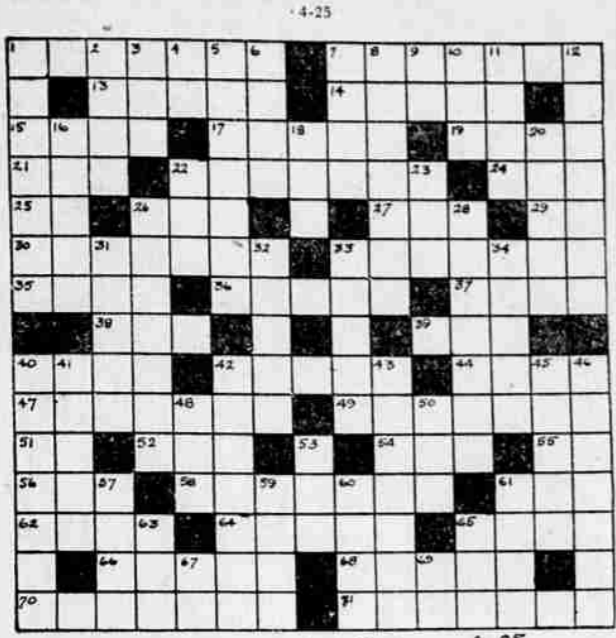


CITY NEWS

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

If you have a half holiday today, you may need all of it in trying to solve this puzzle. There are a few words in here that will stop you for a while.



- 1. Corrupt.
2. To treat.
3. Wand.
4. Like.
5. Bridge over a valley (esp. in U. S. cities).
6. Finishes.
7. Tree in maple family.
8. Wordy.
9. Correlative of either.
10. Tiny.
11. Tattis.
12. An iron pin for fitting planks together.
13. Foe.
14. Period.
15. Particles.
16. Vessel for wine used for Eucharist.
17. To place one's self on a chair.
18. Changeable.
19. True to fact.
20. Gongs.
21. English titles.
22. Musical exercises.
23. Gutteral.
24. Tars.
25. In a state of motion.
26. Avenues.
27. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
28. Eskimo house.
29. Midday.
30. Sorrowful.
31. In a state of motion.
32. Avenues.
33. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
34. Eskimo house.
35. Midday.
36. Sorrowful.
37. In a state of motion.
38. Avenues.
39. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
40. Eskimo house.
41. Midday.
42. Sorrowful.
43. In a state of motion.
44. Avenues.
45. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
46. Eskimo house.
47. Midday.
48. Sorrowful.
49. In a state of motion.
50. Avenues.
51. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
52. Eskimo house.
53. Midday.
54. Sorrowful.
55. In a state of motion.
56. Avenues.
57. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
58. Eskimo house.
59. Midday.
60. Sorrowful.
61. In a state of motion.
62. Avenues.
63. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
64. Eskimo house.
65. Midday.
66. Sorrowful.
67. In a state of motion.
68. Avenues.
69. To gain a slight superficial knowledge.
70. Eskimo house.

Answers to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:
SAP APARA AWE
CHANCE ELOPES
R DETRIMENT C
AD W ATE MA
GENTLE IT SID
SEASON NE RE
DI PA
SEA EM ADDICT
AND NO MORALE
ISHAD O EN
G PERISCOPE D
ALARMS APTOTE
SAW ETUDE NOR

Funeral is set—Funeral services for the late Samuel Withrow, aged 69, who died at 3:30 p. m. on Wednesday, and whose body has been shipped here for burial, will be at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the Branstetter chapel, it is announced. Dr. E. V. Stivers, pastor of the First Christian church, will be in charge, and burial will be in the Malby cemetery.
Here from Junction City—C. E. English, superintendent of schools at Junction City, was here today at the office of the county superintendent of schools. Mr. English was recently elected for another year. He states that Junction City schools will all take part in the school pageant here Saturday, May 9.
Ice Plant to Open—Opening of the Crystal Ice and Storage company's plant on Franklin street is expected in three weeks, according to Mr. McLean, member of the firm. Mr. McLean and Cogswell Campbell, his partner, will go to Portland next week to purchase piping for the plant.
Open Meeting Planned—The Y. M. C. A. of Eugene is planning an open meeting Monday evening in the gymnasium. Y. M. C. A. building at 8 o'clock. Special guests are to be husbands of members, and non-affiliated members and their friends.
Lain Fund Sold—Fifty dollars was raised toward the student loan fund of Eugene high school at the three-cent play staged by the dramatic club of the school last night under auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of Eugene.
To Undergo Operation—Mrs. Frank Jenkins, who has been in Portland for some time, will undergo an operation today, it is understood by Dr. Jenkins, who returned from Portland Thursday night, and went back here Friday.
Oriental to Entertain—The Oriental club of Humility and Protection the umbrella order of Odd Fellows, will hold a social evening with program and refreshments in the Y. M. C. A. temple Saturday night, April 25. All Orientals and their wives and all ladies of Orient and husbands are invited.
Mrs. W. W. Davis to Speak—Mrs. W. W. Davis, who has just graduated from the University of Oregon, will speak at the Y. M. C. A. temple Sunday, June 7.
Fire Run Made—A fire run was made on the road of a house at 215 1/2 Second street, caused a trip by the Eugene fire department this morning at 11:30 a. m. The firemen used 10 gallons of water and 100 feet of hose.

April 27 to May 3 is—National Child Health Week

NATIONAL CHILD HEALTH WEEK opens a new crusade to reduce infant mortality in the United States. The week of April 27 to May 2 has been set aside and will be known all over the United States as Child Health week. It is sponsored by Herbert Hoover and his associates in the American Child Health Association. Women's publications will devote editorials and articles of the mat issues to the baby. The press, the pulpit and the radio will lend their part in calling attention of mothers to the care of the child.



MOTHERS Get Your Copies of these Publications of the American Child Health Association Herbert Hoover—President

SPECIAL WINDOW AND INTERIOR DISPLAYS FOR CHILD HEALTH WEEK



Away with pins and buttons—dress your baby the safe sane, sensible way—

The Vanta Way

The Vanta way of fastening infants garments with cute little bows of twistless tape is endorsed by physicians, nurses and maternity hospitals. But best of all it is endorsed enthusiastically by hundreds of thousands of mothers who know from personal experience the comfort of dressing baby the Vanta way—without pin or button.

VANTA VESTS—Without a Fault

The Vanta vests is a source of satisfaction to the mother every time she puts it on her little one for she knows that protected by a Vanta vest her baby is almost proof against colic or bowel troubles resulting from exposure or sudden weather changes—Vanta vests cannot gap at the neck nor can baby kick or pull the fastenings loose. All seams are smooth on the inside, soft and attached with silk.

SILK AND WOOL VESTS \$1.25 PURE WOOL VESTS \$1.75

The Vanta Abdominal Binder

Is baby's first garment. Made of firm smoothly knitted materials which give support necessary yet yields to expansion which ordinary flannel cannot do. Goes twice around the baby's abdomen—wide enough to stay in place and is so soft no wrinkles can be formed to cause your baby's discomfort. Fastens with three little bows.

ALL WOOL BANDS 95c SILK AND WOOL BANDS \$1.10

Hand Embroidered Gertrudes—\$3.25

of soft pure wool flannel—a wonderfully serviceable little garment—pretty hand embroidered.

Baby Bonnets to Frame Perfectly Sweet Chubby Little Faces

What an irresistible picture of loveliness—glowing little faces with big wondering eyes peeping out from a cunning little bonnet of fresh pink or blue crepe de chene—pretty shirred and fluttering with ribbon streamers—knotted ribbon pom-poms. All silk lined—priced at \$3.75.

Dainty Organdie Bonnets—\$1.75

crisp frilly affairs fashioned of finest swiss organdies in every imaginable color and color combination—they might well be likened to bits of a pastel rainbow strayed from the sky.

Pure Silk Half Sox 75c

Sizes 4 to 6 1/2. Pink or blue with prettily crocheted tops finished with dainty ribbons—a heavier quality at \$1.25 silk plated sox 50c. FINE LISLE HALF SOX—23c in solid colors of white blue pink champagne and beige, sizes 4 to 6 1/2.

Hand Made Dresses

One never stepped into a garden of flowers more appealing than this display of famous "Mary Moore's" baby frocks. Made with all the infinite care you would give them yourself. Of organdies, fine swiss and dimities—every stitch made entirely by hand.

\$3.95 to \$5.95

Baby's First Shoes

made of fine soft leathers scientifically designed to give tender little feet warmth, comfort, and plenty of room to grow—in sizes 0 to 4. In white, black, smoke and combinations. Some trimmed with perky pom-poms.

\$1.25 and \$1.50

McMorrin & Washburne Store

FOR STYLE, QUALITY & ECONOMY

for Baby Week

M. & W. Infant Section In Charge of a Mother Who Knows Mothers Problems

—not another instance of the thoughtful, helpful little extra services to be found in the McMorrin & Washburne store. Mrs. Elinor McBee, an experienced competent saleslady with children of her own, knows well every mother's problem and will gladly give her advice and help to those desiring it. Please feel perfectly free to call on Mrs. McBee at the McMorrin & Washburne store.

Cozy Little Slip-over Sweaters With Comfort Beauty and Service in Every Stitch.

beautifully knit of Ascher's 100 percent pure wool yarns. Of a nice medium weight such as you will find for baby's outfit even on warm days. Blue and white or pink and white combinations—priced at \$2.00.

Silk Nightingale Capes \$4.95

adorable little capes with hood attached. Nicely made of crepe de chene with novelty embroideries. Scalloped bottom. Full lined \$4.95

Hand Made Nainsook Gertrudes \$2.00

made entirely by hand of finest Japanese nainsook. White only. Finished with pretty embroideries.

Ventilated Stork Pants 50c

of sanitary odorless rubber in white or flesh. Ventilated sides. Others 35c to \$1.00

SENATOR WHEELER FREED OF BLAME

(Continued from page one)
April 8, 1924, by a federal grand jury on a charge of accepting a few of \$4,000 from Gordon Campbell, Montana oil operator for appearing after his election to the senate before the department of the interior in prosecution of oil land permits for his client. He branded the indictment as "palpably a frameup" and blamed the department of justice, which he was investigating at the time as prosecutor of the senate investigation committee.

OFFICIALS SILENT

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Department of justice officials had nothing to say today about the collapse of their case in Montana against Senator Wheeler. The colony with which the jury threw out the department's charges and exonerated the senator manifested great disappointment and chagrin and in view of the circumstance no official would predict whether the separate proceedings brought against Mr. Wheeler in the District of Columbia would be pressed.

House is Sold

Arthur Hennigan has sold his house and lot situated at 1078 West 5th street to A. E. Hulegard. The deal was made through the Hovey Realty company.

Car is Stolen

A report was received at the office of Sheriff Taylor today of the theft of a car from T. Olles at Cottage Grove. The car has license number 21-106.

Here from Ashland

Miss Kathleen Hillard of Ashland is spending several days in Eugene at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. S. J. Hillard, 1625 Perry street.

Mrs. E. J. Irwin Here

Mrs. E. J. Irwin and daughter, Margaret Lillian, are in Eugene from

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD
Copyright, 1917, by Doubleday, Page & Co.
"BAREE, SON OF KAZAN," a Vitaphone Picture. With Wolf, the War Dog, is an Adaptation of This Story

chasm, it must have been for Pierrot. For he believed that Nepeese was alive, and he was now just as sure that he would overtake her on the trap-line as he was positive yesterday that he would find her at the birth-bark tepee.
Since yesterday morning's breakfast with the Willow, Baree had gone without eating; to appease his hunger he had hunted, and his mind was too filled with his quest of Nepeese for that. He would have gone hungry all that day, but in the third mile from the cabin he came to a trap in which there was a big snowshoe rabbit. The rabbit was still alive, and he killed it and ate his fill. Until dark he did not miss a trap. In one of them there was a lynx; in another a fisher-cat; but on the white surface of a lake he sniffed at a body of a red fox killed by one of Pierrot's poison-baits. Both the lynx and the fisher-cat were alive, and the steel chains of their traps clanked sharply as they prepared to give Baree battle. But Baree was uninterested. He hurried on, his unresisting growing as the day darkened and he found no sign of the Willow.
It was a wonderful clear night after the storm—cold and brilliant, with the shadows standing out as clearly as living things. The third blue came to Baree now. He was, like all animals, largely of one idea at a time—a creature with whom all lesser impulses were governed by a single leading impulse. And this impulse, in the

glow of the starlit night, was to reach as quickly as possible the first of Pierrot's cabins on the trap-line. There he would find Nepeese.
We won't call the process by which Baree came to this conclusion a process of reasoning; instinct or reasoning, whatever it was, a fixed and positive faith came to Baree just the same. He began to miss the traps in his haste to cover distance—to reach the cabin. It was twenty-five miles from Pierrot's burned home to the first trap-cabin, and Baree had made ten of these by daylight. The remaining fifteen were the most difficult. In the open spaces the snow was bumpy and soft; frequently he plunged through drifts in which for a few moments he was buried. Three times during the early part of the night Baree heard the savage dirge of the wolves. Once it was a wild pean of triumph as the hunters pulled down their kill less than half a mile away in the deep forest. But the voice no longer called to him. It was repellent—a voice of hatred and of treachery. Each time that he heard it he stopped in his tracks and snarled, while his spine stiffened.
At midnight Baree came to the tiny amphitheater in the forest where Pierrot had set the logs for the first of his trap-line cabins. For at least a minute Baree stood at the edge of the clearing, his eyes very alert, his eyes bright with hope and expectation, while he sniffed the air. There was no smoke, no sound, no light in the one window of the log shack.
The snow was drifted at the doorway, and here Baree sat down and waited. It was no longer the anxious, questioning whine of a few hours ago. Now it voiced hopelessness and a deep despair. For half an hour he sat shivering with his back to the door and his face to the starlit wilderness, as if there still remained the faint hope that Nepeese might follow after him over the trail. Then he burrowed himself a hole deep in the snowdrift and passed the remainder of the night in uneasy slumber.
With the first light of day Baree resumed the trail. He was not so alert this morning. There was the discordant dirge to his tail which the Indians call the Akoooswin—the sign of the sick dog. And Baree was sick—not of body but of soul. The keenness of his hope had died, and he no longer expected to find the Willow. The second cabin at the far end of the trap-line drew him on, but it inspired in him none of the enthusiasm with which he had hurried to the first. He travelled slowly and unspontaneously, his suspicions of the forest again replacing the excitement of his quest. He approached each of Pierrot's traps and deadfalls cautiously, and twice he showed his fangs—once at a martin that snatched at him from under a root where it had dragged the trap in which it was caught, and the second time at a big snowshoe hare that had come to steel bait and was now a prisoner at the end of a steel chain.
(To be continued)