



AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published Daily and Semi-Weekly at Pendleton, Oregon, by the

EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily, one year, by mail \$5.00. Daily, six months, by mail \$2.50. Daily, three months, by mail \$1.25. Daily, one month, by mail \$0.50. Daily, one year, by carrier \$7.50. Daily, six months, by carrier \$3.75. Daily, three months, by carrier \$1.87. Daily, one month, by carrier \$0.85. Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail \$1.50. Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail \$0.75. Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail \$0.50.

The Daily East Oregonian is kept on sale at the Oregon News Co., 329 Morrison street, Portland, Oregon. Northwest News Co., Portland, Oregon. Chicago Bureau, 909 Security Building, Washington, D. C. Bureau, 501 Fourteenth street, N. W.

Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

Member United Press Association.

Telephone Main 1

Official City and County Paper.

STALWART.

I like to see thee tread where others pause. A pioneer where pioneers are few. Fearless and dauntless in a holy cause. A man of purpose, cowardless, and true. Too long the pulpit and too long the cross. Have sought to foil and crucify the world; Beneath hate's ban and superstition's dress Their tongued anathemas curses hurled. Thou art a man; a free-born son of truth. And loyal to the cause of human weal; Thy faith brooks not a world of crime and ruth. Which only might can end and death repeal. But with the fervor of the earnest soul. By force of truth and by conviction's creed. Thou speakest the words that never cease to roll. To yield the harvest of the righteous seed. Keep up the faith! with never faltering tread. Plant thy firm feet in freedom's rock secure; There thy full soul, fixed on the stars ahead. In nobler luster, endless, shall endure. —William Hoffman.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

Upon the shoulders of President-elect J. F. Robinson and the members of the new managing board will soon devolve the task of handling the promotion and development work in behalf of the city. It is work of importance to Pendleton and to Umatilla county. How it will be conducted depends very much upon the president and other officials of the club. The Commercial club is usually just about what the officers make it. The membership is always loyal, earnest and eager to work whenever the chosen leaders point out something good that can be done and arrange the work in such manner that practical results can be obtained.

The manner in which the presidency of the club came to Mr. Robinson makes it an honor indeed for him. He did not seek the place at all. The position sought him and his election was due to the fact he is personally popular and is known as a very loyal and aggressive worker for the organization. Older members of the club still recall with pride the time when "Jack" Robinson was secretary of the club and made things go. Therefore they were glad to see him placed at the head and so were the young men.

In taking office Mr. Robinson will follow a popular and aggressive president and he will get the benefit of much that was done during the past year. The membership is about double what it was a year ago and the club has a paid secretary—an official that is very much needed in any live organization. The fact that the club has a paid secretary is due to the good work of President Smythe who made that reform one of the first things upon his program.

With enthusiastic support from the membership and with good counsel and aid from the excellent managing board selected last night Mr. Robinson will be able to accomplish a world of good for Pendleton. There is always plenty to do.

Nothing Short of Perfect Health should satisfy you. Then you must tone, strengthen and rebuild the entire system by taking HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters. Good health is assured it is for Stomach Ills, Grippe, Malaria.

THE INDIAN BROTHERHOOD.

There are great possibilities open to the Indian Brotherhood of which the Umatilla reservation branch is now duly organized and which made honorary members of a dozen or more white men yesterday.

The general purposes of the brotherhood are to protect the Indians in their rights and to advance their welfare. The Indians need an honest and ably conducted organization to guard their rights. The rights of the redmen have often been shamefully imposed upon largely because the Indians in themselves have been ignorant and helpless.

If the head officials of the Indian Brotherhood are inspired by a sincere desire to aid their fellow redmen and are willing to serve them zealously and without thought of self interest much may be accomplished. They might be able to do much for the Umatillas just now by urging the government to proceed with more vigor and earnestness upon the task of establishing the rights of the Indians to water upon their allotments.

The Brotherhood may also accomplish good by encouraging among the Indians, especially among the younger members, a spirit of industry and a desire to advance. White men do not stand still and do as their grandfathers did. They are constantly improving themselves and bettering their conditions. The redmen must do the same or perish from the face of the earth.

A SERVANT, NOT A MASTER.

Public service corporations should be public servants; not masters. They are supposed to serve the public not to rule and the result of the Commercial club election last night indicates the members of that body take this view. However, the fight was close and it should be a warning to those who do not want to see the control of affairs go too strongly into the hands of such concerns as the light and power trust.

Of course Dr. Smith had opposition from other sources than from the electric camp. If such had not been the case he would have had an easier victory. But the fact that the most open and active work against him was handled by Dr. Vincent, manager for the Pacific Power & Light company is very significant. It indicates that concern not only has a desire to handle its own end of affairs—the selling end—but it wants to dip in and handle the buying end also. It has no business on that side of the fence and should be kept within its proper territory.

La Follette intimates that he may withdraw from the race but wont do so unless the colonel comes to the front and allows the progressives to look him over again.

This is the open season in the northwest for wildcat concerns of all sorts and there are indications it is time.

Now that the club election is over why not use the hammers in fitting up more suitable quarters?

MISSING TREASURE.

Louis Francis Brown returned the other day from a trip through New England, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. On this voyage he had a number of interesting adventures. One night, for example, he was sitting in the box office of a theater in a small New England town, chatting with the ticket seller. They were old friends, by and by a Yankee framed his face in the ticket window. "Hey, mister," said the caller, "did you find a satchel in the opera house after the show last night?"

The box office man did not know whether a satchel had been found, but promised to inquire. In the meantime, he wished to be told what, if any, distinguishing marks it possessed, and all dips, spurs and angles. "Aw," said the Yankee, "it was just a common old Boston bag. You'll see a dozen of 'em on the street any day. Likely they were all made by the same man. It had brown cloth sides and black leather ends and either one handle or two. I can't tell you any more about it."

The box office man promised to set an inquiry on foot at once and the Yankee turned away. Then he came back. He seemed apologetic. "I really wish you would find that bag," he said. "You see, maw left the top set of her false teeth in it—and she feels she really ought to wear 'em when she goes to the church social tonight."

END OF THE BIDDING.

Governor Mann of Virginia, who possesses a fine stock of Civil War stories, told the following recently at a dinner of the New Jersey society in the Union league. "When the Union army was bombarding Petersburg a number of cool headed citizens were watching an auction sale that was going on at the corner of two streets. Among the objects for sale was an old fashioned wardrobe, bids for which had reached the sum of \$999. That may seem like an extravagant price to you, but you must remember that this occurred during the war, when prices were high. I know on one occasion I paid \$240 for breakfast. Well, to continue with my story, the auctioneer receiving no higher bid for the wardrobe, cried: 'Nine hundred and ninety-nine, once, 999, twice'; and was about to knock down the furniture for that sum when suddenly a Yankee shell crashed

down on the old wardrobe, smashing it to smithereens. "Gone!" yelled the auctioneer. "Gone to General Grant for \$1000."—Philadelphia Record

FAIR EXCHANGE.

Kind o'tired an' hurried; Kind o' lost his grip; A feller sat and worried An' watched the minutes slip. Says, "I think I'm gettin' A deal I don't deserve." He jes' kep' on a-frettin' Cause he'd simply lost his nerve. Like a disappointed kid, So he did.

Snowbird came a-hoppin' On the window sill. Amongst the snowflakes droppin' From the sky so still, So he did.

He didn't have no cover, Nor no cozy place to eat. But he didn't chirp an' hover In discouragement complete. He looked mighty bold insid, So he did.

An' the feller saw that sparrow An' he chucked him out some scrums On the window ledge so narrow, An' thought he, "That's how luck comes." So he did. "That sparrow sort o'trusted, Though much worse off than me, Just present I am busted. But, the same as him, I'll see Luck step out from where it's hid" And he did.

THE OLDEST JOKE.

What is said to be the most ancient joke is related in one of the Berlin papyri of the sixth Egyptian dynasty—about 3200 years anterior to the Christian era—and is to this effect:

According to the papyrus a certain scribe who worked in the Temple of Thoth occupied apartments where his neighbors on either side were a cooper-smith and a carpenter. These honest artisans were industrious workmen and made such a noise all day and most of the night that the poor scribe was almost driven mad. At length by a stroke of craftiness he buttholed each neighbor separately and bribed him to change his lodgings, which they did—with each other.

This tale has kept the world amused for 5000 years—London Tit-Bits.

THE SPENDER.

According to official figures submitted to Mayor Gaynor by the finance department, New York City's total debt at the beginning of 1912 was \$1,037,811,718, or approximately \$20,000,000 more than the public debt of the United States.

During 1911 the funded debt increased \$71,432,485 of which \$44,200,000 represents bonds issues for rapid transit work and the new water supply system.

These figures show more convincingly than any other think could, the enormous magnitude of the great metropolitan centers. A city like New

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER Absolutely Pure MAKES HOME BAKING EASY Light Biscuit Delicious Cake Dainty Pastries Fine Puddings Flaky Crusts The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

HIS SIZE SAVED A STROKE.

William W. Price is one of the biggest newspaper correspondents in Washington. His physique is equivalent to that of President Taft. The two frequently compare notes on avoirdupois and whenever the president reduces a few pounds, Price is spurred to circulation. The president is an expert golfer, while Price is something of a novice at the game. A day or two ago some newspaper friends invited Price out to the Columbia Country club links and he proceeded to astonish them by getting away with some terrific drives.

In driving from the sixteenth tee, however, Price landed his ball in a pool of mud and water, where it lay completely submerged. He viewed the situation with disgust.

"It is unplayable. You may as well lose a stroke."

A QUEER COAL MINE.

What is perhaps the most extraordinary coal mine in the world, as well as the smallest, is situated on a tiny island in the Japan Sea, near Nagasaki, and has just sufficient room upon its surface for the shafts and the hoisting machinery. The workings, which are very extensive, extend in all directions under the sea.—Wide World.

Only an occasional doctor is tried for killing a patient.

But remember that most bankers are thoroughly reliable and honest.

3 CREAMS A SPECIAL FOR Chappy Skin Weather Cucumber, Almond, Edelweiss 25c a Bottle Koeppen's The drug store that serves you best.

The Pendleton Drug Co. is in business for "Your Good Health" REMEMBER THIS WHEN YOU HAVE PRESCRIPTIONS, OR WANT PURE MEDICINES

Two Old Maids Anna—What do you think Mr. Eklund charged me for sewing on a pair o' soles on my shoes? Clara—Don't know and don't care Anna, he only charged me 65c and did fine work too—yes, but I don't like him. Anna—Well, well, you eved nty do or you wouldn't care. Men's soles sewed on for 90c. Full line of men's fine shoes.

A. EKLUND Main Street.

BRING IN YOUR PONY VOTES In order to avoid confusion as to standing of contestants in our big Pony Contest, we would like to have all votes cast as soon as possible. Standings of each boy and girl in the contest, are now displayed at our store. Tallman & Co.

You'll get the best meal in Pendleton at the QUELLE Particular cooks Attentive Service. For Breakfast Ranch Eggs Buttermilk Hotcakes Good coffee Every day We invite your patronage and aim to please you. A clean kitchen, Regular Meals 25c Gus. La Fontaine La Fontaine Block, Main Street.

Free Sheet Music in next Saturday's edition of the East Oregonian The Gridiron (March and Two Step) As played by Arthur Pryor and his famous concert band Printed by special permission of the publishers Composed by Arthur Pryor Watch for it! Saturday, February 10th!