

We Are Having a Special Clean-up Sale of men's Shoes

THE VALUES ARE WONDERFUL

We have selected from our stock all odds, broken lines, etc., of Men's Shoes and have placed them on Sale at the most remarkably low price of



\$4.95

This sale includes values up to \$15.00. It's the greatest shoe sale Pendleton has seen in years. Nearly every desirable style is included, and we can fit nearly any foot. The best of styles, the best of makes, the best of leathers. It's a wonderful opportunity to save on good, honest shoes. Now is the time to buy. First choice is always best.

REMEMBER, THE PRICE IS ONLY \$4.95

PENDLETON'S GREATEST DEPARTMENT STORE
The People's Warehouse
WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE

OHIO CANNOT OPERATE GRAIN MARKETING PLAN

COLUMBUS, O., May 21.—(A. P.)—Grain marketing plans of the United States are being rejected by the marketing committee of 17 appointed by the American Farm Bureau federation, can not operate in Ohio.

Operation in this state was held to be in violation of the Ohio corporation law. In a letter written by Harvey C. Smith, Ohio, secretary of the state, to Clifford Thorne, general counsel for the American Farm Bureau federation.

In his letter, Secretary of State Smith said that a foreign corporation not for profit can not qualify under the laws of Ohio and further "it is objectionable for the reason that a domestic organization is not permitted to deal or own and buy stock of other corporations in this state, only as an incidental matter and not as a part of their principal purpose."

Officers of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation met here yesterday to discuss the situation. Secretary Smith's ruling will not deprive Ohio farmers of taking part in this marketing movement. C. A. Dyer of the federation announced last night. "We will go ahead and organize cooperative elevators under the direction of the federation," he said.

NEW STANDARD OF PERFECTION CLAIM OF FIRESTONE CO.

Return to Former Production Rate, and Employees Secure Stock in Big Concern.

AKRON, O., May 21.—That a new standard of tire values has been set by the new price list, showing reductions on cord and fabric tires and tubes, was the assertion today of a Firestone official, who called attention, for example, to the standard 30X3 1-2 Non-Skid casing, which is now offered to the car owner for \$13.95.

The 30x3 1/2 is the product that Firestone has specialized in at its recently constructed Plant No. 2, this entire factory, with a capacity of 15,000 tires a day being devoted to the manufacture of this one size. Its machinery and force are designed to reduce production costs to the minimum.

"We have maintained the high quality of our product," said the official, "and have established a name for excellent value in the minds of the motoring public. We hope to even better this position."

Refinements of manufacturing and the adjustment of its entire organization and equipment to the new demands of the day for economy and efficiency are given as the reasons for the Firestone's ability to make the sensational price reductions just announced.

The company recently reached a production of approximately 20,000 casings a day, and the announcement was made only a few days ago that every one of the company's 19,000 employees had become a stockholder in the concern. This return to volume production and the effort and personal pride which the shareholding organization is putting into the work gives the company an advantage in the field, according to one of the officials.

The reduced manufacturing cost of the Firestone product is passed down the line to the ultimate consumer, and the \$13.95 tire promises to have a far greater sale than ever, in view of the fact, too, that the dealer is handling this particular brand on a narrow margin of profit.

"Back in 1912," according to the officials, "car owners figured they were doing well to obtain 4000 miles—or even 2000—from their tires. Now, however, with manufacturing processes at a high degree of perfection, such as prevails in the Firestone plants, service of 10,000 miles or more is not out of the ordinary."

With the reductions in price of tires, lower gasoline costs and decreased upkeep charges are announced in various quarters, so with favorable weather the year 1931 looks like a motorist's year indeed.

FORMER EMPEROR FLEES AS NEWS-PAPER MEN APPROACH AS HE SOUGHT RESTORATION AS KING

Reporters Had Obtained Permission to Visit Him; Was Walking Slowly Under Trees

BUDAPEST, May 21.—(A. P.)—

The former Emperor Charles was so fearful that an attempt would be made to kill him when he tried recently to regain his throne as king of Hungary that he fled before the approach of five Hungarian newspapermen who went to Stelnamanger to interview him.

The reporters had obtained permission to visit him when he was staying at that place awaiting the overwhelming demonstration in his favor which never came. The man who would be king was alone in the garden of Bishop Mike's mansion at Stelnamanger, and buried in deep thought, was walking slowly under the trees when he was startled by the appearance of the five strangers.

He retreated before the advancing party and as they quickened their steps, Charles ran for the shelter of the trees and bushes.

In a moment he encountered Bishop Mike, who reassured him with a few

whispered words. Charles waited, received the surprised journalists and with a few friendly words, spoken in a trembling voice, dismissed them.

28 YEARS AGO

(From the Daily East Oregonian, May 21, 1893.)

The distribution of money among the Indians will begin June 3. The Indians receive \$25 each and there are 1645 of them to receive allotments.

W. H. Stamper is here from Athena. W. D. Fletcher has returned from Baker City.

After two weeks of careful labor Lee Moorhouse has completed a large map of this county. It is neat and accurate and is receiving favorable comment.

The mighty Columbia is rising, say reports from Umatilla. The lowlands are under water deep enough for boat-

Come to Our New Cooking Demonstration

—On the—

FLORENCE OIL COOK STOVE AND OVEN,

MONDAY, MAY 23d

And continuing for three days, MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Food piping hot, cooked right in our store by an expert on a Florence Oil Cook Stove will be served. Let us show you how simple the Florence is. No Wicks. No Valves. More heat and less care.

THE TAYLOR HARDWARE CO.

741 Main St.

Pendleton, Oregon

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

The SPRING FESTIVAL OF FLOWERS

FRIENDS

HERE never was a fellow Had so many friends as I; They're different, too, from people. For they mostly jump and fly.

The tiniest of corners, And the little water-bug, Are homes for some I love most, Tho' I only see their backs.

The spider owns a knot-hole, And the little water-bug, Keeps close within his crevice, Where he's very warm and snug.

But others, like my very friends, Go parading round all day, In search of bits of biscuit That I scatter in their way.

There're martins and the sparrows In the pear tree near the door— The redbird, always singing, As he did the year before.

It's lovely just to wander Every day from place to place, And know some friendly creature's glad To see your friendly face.

WOULD BE GOING TOO FAR A child with a pa and a ma Who are as kind as my parents are Would be very ungrateful, When he gets a whole plateful, To ask for the marmalade jar.

DORIS and Donald were twins who lived in the great house near the edge of the town. Story books sometimes say that when a boy or girl happen to be very rich and live in a lovely house and a great big, beautiful park-like yard, then they must be very hateful and cross and selfish, and everybody must dislike them very much. That certainly wasn't true about Donald and Doris. Perhaps the difference was because the twins always walked to school like everybody else; and they wore exactly the same sort of clothes and had about the same spending money. The only difference anybody could notice was about their yard—and even that was a nice difference for the twins seemed so anxious to make the other boys and girls understand that the wonderful yard with its terraces and gardens and pool belonged to all the boys and girls as well as to Donald and Doris. And that certainly was pleasant.

Whenever there was to be an entertainment Doris' mother would say to the teacher, "Miss Helen, can't you have it at our place?" And Donald's father, the minute he heard of any plans would say, "You all come over here and I'll have balloons and candy for everybody." You can see what nice neighbors such folks would be!

So nobody was surprised when the folks in school began talking about the famine sufferers that things turned out just as they really did. It started one Monday morning. In assembly the principal told the boys and girls about the many, many boys and girls in other countries—not only in Europe, but in many countries of our world—were hungry all the time. "Have you ever been hungry?" he asked in the middle of his talk.

"I have!" shouted Donald. "I'm nearly starved every afternoon after school!" "And what do you do about it?" asked the principal. "I hunt around in the pantry and get something good to eat," said Donald, frankly, "there's nothing better to do!" "To be sure," approved the principal, "but what would you do if there wasn't anything in the pantry?" Donald stared. "There's always something in the pantry," he explained, "that's what a pantry is for." "Yes," admitted the principal, "that is what pantries are for. But suppose your pantry had nothing in it—not a single bite of anything. And suppose there was no grocery store nearby, no store of any sort where you could buy anything to eat. And suppose your father had no money—not even a penny in the bank and you had not had a bit to eat for four days. What would you do then?" Donald thought hard and then said,

"ask them to pay just so much, like fifty cents or twenty-five cents, because I know they will want to pay more. Let's have it a festival and everybody bring as much as they possibly can and then we'll all have a beautiful time." "Of course, mother'll want you to have it in our yard," added Donald. So starting at that minute, the plans were made. It was decided to have it a spring flower festival and have each class in the school represent some favorite flower—buttercups, sweet Williams, violets, May apple blossoms and all the lovely flowers that were then bursting into bloom in the woods



The Trumpet Works And That's A Good Thing

more than we like to wait and wait for dinner when we are about starved after school. Donald had a "my printing press and he made simple invitations on green paper. Each child in the school had ten invitations to give out and Donald promised to print more if that wasn't enough. The invitation said:

"Come to the Spring Festival of Flowers at Open House on the afternoon of Saturday next. Bring all your money and be ready to give it away. No charge for the festival."

"We want every single person in the town to have an invitation," said Donald, "so don't give 'em just to your cousins and aunts—give 'em to everybody."

Then the whole school began watching the weather reports.

But the weather man must have been a friend of the hungry little folks across the ocean, for Saturday dawned clear and bright and sunny—exactly the ideal sort of day for a festival. All the school children were up by bedtime for there were many things to be done and a thousand and one little things to be attended to at the last minute. Making paper costumes for every child in the school was found to be too big a job for one week's time so by Wednesday it had been decided that instead of having everybody dress up and go to an awful lot of work, each class should make a flower banner and then all the girls wear ribbons in their hair with a flower and the boys wear a paper flower in their button holes. That was a much better plan.

The class in art design helped plan the banners and they were very bit as beautiful as the children wanted them to be. The banners of carrying the banners was given by vote of each class to the two folks the class wished to have that honor. Donald was to lead the pageant of flowers as it marched through the yard and garden and he was to play on a trumpet just as the leader of a pageant ought to play.

But in spite of all the planning something went wrong. Nobody, not even Donald himself, remembered to hunt up a trumpet and just when the children were all ready to march, Donald remembered. "Where was that trumpet they had talked of using?"

"I think there is one in your father's study," suggested Donald's mother. "He had it in a play one time. It looks pretty but I don't know whether it makes a noise or not. Go find it, son, and it will have to do."

Donald, with Doris at his heels, dashed off to the study. Yes, there was a trumpet—a pretty trumpet just the sort for a pageant; but would it make a noise?

She and Donald ran out to the terrace above the garden. Donald puffed his cheeks out just like the old fox in the story and he blew and blew—and



Garden Gossip

THE BIRD BOXES

Just like the birds, if they be high Your heart will sing, your troubles fly— Fly far away, as worm and weeds Take flight before the feathered breeds. Put up the boxes, shelters rear, To keep the lively songsters near. To lighten labor, share your task, Is all the little fellows ask.

Junior Cook

COOKING YOUNG BEETS

This time of year the fresh young vegetables are coming into the market and how good they do taste.

Wash 3 bunches of young beets. If the tops are in good condition, cook those with the beets as they are spiced greens.

Four boiling water to about a pint or more over the beets and boil briskly till tender which ought to be in about 30 minutes. Test with a fork to be sure they are tender.

Plunge into cold water to loosen the skins. Rub off the skins and cut free from the stems and leaves which are to be used.

Put the tops, and the beets into a saucepan. Sprinkle with 1 teaspoonful salt. Add 1 tablespoonful butter and 3 of water.

Bring to a boil and serve at once. This second cooking is merely to re-heat them and to season.

If any are left after the meal, cover with vinegar and serve as a pickle or salad the next day.

Some Thoughts of a Wise Man

(Blaise Pascal—Born May 23, 1623, Died April 27, 1662.)

A MOTTO is a good thing to guide you through life. Many boys and girls whom I know have framed mottoes hanging in their studies, and whenever they eyes rest upon them they are reminded of their good purpose and their purpose in life. The great American philosopher, Dr. Woodrow Wilson, says "The motto of the month, wrote many wise words, but perhaps the wisest of all his sayings is the simple phrase "Hitch your wagon to a star."

Don't you think that this would make a splendid motto to rule your life? Think how high you would aim if you tried to coach the stars! Your wagon is really your life and your life should be filled with high ideals and worth while thoughts so that it may be truly worthy of having a star as a hitching post. Emerson filled his life with high ideals, and he lived his motto so well that he would well have been considered an example for all fellow men to imitate. He encouraged and inspired all noble endeavors and no task if honest and of good purpose was too humble to receive his best effort. His writings are full of wise sayings that would make good mottoes for us to live up to. Here are a few of them:

"The first wealth is health." "Be content with a little light so it be your own. Explore and explore." "There are twenty ways of going to a point, and one is shortest; but set out at once on one."

"A man should make life and nature happier to us, or he had better have been born."

There are some of the thoughts of a wise man. If you could make some of Emerson's ideals your ideals you would indeed be hitching your wagon to a star, and the world would be a better place for your having been in it.