

Quality Merchandise at Guaranteed Prices

The greatest stocks in Eastern Oregon from which to choose, new fresh and crisp. Real service by experienced sales people. No "take-a-chance stuff" here. Whatever we offer you must come up to The Peoles Warehouse standard. If it isn't right we will make it right.

PHOENIX HOSIERY



'Tis testing time. Put them through their paces now. You'll find them good travelers and dependable companions throughout the summer stress. More feet to the mile are dressed in Phoenix hosiery than in any other hose. It leads the world in sales because it is Phoenix-woven of the stoutest silk, insurance of long mileage at small cost, to women and children everywhere.

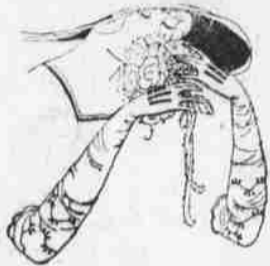
Friendly hosiery! Test it now for wear, test it now for enduring elegance.

All colors such as nude, white, grey, brown, navy, tan, flesh and black. Prices \$1.20 up to \$3.75.

A SPECIAL SALE OF SILK UNDERWEAR AT ONE-HALF PRICE.

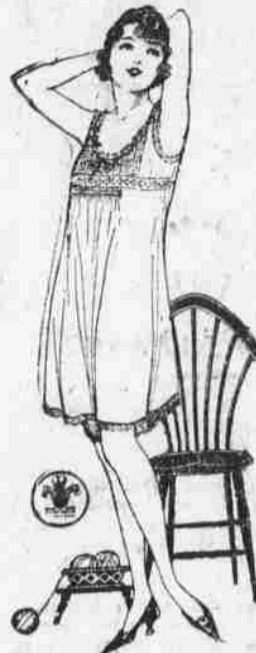
We are going to discontinue this special line of "Niagara Maid" Italian silk underwear, and to clean them up in a hurry we are going to offer our customers a chance to purchase first class undergarments at less than cost price. Combination suits, bloomers and vests. Excellent fabric and styles. Better buy two or three suits for economy. All sizes in the lot.

Extra Special at Only 1-2 Price



SILK AND FABRIC GLOVES PLACED ON SALE AT ONLY ONE-HALF PRICE.

"Kayser" "American Maid" and the well known brands of silk and fabric gloves. "Kayser" silk gloves in long or short styles. Excellent fabric for wear. "Ivanhoe" Chamoiuede washable gloves in short styles. Excellent gloves for outing and picnics. They come in black, white and grey and in all sizes. Better make your selection early as they won't last long at these prices. Extra special while they last at 1-2 price.



Ask for S.&H. Green Stamps With Every Cash Purchase.

THE PEOPLE'S WAREHOUSE

Ask for S.&H. Green Stamps With Every Cash Purchase.

EMIGRATION LAWS ARE NEEDED SAYS MARSHALL

By DAVID M. CHURCH
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, July 24.—The United States needs an emigration restriction law as well as an immigration restriction law.

For the good of friendly relations between Europe and the United States there should be just as strong measures to keep the bad Americans and the undesirable Americans in the United States as the strict measures that are taken to keep the undesirable Europeans out of America.

Former Vice-President Marshall, during a recent visit to London, publicly advised the English people not to judge America by those "war profiteers who came over here and strutted and down Piccadilly," and the former vice-president didn't tell it all.

The influx of Americans to Europe this summer has been great, and among the thousands who have come might have been many who might better have been kept at home. London newspapers have attributed several sensational crimes of late to "Americans." Whether their conclusions were correct or not it is impossible to say, but it certainly indicates that London believes there are some undesirable Americans among those presenters who have come to Europe to flaunt their wealth in the faces of the still war-impoorished Europeans.

Causes Unfriendliness. This does not make for a friendly feeling toward the United States and causes the deepest disgust among those Americans who are anxious that their country shall be truly represented on this side of the water.

There have been too many Americans who have figured in the police court news in London this summer. The London press never fails to feature the case of the American over-imbibes and gets into the toils, and those who don't get into the toils but make public scenes cause a great deal of comment among the English people, who look upon prohibition and drunkenness as great curses.

The American stage has been terribly misrepresented in England and particularly in the English vaudeville theatres. There are American acts now headlined on English vaudeville circuits that have never seen the light of any theatre out of the "tank circuits," and the English theatregoer is pretty skeptical of any performance that is labeled "American." There have been some excellent American performers come to England, but there have been many more who should have been kept at home.

The impression of America that Europe is gathering from the post-war American influx is a poor one, and it certainly will not enhance in the European that wholesome respect which they gained for America by close contact with the American armies.

:: BLUNDERS ::



Why Is This 'Wrong'? The answer will be found on the classified page. (What "Blunder" do you suggest?) (Copyright, 1922, Associated Editors)

JOHN D. LETTING DOWN BARS AGAINST CAMERA

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., July 24.—(A. P.)—Is John D. Rockefeller, passing the Indian summer of his life on his vast estate in the Pocantico Hills, at last letting down the barriers he has always raised against photographers and reporters?

This is a question which has been interesting the newspaper profession ever since the world's richest man, on a recent Sunday, permitted camera men to snap him to their heart's content after they had consented to follow him into church for service.

Mr. Rockefeller, who bears the reputation of being one of the most camera-shy men in America, may be coming more readily in his attitude toward photographers, but as yet he has given no indication of taking reporters into his confidence.

An effort to interview Mr. Rockefeller on the recent occasion of his 84th birthday anniversary—made, as usual, through a third party representing the household—brought the response "impossible." As no reporters as yet have succeeded in storming the well-guarded gates of the Rockefeller home, the modern Croesus goes unphotographed.

Even to his fellow townsmen the little man, slight of frame, who appears in midsummer in leather waistcoat, overcoat and muffler, is very much of an enigma.

Tarrytown points out to each visitor the home of John D. Rockefeller, urges the visitor to go up and see where Rockefeller lives, talks constantly about Rockefeller, but rarely sees him itself.

Gates Seldom Opened. Very seldom do Tarrytowners get inside the gates which guard the big home back in the hills. Once in awhile they see John D. come downtown and sit in his machine while a chauffeur goes into a bank or a store.

But Tarrytown almost never talks to its richest citizen. He comes and goes—there is excitement while he is downtown, and discussion afterwards, and that is all of Tarrytown's claim on its most famous citizen.

Ever since the oil king celebrated his 84th birthday, Tarrytown has been seething over the question of who is its oldest citizen. There is no question as to the most famous.

An ancient who sits in front of the big hardware store, just around the corner from the station, concedes first place to John D. The ancient admits he is only 82.

But an Italian has asserted his grandfather is 83—and there is a farmer who lays claim to 90. Still, even in the face of odds, Tarrytown stands loyally behind its prominent citizens, and announces to the world that its oldest citizen today is none other than the man who made oil famous.

But the town maintains that Mr. Rockefeller is still a youngster in spirits.

"Any man who plays golf as frequently as he does," began one citizen, when he was interrupted with a question as to whether John D.'s private links were regular size.

"Certainly it is," John D. goes around it slowly," replied the citizen, but another Tarrytowner broke in with a denial.

"It is not," it is only about four holes of a normal course. And John D. takes three hours to make two of 'em."

Last but not least, in Tarrytown's viewpoint towards its leading citizen is the tradition of the dime, the day of days for the boys and girls. Spasmodically, John D. Rockefeller gives in cent pieces away to children. How did it start?

Three stories are current. How It Started. Number one—Three boys, many years ago, walked up the hill, climbed the stone wall, went up to the porch and saw Mr. Rockefeller. They asked him for a dime piece—and got it. Since then, it is said, the oil magnate has held his yearly party.

Number two—A boy was standing downtown when the Rockefeller machine drove up. A package dropped out. The boy picked it up and handed it to Mr. Rockefeller personally. The boy got a dime, and John D. Rockefeller got an inspiration which he has followed ever since.

Number three—A lad was lost. He wandered into the Rockefeller mystery links. The oil king saw him. He took him into the house, gave him a dime and sent him home. And the 19 cent party sprang from that.

Whatever the cause, "Dime Day" has become to the youth of Tarrytown a day apart, ranking with Christmas and the Fourth of July.

Stork Carries Message. MERSBURG, Germany, July 8. A stork returning to its nest in the village of Lieskau, near here, was observed to be carrying a small object attached to its neck. The bird was caught and the object was found to be a tiny leather bag containing the following message: "Greetings to my German home! Willi Bucha, farmer in Neua on Victoria Lake (East Africa), born Feb. 12, 1897, in Gerdau-ten, East Prussia."

BLUE TIGER'S APPEARANCE EXCITES CHINESE; PARTIES ORGANIZED TO HUNT BEAST

By EDNA LEE HOOKER
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

ABOARD THE S. S. SOOCHOW EN ROUTE TO CANTON, July 24.—The mysterious "Blue Tiger of Amoy" is causing much excitement in China and everyone from Toy Chapman Andrews to missionaries and business men with leanings toward adventure who have tried to kill or capture him have failed.

That there is a tiger with blue and black stripes of unusual size has been established without a doubt, for he has been seen by many persons and has been known to carry off several native children every year.

Toy Chapman Andrews, I am told, organized a special party to capture the rare specimen of tiger, but although he had a glimpse of the famous beast he was unable to carry back his skin to New York. Any number of local parties have spent days trying to kill him, but the blue tiger is very clever and seems to know instinctively when he is trailed.

Last summer he was unusually ferocious and swooped down upon the mainland, carrying off children, to the terror of the Chinese. This year unusual efforts are to be made to capture him.

Tigers are ferocious. The tigers are unusually fierce in this section of China and swim over from the mainland to Amoy, capture a child and swim away before they can be shot by the Chinese.

When a tiger is seen an alarm is given, and the members of the foreign community get up a search party. There is an unwritten law in the Amoy Club that any member who comes into the club and reports having seen a tiger without having killed him must buy all the members present a drink—usually whiskey. But if he sees and kills the tiger and brings the skin to the club—the club expenses for the month are paid by the other members.

The steamer Soochow docked for a few hours at Amoy on the trip from Shanghai to Canton, and an old timer in Amoy told us a tale about the China tigers as we rode around the picturesque bay in easily painted pink and blue and white sampans, which looked like gondolas.

There was one young fellow who came to Amoy from America," said the old timer, "and the East went to his head. He became a regular whiskey-soda-cocktail hound, and he ran up large gambling debts. He had no business playing bridge with the old outthroats of the post—but he didn't know it.

Things went on from bad to worse—he owed hundreds of dollars, was behind in his work, and the firm that had brought him out was about ready to ship him home. "One day this young man went on a walk up in the hills—for Amoy is built in the hills—for Amoy is built in the hills, and behind a large rock found four tiger cubs. He didn't say a word to the boys at the club, but the next day he started out with his gun. He

went up near the rock to wait for the parent tiger. "He waited for hours, and when the tiger finally returned to her cubs she was carrying a little Chinese boy in her mouth. The young man shot and killed the tiger and found that the little boy was still living. He killed the four cubs and started down the trail carrying the boy. "When nearly down he met a party on a tiger hunt. The Chinese boy was the only son of a wealthy Chinese who was a most valuable connection for the firm with which the young American was connected. So everything ended happily—the club members were game and paid up the young man's back club debts as a reward for killing the tiger. The firm gave him a talking to and raised his salary, and the wealthy old Mandarin gave him a large reward for saving his son."

HOW RADIO SPEEDS UP SOUND TRANSMISSION IS EXPLAINED BY WORLD-FAMOUS SCIENTIST

By HUDSON MAXIM
(Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.)

MAVIM PARK, N. J., July 24.—The most marvelous and mysterious thing in macrocosm is the universal ether. From the ether all the worlds have been quarried, and from the ether all life has sprung.

The commanding of the ether in the radio service is a thing so wonderful and masterful as to make the ghosts gaze. "Superior beings, when of late they saw" a mortal man unfold all Nature's law. Admired such knowledge in an earthly shape. And showed a Newton as we'd show an ape."

Let those superior beings look at us now, and when they see a small boy with a self-made mechanism holding

wireless communication with his playmates over vast intervening spaces they may well show us for something more than apes. They may now point us out braggingly to one another, and boast a common brotherhood. Radio Makes Sound Fleet. Radio telephony, with its speed of 186,000 miles a second—that of light—gives fleet feet to slow-paced sound. If, in telephoning by wireless from New York to San Francisco the voice should travel at merely the speed of sound—it would take more than four hours for the first word to reach the ear of the listener; whereas, by radio, the voice is transmitted at the speed of light so that there is no appreciable lapse of time in the transmission of the voice to any distance on the earth's surface. If, however, it were possible to establish wireless communication with the nearest fixed star, Alpha Centauri, it would take four years, even by radio speech, to cross the gap. With merely the speed of sound it would take 4,000,000 years for speech to reach the Centaur.

Starting Statement. If one of our amateurs should pick up a radio message sent out to us from some planet circling a sun on the far frontiers of the Milky Way, he would know that the sender of the message had been on the way all that time—and this, too, coming at the speed of light—186,000 miles a second; for the light by which we see such a star left there 25,000 years ago, when the Cro-Magnons inhabited Europe, along with the bison, the saber-toothed tiger, the hairy mammoth and the woolly rhinoceros.

From that time 20,000 years had to pass before Egypt appeared on the far horizon of history. Babylon, Greece, Rome also rose and fell during the 3000 years more before the message would reach the inhabitants of the earth, and also before the inhabitants of the earth would have the skill and knowledge to receive the message.

All is not gold that glitters. It may be a fall that glitters for Fame Fashion decries that our language is entirely composed of glittering medals or studded heavily with our steel, bronze or brass. It may be made of metallic ribbon or metal, or powdered materials but above all it must be light.



WOMAN HELPS HUSBAND TO PAINT 240 FOOT BRIDGE

TACOMA, Wash., July 24.—(A. P.)—Motorsists passing over the highway bridge at Fairfax have been surprised to see a woman dangling in the air 240 feet above the Carbon river and busily painting the span. The woman is Mrs. Wilma Saunders, wife of the painter who took the contract to paint the bridge, and she worked side by side with him during the progress of the dangerous work. Mrs. Saunders declares she was never dizzy in her life and that she can work as readily high in the air as on a solid ground.

MINEERS HONORED. WASHINGTON, July 24.—(A. P.)—An expenditure of \$1,000 has been authorized by congress for the purchase and bestowal of trophies to be conferred by the Bureau of Mines of the Interior Department upon miners who have performed noteworthy feats in rescue work in time of mine accidents and disasters. The bureau receives many reports of stirring, red-blooded deeds of heroism by miners and this is the first government recognition of the sort for the life-saving work of the miner. According to present plans the medals or other trophies will be presented to winners at the international mine rescue and first aid contests which are participated in annually by miners from the United States, Canada and Mexico.