No Price Is Right Unless Quality Is Right

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

make their clothes as good as they can and they make the price as low as they can---then they say:

If you're not satisfied that both quality and price are right---money back.

PENDLETON'S GREATEST DEPARTMENT STORE

The People's Warehouse

PERE FOOD GROCERIES WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE BARGAIN HARDWARE

"Aw, Take Me Along, Daddy!"

Wally Reid, Sr. and Jr. Little Wally doesn't want Daddy to leave him in California while Wally, Sr., goes east to appear in an all-star picture of "Peter Ibbetson," made by Paramount.

FROM THE PEOPLE

LOCAL INSPECTION WORK.

Portland, Ore., May 26, 1921.

Editor East Oregonian:

The enclosed clipping was mailed to this office by one of the dairymen who is furnishing milk to the City of Pendleton, accompanied by this remark: "So you will see the knocking the dairymen here have to stand from papers which ought to be boosters."

While in a way this editorial might be considered as a criticism directly against this office, however, I do not look upon it as such, but I do think than an explanation to you of the work done by our deputies while in Pendleton and vicinity would be of interest to you.

Our deputies were in Pendleton and vicinity for some three weeks; for two weeks we had three deputies there, two of these deputies, which are thoroughly experienced and trained men, were doing sanitary inspection work most of the time, the third deputy, Mr. Leach, formerly a resident of Pendleton, practically spent his entire time in inspecting the dairies which supply milk to the city of Pendleton, and his report to me in person was,—that he found the dairymen not only willing but anxious to comply with the necessary regulations and that he felt the milk supply for the city of Pendleton would be much improved. Of course you appreciate that the matter of the tuberculin test for dairy cows is handled entirely by Dr. Lytle, State Veterinarian, and his report to me is that the cows in the vicinity of Pendleton have mostly all been tested. Of course, if the people of the city of Pendleton wish their milk supply to be 100 per cent pure so far as tuberculosis is concerned, about the only way in which they can reach this is by passing a city ordinance regulating same.

I am also pleased to enclose to you a detailed statement covering the work of our deputies while in Pendleton and vicinity.

Very truly yours,
C. L. HAWLLEY,
Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Inspections.

Dairies	44
Restaurants	65
Bakeries	20
Groceries	65
Markets	41
Slaughter Houses	26
Confectionaries	28
Total	289
Notices requesting improvements in sanitary conditions, condemnations, seizures, etc.	429
Sediment tests made, Pendleton principally	40
Cows tuberculine tested, fees paid by owners	25
New Equipment Being Installed.	
New Milk Houses	6
New Milk Pails	11
New Milk Strainers	4
New Cow Barns	1
New Cement Floors in Cow Barns	4
New Milk Cooleds	2
Cow Barns Whitewashed	5
Slaughter houses repaired, whitewashed and hogs removed to proper distance	6
New Drains in Cow Barns	6
Rat-proof flour rooms	2
Screened smoked meat cases	3
New hide rooms	1
Screen porch and lard room	1
Condemnations	
Moldy berry boxes	1,200
Moldy Berry Crates	300
Meat, spoiled and rancid, lbs.	509
Cream, sour and fermented, lbs.	88
Slaughter houses, insanitary and unfit for use	2
Cow barns, poor construction and insanitary	2
Dairy closed, equipment condemned, condition insanitary, cow was diseased	1
Milk house, insanitary and condemned	1
Dairy closed until put in sanitary condition	1
Restaurants closed until law complied with as to sanitary conditions	2
Butter box condemned and grocer fined	1
Slaughter houses closed until law complied with as to sanitary requirements	3
Cesspools condemned, fines imposed	2
Basements ordered cleaned because of stagnant water standing in same	1
Cows ordered killed because of T. B., order given through veterinarian	1

Seizures.

2,620 cans of blackberries ordered reprocessed.

1,560 lbs. of lard, 5s and 10s, not properly labeled.

68 lbs. of butter returned to owner, not properly labeled.

PRESIDENT HARDING GIVES MEMORIAL DAY MESSAGE TO LEGION

Nation's Head Expressed Hope That Future Bring Less Need For Further Sacrifices.

NEW YORK, May 29.—(A.P.)—President Harding in a memorial day message to the American Legion, made public last night, expressed hope that the future would bring less need for further national sacrifices. The message follows:

"Americans have never been much given to the establishment of holidays and fete days. Perhaps our national life has been so short, and entirely within so matter of fact and practical a period of the world's history that we have been little moved by the sentiments that such occasions inspire. Yet, I think no nation has ever established a national day of consecration that represented a more lofty and ennobling sentiment than does our national memorial day. To its observance we have brought the full measure of sincere reverence and gratitude that a great people is ever to entertain for those who have made the great sacrifice in its behalf.

Memorial day marks our recognition of those who, from our national beginnings, have deserved the most that the nation could give of gratitude and appreciation. It reminds that in every generation, from Lexington to the Argonne, our valorous sons have well deserved the highest tribute that a nation, fortified, defended, preserved could give to them. Whenever the demand has come, and wherever it may have called the sons of our proud land, it has always been answered. Though we have never been a militant or war-loving people, there has been no time when Americans did not rise to that full measure of the requirement which national honor and national safety imposed on them. When national safety was the cause, the response was always insistent and decisive. When civilization summoned and our sons were called to the other seas and soils, we saw the same promptness, the same zeal, the same devotion.

"On this memorial day of 1921 we stand, I trust, very close to peace achieved, to safety insured. May it be our common aim and purpose that in the coming years, our nation's aim and policy shall be directed to make certain that there shall be the least need for further sacrifices, greatest guarantees of the stability, the permanence and the inspiring character of those institutions of liberty to which our nation has been dedicated."

USED 50 YEARS
S.S.S.
FOR RHEUMATISM
Write for Booklet on Rheumatism, free
Swift Specific Co. Dept. Atlanta, Ga.

AUTHORITIES EXPECT AN OUTBREAK OF INDIANS

SALT LAKE CITY, May 30.—(U.P.)—Another outbreak of the Ute Indians of Utah and Colorado is expected by authorities. The situation arose today when an Indian was killed in San Juan county while County Attorney Keller and Sheriff Hyde were attempting to round up the Indian cattle thieves. Following the killing the rest of the band took to the mountains, shouting that they would return with reinforcements. Posses at once were organized at Monticelo and Blanding. It was discovered that the Redmen had cut the wires between Red Bluff and Blanding.

United States Marshal Nebeker of Salt Lake has been appealed to for help. He at once referred the matter to the governor's office. The governor's Secretary, Lamar Nelson, advised the adjutant general to have troops in readiness.

In 1915 an uprising occurred among the same tribe near Bluff, Utah. The Indians were separated in two bands of 250 braves. They erected a strong fort at Comb Wash, Utah. General Hugh Scott, a veteran of former Indian wars, went to the scene. So great was the respect of the Indians for this soldier that they agreed to an armistice and returned to the Colorado reservation. Many of the renegades now being sought have never acknowledged the sovereignty of United States. They stay hidden in box canyons from which they rustle cattle. Marshal Nebeker said the entire band should be arrested at whatever cost, in order to prevent all future trouble.

The United States department of Agriculture is equipping a steamship to use as a practical laboratory in which to study the shipping of citrous fruits and apples from the Pacific coast to eastern markets by way of the Panama canal. Cargo space will be divided into compartments having various conditions of temperature, humidity and ventilation.

"TILL WE MEET AGAIN"

"GEE Bob, I wish Miss Joyce was back."

"So do I Jack, that new teacher is a terror."

"Same here," chimed in Billy, "Have you heard how Miss Joyce is?"

"Mother went to see her yesterday, and she is going on fine."

"Wonder if she'll be back this term," said Billy.

"Well, the nurse told Mother if everything went all right, the doctor said she might be back in June."

"Gee, I hope she does. School don't seem the same without her."

"Hardly any singing, and you know what lots we used to have."

"Remember her favorite, Tum-ti-tum, Till we meet again."

"Sure, now it's, "We must curtail our music period today and devote the extra time to mathematics," mimicked naughty Jack.

"I'd like her to know how we miss her," said Billy, mournfully.

"Pshaw, how can we tell her that," growled Jack.

"Say, I've get a great idea," cried Bob, "Let's, oh pshaw, there's that old bell and we must go in. Well meet me at the old barn after school, and I'll tell you about it."

So after school the three chums or "Three Chumps," as their classmates called them, met and Bob unfolded his plan.

"It's great," they both cried. "But where will we get words."

"Write them, of course, silly," said Bob, who was known to have a decided gift for rhyming.

"Got a pencil," said Jack, "Here's some paper, producing a rather grubby looking scrap. Now fire away."

"Now Boys Tune Up," Said Bob

"Well, we want to tell her we're sorry she's been sick, so here's the first line, 'We are sorry that you're ill.'"

"Won't fit in," said Jack of the musical ear, humming the air. "You must say very sorry."

"Well, we are very sorry you are ill."

"And you had to take so many pills," added Billy."

"Shut up, Billy, or we'll leave you out of this," warned Bob.

"All right, I was only joking."

Slowly the work went on, one suggesting another adding till Bob proudly read out the finished verse:

"Let's sing it once," he said, "softly, for someone might hear us, and it is a secret you know."

"It's fine," said Billy, "When can we go?"

"Tomorrow is Saturday. Let's meet here at 3. It is just an hour's walk through the woods. Don't be late Jack, and don't you forget the flowers, Billy."

Blue skies and bright sunshine favored them, and they started at the appointed time, dressed in their best, and Billy with a huge bunch of purple and white lilac. The walk through the woods was delightful although chasing rabbits and racing was forbidden, so that they might arrive in a presentable condition, each having the secret hope that they might be allowed the happiness of seeing their beloved Miss Joyce.

"Here we are," said Bob, as they left the woods and saw in front of them a pretty little cottage the front veiled with wisteria. On the second floor a window was wide open, and they could catch a glimpse of a white-capped nurse.

"Now, boys, tune up," said Bob, laying an encouraging hand on each boy's shoulder.

The boyish voices rose sweet and clear in the summer air.

They heard a cry, and the nurse came to the window and smiled down at them.

"Miss Joyce says you are to come up," she said.

She met them at the door and led them into the room, where Miss Joyce lay on a sofa.

"Oh, you dear boys," she cried, holding out both hands. "Such beautiful flowers, and lovely singing. My favorite song too, but I could not quite make out the words."

"We wrote them," cried Billy, impulsively.

"You did, then I surely must hear it again."

So they repeated it and this time the words were very plain:

"We are very sorry that you're ill,
Me and Jackie Smith and little Bill.
We are trying to be good,
And to do everything you said we should,
We hope that you will come back very soon,
The doctor says perhaps by the first of June.
So please be quick and don't get sick,
Till we meet again."

"I'm sorry but time's up," put in Nurse.

"So soon, well that song is lovely and I must have a copy. Please bring me one next Saturday. Now Nurse will take you down to have some cake, and Jim shall drive you home. And boys, a last word, Dr. Gray says I may come back on the first of June."

PUZZLE CORNER

WORD REDUCTION

1. Behead and curtail a shrill cry and find a measure of land.
2. Behead and curtail appearance and find a girl's name.
3. Behead and curtail courteous and find work.
4. Behead and curtail hesitation and find an animal.
5. Behead and curtail a public place and find a gardener's implement.
6. Behead and curtail a stripe and find to rip.
7. Behead and curtail to extend and find a fruit.

ACROSTIC

My first is the fields where the grass grows bright.
My second a fairy or impish sprite.
My third a dealer who sells us goods.
My fourth a creature who lives in woods.
My fifth a bird that in May time sings.
My sixth is formed when the north wind blows.
My seventh a country in northland's cold.
My eighth a suit trimmed with braid of gold.
My ninth we take to allay a thirst.
My tenth in the English language is first
My eleventh affirms—now you'll surely guess
The name of the day my whole will express.

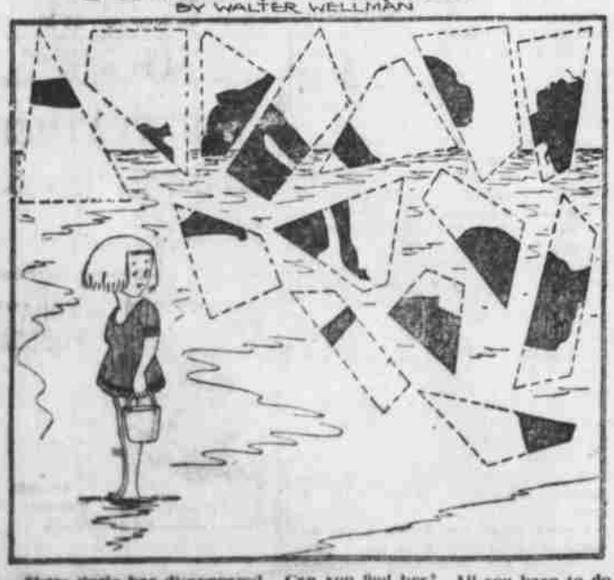
ANSWERS

WORD REDUCTION PUZZLE—1. *Scream-Acre.* 2. *Manner-Anne.* 3. *Polite-Toil.* 4. *Demur-Emu.* 5. *Market-Rake.* 6. *Streak-Tear.* 7. *Spread-Pear.*

ACROSTIC—MEMORIAL DAY—Meadows, Elf, Merchant, Otter, Robin, Ice, Alaska, Livery, Drink, A, Yes.

A MYSTERY

BY WALTER WELLMAN

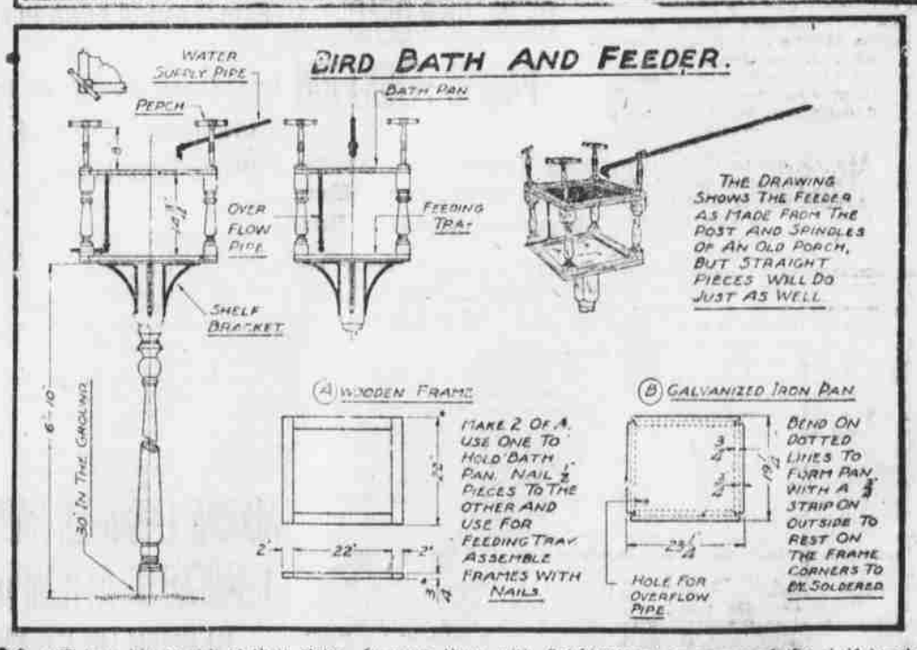


Sister Susie has disappeared. Can you find her? All you have to do is to cut out the pieces along dotted lines and put them together properly.

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK I. SOLAR

INSTRUCTOR, DEP'T OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT



MOST boys like to visit at their grandmother's because they get so many good things to eat. Birds are much like boys and one way to attract them is to put out food and water that they may obtain it easily.

The feeder shown in the drawing was made from a post and spindles from an old porch. Turned pieces are not necessary, however, as straight pieces will answer the purpose just as well.

The post should be sawed off square on one end and put in the ground about 20 inches, taking care to get it plumb,—that is, straight up and down.

Next make two frames of 2-inch strips, fastening them with finishing nails. On one side of one of the frames nail one half-inch box lumber, making the feeding tray. The other frame is to hold the bath pan. Cut the latter to the pattern shown in the drawing. Bend on the dotted lines, making a square pan with a ¾-inch strip projecting to rest on the frame. The corners are to be soldered. Also solder in position a pipe for the overflow, letting it project about one-half inch from the bottom of the pan. If the pipe was made even with the bottom, the water would all run out.

Fasten the frames to the small posts, and the perches to the frame supporting the bath pan.

Fasten the feeder and bath to the post by means of the shelf brackets shown in the drawing. Drive nails through the bottom of the feeding tray into the post, and fasten the brackets to the floor and the post by means of screws.

The overflow pipe can be extended as far as necessary to carry the water wherever it is desired.

The water supply pipe may be connected to a rain barrel put up on the side of the house so a pipe leading from the eaves trough can empty into it. The end of the pipe leading from the barrel should be plugged, allowing the water to flow slowly.

If you live in an upper flat your water supply can come from the refrigerator drain.

Two coats of white paint, or paint to match your house or garden fence, will add greatly to the appearance of your feeder.

The feeder being only a little over six feet from the ground it will not be difficult to place the food in it. The projection of the tray makes it impossible for cats to get to it.

Birds like dry bread and cake, any kind of grain such as wheat and oats, also corn flakes and oatmeal. In the winter they enjoy picking at the heart of cabbage, carrot or a piece of let tuce.

LEST WE FORGET

IN all the year one day is set
Lest we forget, lest we forget—
One day that we with thankful heart
May honor them who did their part

That this our Country might withstand
The blows that fell from en my hand.
With flags let heroes graves be set—
Lest we forget, lest we forget.