

### Wallowa Cowboys Horseback Dance

(By Berthe A. Womack, a Wallowa Ranch Girl.)  
 Way out in eastern Oregon, where Wallowa's waters flow,  
 Where there's whiteface cattle growin' in an bunchgrass horse, too;  
 Where the coyotes come a howlin' round the ranches after dark,  
 An' the barnyard birds are singin' to the lovely medder larks;  
 Where the cowboys an' the cowgirls an' the Herefords do abound,  
 An' the monstrous mountains watchin' in o'er a wilderness profound,  
 Where the steers are out a grazin'—his horns are like a lance—  
 'Twas there that I attended the Wallowa Cowboys' Horseback dance.

The town was old Wallowa—she's mighty hard to best—  
 Where they raise fine Hereford cattle an' wavin' whiskered wheat  
 Where the air is soft an' balmy an' dry an' full of health,  
 An' the hills is just a bustle with their pentup mineral wealth.  
 Where they print the Wallowa Sun that W. C. M. supplies  
 With news an' yarns an' stories of most amazin' size.  
 Where lives that good old hunter, Joe Carter from the woods,  
 When he goes out a huntin' he'll sure bring back the goods,  
 'Twas there I saw at Wallowa—oh, how my horse did prance—  
 'Twas there that I attended the Wallowa cowboys' horseback dance.

The cowboys left the ranches an' came to town in herds;  
 The cowgirls' kinder scatterin', gathered in like birds.  
 Old Wallowa was just crowded there were horses everywhere—  
 Looked like some procession headed for a fair,  
 The musician was a fiddler an' a lively one at that,  
 He rode his buckin' broncho an' wore his broad brimmed hat,  
 An' the music started windin' an' a

## PENDLETON HAS FINE PHOTO-PLAY THEATRES

All Modern in Equipment and Popular With the Theatre Going Public. Programs are High Class

### THE ORPHEUM THEATER.

The Orpheum theater always has and always will cater to the patronage and good will of the ladies and children.

It has been this popular picture-play house's policy from the beginning to secure only the best of clean, educational and pleasing films. Nothing will be shown on our curtains that might offend the taste of the most skeptical.

There you will witness first the latest picture dramas as soon as they are released by the firm exchanges, flashed on our curtain by the best machines of today.

This theater is well ventilated, the seats are comfortable, and the music is in a class by itself. Every attention is given towards the comfort and entertainment of our patrons.

### THE ALTA THEATER.

The Alta theater is operated by the Alta Theater Co., Inc. The house was built about one year ago and is one of the most up-to-date theaters in eastern Oregon. The stage is 47x132 feet, with an opening 26x15 feet and is equipped with six full sets of scenery. The seating capacity is 550.

The management makes a specialty of high class moving pictures and good music.

They have just installed a \$3500 "Photoplayer," one of the most advanced instruments made, combining

### THE PASTIME THEATER.

The Pastime theater is the pioneer moving picture house in the city, having embarked in business March 22, 1906. Its policy has been and always will be to show the best pictures made by the licensed companies.

The patronage of women and children is solicited. No picture will be shown that will offend the most fastidious. The ventilating system is of the best. A suction fan 29 inches in diameter completely changes the air every 10 minutes. The pictures are projected from two Edison machines of late model, insuring absolutely no flicker, eye strain or long waits between pictures. The Edison machines are recognized the world over as the best moving picture machines made.

The curtain is of a secret manufacture and the only one in Pendleton.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of each week we run a feature picture. These features have all made good in the larger cities and patrons of the Pastime are sure of seeing a real feature. During Round-up week Edw. J. Fischer has booked the Pastime with high class vaudeville. This in addition to our regular picture program. Visitors to the Round-up will be sure of good entertainment at this theater.

### THE CALLER.

The caller was a feller—boss of the Hereford men—  
 Who had the reputation of cussin' just like sin.  
 His outfit sort of gaudy, big spurs an' conchas bright,  
 His voice was like a bugle up on the mountain height.  
 He was tall an' angular an' a bronco buster right,  
 An' at callin' out the dances he was simply out o' sight.  
 Soon he commenced to holler "Now fellers stake yer pen,  
 Lock horns to all them heifers an' rattle them like men.  
 Saloot yer lovely critters, now four hands cross an' change,  
 An' chase those prettie footies once around the range.  
 You mavericks jine the round-up an' aroun' the circle prance—  
 It was gettin' active, the Wallowa cowboys' horseback dance.

### SIX JACKS TOO MANY.

In early days Pendleton was something of a wide open town. That is to say there were saloons every 15 or 20 feet and the only bar to gambling was a shortage of kale or nerve. Everybody was doing it. It was the fashion of the day. Not infrequently there was a shooting or something else equally as entertaining. Anyone who has lived in Pendleton for a quarter of a century or more can relate yarns by the hour that are very enlightening to a tenderfoot.

Arthur Gibson, local contractor, who superintended the building of "Happy Canyon," has been here for many years and, while the general committee on the evening entertainment was thrashing out the plans one evening, he narrated a little incident that had both the elements of comedy and tragedy.

"When I was a young buck," he said, "I used to drop into some of the saloons here to watch the chips change hands. One night I stepped into a joint where some negroes were playing poker. They had been play-

### The Buckaroo

By Richard Carter Wariner...  
 I love the life of a Buckaroo;  
 I love the lillies and watercress,  
 The wind, the sun and the morning dew  
 Have tinted my face with health's fresh hue.  
 I bathe in the morning's sweet, cool air,  
 It paints my cheeks and touses my hair.  
 With broad sombrero and buckskin dress,  
 I live the life of a Buckaroo.

I ride the range of the Bar X ranch,  
 I know each hillock, each spring, each branch;  
 Its shady groves and its winding streams  
 I see at night in my peaceful dreams.  
 I know each brute of my roving herd,  
 I whistle a tune to the wild night bird;  
 I'm sometimes lonely, I must confess;  
 I'm only a little Buckaroo.

I am not afraid to ride alone,  
 Where big gray wolves and coyotes roam;  
 Where mountain lions and fox abound  
 My 30-30 and faithful hound  
 Are the true, tried friends who stick to me;  
 And yet! I'm lonely as I can be.  
 I wonder if it would ever do  
 To fall in love with a Buckaroo?

Somewhere, I've read, of a Great White Way,  
 Where all are merry and life is gay,  
 Do you think I would be happy there,  
 Midst the noise and din of the city's glare?

I never have seen a hobble skirt!  
 Could I ever learn to lie and flirt?  
 The "bunny-hug" and the "tango" dance  
 Would never "take" on the Bar X ranch.  
 Does "bunny-hug" give the heart a thrill,  
 Like the dizzy waltz in Virginia reel?  
 Would "tango" flutter the heart of a maid  
 Like "allemande left and all promenade?"

Oh, I long for love's sweet, warm caress;  
 I'm a lonely little Buckaroo.  
 I love the range where the cattle roam;  
 Sometimes I long for a better home,  
 And often a longing comes over me  
 To steal from the ranch, the world to see.

I have read of cities' gleaming light,  
 Where human wolves prowl around at night,  
 And seek their prey with sodden breath  
 As they lead poor lambs to awful death.

I shudder now, as I stop and think  
 How human beings can ever sink  
 So low as to lead a kid astray  
 By the glided light of the streets' highway.

I'd better stay on the ranch, I guess,  
 I am only a timid Buckaroo.

To Pendleton's Round-up soon I'll go;  
 They say it's a dandy cowboy show.  
 My daddy and ma, will go with me  
 This wonderful "frontier show" to see.  
 We'll see the bronchos and riders, too.  
 Say, I know a handsome Buckaroo;  
 He said he'd come to the Bar X ranch;  
 I'll lead him there, if I have a chance.  
 I haven't a doubt nor a single fear  
 I can lasso the heart of this "sleek ear."

He's a handsome, heart-free Buckaroo  
 And he says he loves me—honest, true!  
 He wants to make me his darling wife  
 Then we'll live on the Bar X ranch for life.

ing all day and the floor was strewn with cast-off cards.  
 "I picked up six jacks from the floor and after a hand had been dealt I slipped the six on top of the balance of the deck. Only two stayed in. 'How many cards do you want?' the dealer asked after the discard. Both called for three and of course each got three jacks. 'I've got a jack full' the first fellow said after they had bet their pile. 'So have I,' said the other and they showed down. 'They looked at each other a minute and then both began to reach for their razors. About that time I had business that took me outside in a hurry.'



(NEXT DOOR TO THE ST. GEORGE HOTEL)

During the Round-Up and After the Round-Up whenever you're in Pendleton—visit

## THE COSY THEATRE

"The biggest little show-house in the northwest"  
**VAUDEVILLE**  
 THAT'S "RIGHT"—THE CLEAN, WHOLESOME KIND.

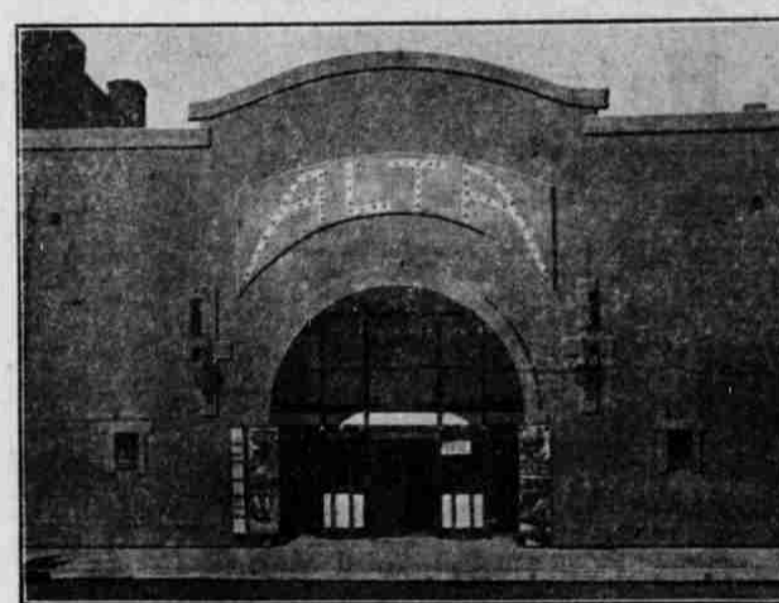
**MUTUAL "MOVIES"**  
 Just the kind of Pictures that are "Likeable"  
**GOOD MUSIC**

A Comfortable, Steam-Heated House, Courteous Treatment; Everything That Goes to Make a Real Show.

You'll Like The Cosy

The House of Comfort, "Where the Famous Players Play" The Home of Quality

Your Pleasure Our Business



The Home Paramount of Pictures

The Best None too Good for our Patrons

Capacity 550

Pendleton's Real Theatre

## The ALTA THEATRE



### "UP IN THE AIR"

After the performance at Round-Up park if you are "Up in the Air" where to take your sweetheart, mother or sister for good, clean entertainment remember

## The Pastime Theatre

High Class Vaudeville  
 The Pick of the Best Motion Pictures  
 Good Music and Courteous Treatment We are in Business to Please You

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 The finest souvenir of the world's greatest frontier show. Every act, feature and contest reproduced by us on a postal.  
 Round-Up Photo Postals 5c each  
 Mail orders filled to any address. Any size or amount of pictures sent Parcels Post C. O. D.  
**W. S. BOWMAN**  
 OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER  
 Studio, Main Street near Bridge Pendleton, Oregon

### Six Jacks Too Many

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**Rene Viviani**  
 Rene Viviani, the present prime minister in France, was born in Algeria. His success in French politics has been due to his interest in labor. When the office of minister of labor was created by the Clemenceau government in 1906, he was the first man to fill it. Although the next government was of an opposing faction, M. Viviani still was kept at his post. In accordance with his labor sympathies, he worked consistently against the law providing for a compulsory three-year period of service in the army, in favor of which the country recently voted.  
 M. Viviani is an able man, but his strong points are not particularly war and diplomacy.

## Hardware Headquarters in the Round-Up City

You will always find here everything you would expect to find in a similar store—and many things more.



We specialize on articles of genuine merit. Articles we have tried and tested ourselves, and we can recommend and endorse.  
 You will find here all of the good—the best—the pick—of standard manufactured articles, such as  
 MONARCH RANGES, COLE'S AIRTIGHT AND RADIUM HEATERS, AERMOTOR WIND MILLS, MYER'S PUMPS, SHARPLESS TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATORS, WEAR-EVER ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS, O. V. B. CUTLERY, COMMUNITY SILVERWARE AND UNION LOCK FIELD FENCING.

To which we add our own guarantee, as well as that of the manufacturer. In connection with our hardware business we conduct one of the largest and best equipped tin and sheet-metal shops in eastern Oregon.

## The Taylor Hardware Co. Pendleton, Oregon