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THE WOMEN OF WAR.

Over the farm lands, plowed and sown. Our men go tramping off to war; Who will reap, when the grain is grown? Why we; We've reaped before! Reaped? Why, yes; see, our hands are worn. Our backs are bent, our faces dull; Our men, you see, are bound are born. To keep the armies full. So, water the stock and till the land; Feed the children our men begot; Wait for the time-expired band. That is the women's lot. But now the dread we always know Has sickened all the land with fear; The young, the strong, the old must go. Ruin and death draws near. Our lands are stripped of all our men; The war kings call the conscripts out; What for? God knows; not we. But then, Who are we, to doubt? Blood will stain all our rivers brown. Red flames will leap across the land; Pillage will waste our thin crops down. All at the king's command. Our driven men, with last careers Go tramping off to war. For what? Their children will be fatherless. That is the peasants' lot. —Gerald B. Breitigan.

The appeal of the accommodations committee to those who will house and feed Round-up visitors is something that should be heeded. Visitors to the Round-up are always willing to pay fair prices for accommodations. But it is human nature to resent a hold-up. The average person would rather spend \$10 for a legitimate need than to be swindled out of one dollar. Because business may be unusually good is no reason why burglarious prices should be imposed. Nor does it offer any excuse for poor service. Treat the visitors well and be reasonable in the matter of prices. It means considerable to Pendleton and to future attendance at the Round-up for us to maintain a good reputation along this line.

Because of the necessity for economy arising out of the war congress has already reduced the Because it river and harbor bill is worthy. From fifty to thirty millions. Yet the filibuster continues. Two standpat senators propose to talk the bill to death. Under the rules of the senate they can do that if they want to provided they have the endurance to continue talking.

It is a disgrace that our river and harbor work should be thus at the mercy of such senatorial brigandage. There is no sincerity in the claim that the bill is opposed because the appropriations are too large. Had that claim been true the twenty million cut would have silenced all objections. Thirty millions is not much money for the United States to spend annually on river and harbor improvements: It is not a large sum when consideration is given the fact that the farmers of the Columbia basin can gain a million a year by having navigation open on the Columbia. It is not much to pay when the effect of river and harbor work is to cut freight charges in half and sometimes to do better than that.

The river and harbor bill is not opposed because it is unworthy in any respect. It is opposed because it is

too meritorious to suit some people and will be too effective in reducing freight rates.

Oregon has adopted some good reformatory laws but it has not yet secured a corrupt practices act for lawyers. Such a law is needed and it would do considerable to safeguard the initiative and referendum.

Just now there is discussion over the tidelands bill that has been placed on the ballot. There is a lawyer very persistently opposing the measure. It is a common thing for a certain class of lawyers to do such work when special interests are affected by legislative proposals. They should have to state under oath who has retained them or what clients are interested in the subject at issue.

A newspaper is forbidden by law, both state and national, to publish arguments for hire without plainly labelling such matter as advertising. It is a splendid law. It is a protection to the public and no honest newspaper objects to that law.

There should be a similar law for lawyers. The participation by paid lawyers in political discussion is an evil the public should not have to endure without knowing it. Let them hang out their signs.

At last Jonathan Bourne has found the way to the heart of the Portland Oregonian and it is a lovely spectacle after all these years.

After all the fussing he did last week Jupiter Pluvius should be willing to go way back and sit down for the next seven days.

The Germans seem to have taken a brace.

Why not insultate those wres?

IT'S PRICE

(From the Journal.) Was there ever such joy before? Is there anything in the Oregonian office that ex-Senator Bourne cannot have? Walk right in, Jonathan, and help yourself to anything in sight, and if there is anything that you don't see, ask for it. Never was everything so lovely, and never did the goose hang so high. Sweet and lovingly, even as a mother contemplates her precious son does the Oregonian feast its eyes and shower its kisses upon Jonathan. It smiles. It exuberates. It felicitates. It is supremely gay. It flirts with him. It giggles. Figuratively speaking, its arms are around Jonathan, and it weeps upon his bosom. Yet it is so sudden. It is such a fluttering change, because Jonathan is still the same old Jonathan. He is the same old boy the Oregonian said was in a corrupt Bourne-Chamberlain-West machine. He is the same old lad that the Oregonian has often accused of most of the political crimes on the calendar.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

But it smothers him with its kisses now. It smears him all over with carresses. It can't keep its hands off him. It is like a new husband the day after the wedding. Does anybody ask why the change? Jonathan gave up 500 simoleons to the campaign fund. He embraced Booth in public. That's all. It wasn't a big price to pay, but it got the Oregonian. As Dr. Withycombe would say, "Oh, my friends, Oregon is a great state!"

EASY TO DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

YOU CAN BRING BACK COLOR AND LUSTRE WITH SAGE AND SULPHUR.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 30 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just damped a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling. Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.

That New Soap NYAL'S Face Cream SOAP For Sale by Koeppen's The Drug Store That Serves You Best



FIRST LESSON IN PRACTICAL POLITICS

Now, children, if you will please ask no embarrassing questions, I'll tell you all about why this prohibition agitation was first started by the Anti-Saloon League. First of all I want you to know that we "prohis" who have come from the East to Oregon with this agitation are mostly Jobless Preachers who have failed to make good—or make Money—in the pulpit. There are more and more of us, each year who are losing our Jobs in the pulpit, and, you see children, we still want the Money. We're a pretty big army now. So we Jobless Preachers began getting together and finally banded ourselves into a little secret organization to tap a few Millionaires who were looking for more State Legislatures in order that they might get a better grip on the People. We decided that Pittsburgh had about the most Millionaires to the square mile of any city in the nation, so we unanimously elected the Pittsburgh Millionaires to our membership as Brother Philanthropists. Of course, we agreed that we would gradually extend and maybe later take in Wall Street, too. The Pittsburgh Millionaires fell into our Scheme with open arms. They had played Politics through every Old Party until they had been badly smoked out and here we brought them a new idea. They saw that a True Temperance sentiment was growing rapidly in the country and by organizing what we called the Anti-Saloon League they could sneak into a state and capture the Legislature by fooling the People with the story that we were working for True Temperance. The Millionaires could control the Legislature, you see, and we Jobless Preachers could get on to the Payroll that we were after. You see there are 48 states where they want control of the Legislature, so we Jobless Preachers could all be kept at work the year around at agitating, and at really better pay than we had got in the pulpit. We decided to take in the W. C. T. U. and the poor old helpless Prohibition Party, and steal their slogans of "Prohibition" and "Temperance." We could go into every city and town in any state, you see, by this arrangement, and get Free halls and Free churches and even Live at some good brother's or sister's home while we spread our Agitation. We could save our Board Bills this way, you see, and have more Money for ourselves. The Millionaires already had a regular Political Department, with Smart Lawyers to tell the "workers" just what to do, so we only had to know what states had been selected by them in which we Jobless Preachers were to Work. We started off with a "big hurrah meeting" in Pittsburgh. "We Jobless Preachers furnished the Emotional Stuff about "Am I My Brother's Keeper," you see children. Of course, we "soft-pedaled" on "Should my brother be my keeper." We put a lot of Hysteria into it, because we wanted Jobs, while a few Big Coal Operators and Steel Mill Millionaires pointed out how much more Money they would be able to make if the People would only vote for their Brand of prohibition. They explained that they didn't want the Money, of course, but were seeking Higher Efficiency for Workingmen. I never laughed so loud in my life as I did after that meeting was over, and I went over to the Millionaires' Club that night to Our Banquet. You see, that those Pittsburgh Millionaires have never tried to vote their own town "dry" and some of them got pretty drunk that night before it was all over. They gave us Jobless Preachers all the champagne we could drink, too. Then the Millionaires' Political Department got busy. They got out the Map and began figuring out the states where they needed a better Grip on the Legislatures. I hope it isn't necessary for me to tell you, children, that they own to tell of the Legislatures in the United States now. Of course, the Political Department doesn't tell us much about Those Things, though. All we are expected to know is how to Agitate. Now, children, you may go home. Our next lesson will be a really bigger joke than the one today. Johnny Pusefoot, you might tell your good father that I will be over to dinner tonight and probably will stay all night. And ask him to arrange to have me preach somewhere next Sunday. The congregation won't know but what I am as sincere as their own preacher.

REGISTER NOW AND VOTE 333 X NO

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