

"I Was a Hero Too"

Sung by SAM BERNARD in his new Musical Farce

"NEARLY A HERO"

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

1 I don't know Dan-iel Web-ster, From Booth or El-len Ter-ry, To
 2 I came home late for din-ner, But smil-ing-ly she met me, Right
 3 My wife - y had a birth-day, And I gave her a dol-lar, She
 4 I bought a hand-some au-to, My friends told me I ought to, I

(Till Voice.)

tell the truth I've nev-er ev-en met his dic-tion-a-ry, They say the word call'd "He-ro," This
 then I said, "I'll bet a cook-is something's going to get me," Said she, "I've bak'd a pie, dear, And
 yell'd with joy, "You dar-ling boy," and grabb'd me by the col-lar, Said she, "We'll go to Ma-cy's, It's
 ought-n't ought to, but in-stead, I ought to have been shot, or I ran the car one morn-ing, But

Web-ster has de-fin'd, But just how he ex-plains it, Does-n't seem to fit my mind; My
 it's a mince pie, too," Said I, "I'd die if I should eat a pie that's bak'd by you." She
 bar-gain sale to-day," She dragg'd me down to watch her spend that dol-lar right a-way, The
 could-n't work the switch, I fin-ish'd with the au-to and the fam-ly in the ditch, Just

de-fin-i-tion may not sound like his, But this is what I think a he-ro is:
 got a butch-er knife and held it high, Said she, "old man go on and eat that pie!"
 store was stuff'd as full as it could be, Said she, "old man, come on and fol-low me!"
 then a farm-er's boy came up to me, And whisper'd in my ear most ten-der-ly:

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CHORUS.

1. A man is a he-ro when he goes to war, A man is a he-ro when he's brave, A
 2. A man is a he-ro when he goes to war, A man is a he-ro when he's brave, A
 3. A man is a he-ro when he goes to war, A man is a he-ro when he's brave, A
 4. A man is a he-ro when he buys a car, And you are a he-ro that is plain, You

man is a he-ro when the can-nons roar, And he fights his dear life to save, But
 man is a he-ro when the can-nons roar, And he fights his dear life to save, It
 man is a he-ro on a bar-gain floor, And he fights his dear life to save, But
 won't have to push it tho' so ve-ry far, To get it in-side from the rain, It

I knew a she-ro and it was my wife, And what I say is true, Let her ac-
 said twenty dollars on my doc-tor's bill, I set-tled next year for ten, Let oth-er
 got fit-ty hat pins in the eye that day, Feathers and el-bows, too, Let Bob Fitz-
 I push'd that au-to half a mile that day, And what I say is true, Let oth-er

quain-tance be for-got, For I was a he-ro too, A too, A too,
 mince meat be for-got, For I was a he-ro then, A then, A then,
 Cor - bett, be for-got, For I was a he-ro too, A too, A too,
 "shov-ers" be for-got, For I was a he-ro too, A too, A too.

I Was a Hero Too.

No. 86.

GOV. WILSON ONLY ENDORSES PRIMARY

OTHER DEMOCRATS DO NOT ACCEPT CHALLENGE

Neither Clark, Harmon or Underwood
is on Record as Favoring Choice of
Presidential Nominee by the Public
at Large.

Washington, D. C., March 30.—(Special).—Only Woodrow Wilson among the democratic aspirants for the presidency has endorsed the presidential preference primary. As yet neither Speaker Clark, Governor Harmon, Chairman Underwood, or any of the others except Governor Wilson has suggested that the nomination be left to the will of the democratic voters. The challenge issued by Mr. W. F. McCombs of the Wilson campaign managers for a presidential primary has not been taken up by any of Wilson's opponents. Neither Clark nor Harmon nor Underwood is on record in favor of the election and instruction of delegates to the national convention by a vote of the party voters.

On the other hand, Governor Wilson is plain spoken in advocacy of the presidential primary. He believes in the direct primary as the cure for the evils of bossism and machine politics and he believes that it should govern the nomination of all candidates for office from president down to constable.

That this advocacy of a presidential primary is not a new thing engendered by Governor Wilson's present nation-wide popularity and taken up

as a sure means to get the nomination, is proved by the fact that it was a feature of the first legislative fight Governor Wilson undertook after he became governor of New Jersey. Since Governor Wilson is the only democratic candidate who is a candidate in every state of the union, and since he is opposed by a field that has divided the states in sections and are allied against him, his friends naturally believe that a primary would nominate him. His enemies believe the same thing, that is why they are not for the primary, and that is why no reply has been received to the McCombs challenge.

But no such motive of expediency can be assigned as explaining Governor Wilson's attitude. When he was elected governor and the legislature convened, his first fight was to persuade the legislature to respect the will of the party voters who had nominated James E. Martine for senator in a direct primary. James Smith, Jr., the old-time boss whom President Cleveland had connected with the perfidy and dishonor of the emancipation of the Wilson tariff bill, wanted to set aside the primary and come back to the senate. Governor Wilson stood for the primary and won.

The next thing he did was to get a bill introduced to change the election laws and to provide for direct primaries for every officer from president down to constable. The machine leaders told him they wouldn't let it pass, and a democratic conference was called to vote the bill down. The bosses had the votes to do it, too. That is, they had them when the conference was called.

Governor Wilson got himself invited to the conference. He made a three-hour speech in favor of the direct primary bill. When he had finished, the conference that had met to

shish, the conference that had met to vote the bill down voted it up as a party measure and carried it on to victory. The people and not the bosses, therefore, will instruct delegates in New Jersey this year. It was an effective speech and it showed not only the power of Governor Wilson's logical eloquence, but also it showed how deep is his faith in the people, how firm is his conviction that nominations ought to be made by the voters in primaries, and not left to coteries of bosses and machine leaders working behind closed doors, even when they work according to "the rules of the game."

NOTICE OF PROPOSALS FOR LUMBER.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received at the office of the City Recorder in Pendleton, Oregon, up until April 11th, 1912, at 5 o'clock p. m. for furnishing to the City of Pendleton of one carload of red fir lumber of the following dimensions, viz: 2000 feet 2x12 inches 20 feet long, and the balance of the carload to be 4x12 inches 20 feet in length. The lumber to be delivered F. O. B. Pendleton, all bids to be sealed and to be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of 5 per cent of the amount of bid, payable to the order of the mayor of Pendleton. The Common Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. This notice is published by order of the Common Council made March 27th, 1912.

Dated this 29th day of March, 1912. THOS. FITZ GERALD, City Recorder.

ODD DEATH LIKE FATHERS.

Son is Hurl'd From One Railroad to Another, as Parent Was.

Allentown, Pa.—Rudolph Surber, a Lehigh Valley man, was struck by a fast passenger train on the Jersey Central railroad in this city while walking on the viaduct over which the Central tracks cross those of the Lehigh Valley. He was hurled twenty feet in the air, fell a couple of feet on the Lehigh tracks, sixty feet below, and was picked up dead with his neck broken and practically every bone in his body fractured.

Surber, who was 38 years old, had come to Allentown on business. When a shifting engine had brought his body to the depot he was identified by an accident policy of the American Insurance company of Philadelphia, found in his pocket. The engineer of the express whistled violently, but Surber kept walking oblivious of danger, although he could have stepped aside to safety.

His father was killed in an exact-similar manner several years ago.

RINGS BELONG TO GIRL.

Given in Token of Betrothal, She Need Not Wed to Keep Them. Blairsville, Pa.—A girl owns her engagement rings, whether or not they lead to her marrying the donor. So rules Justice Gelb of this place. Miss Josephine Graham and Charles

Vachal, both of Saltsburg, became engaged to be married two years ago. Vachal presented a diamond ring to his fiancée, following this with another ring later.

Vachal some time ago told her of a circumstance that temporarily would prevent their marriage, and asked for the rings, promising to return them at her request, as she did not consider the engagement broken. Miss Graham later requested the return of the rings, but Vachal is alleged to have refused them.

Suit for their recovery was brought by the girl. At the hearing before Justice Gelb the rings were returned to the young woman and Vachal paid the costs of the suit.

BURIED ALIVE IN SNOWBANK.

Boy Caught in Swirl of Rotary Plow Dies of Suffocation.

Smith Center, Kan.—To be buried alive by the spray of a snow plow was the fate of Harry Agnew, 12-year-old boy of this city. Harry was playing in the wake of a big rotary snow plow of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. With other boys he was allowing the clouds of snow to fall over him, running from under when the snow became too heavy. He was not missed until tonight. Searchers dug his body from under a mass of snow. His thigh was broken, and it is believed the weight of snow crushed out life almost instantly.

LA GRANDE CLUB PLANS FINE HOME.

Five Story \$100,000 Building for Business Men is Contemplated This Year.

La Grande, Ore.—La Grande's commercial club will construct a \$100,000 office building and club home this summer on the unit plan, unless unforeseen hindrances arise. A Portland architect has plans drawn and the building is to go up at Elm and Adams streets and will be five stories high.

CONVICT "ENOCH ARDEN" BEGS FOR PRISON AGAIN.

Man Who Confessed to Crime Committed by Wife Finds Her Married Again.

New York.—The old story of man lost to his wife and friends and the wife becoming the beloved of another, came to light when Francis Tully—convict No. 5256—surrendered to the police. He is bitter against the world, for he imagined during his many weary years in the eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia that the bliss of the past would again appear when he saw his wife. Instead he found her the happy companion of another man.

And then—like Enoch Arden—he turned his face. He told his story to the police and now he will return to prison. Tully told the police that he had been a clerk in the employ of the Standard Oil company in Philadelphia and lived happily with his wife until

one day three years ago the police entered his house in search of stolen property. She confessed to him that she had been a thief.

"To save my wife," said Tully, "I pleaded guilty to the theft and was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. I served until a few days ago, when released on parole. One of the requirements of my freedom was that I remain in Pennsylvania. I have broken my parole and so I must return to prison and serve the remainder of the sentence."

The woman—now Mrs. Dotty Frank—is living at a well known hotel here. She was out. She is described as a handsome brunette, small of stature and possessed of a refined and retiring manner.

VILLAGE GIRL GYMNASTS.

City Council in Kansas Town Encourages Wrestling Among Students.

Clearwater, Kan.—The city fathers of this town are a different type from those of most country villages, and especially Kansas villages. They are encouraging their schoolgirls to indulge in wrestling. The high school girls here have equipped themselves

with sweaters, bloomers and tennis shoes and practice wrestling in the school gymnasium every afternoon. A few of the girls learned the commoner holds in the catch-as-catch-can game from their brothers and have taught them to the other girls. They are becoming quite proficient with the half nelson hammerlock, toe and leg holds.

No effort is being made to prevent this form of feminine athletics, the authorities believing that the girls will find therein valuable physical development.

LOST MADONNA IS FOUND.

Painting by Raphael, Stolen When Napoleon Sacked Italy, Is in Boston.

Boston.—A painting of the "Madonna and Child," said to be by Raphael, which it is declared has been in this country since the days when Napoleon sacked the principal Italian cities and robbed them of their choicest art treasures, has been found in Boston. The picture is so valuable that it is held in the vaults of a trust company.

Burroughs, Main 5. Fuel.

Save Your Carpets Keep a Dustless Home



It is hard on your carpets to sweep them with a stiff broom or a carpet sweeper. They tear and injure the nap of the carpet more by one sweeping than walking over it a month would.

Beating a carpet on a line is ruinous too. It breaks the warp, takes the natural stiffness out and causes it to wear out much quicker than it should.

If you run over your carpets and rugs every day or two with a DOMESTIC VACUUM CLEANER (runs like a carpet sweeper) you will keep them as clean as your table linen every day and you will never have to take them up off the floor. Not only this, but you will add many months and years to their life. Think of the saving in money, time and hard work it will mean to you.

The DOMESTIC rolls over the floor and sucks up the dirt without the slightest wear to the carpet—no brushes—no bristles—just a strong blast of air rushing through your carpet up into the cleaner carrying all the dust, dirt, moths and microbes with it and not one particle of the dust escapes from the cleaner to settle again in the room as it does with the old fashioned methods.

It keeps the nap raised, making the carpet soft to walk upon and the original colors are kept bright and fresh as new.

Thousands of housewives who are now using DOMESTICS are enthusiastic in their praise of them and would not part with them at any cost. Call and see them. There is nothing to get out of order—nothing to wear out.

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