

Published every afternoon (excent Sunday) at Pendleton, Oregon, by the

OREGONIAN PUBLISHING EAST COMPANY.

Phone, Main 11

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. 2.50 1.25 .50 1.50 $.75 \\ .50$ 1.00

The East Oregonian is on sale at B. B. Rich's News Stands at Hotel Portland and Hotel Perkins, Portland, Oregon.

Member Scripps-McRae News Associa

San Francisco Bureau, 408 Fourth St. Chicago Bureau, 200 Security Building. Washington, D. C. Bureau, 501 14th St., W.

Entered at Pendleton postoffice as second class matter.

UNION LABEL

There is a Providence aboon that watches O'er us a' That winna let unto the gun a wee bit Sparrow fa', Wi'out he kens, and disna he for a' our Wants provide? And, though his face is hid at times, "There's Ave a sunny side." -Selected.

This is a time in Oregon when a man feels safer because he is small, and has no government job

The way into a land office job is iong and tedlus and beset with many heart-breaking political pains. The way out is short and swift-via Hitchenek

The strike of the prisoners in the Multnomah county jail, proves that Portland is jogging along not far behind the procession. The reports don't say what union the prisoners belong to

From the many flowery and eloin regard to the new phonolite mine hear there, it is thought the Associated Press reporter must be connected onto W. F. Butcher's new Rock Creek gas line.

The Montana mine shut-down and the enforced idleness of 15,000 men. at the beginning of winter, all caused by a row among the capitalist mine-owners, is one instance in which a strike of the laborers did not bring about the disaster. The capitalists can close the mines and keep them closed. They don't need the income. But their action will demoralize and throw into chaos two or three entire cities.

The official badge for the coming irrigation meeting in this city has been happily chosen. The head of ripened wheat, the sprig of aifalfa and the wisp of sage brush, tied with a string of wool. That little symbol tells the story of the West. Its open

that

. . .

course that is open to



that same poetic crew.

the leaves o' gold an' si gently fallin' from the trees door

crumbs

frost

comes.



A. Blackburn, O. D. **Graduate** Optician



ing chapter, as read in the sprig of sage brush, tells of the unconquered wilderness, as the Western ploneer tound it. The fruits of their toil and heroism are seen in the emblems of civilization, the head of wheat and the sprig of alfalfa, with the product of the great livestock industry, the woolen cord holding them in close embrace. It was a happy thought that prompted the selection of this badge, for it is more expressive to the true irrigationist than any printed emblem could be. There are volumes locked up in that little industrial boquet, and the study of those volumes is now deeply engrossing the West.

No feature of the Lewis and Clark fair is more intensely interesting to the student, thinker and true Westerner, than the laudable movement to build a monument to Sacajawea, the Shoshone Indian girl who guided the explorers safely through the hostile country of the Blackfeet, warned them of dangers they could not have discovered without her peculiar knowledge of the wilderness, and led them through the puzzling and tortuous passes of the Montana and Idaho mountains. Without her vital aid at a critical time in the expedition, who can say what the outcome of Jefferson's magnificent plan would