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adjusted. There are great forces at work in this country now having in view a revision of affairs to the end that the blessings of the earth may be more equitably distributed. It is work for man's spiritual as well as mental advancement for men are the products of the conditions under which they live. The Golden Age will be here when society advances to such an extent that it provides laws and customs fully insuring that all men shall earn what they get and shall get what they earn.

SPURNED!

Col. Clark Wood, of the Weston Leader and head of the Blue Mountain baseball league is wroth because Pendleton and Walla Walla have formed new affiliates under the Tri-state league. The following is from the Leader's leading editorial this week:

"Without notice, without explanation, with utter indifference toward the baseball welfare of the smaller towns, Pendleton and Walla Walla listened to the siren song of the tri-state league promoters and dropped the Blue Mountain league. Their commercial bodies have said in effect that they prefer the support and good will of Boise, Baker, La Grande and Ontario to the support and good will of Milton, Fredwater, Athena and Weston. They have said in effect to the small towns:

"We don't want to play with you you little scrubs. We're afraid you'll cop the pennant again this season and ruffle our dignity. You are not in our class. In fact, you are just a little bit too classy for us. We want to go into a Class D league, buy a bunch of mixed ale ball-tossers—the ragtag and bobtail of the Coast and Northwest leagues—and fight it out for the cellar position."

"Very well again, you big quitters. Have your way. But you'll find it a rather tortuous way, lined with brickbats, thorns and dornicks. Your precious league will last just about a month, and your misled fans will soon be mourning for their lost coin. Your league is conceived in deception and nourished in treachery."

Fine, strong language, and it shows that the colonel is a red hot fan even if he does have bad luck with gold mines. But the East Oregonian is willing to bet considerable that when the Tri-state league games get under full speed such games as are played west of the Blue mountains will be "covered" by the Weston Leader. Surely the Leader will not shirk its duty even if others have gone wrong and are going to be lined with dornicks.

If Mrs. La Follette speaks with the convincing earnestness of the senator it will be well worth while for the local suffragists to get her to make an address here.

The Oregonian is very friendly to Champ Clark for the democratic nomination for president.

North side children won't have to walk so far to school next winter.

The weather man says tomorrow will be fair and warmer.

ONLY HALF EQUIPPED.

"John Jones, solicitor," was the legend on the big brass plate outside the office door. John Jones had passed through college and had returned to his native village to practice.

Enter upon the scene the oldest inhabitant, who always interfered every where and made himself a general nuisance.

The noise of the door opening caused Mr. Jones to look up. There stood old "Uncle John."

"Humph!" exclaimed the latter. "So you are a lawyer, are you?"

"Yes," replied the young man proudly.

"And what do you know about law?" was the old gentleman's next question.

"Now, look here, Uncle John, you just be civil or I'll put you out of here!" The young man's voice spoke his rising anger.

"You can't put me out!"

Quickly the young man swung around in his new swivel chair and seized one of the brand new books behind him. Quickly turning over the pages he found what he sought.

"If, after due notice has been served upon a trespasser, he still refuses to leave, sufficient force can be used to expel said trespasser from the land."

"There's the law!" he cried, in triumph.

But the old man squared his shoulders and thrust out his chin.

"That's so," he agreed. "But where is the force?"—Answers.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

"It was funny about that woman," said the man at the railway ticket window.

"I didn't notice anything peculiar about her," replied the one who was waiting for his change. "When I gave her lower I she didn't ask if I couldn't fix it so she could be nearer the center of the car."

Campaign Quips.

Taft Man—Ha, ha, ha. I see that Jack Johnson is out for Roosevelt.

Roosevelt Man—Well, what of it? Archie Butt is out for Taft, isn't he?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE REAL FEMINE

Corn Waffles.
Sift 1 pint of flour with a heaping teaspoonful of baking-powder. Add 1 teaspoonful of salt, 2 eggs, and 1 large cup of milk. Beat batter very lightly, then stir in one can of corn and bake in waffle-irons. Serve hot.

Cream Cheese Salad.
Moisten a cream cheese with a little cream or milk and mold with it halved pecan nut meats to resemble tiny eggs. Dispose on crisp water-cress, garnish with pecan meats, and serve with French or mayonnaise dressing.

Eggs a l'etoile.
Cook eight eggs until they are hard; remove the yolks without breaking them, and cut the whites up finely. Arrange the yolks in the middle of a dish, and surround with the white. Garnish with toast points, and serve with Bechamel sauce, to which has been added a desert-spoonful of finely cut parsley.

Egg Marguerites.
Cut sufficient slices of bread about one-half inch thick, remove the crust and stamp out in rounds. Saute in clarified butter. Mince the yolks of a hard cooked egg fine, season it with salt, pepper and a bit of butter, and spread on toast rounds. Decorate with a half hard cooked yolk and surround it with strips of the white. Garnish with parsley, crisp water-cress or romaine dotted with chopped pickles.

Spiced Walnuts.
Run a needle through soft walnuts, cover with a strong brine of salt and water, and let them stand in the brine for a week, drain off the brine every day and covering again with fresh. Then drain and wash walnuts, cover with vinegar, and boil ten minutes. Add a bag of spices, cover closely, and keep in a cool place for three weeks. For the bag of spices mix 4 tablespoonfuls of whole cloves, peppercorns, mace, celery-seed, and mustard-seed. These fruits sell for a dollar to a dollar and a half a pound.

Value of milk.
Milk is cheap food. One quart of milk is equal in food value to:

- Three-fourths pound lean round of beef.
- Eight eggs.
- Six pounds spinach.
- Seven pounds lettuce.
- Four pounds cabbage.
- Two pounds salt codfish.
- Three pounds of fresh codfish.
- Two pounds chicken.
- Four pounds beets.
- Five pounds turnips.
- One-sixth pound butter.
- One-third pound wheat flour.
- One-third pound cheese.

Scientific Housekeeping.
The management of the home is to be put on a scientific basis, so that the modern girl may study housekeeping just as systematically as she studies stenography or bookkeeping.

The Teachers College of New York is the first to add this new course to its curriculum. A model flat has been added to the equipment of the Domestic Science course consisting of three rooms, a bath and a pantry.

Embryo housekeepers must start at the bottom, just as a boy does in learning a trade. The students must learn scientifically, systematically and efficiently to cook and clean and do the household marketing. In short to be maid and mistress of a modern flat.

DOWN AND OUT.

"It is evident that Senator Snigas has given up the idea of trying to be the favorite son of his state."

"Why do you think so?"

"He wants presidential candidates to be free from the necessity of fulfilling any of the pledges they may make to the office seekers."

A man may not be able to do his own cooking but he can roast the cook.

CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALED BAD SORE

Scraped Flesh Off Bone Below Knee, Suffered So She Couldn't Sleep. Also Says: "I Believe Cuticura Soap Is the Best Soap Made."

"Some time ago I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me like an egg shell, and my right limb went through the flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam fir on to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more, and that was the fourth week after I was hurt."

"Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting immediately and began healing right away. It was a bad-looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep from two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment."

"Cuticura Soap is the best soap I ever saw. I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion or anything else to ease it. I believe Cuticura Soap is the best soap made."

(Signed) Mrs. M. E. Patchell, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, 1911.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment are for sale throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each together with 25¢. Booklet will be mailed free, on application. Address Pottery & Chem. Corp., Dept. 22A, Boston.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

There seems to be an impression in some quarters, perhaps in the minds of some club women, who have not kept in touch with progressive ideas (we trust there are not many) that club women do not stand for suffrage.

It is true that for some years women's clubs and the state federations, as such, did not endorse equal suffrage. It is also true that the majority of the great leaders in the development of womankind through club work have always been believers in equal suffrage. Mrs. Henrotin and Mrs. Decker are shining examples.

At the last board meeting of the general federation at St. Louis, the scheduled work was preparing for the California biennial, but as far as the great newspaper reading public were concerned, they were there solely to express themselves on suffrage; for the papers were full of their views on that subject.

To Mrs. Moore must be given the honor of having brought the hitherto tabooed subject into the light, during her first term of office, at the Cincinnati biennial two years ago. For Mrs. Moore is able and far-seeing enough to think it wise for club women to shut their ears to suffrage in this age of the world, especially when three of their official family are voters in the western states, Mrs. Josiah Cowles of California, Mrs. Frank N. Sheik of Wyoming, and Mrs. C. H. McMahon of Utah, and three others are active suffrage leaders, Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg, for seventeen years president of the Pennsylvania Suffrage Society; Mrs. Desha Breckinridge of Kentucky, whose brilliant speech was one of the events in our recent Louisville Suffrage Convention, and Mrs. Mathews of New Orleans, one of Kate Gordon's active workers in their Suffrage Society of \$80 in that conservative city.

The daily papers devoted columns to Mrs. Blankenburg and Mrs. Breckinridge, who gave splendid interviews on suffrage, showing its progress in both the north and south. Mrs. Cowles, in the enthusiasm of her first voting in California, told of her experiences in registering women in Los Angeles before the last election. It was thrilling to hear her tell of the two old ladies in her home, her mother and her husband's mother, each over eighty, who were taken to the polls in an automobile, and eagerly cast their first ballots for the reform ticket mayor.

A SIGN OF OLD AGE.

"It seems to me that Worthington has been growing old rapidly during the past few years."

"Yes, his hair is becoming rather gray."

"Isn't his hair that makes him seem old to me. A may may have gray hair and still be young in spirit; but Worthington has reached the point in life where he can look at a rosy-cheeked girl and refer to her as a healthy young animal instead of calling her an angel."

HIS PREFERENCE.

Winkleby gazed at the new triplets with fatherly pride, but not a little apprehension in his eye, nevertheless.

"What do you think, dear?" asked Mrs. Winkleby, softly.

"Nothing, dear, nothing," he said falteringly, "only don't you think it would be wiser for us hereafter to build up our little family on the installment plan?"—Harper's Weekly.

ROYAL Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes delicious home-baked foods of maximum quality at minimum cost. Makes home baking a pleasure

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No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

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not only enables us, but forces us to keep our large stock of Choice Meats and Fish fresh, not only every day but every hour of the day.

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Busses Meet Every Train and Steamer
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Golden Rule Store
Conceded to be the Price-Makers of Pendleton by Local Merchants

One store acknowledging our lower prices on the identical same line, yesterday made, and advertised, a reduction of 16 2-3 per cent on the price of the same merchandise from what the same store advertised just one week ago. This was done in order that they might TRY and compete with our ALWAYS lowest regular prices.

This proves they have tried to hold-up the public in the past. But remember, they came down with only one article and our prices still remain the lowest on all other merchandise.

A. B. Kirschbaum & Co. Clothing
For spring and summer, any pattern, fabric or model for **\$15**

Other better makes, reg. \$15 val., our price \$9.90
Other better makes, reg. \$10 val., our price \$6.90

Come in after supper tonight and meet your friends at the **Golden Rule Store** WE LEAD OTHERS FOLLOW

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.
Get it in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.