

New Arrivals Daily in Every Dept.

THE SEASONS NEWEST

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New Tones in Men's Hats

The contributions in Spring Headwear for men are striking and distinctive. The style ideas have arisen to greater heights of artistic finishes, color tonings and trimming treatments. The rich colors and the soft texture effects are real achievements in designing. We're ready to serve you—and serve you well this Spring.

- T. P. W. Pure Food Shop Apples, cooking, box. 75c
- Tomatoes, standard, 9 cans \$1.00
- Milk, 8 cans \$1.00
- Pigs Feet, lb. 20c
- Oranges, juicy and sweet, dozen 25c
- Honey, 3 cakes 75c
- Hams, picnic 15c
- Dinner Sets, Water Sets, Electric Appliances and Fancy Tea Pots,
- Fresh Shipment of Tru Blu Cookies and Crackers several new kinds arrived.
- New Garden Seeds. Onion Sets.

This Week Is a Country Wide National Silk Week

The women who wish to make up their own garments for Spring will be interested in these specially low priced items from our silk department. Our dress goods and cotton goods sections are also presenting new lots of new Spring fabrics at the New Spring Prices.

New Silk Skirting for Spring, a Yard \$1.49 and \$1.95

We have just received some beautiful new Silk Skirtings which we are offering at special low prices. They are neat striped patterns in light and dark colored backgrounds.

New Silk Crepe de Chine a Yard \$1.75

This is soft, light weight crepe de chine with a very lustrous finish and crinkly effect; the width is 40 inches. Excellent quality for women's blouses, dresses and undergarments, shown in all the leading colors.

Imported Pongee Silks, a Yd. \$1.75, \$1.95 to \$4.25

These are better grade pongee-silks with a distress finish, all are 35 inches in width, shown in natural color.

New Silk Poplins, a Yd. \$1.25

A very serviceable silk of very rich appearance. This quality poplin silk is shown in a splendid assortment of colors.

New Taffeta Silks, a Yd. \$2.65

Taffeta will be much more used to make garments the coming season than for the past years, so we have a good assortment of them in the most wanted colors.

New Satin Messalines, a Yard \$2.15

Most all women know that satin Messaline is similar to satin, very soft, lighter weight and easily draped and has a lustrous finish. This Messaline is 38 inches wide and we show a full range of new Spring shades.

New All Wool Materials for Dresses, Suits, Coats

The late popular shades in tricotines, velours, broadcloth, polo cloth, silvertonnes, etc. All wool materials 45 to 58 inches in width.

New Serges, Gabardines and Poiret Twill

In the New Weaves and Colors. 28 to 54 inches in width. Come in and see them. We have a big assortment here to select from and know that we can both serve and please you.

New Fancy Spring Voiles, Priced Exceedingly Low, Yd. 60c, 65c and Upwards

40 inches wide, in the new floral and dot patterns, very fine quality and pretty color combinations, lots of patterns to choose from and you most surely will find our prices surprisingly low.



Shoes With the Spring Note

There's something refreshing about the new Footwear for Spring. Elegance enhanced by neatness and trimness are the most obvious characteristics of the Spring Oxfords and High Shoes we are now showing.

Their fashion attractiveness are built upon a foundation of durability and comfort-giving shapeliness. And with this goes a service you'll like.

Bon Ton Corsets

PERFECT FITTING. The "bang" of that new gown depends a great deal on how well your corsets fit. The best effects are obtained over the form correctly corseted.

BON TON corsets are perfect fitting and give to the figure a contour of gracefulness and youth. BON TON corsets are made with the patented O-I-C non-pinchng corset clasp, and are boned with WUNDBOHN, a trade-marked boning which will not RISE or BREAK and outwears the corset.

MAN IS BEING SOUGHT INDICTED FOR MURDER

PORTLAND, March 2.—John Bruno, who is being sought in connection with the murder of Harry I. Pawluk, was today indicted for murder in the first degree.

NOTICES

To introduce our kodak work we will furnish free one roll and one print each. Ward Studio.

ESCRAYED—Came to my place on Wild Horse Creek, one white-faced bull, branded horse track on ribs, split in left ear—J. S. Troxel, Box 705, Pendleton, Oregon, Phone 3P11.

PAGE BROKE A WORLD SPEED RECORD for stock cars, 102.3 miles per hour, Paige, climbed Pike's Peak—See these models at the Auto Show—O. E. Holdman Auto Co. Alta and Cottonwood Sts. Phone 45.

NOTICE Notice of Payment of City of Pendleton Improvement Bonds No. 25, Series T, No. 3, Series 15, will be paid upon presentation thereof to the undersigned at the American National Bank, Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon, after March 1, 1921.

Interest on the above named Bonds ceases March 1, 1921.

Dated February 11, 1921.

LEE MOORHOUSE, Treasurer of the City of Pendleton, by H. W. Dickson, Deputy.

IN POUND

The following described animals have been taken up by the marshal of the City of Pendleton, to-wit:

One dark brown mare, star in forehead, white spot on nose, cut on left nostril, weight 800 pounds, age three years old.

One bay mare, white spot in forehead, has bell on, weight 1000 pounds, 10 or 12 years old.

One bay mare white strip in face, left hind foot white, brand on right hip invisible.

One bay, two years old, left hind foot white, brand on right hip invisible.

One light sorrel mare, white strip in face, both hind feet white.

One gray horse mule, broke to work, weight 1000 pounds, no marks of brands.

It said animals are not claimed by the owners or those entitled to their possession, costs and expenses paid and taken away within ten days from the date hereof, then at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 8th day of March 1921, the said animals will be sold to the highest bidder, at public auction, for cash, at the City Pound, in said City of Pendleton, the proceeds of such sale to be applied to the payment of such costs and expenses of making sale.

Dated this 25th day of February, 1921.

AL ROBERTS, City Marshal.

WOMEN JURORS SLOW UP DIVORCE CASES IN BRITAIN, CLAIM

First Mixed Jury Fails to Agree After Four Days; Discussion Sweeps All English Papers.

LONDON, Mar. 2.—(A. P.)—A storm of discussion, both commendation and condemnation, has swept through London newspapers as the result of the innovation of having women serve with men as members of juries in divorce cases.

The first mixed jury to sit in the London divorce court has been unable to agree on a verdict and been discharged after hearing the case for four days.

In the comment on the proceedings, newspaper editorials and the contributed communications of readers have discussed principally the propriety of obliging women as members of the jury to examine all the evidence submitted.

In this case counsel for one of the parties to the action announced that he had evidence to submit which he did not consider it proper to place before women jurors.

The judge said he was helpless in the matter but ultimately only the men jurors examined the evidence.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, counsel for one of the parties, said that this was the first case he had ever conducted before a mixed jury and that he hoped he would never have to deal with a case of such a nature again.

"It is undeniable that there are many cases in which the assistance of women will be of the greatest value to the court," said Sir Edward, "but there are other cases in which, from the nature of the evidence much will have to be discussed before them, it is undesirable that they should see."

Sir Edward's comment evoked a hot retort from George Bernard Shaw, playwright, who writing to the Daily News "as a member of the male sex," took issue with the views of the barrister.

"Sir Edward Marshall-Hall's assumption that my sensibilities in this matter are less delicate than women's is not only unfounded but extremely offensive," wrote Mr. Shaw. "Why in the name of common sense did this glushing barrister exclude six jurymen from the apology which he thought it necessary to make for presenting them (some of the exhibits in the case) to the six jurymen."

Best at Home.

"Come over to our house this evening and we'll have a howling time of it."

"Thank you but we have a brand-new baby, and I don't have to go from my own fireside to have a howling time."

—Baltimore American.

We'll serve you better than any other store. Try us.

The People's Warehouse

WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE

The sweetness of low price never equals the bitterness of low quality.

For the YOUNG PEOPLE

A NOVEL RIDE

AND do you really mean to say, Aunt Ida, that they had no telephones or motors or 'movies,' or anything like that when Grandpa was my age?" said Billy, with wide open eyes.

"No, indeed, they had none of these things. Grandpa has often told me about it. How they used candles or oil lamps, no electric lights, you know, and took their drives quietly and slowly in carriages, not rushing about madly in motors as you young people do. These are her own words, when I asked her to come for a ride with me in my new car. But she had a very good time all the same, in spite of these drawbacks. Did you ever hear how she met Grandpa, and what a strange ride she had on that occasion?"

"No, I never did," said Billy. "What was it?"

"Well, if you don't think it will tire you too much, I will tell you about it," said Aunt Ida, for Billy was just recovering from a sharp attack of pneumonia, and Aunt Ida was keeping him company this afternoon while Nurse Johnson was "off duty."

"Tie me; I'm not tired," said Billy with a grimace, "at least only tired of being in this old bed."

"Well, at the time I am speaking of, Grandpa lived away up in the country. His father, a very clever man and a college professor, had been very ill, and the doctors had ordered him up to the mountains for two years. They were far away from any city or town, and a few scattered tiny houses and the nearest village over the other side of the mountain. There was only one big house in the neighborhood, and that belonged to a rich city banker, who sometimes came up with a party of guests for a few days, but most of the time it was closed up.

"How would you like to do your neighbor's shopping for them and carry home their bags of sugar or flour, or perhaps a can of kerosene? Well, that was the kind of thing the people around there used to do. Who was going to the store, which meant a long dreary walk over the mountain, was asked and expected to perform these little neighborly acts, and in turn did the same when they took the trip.

"Of course they were far away from school or college, but this did not interfere with Grandpa's education, for he studied with his father, the professor, and spent the rest of his time in the open air, living the same simple life as those around them.

"One bright wintry day, there was some medicine for his father to get from the doctor's, the mail to be fetched, and mother said: 'We really must have a new broom, ours is quite worn out and useless.'

"All right, mother, and he started off, whistling cheerfully, for he was always of a very happy disposition.

His errands all attended to, he started for home, the mail and medicine safely tucked in his pockets, and grasping the broom upside down, he used it as a walking stick. The dusk was creeping on, and the way was very lonely, but he trudged along, thinking, 'I wish I had brought my sled.' Suddenly he stopped. What was that he heard? It certainly sounded like a child crying. He listened attentively, Surely his ears had deceived him. No, there it was again.

"He followed the sound and came upon a sight that made him stand still and whistle in surprise and dismay.

"Seated on a big stone was a little girl crying bitterly. She was very richly and warmly dressed in velvet and furs, and was certainly not one of the farmer's children.

"'Why, hello; what's the trouble?' he cried. 'Where in the world did you drop from?'

"Her sobs ceased as she looked at him a moment and then ran up and put her hand confidently in his. 'Please take me home, boy; I've lost.'"

"Where is your home and what is your name?" said Grandpa, looking down at the forlorn little figure.

"You can guess what her name was, can't you? 'Edith Maud Morgan,' she said, 'and I want my mummy.'

"'Oh, I suppose you are Mr. Morgan's granddaughter. I heard he was coming for a few days, but how did

right?'

"'Eduf is so tired,' with a sigh.

"'I'll carry you, then.' He lifted her up in his arms, no light weight with her heavy clothing and hampered as he was already with his packages, it was hard work making any progress. He had to stop very frequently to rest and it was now getting very dark.

"I wish to goodness I had my sled. It would be easy enough then to get along, but now, with this old broom, too. Why I have it,' he cried. 'Here, little one, just stand on the brushy part of this broom and hold on as tight as you know how.' Edith Maud obeyed immediately. His hands behind him, he grasped the stick of the broom firmly and found to his delight that it slid quite easily over the frosty ground. 'Here we go for a nice ride,' he cried, and off they started. A little later they heard a shout, then another and another. Lights began to gleam and a dark figure rushed up to them and lifting Edith Maud, hugged her close. 'Oh, girlie, girlie! At last we have found you! Thank God you are safe!'

"'Daddy!' and the little head sank down on his shoulder with a sigh of content.

"'And you, my lad,' he said, turning to the broom hero, 'you must come and let her mother thank you properly, I can't. What is your name?'

"'Again you can guess the answer. 'What; are you the son of my old friend Giles? I remember him well, and will come and renew our friendship tomorrow.'

"'All this, of course, while they were walking along to the Morgan home. Grandpa still holding on to the famous broom. The rest you know, how the



"Here We Go For A Nice Ride"

OUR NEW PRESIDENT



WARREN G. HARDING

WARREN G. HARDING was born in Blooming Grove, Ohio, on November 2, 1875, and so he will be fifty-five years old when he becomes president of the United States on March 4th.

He is a newspaper publisher but has also had an active political life, serving as State Senator in Ohio, Lieutenant Governor of Ohio and United States Senator from Ohio.

Nearly every famous man has said that he owes his success to his mother, Warren G. Harding, our new President, is not unwilling to voice the same sentiment. The story is told that Warren and his mother were intimate and affectionate, and that often the two would work together over the hard problems in the arithmetic books or the puzzling games in the big atlas. Persons who knew the family well have said that when the boy was but seven years old his mother would tell him: "Warren, stay with your books and some day you will be president of the United States." This feeling of comradeship was shared by the boy as well as by his mother, and in after years when Warren moved to Marion, a town ten miles away from his parents' home, he made it a habit to go early every Sunday morning to visit at his mother's home. By eight o'clock he was usually on his way to the old hometown armed with a handful of flowers. For nineteen years he took of sent flowers to his mother every week without fail.

There is a story that tells of an incident of Harding's boyhood. Once he tried to ride the family mule from his mother's home to his new home in Marion. On the trip he stopped a farmer and asked how far from his destination he still was. The farmer looked at him reproachfully and dejectedly exclaimed: "Wal, it ain't so far for you get off that there mule and walk, but if you're goin' to ride that beast, it's a purty darn far ways off!"

"That was great!" commented Master Billy.

"And how's my patient now?" said a brisk voice at the door, as Nurse Johnson entered with a tempting looking tray. "Here is your afternoon lunch, Master Billy, and I am sure you must be ready for it."

"Bye-bye, Billy boy," said Aunt Ida, as she stooped to kiss him. "I'll come again, and as soon as you get up I will bring 'Scott' to see you, as soon as nurse will allow doggie visitors."

DOLL DAY IN JAPAN

I'M glad I'm not a little girl in Japan," said Betsy one day. "They can't have any fun at all. They have no Christmas or valentines or St. Patrick's Day or anything."

"Oh, but you are wrong," said her mother.

"The little Japanese girls have ever so many good times that you know nothing about. Why just this very month the Jap girls have one of their jolliest celebrations."

"What is it, Mother?" asked Betsy, "do tell me about it."

"The third of March is celebrated in Japan as Hina-No-Sekku, or the festival of dolls, and the day is one of great pleasure. It is looked forward to by the girls and their mothers much as we look forward to Christmas, and preparations for the great day are made long in advance. Originally this quaint holiday was celebrated to show special honor to the Emperor and Empress of Japan; so today the principal feature of the 'doll show' is the procession of the dignitaries or the group of doll models of the heads of the Japanese nation dressed in copies of the state robes and court finery. The dolls, many of which are heirlooms which have been in the family for generations are arranged on one side of the room, usually the best room in the house, on shelves graded like steps. These steps or platforms are covered with cloth and on them the dolls are arranged; the Mikado and his royal train in the center. On each side stands the doll-dajin or chief officer keeping guard, and beside these in the order of their rank, down to the ordinary little Jap doll that we all know so well, are the other dolls all helping in the reception to which neighbors from far and near are invited.

"Real food made of rice and beans and rice flour cakes are temptingly set before the dolls in dainty China

dishes. The little lady of the house dressed in her best silk kimono with her black glossy hair especially dressed and bedecked with the choicest fans and ornaments in her possession, awaits the arrival of her guests and their dolls. When they arrive, they are led before the doll reception and treated to food such as is displayed before the miniature court.

"Indeed, the third of March is a great day for the girls in Japan, and no little American lady need waste her sympathy on her Japanese cousins for they, on their side of the Pacific, are quite sure that you have no joyous holiday to equal their happy Doll Day or Hina-No-Sekku."



Real Food Is Set Before The Dolls

The Monthly Birthday Book

- MARCH
- 1, 1548. Saint Gaudens, the sculptor.
- 2, 1829. Carl Schurz.
- 3, 1847. Alexander Graham Bell, of telephone fame.
- 4, 1394. Don Pedro of Portugal.
- 5, 1832. Hayes, the Arctic explorer.
- 6, 1896. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the poet.
- 7, 1802. Edwin Landseer, the painter.
- 8, 1763. William Roscoe, writer.
- 9, 1806. Edwin Forrest, the actor.
- 10, 1828. Albert, the singer.
- 11, 1844. Tasso, the poet.
- 12, 1827. Gullman, the composer.
- 13, 1793. Dr. John Priestly, philosophical writer.
- 14, 1804. Johann Strauss, Sr., the composer.
- 15, 1707. Andrew Jackson.
- 16, 1736. Caroline Herschel, the astronomer.
- 17, Saint Patrick's Day.
- 18, 1782. John C. Calhoun, statesman.
- 19, 1560. William Jennings Bryan.
- 20, 1811. Napoleon, Duke of Reichstadt.
- 21, 1685. John Sebastian Bach, composer.
- 22, 1822. Rosa Bonheur, painter.
- 23, 1749. Pierre Simon Laplace, French savant.
- 24, 1808. Malbran, the singer.
- 25, 1771. Joachim Muret, King of Naples.
- 26, 1828. Mathilde Marchesi, great vocal teacher.
- 27, 1829. John M. W. Whittier, the artist.
- 28, 1483. Raphael, the painter.
- 29, 1790. President Tyler.
- 30, 1694. Archbishop Hammer, antiquary.
- 31, 1782. Joseph Haydn, musician.