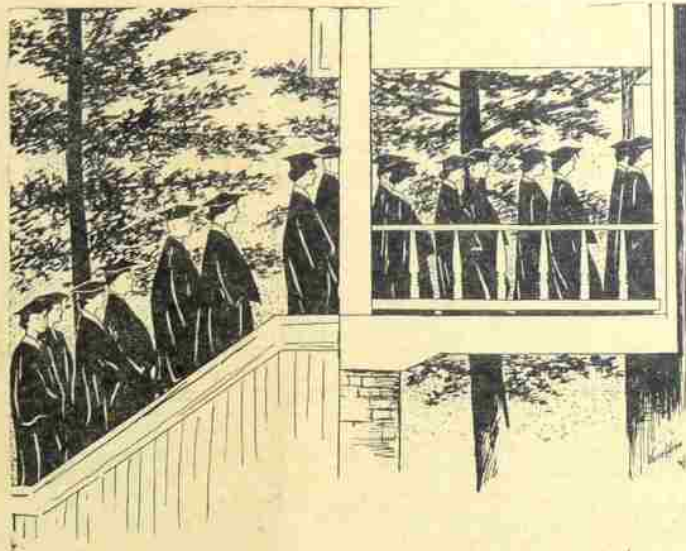






# IN SOCIETY



Misses Elizabeth and Charlotte Tebben

Although the last meeting of the year is a sad occasion for those who do not expect to be back again, the Chrestomatheans tried to forget this fact last Friday afternoon while enjoying their program on "Fairies." Fay Pratt charmingly told of the numerous values of the strange little creatures, dealing with her subject from several standpoints.

"A Trip to Fairy Land" was given by Estelle Satchwell in which she revealed many Fairy customs and ideas and also presented a realistic picture of their home.

A mystical little Fairy Romance quaintly told by Audrey Medler afforded much pleasure and amusement.

The final number was a vocal solo by Eva Love.

After three hours of diligent digging, into the realms of unknown knowledge Thursday morning at 5 o'clock, Helen Rose, Evelyn Gordon, Florence Skinner, Ethel Fogg and Gertrude Dillard, burdened with armloads of books, bacon and buns, breezed out to Bush's pasture. There

**Capital Drug Store**  
Z. J. RIGGS, Ph. G., Prop.

Will appreciate your patronage for the remainder of the school year, and desires to thank you for past patronage.

**Jenk's Studio**  
418 Hubbard Building

**The Gray Belle**



The Home of Good Eats

We can do your Jewelry and Optical Work as it should be done  
**Hartman Bros. Co.**  
Jewelers and Opticians  
State and Liberty

**The Spa**

Salem's most popular confectionery, where service and quality counts.  
382 State St.

F. G. MYERS, Prop.

**Frank L. Ward**  
548 STATE STREET SALEM, OREGON.

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FORMERLY RUEF'S  
Flowers for Every Occasion  
123 North Liberty Street SALEM, OREGON

by Rev. Mr. Nicholson, who introduced them to President and Mrs. Talbot. Those receiving with the president and his wife were Mrs. J. O. Goltra, Mr. Acheson, Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney, Dr. and Mrs. George H. Alden, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Sherwood, and Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Hammond.

In the dining room, Mrs. R. S. Wallace poured and Mrs. A. N. Bush cut the ice. Assisting were the Misses Mary Findley, Velma Baker, Ethel Hansen, Nellie Beaver, Grace Sherwood, Maud Maclean, Mildred Garrett, and Muriel Steeves. Each guest, as they were leaving the dining room, was presented with small silk flags by Miss Charlotte Croisan.

Punch was served to the guests by the Misses Avison, Benson, Spoor, and Blanche Baker.

During the evening the Kimball College Glee Club rendered several musical numbers. The hall was beautifully decorated with the flags of the allies, and the national colors.

A most delightful memory remains as a result of the fourth annual Adelante reunion banquet. The large invitational list included the names of members who now make the Adelantes famous from coast to coast. Promptly at 6:30 o'clock, in the dining room of the Marion hotel, sixty society members were seated at the tables lovely with decorations of roses. Hand painted place cards were given as dainty favors. The four course banquet was spiced with all the necessary Adelante humor and wit to make it a great success. Miss Gertrude Eakin acted as toast mistress and the following toasts were responded to:

Welcome, Lola Cooley.  
"Hail to thee Adelantes, Hall to thy own fair name," Mrs. Floyd Uter.

"Hail to thy brothers valiant, long may their deeds be famed," Rosamond Gilbert.

"Hail to thee old Willamette," Mrs. Gertrude Shisler.

"May progress be untold," Charlotte Tebben.

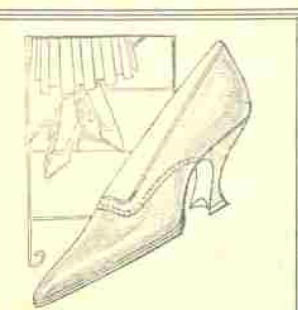
After the banquet, the guests went to the society halls where a reception was held with the Websterians and their guests.

Amid a setting of green and lovely spring flowers, the Adelantes and Websterians held a joint reception Saturday evening, the climax to an evening filled with enjoyment of renewing old friendships. The evening was spent in a very informal manner. A pleasant feature was the singing of many old Willamette songs written in the time of our alumni. Punch was served later in the evening by Miss Elizabeth Briggs and Miss Margarette Wible.

An event to which every class looks forward as they enter their senior year is the Senior Breakfast which takes place during Commencement week. The members of the senior class congregated at an early hour Monday morning at a spot near "the Pen." Not wishing to remain there, they sojourned in an auto truck to the country home of Miss Birdene McKinney.

The most wonderful breakfast of strawberries, ham and eggs was in waiting for those hilarious and famished people, the seniors. The tables were set in an attractive sun porch, and the decorations of carnations and Scotch Broom were most effective. The two hours at the breakfast table was concluded with a short snappy business meeting at which time Gertrude Shisler was elected president of the class for the next five years. The homeward ride at noon was a memorable event and long will certain members of the class remember "the curves" on the road from Turner to Salem.

In honor of Miss Louise Benson and Miss Lydia Bell, two brides-elect, a very pleasant shower was given Friday evening at the home of Miss Gertrude Eakin. Those participating were members of a knitting club to which Miss Benson and Miss Bell be-



Fine Footwear

Light weight, snappy pumps and low shoes for summer wear. Pretty white Sea Island, Satin or Kid Pumps for the Girl Graduate, choice black kid, also brown in the newest prevailing styles. You should make it a special order of business to see these before commencement. Our prices are right.

Barnes' Cash Store

long, and a few invited guests. Piano solos by Miss Dorothy Pearce and two songs by Miss Ada Miller added to the evening's pleasure. Those present were the Misses Dorothy and Helen Pearce, Eva Scott, Emma Moore, Louise Benson, Laura Bell, Lydia Bell, Lyra Miles, Mary Findley, Ada Miller, Genevieve Avison, Laura Ross, Ada Ross, Inez Goltra and Gertrude Eakin.

On Saturday, June 1, Miss Edith Bird was at home to a number of her friends. Bowls of beautiful red roses made the room very attractive. The afternoon was spent pleasantly in conversation accompanied by the rhythmic click of knitting needles. When refreshments were served tiny hearts attached to the streamers of small American flags announced to the guests the engagement of Miss Bird to Sergeant Victor A. Collins. Mr. Collins was a popular student of Willamette last year and is at present with Company M in France.

Those present were: Mrs. Doney, Mrs. Ebsen, Mrs. Barton, and the Misses Fogg, Dillard, Gordon, Rose, Lawson, McKennon, Mason, Packenham, Satchwell, Bagley, Harris, Baker, Stuart, Mickey, Moore, Garret and Dorothy Zinsler.

The Adelantes installed their new officers and had senior girls' program last Friday afternoon.

The following program was given: Piano solo, Evelyn Reigelman. Literary Work, Mabel Boughiey. Initiation, Mary Eyre. Vocal Solo, Evadne Harrison. The Scratch List, Ruth Spoor. Joints and Jokes, Blanche Baker. Following the program the seniors and the retiring officers entertained in honor of the new officers.

The freshman class celebrated the last day of May with a picnic in one of the loveliest spots around Salem—the canyon at the south end of town. To find an appetite equal to the abundant lunch a fast and interesting game of baseball was held. A treat in the form of fresh wild strawberries was partaken of by a few lucky ones who had exceptionally sharp eyes. The evening was spent in a series of lively games. Professor and Mrs. Ebsen brought their charges home at a reasonable hour tired but happy.

The senior Philodossians were entertained by their freshman sisters last Friday afternoon, at the last meeting of the year. The freshmen hoped to give the seniors a chance to see themselves "as others see them," so Alma Tidwell and Sibel Smith represented Louise Benson and Lela Belle McCaddam in the duet "Li' Lisa Jane." The senior prophecy, a play, was enacted by Ina Moore and Fay Peringer in a dashing manner. Aneta Jones orated in Margaret Garrison's most finished style, and Evelyn DeLong wrote poetry according to the rules and regulations of Liffa Parkenham. Bernice Flash's music could hardly be told from Esther Cox's own productions.

After the meeting the new officers were installed and a brief business meeting was held. The departing seniors presented the society with money for a piece of statuary.

Two big trucks bearing future Geologists left Eston hall and Dow Drop Inn early Saturday morning, June 1, en route for Silver Creek falls. During the ride over, many pleasing solos and acrobatic stunts were

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Our new stocks are arriving  
Please call and inspect same.

## HAUSER BROS.

Attend the Bargain Day  
Our store will offer a number of bargains in every department. Dry Goods, Shoes, Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear. Remember the Date, June 15 *Kafowry Bros.* THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

## Camping Furniture

Vacation time is here and you will find everything here for your camp needs.

- Tents
- Camp Stoves
- Folding Tables
- Folding Chairs
- Folding Cots
- Gold Medal Camp Furniture

Watch Our West Window for Display

## E. L. STIFF & SON

6 Busy Stores

successfully staged. Before lunch the two south falls were visited. Several wandering couples fell too far behind Prof. Von in the trip to the lower south falls, and found themselves back in camp instead of viewing the falls. After lunch the north falls were visited and then returning to the camp another delicious feed was served before departing for the long trip home. Sunday and Monday everybody celebrated "stiffness."

Coach and Mrs. R. L. Matthews left Saturday for the Sound.

Professor and Mrs. M. E. Peck expect to go on a month's vacation and then spend the remainder of the summer working for the government.

Of interest to the university students, will be the wedding of Miss Barbara Steiner and Earl Flegel the latter part of next week. The wedding ceremony will be a quiet home affair with only relatives and close friends of the family present.

Both of the young people have been prominent and active students of Willamette in years past. Miss Steiner was a member of the '19 class and also of the Philodossian society. During the past year she has been a student at the University of Washington.

Lieut. Earl Flegel was an energetic and popular individual. During his senior year at Willamette, he was president of the student body and also captain of the football team. He was a star in athletics, especially in football, basketball, and tennis. Last year Lieut. Flegel answered the call to colors and received his commission at the Presidio, and is now located at Camp Fremont. After the marriage, the bride will accompany the lieutenant to his station in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hollingworth attended the Commencement exercises.

Daisy Molloy and Kate Barton, both of the class of '15, were on the campus for the exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Peringer drove from

## The Royale Cafeteria

The PLACE for GOOD EATS

460 State St., - Salem

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Corner Court and Commercial Sts. Phone 191

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Bellingham, Wash., to attend the graduation of their daughter Ruth.

Rev. Charles Harrison attended the trustee meeting Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Eakin entertained at luncheon Tuesday Miss Ruth Hodge, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jory, Mrs. Eakin, and Harold Eakin.

If it is Shoes go to

## PARIS

**Priv. Oliver Matthews '13  
Tells of French Woods  
and Big Flat Places**

May 16, 1918.

"Somewhere in France" is right. Picture yourself in the midst of waving fields of grain—miles on miles of them too, and not a fence to bother about climbing over or under, with here and there a bit of woodland and a good big bit to, a country as flat as ours at home and you have it. An occasional airplane roars across the sky and—if you listen—you can hear the jaber jabber from the ends of the earth and again you have it. The day is hot and very little breeze and still less shade very close. If you but wander a few yards there is a marsh. You can find one anywhere in France if you but go far enough. And there winds a clear stream with its multifold signs of life but not what we have at home. I have yet to see a cattail. The mussels are different and the fish wink at you with their glassy eyes. But wander further and you will cross fields of clover the like of which would turn the farmers at home green with envy and still the country lures you on. You see some dense woods and decide to enter, that is if you can get through the first thick barrier of brush, limbs, etc. And what to see? Here and there is a fair sized tree and in between the thickest tangle of pole wood you ever saw. Every so often the smaller stuff is cut, the larger being left, and so they have not endless woods but perpetual woods. On all sides you see flowers a few of which bear a resemblance to those at home. Finally you tire of trying to see where the horizon touches the seeming endless flatness of the country and you see in the distance a white streak. Yes, white, so white that you have to take to the side or go blind. Fences, there are no fences, and perchance there may be a row of shade trees along the road. This day there happened to be none. And what a straight road; not a jog to the right or left, up hill and down all you need do is tie your steering wheel and go to sleep and wake up a mass of putty against the stone walls of some French farmhouse. You wonder the why and wherefore of such magnificent thoroughfares and there is the answer right before you. Do you see that hole. You have but to scratch the ground and there is the material. For once it is not "raining today" and the boys say we brought good weather with us. And as usual the Red Triangle was the first place we looked for. A British outfit, hence the above heading. We still belong to the American army.

What more is there to say? The sun is slowly sinking in the west. And there stands before you in all its beauty the outline of yonder village. The evening bells ring out and you think about turning in and the crickets hum some evening cricket lullaby and another day is done.  
—Priv. Oliver Matthews,  
Co. M, 162 Inf.

Lee Canfield's Barber Shop always carries a fine line of hair cuts in stock. Direct your friends there.

**DR. DONEY HAS PRAISE.**

(Continued from page 1)

unless she too could find an American.

I preached this morning in the Y. hall to a congregation which filled the room. The chaplain was in charge and is a Christian of great influence among the men. The Y. secretary is also an out and out Christian who deeply affects the life of the soldiers here. Their words and ways largely contributed to the service, one of the most impressive I have experienced. The service was followed by the communion and that was strangely touching. The men here are coming, receiving assignments and then going, often directly to the front. One is naturally made serious as one thinks of "the front." It is a vague thing to some but it always is filled with those unknown possibilities which induce a pause in the normal currents of life. This evening I am to give another sermon in a hut at the edge of the city and I so much hope the message will be a help. At no former time have I so much felt a responsibility for the condition of men. They are in need, they know they are needy and they eagerly receive the offered counsel.

Last evening I was pleasantly surprised by a visit from Lieut. Paul Wallace who called at my room and had supper with me. What a royal

soul he is, a golden character, idolized by his men. He inquired about the school—I wonder why all Oregon people do not see what Willamette really is. Did they but know what type of men and women it is producing, they would place their money there until its power to serve became equal to its opportunities. As I contrast the Willamette soldier with those from other schools, I know that it does something for them which the others do not achieve; and that something is priceless.

May Day is past, the Queen has been crowned, the green caps have become a memory; you now look forward to Commencement. I do not know where that day will find me, but I shall be with you. You will not be quite able to see me in the Academic procession, you will not really hear my voice, and my hand will not present the parchments; but I shall be with you. The intervening six thousand miles will not exist and I shall be with you, the happiest of all, and to the graduates my congratulations will be joyous and sincere and fervent. Upon all of you blessing and blessings.

During the forenoon I went out to the barracks and at the entrance discovered Bartlett rounding up a detail of what he calls his "Jazz Company." It is his task to keep certain malefactors employed and it is reported that his success is noteworthy. If he were not associated with so many other capable men, his two chevrons would surely be replaced by a silver bar. Collins' room became my headquarters and there we visited. At noon I was provided with mess tins, was privileged to line up with the fellows and to receive an allotment of meat, potatoes, gravy, pudding, bread and coffee—enough and to spare, the product of the culinary skill of David Hassel.

Later I saw where the men sleep, saw pinned to Rodney Alden's bunk the little Willamette pennant which had been committed to his care the night before. Mr. Clark and Miss Benedict had given it to me when I left Salem. I had carried it over France, showed it to Willamette men here and there and now it is in the keeping of the Dean's son. It may have a long history when it comes home.

Few soldiers have better accommodations or more comforts than our boys. I have been in about seventy-five camps and this is one of the half dozen best. They have shower baths with hot and cold water, clean wash rooms, a large kitchen, a dining room and their sleeping rooms are well ventilated and supplied with stoves. Adjacent is a well-stocked commissary where goods of wide assortment can be bought at a cost quite a little cheaper than at home.

Another afternoon Collins guided me to several outlying points where I met Priddy, Notsom, Hendricks, Rauch, Holt, Lawson, Conley and several Salem high school boys. Notsom was guarding a canal and warehouse, and showed some interest in the French women who toiled like strong men at loading freight cars. It was Priddy's wash day and he watched his drying laundry spread in the sun by the canal where he had scrubbed and pounded it in veritable French fashion. Gilbert had a box of candy from home and he was modestly accepting a rising popularity. Doughty blows the bugle with a clear note and carries himself like a prince. Sherwood is learning to speak French and finds a chief pleasure in hunting bugs, flowers and rocks. Collins, Jackson and Matthews are beyond praise and when the record is written many men will wish to thank them.

Several of the boys were at outposts and I was disappointed in not being able to see them. But I am profoundly thankful for the privilege which allowed me to see so many. And still more thankful am I to find them holding right loyally to the spirit of the old school.

With a strange, sad feeling I left the town where the love and prayers of so many of my friends are centering. The boys do not fully understand what they mean to the folks at home, cannot understand why parents should be so deeply concerned when they are quite well and comfortable. It is because the parents do not know this and also because they do know that at any moment their sons may be called to go elsewhere, may become ill, may suffer want without father or mother, or the home-bed being with them for their healing and comfort. However, no army ever had the care that Uncle Sam is bestowing on his and those who watch

and wait in the home-land may be assured that their sons are not neglected.

The boys have said kind words about my visit. Any friend from America would be a blessing to them. War tends to narrow the soldier's perspective. He is held to perform the petty routine of a daily monotony; his tasks have no inspiration in them; in his life there is no home or church or school or social refinements; the perspective is indeed narrow, imperfect and the encircling horizon is not far off. When a friend from home comes to the soldier the horizon is lifted and once more the life-perspective takes in the refinements and responsibilities of the former days, once more he relates himself to his erstwhile cherished possessions and he is again the owner of his old-time self.

It was thus that some of the boys expressed themselves and their words appeared to be true. I saw added reasons for being grateful that I could come; and I know that many a parent would have given riches to have my privilege. What would not a father give to take the hand of his son, to look into his eyes and to speak words which only such times as these inspire. My opportunity and responsibility seem to increase and I go about the work as to a holy service. In many places I have heard good words about our boys. I meet men from many colleges, but there is some quality in the Willamette soldier which causes me to believe that the spirit of the school is priceless to the student who is to endure the strain of an infinite task.

**MILITARY UNIT TO BE SECURED.**  
(Continued from Page 1)

men enlisted if the government is to supply an army officer, and the co-operation of the high school will assist the university to obtain that quota. This movement for colleges has been ordered by Secretary of War Baker and the government will furnish all supplies and equipment.

For Sale—A choice line of haircuts. Lee Canfield's Shop, Hubbard Bldg. Basement.

**STATEMENT**

The purpose of the questionnaire is to ascertain the annual benefit to the city of Salem from Willamette university.

The following results were taken from 153 questionnaires returned out of 250 given out. It is an incomplete return:  
Students from Idaho spent. \$ 4,375  
Students from Washington. 8,500  
Students from Oregon. 18,335  
Students from other states. 4,155  
Total. \$32,365  
There are 44 families who were brought to Salem by W. U. They spent \$47,810. Besides this their children spent \$16,955, making a total of \$63,865.  
There are 19 students whose parents live in Salem and who would leave if it was not for W. U. They spend \$8700.  
Total students outside of state. \$ 14,030  
Total students in Oregon. 18,335  
44 families were brought to Salem, spent. 47,810  
Their children going to W. U. 16,955  
Other students whose homes are in Salem. 8,700  
Total. \$104,930  
If all questionnaires were returned we would spend \$200,000.

Students try our fresh baked bread, fancy cakes and doughnuts at The Peerless Bakery, 170 N. Com'l St.

**SENIORS GIVE FINE PLAY**

Words and Music Are All Produced By Talented Class Members.

"The Love of Earth" was the title of a one act play presented by the seniors Tuesday night in an appropriate open air setting under the locust trees. Miss Lilia Packenham wrote the play and Miss Esther Cox wrote the music for the songs.  
The large audience of university people was captivated by the simple and yet masterful thought. The plot can not better be explained than by quoting the synopsis: "To the Girl, a simple mountain maid, there comes the lure of the great unknown world. The City with jewel laden arms calls to her. The Voice of the Woodlands sounds in her ears. Finally in the Girl's heart the love of earth conquers."  
A distinctive feature of the work

of the class was the music written and played by Miss Esther Cox. Solo parts were sung by Misses Benson, McKennon, McCaddam and Garrison. Every one of the actors did splendid work and they were cast as follows:  
Girl. Ruth Spoor  
Little Boy. Nellie Patchin  
The Mountain. Margaret Garrison  
Soul of the Forest. Earl Cotton  
Waterfall. Louise Benson  
Wild Flower. Fannie McKennon  
Spirit of Wild Creatures. Gus Anderson  
Voice of the City. Lela Belle McCaddam  
The Traveler. Harold Eakin  
Piano. Esther Cox  
Violin accompaniment, Elizabeth Levy.

Baseball men, get your shoes repaired at Modern Shoe Repairer, 464 Court, 1272 State.

**CLASS OF 1918**

- College of Liberal Arts.  
Post Graduates.  
L. Genevieve Avison, Salem, Or.  
Irma Botsford, Salem, Or.  
William W. Howard, Portland, Or.  
Lyra B. Miles, Salem, Or.  
I. Mildred McBride, Salem, Or.  
Helen Pearce, Salem, Or.  
Ernest M. Smith, Silverton, Or.  
F. L. Utter, Salem, Or.  
Seniors.  
Wallace Adams, Weiser, Ida.  
Blanche Baker, Hillyard, Wn.  
Nellie Myrtle Beaver, Ashland, Or.  
Edith Bertha Bird, Spokane, Wn.  
Mabel Aletha Bougher, Salem, Or.  
Harry Bowers, Brownsville, Or.  
Bernard C. Brewster, Centralia, Wn.  
Thos. Earl Brunk, Salem, Or.  
Lola L. Cooley, Hillsboro, Or.  
Earl Bogart Cotton, Salem, Or.  
Harold E. Eakin, Salem, Or.  
Mary Eleanor Eyre, Salem, Or.  
Teresa Fowle, Salem, Or.  
Mabel Garrett, Salem, Or.  
Margaret Garrison, Salem, Or.  
Wesley Haskins Hammond, Salem, Or.  
Averil Lucille Harris, Salem, Or.  
Evyadne May Harrison, Portland, Or.  
Lucille Jaskoski, Salem, Or.  
Ruth Margaret Lawson, Blanchard, Wn.  
Marie Luthy, Salem, Or.  
Olive Anetta Mark, Sheridan, Or.  
Fannie McKennon, LaGrande, Or.  
Mary Birdene McKinney, Turner, Or.

**TENNIS TRACK  
BASEBALL**

Our new stock is here. We would be glad to have you look it over.



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Litha M. Packenham, Boise, Ida.  
Nellie E. Patchin, Salem, Or.  
Otto Karl Paulus, Salem, Or.  
Charlotte Ruth Peringer, Bellingham, Wn.  
Clara A. Perkins, Portlaynd, Or.  
Evelyn Floy Reigelman, Salem, Or.  
Gertrude Cunningham Shailer, Harrisburg, Or.  
Warren Burton Slabaugh, Wenatchee, Wn.  
Gustavus Adolphus Spleess, Estacada, Or.  
Ruth Helen Spoor, Salem, Or.  
Arlie G. Walker, Woodburn, Or.  
Bachelor of Laws.

Get those home made cookies at The Peerless Bakery, 170 N. Com. St.

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Shine your shoes at the Model Shining Stand, 112 North Commercial St. Shines 10 cents all days. Give me a trial. Yours for good work.  
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Noodles 15c Chop Suey 30c Rice and Pork 15c  
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BLAST ETCHED plates have a Printing Quality which has never before been obtainable with process engraved plates  
THEY COST THE SAME AS THE OTHER KIND  
OUR DIRECT PROCESS COLOR PLATES ARE EQUAL TO ANY MADE  
**DRAWINGS** for every purpose in PEN AND INK OR WASH  
**HICKS-CHATTEN ENGRAVING CO.**  
607 BLAKE McFALL BUILDING  
Fourth and Anthony Sts. PORTLAND, ORE.

**A New Basis for Clothes Buying**  
These are times when people of good taste, and high principles are saving money.  
Not by hoarding it; but by spending it with special wisdom for quality.  
For fifty years the name  
**KUPPENHEIMER**  
has stood for the best traditions in clothes-making and today they make a greater appeal than ever because they are of good quality and therefore truly economical.  
And they are reasonable in price. At \$25, \$30, \$35 or \$40, we can offer you remarkable fabrics, styles that are thoroughbreds, tailoring that is unsurpassed. Others \$15 to \$25.  
**SCHEI'S**  
"The Kuppenheimer House in Salem"  
Crossett Shoes Knox Hats Eagle Shirts