

**The Clancy Kids**  
 There Was Timmie When the Lights Went Out  
 By **PERCY L. CROSBY**  
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**LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Domestic and Imported Spring Woolens**  
 Now on Display.



Perfect Fit Guaranteed  
**CHAS. J. CIZEK**  
 MERCHANT TAILOR  
 518 Main Street

There seems to be no such thing as beating a crack Canadian hockey team when a world's championship is at stake. The Canadian boys certainly are wizards on the ice. "Gavvy" Cravath, the Phillies' manager, may have poor eyesight and be through as a regular pastime, but when the old boy comes up to pinch-hit the anxiety of the opposing team is plain to be seen.

**WAR RELICS ON DISPLAY, LONDON**

LONDON, April 27. (By Mail.)—Signposts bearing the inscriptions "Hell-Fire Corner," "Piccadilly" and "Haig Avenue," erected by British troops just behind the front lines in France, are among the more than 10,000 exhibits being assembled at Crystal Palace, London, to form the Imperial War Museum. It will be opened by the King in June and will continue for four years. Exhibits innumerable have been gathered from every land where the war cast its trail to show the common effort of the Empire during the great conflict. Shortly after the signing of the armistice, the memorable signposts mentioned were found discarded as lumber. In addition to those bearing "street" names, which, to many of the men who knew them best, had meant so many direction posts to avenues of agony, there was found the rallying trench sign of Verdun and its "no thoroughfare." They were all rescued and are now to be preserved as relics of posterity.

There will be on display the gun that fired the first British shot in the war—from the decks of destroyer Lance at the minelayer Koenig Louise; the E battery gun that opened the military hostilities; the anti-aircraft pom-pom which, mounted at Gresham College, fired the first shot ever directed at a foreign foe from London since the days of the Romans—the occasion being the Zeppelin raid in September, 1915—and

scores of other entries which have equally vivid associations.

The larger pieces of ordnance, some of which weigh 14 tons, are being arranged on the floor of the spacious hall. But the galleries will hold displays of equal, if not greater interest. These include war paintings and trench implements, realistic scenic models and protective devices and curios that throw an illuminating light on conditions which existed in the German army. Some of these are amusing, some tragic.

There is a cycle with a dynamo attachment for lighting an officer's dug-out upon which two of the worst offenders had to sit in shifts and pedal in order that those within might have illumination while they devised new plans of aggression.

Far less amusing is a specimen of the enemy's "bear trap." A soldier exploring No-Man's-Land might step into its ugly spikes, concealed in the grass, and escape from their grip was virtually hopeless.

Looking at the lifebuoys of the Lusitania, the shattered funnel of the Vindictive, the portion of the Zeebrugge Mole and the formidable mines that bestowed the Dardanelles, the exhibit will recall to "those who were there" many chapters of a great epic.

At the Woman's City Club, in Washington, D. C., a luncheon was given the other day by Kathryn Sellers, juvenile court judge of the District of Columbia, in honor of Jean Norris, New York City's woman magistrate. The occasion was unique in that it was the first time in the history of the world that a woman judge entertained another woman judge at luncheon, and at which all the other guests were women prominent in the legal profession.

**"Wasn't it luck--**

that I happened to see it advertised. It was something I had been wanting for a long time—and only by the merest chance I noticed where it was being sold!"

She only happened to see it advertised. And she considered herself lucky.

But think how often she must have been unlucky—how many good things she must have missed by not being a regular reader of advertisements.

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**PORK**—Roasts, Steaks and Chops, young and tender, at the lowest price possible.

**LAMB**—Nothing nicer for Sunday.

**CHICKENS**—Are plentiful now.

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**INEXPENSIVE DRESS WORN AT THE UNIVERSITY**

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, May 14.—There is a year-round campaign for inexpensive dress at the University. In the opinion of representative students interviewed on the subject of the fad in some places for denim and old clothes. The apparel most worn by freshman and sophomore men, who are required to drill every day, is heavy shoes, spiral leggings, khaki trousers, and the perfectly good coat from last year's "other suit," the trousers to which have worn out. It is of course a widely known fact that the coat of freshman headgear has been reduced to almost nil.

Junior men are faithful to the tradition of their class for corduroys, long renowned for their lasting quality. Athletic heroes wear sweaters adorned with an "O," shirts with soft collars, while any presentable coat is considered proper by the others. Caps are in special favor with both juniors and sophomores. The sombrero forms the keynote of the senior man's garb, and to match that nonchalant bit of apparel, he wears clothing that is old enough to be comfortable. Neatness is insisted upon in all classes, however, and those careless in this respect find themselves in disfavor in their living organizations and with their classmates.

And then there are the girls. With the warm weather, gingham dresses, white skirts and middies, and any kind of light colored cotton frocks are the order of the day. At the Woman's League dance, May 7,

a big all university affair, dainty summer dresses were worn by the girls in place of silk or other more pretentious clothing. The shoe repairing shops in Eugene are swamped with last year's white shoes being repaired for further wear, and the local stores have almost exhausted their supply of "colorite" so many of the girls are furnishing up hats worn last season. On Saturdays and Sundays the roads are thick with girls in heavy shoes and regulation hiking costume.

During the winter the vogue of wearing a plaid or dark skirt, and a short cloth jacket with a narrow leather belt became so popular it almost amounted to a uniform. And woolen stockings. They looked just like the kind our grandmothers used to wear.

"I never have seen the girls dress more becomingly than they do now," said the wife of a faculty member, "and they are well dressed because they are suitably dressed."

**OREGON TREES AMAZE SWEDS**

PORTLAND, May 6.—Oregon trees don't look much like those of his native land to Henrik Carbonnier

of Hanaskog, Sweden, who is passing several days here while investigating timber conditions and methods of handling.

"At home we are using our second growth," he explained, "and the largest trees are only up to 20 inches on the small end. Pine, spruce and soft woods make up the forests. To prevent devastation of the forests the Swedish government has made laws which prevent privately-owned land from being carelessly stripped of trees. Timbermen are required to reforestate their logged-off land unless the wood is cut so that the forests can reproduce naturally."

Mr. Carbonnier has been sent to the United States and Canada by the government forestry department. He will visit the Wind River nursery before leaving Portland for the south. Next month he expects to return to Sweden.

Boston fans are of the opinion that Pitcher Waite Hoyt, the Red Sox boy wonder, will come through this season and take his place among the great hurlers in the big show.

A Classified Ad will sell it.

**Western Floral Shop**



**YES, YOU LOVE THEM**

We know that, and we know that you will love our flowers too. They are so exquisitely beautiful in form and color, they have such wonderful fragrance and daintiness, that they would win over the hardest heart. Our flower shop is a thing of beauty just now—come and see it.