaters were standing at the corner of Eleventh and Jefferson, when one of their number, a little boy probably 8 years of age, was approached by his mother. "Here, Johnny," she said, "you must take off your skates and go down town for me on an errand."

At this Johnny scowled, but it was only for an instant, as it suddenly dawned upon him that there was nothing to prevent him from "skating" down town and back again, too, so away he went, with another boy as his companion. Ten minutes later the boys were back, the errand performed, and they again joined their playmates.

And so, in addition to furnishing amusement, quick trips to the corner grocery are possible, car fare is saved, and the boys and girls are furnished with exercise in the open air which many could secure in no other way.

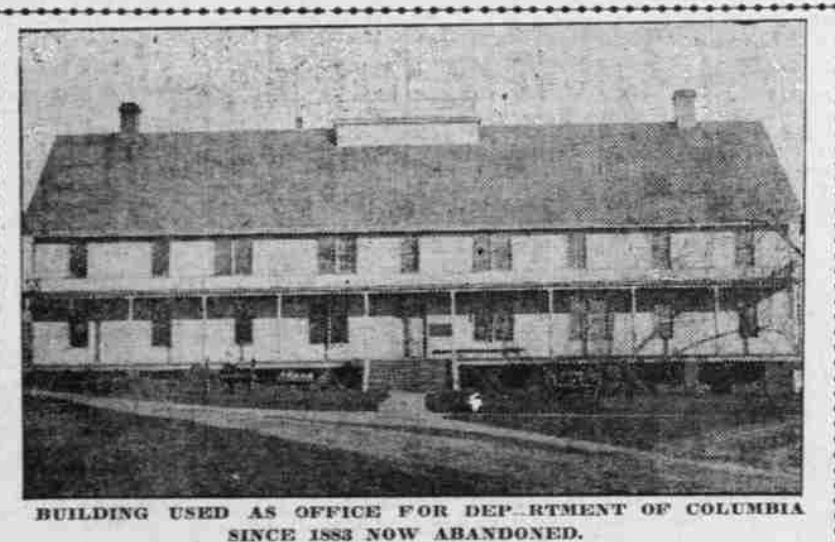
But the skate famine is a serious problem—both to the dealers and the children. Frequently one pair of skates is made to do duty where two pairs are needed. Proof of this is found in watching the boulevards any afternoon, where boys and girls with but one skate manage to glide around and enjoy themselves. Or, as sometimes happens, parents cannot afford to buy a pair for each of the children, and so they are compelled to take turns or be content with one skate, using the other foot to guide them, to act as a brake, or to increase their speed, as the case may be.

More than 200 miles of paved streets, to say nothing of the hundreds and hundreds of miles of cement sidewalks, offer a rink of unlimited proportions, and Portland youngsters are using the most of their opportunity by skating here, there and everywhere throughout the city.

Accumulating pictures of skaters were secured at the Park blocks, Park and Jefferson streets, which has become a regular rendezvous for youngsters on rollers. Here they may be seen by hundreds at almost any hour of the day.

## OLD ARMY BUILDING AT VANCOUVER ABANDONED

Headquarters for Officers Since 1883 Becomes Shack Which Suffers in Comparison With Structures Built for Mules.



BUILDING USED AS OFFICE FOR DEP. RTMENT OF COLUMBIA SINCE 1883 NOW ABANDONED.

VANCOUVER BARRACKS, Wash., March 30.—(Special.)—The old headquarters building, used for officers of the Department of the Columbia continuously since 1883, has been abandoned by General Marion P. Maus, commanding officer of the Department. General Nelson A. Miles, now retired, later in command of the United States Army, when stationed here, had an old ordnance building removed about a quarter of a mile. This was the building, and it was transformed into offices for the officers of the Department.

Though that was nearly 30 years ago, the building was an old one then. July 1, 1911, the reorganization of the Army into three divisions in the United States took place, and this reduced the number of officers stationed at Department headquarters here. A dozen officers and about a score of clerks were sent to San Francisco, leaving the commanding general, adjutant general, two aides, and two or three clerks, in this building, which is a large one.

## 3 SEEK SAME HUSBAND

Police of Spokane Would Find George Carr, With Alliances.

SPOKANE, Wash., March 30.—(Special.)—The police of the Pacific Northwest are looking for George F. Carr, alias George Carr, alias Jeffrey Carr, husband of many wives, two of whom are said to be living in Spokane at the Briggs and Roberts apartments, and a third at a house in Colfax. A warrant for Carr's arrest has been issued by the Prosecuting Attorney of Spokane County.

According to an oath-taken by Carr at Coeur d'Alene in November, 1910, when one of his wives was living in Spokane, Carr was a widower, having buried a former Mrs. Carr in his native state, Minnesota.

The wives said to belong to George F. Carr, so far as the authorities and numerous lawyers are concerned, are said to be living in Spokane at the Briggs and Roberts apartments, and a third at a house in Colfax. A warrant for Carr's arrest has been issued by the Prosecuting Attorney of Spokane County.

Wife No. 1, whose maiden name was Maud Rafferty, resides in the Briggs apartments. Carr married her at Lanesboro, Fillmore County, Minn., May 18, 1904.

Wife No. 2, whose maiden name was Margaret Barclay, and who resides at the Roberts apartments, East 2 Second avenue, Prosser, Wash., married Carr at Coeur d'Alene in November, 1910.

The wedding took place in the Baptist Church at Coeur d'Alene. Carr is 19 years old. Carr deserted her almost on their wedding day, it is alleged.

Among the strange gifts Mrs. Taft has received are several sacred tea plants from the garden of the Buddhist priests in Ceylon. The plants were sent to the Secretary of Agriculture, who will have them cared for in the test farms of the Department under the supervision of the Department.