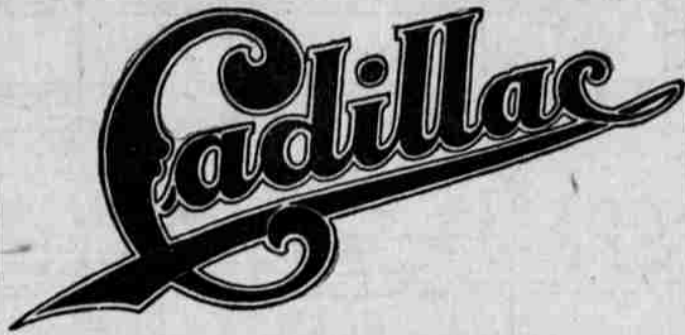


If You Want Information Regarding the 1912

SELF STARTING

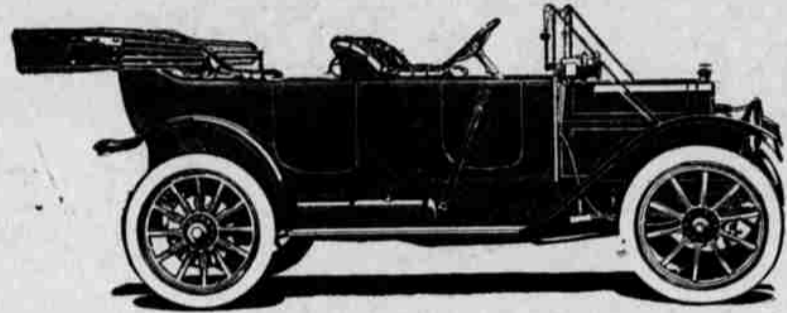


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Do Not Ask
Jealous
Competitors.
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++
Seeing is Be-
lieving—Know-
ledge is Power.
++

Stop the First Cadillac Owner you see

Ask him how he likes his car—Ask him about Cadillac service—Ask him about the electric lights—Ask him about the electric starting device—Ask him about the ease and comfort—Ask him all about his Cadillac car.



If that does not satisfy you, stop all the Cadillac owners you see.

There are Cadillac owners throughout the State of Oregon and they are easily found.

Do not hesitate asking any owner, they are all proud to talk about their cars. Ask them how they are treated by the Covey Motor Car Company and anything you want to know about service of the car.

If you still seek information ask any 1911 Cadillac owner, ask any 1910, 1909, 1908, 1907 or even the owners of cars before that date, what they think of Cadillac cars and Cadillac service.

We rest our case entirely on what the owners tell you.

The Car With the Reputation

If you want a 1912 Cadillac we advise you to order at once

Oregon Motor Garage

B. F. Trombley Prop.

315 E. Court Street

Umatilla County Distributors

Auction Sale

Friday, February 16, 1912

COMMENCING AT 10:30 O'CLOCK A. M.

The undersigned will sell at the Thomas Hampton ranch 2 1/2 miles northeast of Pendleton, the

L. D. EATON STOCK, Consisting of the following:

- 2 Case Separators.
- 1 20-h. p. Case Traction Engine.
- 5 Wheat Wagons.
- 10 Head Young Work Mules, well broken.
- 1 Six-year-old Single Line Mule.
- 2 Two-year-old Mules.
- 1 Sucking Mule.
- 1 Four-year-old Horse, well broken, good size.
- 1 Eight-year-old Horse, well broken, 1100 lbs.
- 1 Saddle Pony, four years old.
- 1 Cook House on Trucks.
- 2 Water Tanks.
- 1 Road Cart.

- 1 Single Seated Buggy.
- 1 Set Double Buggy Harness.
- 8 Set Butt Chain Harness.
- 3 Set Chain Harness.
- 1 Three-bottom 14-in. Oliver Gang Plow.
- 1 Two-bottom 14-in. Oliver Gang Plow.
- 1 Two-bottom 14-in. Cassidy Gang Plow.
- 1 Two-bottom 14-in. Columbia Gang Plow.
- 1 Buckeye Grain Drill, 6 horse.
- 1 Monitor Grain Drill, 4 horse.
- 2 Six-horse Harrows.
- 1 Eight-horse harrow.
- Blacksmith bellows, vise, anvil, drill, grindstone, leader bars, chains, forks, etc., etc.

Terms: All sums under \$50 cash; over \$50 time will be given until October 1st, 1912, on approved notes bearing 8 per cent. interest. 3 per cent. off for cash.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

S. D. STOUFER, Owner,
E. L. SMITH, Clerk.

Col. Wm. F. Yohnka,
AUCTIONEER

WESTERN UMATILLA HISTORY IS GIVEN

PRES. DODD OF HERMISTON ENLIGHTENS ENGINEERS

Leads Reclamation Men Through Three Million Years of Habitation of Jack Rabbits and Rattlesnakes to Present Time.

(Special Correspondence.)

Hermiston, Ore., Feb. 10.—At the banquet given the engineers of the reclamation service by the people of Hermiston Wednesday evening, among the principal speakers of the evening was Elmer P. Dodd, president of the Hermiston Commercial club. His address was as follows:

When most of us came to Hermiston there was little else than rabbits, rattlesnakes and reclamation engineers. The rattlers have disappeared, the long-eared jacks are on the run, but the engineers are with us still, and we hope are here to stay. A long article in the Oregonian the other day told us that Oregon was three million years old and it is my opinion that if the rabbits and rattlesnakes could make nothing more than a sagey, sandy waste of this remarkable region in such aeons of time, it is high time we were welcoming most anyone to drive them hence.

After the engineers came to interrupt this long unvaried course of nature, we came. Like true Americans we followed the flag. We have scaled the ramparts built by the wild elements of nature and a cultured race is breeding culture into the "sands of time." In a country forgotten three million years, we, in the fullness of our faith in the demands of the century set foot upon wild soils and are taming them to gentleness in half a decade. And now like the old Conqueror, we yearn for more worlds to subdue. It is to show how strong is our faith and how great that yearning has been shown by actual deeds, that I was appointed to write for you a brief history of the popular support that has been given the West Extension by the people who know most of the government reclamation work here, and the character of the proposed west extension.

The editor of the Irrigation Age wrote, after years of travel and investigation, that the desert sand soils are the richest and most enduring of any soils in the world. The forces in them are latent and need but to be released by chemical action to become the most fertile of all lands. Because of the mild climate in such latitude; of the low elevation of the excellent transportation facilities and nearness to market, we have established our faith in the country, and since the cry of the time is "back to the land" and the demand of the age is diversified farming, we know of no greater opportunity to satisfy the calls and needs of the people, which is the purpose of good government, and which makes good history.

August 25th, 1909, the secretary of the Interior withdrew from entry lands now in the west extension. For some months these lands had been open to the public, but for much longer prior to that period they had been in a reserve. The placing of them back into a reserve raised a question in our minds as to what the government had up its sleeve. So, we as citizens of the immediate vicinity began to figure a little and inquire. We got a hint or two, and with a hunch or two made a long guess or two and went to work to promote the construction of the West Extension of the Umatilla project; or, in fact, the real original Umatilla project. We believed that as citizens of the first division of the Umatilla project, it was our duty to represent as well as we could the popular sentiment side of the question. We believed that other things were necessary than the creation of a reserve and the engineering feasibility. There must be a demand shown for such great public works, and we set about to prove to the authorities in control that there was such a demand. We knew that the feasibility or unfeasibility of the extension would be presented by the reclamation service. With that we had little to do, but we did know other merits of the enterprise, and we have done all we could to present them on all occasions.

On November 17, 1909, a mass meeting was held in Hermiston in the form of a banquet like this. One of our congressmen was present and we presented the matter and urged and received a promise of his hearty support. At that meeting, a number of Pendleton citizens were present and invited us to attend a similar meeting in Pendleton on November 27th. A large number of Hermiston citizens went to Pendleton, and also citizens from Umatilla and Irrigon. It was a big meeting and Pendleton pledged its unanimous support to the cause. A committee of ten was appointed by the president of the Pendleton Commercial club—five from Pendleton and five from this locality. This committee raised funds in Pendleton, Hermiston, Umatilla and Irrigon for its work. We began to petition the director of the reclamation service, and the secretary of the Interior. A sub-committee of three prominent and influential citizens of Pendleton was selected by the committee of ten to go to Portland and arouse interest among the organized bodies of that city, and with the press, and a statewide campaign was thus inaugurated. A great demand went up that Oregon, the greatest contributor to the reclamation fund, be recognized. Then congress convened. Senator Borah proposed the thirty million dollar bond issue. We urged again the appropriation for the West Extension, but Mr. Ballinger, unfortunately did not sleep well on it over night. The proposed bond issue was cut to twenty million, and the army board rider was put on. In due course of time the army board of engineers arrived. They were shown about, and we banqueted them. Our dining room capacity was limited, and only 110 could be seated, but nearly two hundred were present that evening, including many from surrounding towns. The governor of the state, J. Bowerman, came and pledged the dignity and support of Oregon to the cause. Judge Wallace McCamant, in a brilliant speech, pledged the unanimous support of the city of Portland, and Senator Chamberlain and Congressman Ellis pledged their support as members of congress. Other prominent citizens of the state came to Hermiston to add the support of their localities and demand a just recognition from the national government of our rights; of our claim on the reclamation fund, to which we had given so liberally through our resources. Things moved on. The army board went around and you know the result. Idaho with its great Borah's thumb pulled out a splendid plum. Montana with its faithful Tom Carter and other states that had no bearing plum trees ate the fruits of our resources. Oregon with a body of land so rich that it could maintain a family on every ten or twenty acres, was neglected for Montana, Wyoming and Idaho, where at least eighty acres is necessary. Oregon with lands that "no man dares estimate the possible values thereof" was sidetracked for land that can never be made to yield dividends on over \$100 an acre. Oregon land, with almost tropical climate, in a vivacious latitude, was forgotten for stretching plains with hard winters and short summer seasons. Lands with both water and rail transportation, easily settled, near to big markets and the Pacific ocean, the great highway of trade were patronizingly passed up as O. K., but the money must go elsewhere.

Well, we had fought a good fight, we had kept our faith, but we had not finished our course. That was plain to see. We had some political sense. We had a lot of courage and we refused to belt another hole and embraced the fray once more. Up to this support had been more or less luke-warm. The Portland Commercial organizations had said: "We will help you all we can on the quiet, but we do not want to draw the lines publicly, lest we antagonize Klamath, and that trade that we are teasing will fly away down to San Francisco." But the turn-down by the army board threw down all obstacles. The state of Oregon had been insulted, and Portland awoke. Portland newspapers became frenzied. Prominent Portland citizens went to Washington. J. J. Hill was then entering Oregon, and Howard Elliot called on the president. Things got warm. We here began to have the fight taken off our shoulders somewhat, but we kept busy. Letters were sent to Washington, and petitions were again renewed. Our members in congress were kept in action, or as nearly so as we could do, and as a result our appropriation of \$50,000 was made for surveys which partly pacified us and we waited all summer for the final report.

Then like a cloud out of the clear sky arose opposition to the West Extension within our own camp. Out at a farm house on the proposed reservoir site, four men formed one of the Umatilla River Water Users' association; then another, and another, and yet another association was inspired and formed by the promoters of the first. A few newspapers began a frenzied attack and frightened a number of water users out of their wits. We, of Hermiston, took no notice of the turn of affairs for a time because we knew the motives and causes. But the noise grew louder, and we began to fear that our silence was being considered as sympathy with the movement. The Commercial club of Hermiston called a mass meeting in the form of a smoker and announced the object. Nearly 300 citizens and settlers attended. Resolutions denouncing the opposition and renewing our unqualified support were adopted and signed unanimously by all present, and forwarded to the president and secretary of the Interior. Then the opponents of the West Extension induced the Pendleton Commercial club to reconsider its resolutions of two years ago and to sit as a jury, so to speak, while the opponents and supporters of the West Extension argued the question. Hermiston secured a special train, and with Irrigon and Umatilla, went to the meeting 125 strong. They won the decision from the Pendleton Commercial club. It was a dramatic occasion, and the enthusiasm of the west enders plainly showed the strength and unanimity of their support. The fallaciousness of the argument of the opposition was made apparent and they began to quarrel among themselves. Personal interests charged betrayal, and different factions sought to discover new arguments; shifting their positions from time to time as one after another point fell from want of logic. The broad policy of general good was ignored and selfish motives only guided their acts. They continually refused to face the actual facts, and have been on the run ever since they were routed in Pendleton last December.

Shortly after that meeting came the announcement that you, gentlemen, had been chosen as a board to review the facts and consider the report of the engineers' work of the West Extension in 1911. You are here fulfilling your duty, and we most heartily congratulate you on the consideration you have shown the public. You have listened to the claims urged by the opposition as well as to the argument in favor of this splendid enterprise, and we feel confident your best judgment will prevail. We believe you will be able to sift out the real facts and true motives and that in a short time dirt will be flying on one of the best tracts of land in the northwest.

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LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL WINS \$500 AND A MAN

Pittsburg, Mass.—"Now Robert, as we have been going together for the last five years, I think that it is about time we were getting serious, and as this is leap year, I want to ask you will you be my husband?" He hesitated for five minutes and

Fort George as a Jobbing Centre Choice Farm Lands

(Vancouver News-Adv., Jan. 13.) Too great importance cannot be attached to the movement now on foot for a railroad connecting Vancouver with Fort George and the Peace River country. This is the opinion of a number of the leading business men of the city who gave their views to a representative of the "News-Advertiser" today. By the construction of this line, a long step will have been taken toward assuring Vancouver of commercial preeminence on the Pacific Coast of Canada.

With the opening of this railway, wheat, coal and other products of the Peace river country and the central interior will be shipped to Vancouver either for local consumption or export, and in return Vancouver will send North her lumber and commercial goods of all kinds, shipped here from abroad. In other words, Vancouver will be a metropolis of the North, as Edmonton hopes to be, unless this Vancouver-Fort George line is rushed to completion.

It is expected that during the present session of the legislature the premier will make an important announcement concerning the railway policy of this government.

FORT GEORGE is the geographical and strategic commercial center of British Columbia, Canada's largest and richest province.

All railroads building through the Peace river or Central British Columbia must go through FORT GEORGE in order to maintain water grade. Therefore FORT GEORGE must be a great railroad center.

FORT GEORGE is the rich point for an immense territory rich in agricultural, timber and mineral resources, and will be able to compete with Edmonton and eastern cities for the trade of the Peace River country as well as the whole of Central and Northern British Columbia.

FORT GEORGE is at the junction of the Fraser and Nechaco Rivers, with 1100 miles of navigable waterways.

With the opening of the Panama Canal, freight rates to FORT GEORGE will be lower than to Edmonton, thus making FORT GEORGE a great wholesale and jobbing center.

FORT GEORGE will be one of the largest cities in the West. An enormous development will take place during 1912.

For further information apply to Teutsch & Bickers, agents for Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington, for the North Coast Land Company Limited, Vancouver, B. C.

then he answered: "Yes, most certainly I will."

Thus Morra Potter, twenty-three years of age, employed in the insulating department of the General Electric Works here, says she popped the question to Robert James Reece, twenty-two, of this city.

They appeared at the office of City Clerk Hull and Miss Potter asked for a marriage license. Then she made a certified statement of her leap year proposal and will win \$500 in prizes offered by local merchants through the Pittsfield Journal to the first leap year bride in this city.

"We have been lovers for five years," said Miss Potter, "but somehow Robert didn't seem to have 'gumption' enough to propose. When I saw a chance to get \$500 in prizes I made up my mind I would take advantage of leap year and I just did."

Miss Potter is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Potter, who moved to this city from Hosick Falls, N. D., three years ago. She is a blonde and has a winsome manner, as her success in wooing proves. She is a regular attendant at the Morningside Baptist church, sings soprano in the choir and teaches a class of boys in the Sunday school. She and Mr. Reece are to have a church wedding here with the Rev. Harry C. Leach officiating.

PENDLETON'S POPULAR PICTURE SHOW

THE COSY

Where the entire family can enjoy a high-class motion picture show with comfort.

Fun, Pathos Scenic Thrilling All Properly Mixed

Open Afternoon and Evening. Changes Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Next Door to St. George Hotel. Admission 5c and 10c.