

W.O.W.

DEGREE TEAM

DANCE

MONDAY, Nov. 15

EAGLE-WOODMAN HALL

Good Music Refreshments

Admission 50c

LADIES FREE

Bunco Men Are Caught.
OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 15.—When H. A. Wilson, a retired capitalist of Colfax, Washington, wired his bank to send him \$4000, the cashier of the bank wired the San Francisco police. Two alleged bunco men were arrested charged with attempting to defraud Wilson.

Uncle Sam knows a good thing



Perfection Oil Heater

Tents in the Model Camp, U. S. Marine Corps, P. I. E., San Francisco, 1915, are equipped with Perfection Oil Heaters. Smokeless and odorless. Dealers everywhere.

For best results use Pearl Oil

Standard Oil Company

California
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FOR SALE

NORTH SIDE RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

Seven room dwelling, with modern built in conveniences, first class condition, seven blocks from Main street. Can be bought for \$1800 if taken at once.

MATLOCK-LAATZ INVESTMENT CO.
INSURANCE REAL ESTATE LOANS

OREGON THEATRE Nov. 17

One Night Only

KLAW AND ERLANGER PRESENT THE MOST PRONOUNCED DRAMATIC EVENT OF THE SEASON

The play you have been waiting for and the play the country's talking about



THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE

By EUGENE WALTER

From the popular book of the same title by John Fox, Jr.

WITH NEW YORK CASTE and Massive Production.
Prices That Suit—Main Floor, first 9 rows \$1.50 Last 9 rows \$1.00. Balcony, 75c. Gallery 50c.
Mail Orders Now. Seat Sale Opens Tuesday, Nov. 16th at Warren's Music Store.

The Weakly Bulldogger

MONDAY NOVEMBER 15, 1915.

Even Beals Misses Sometimes.
Royal Sawelle has purchased a "Stormograph" and has such faith in it that he presumes to tell his wife whether she can hang out her washings and whether it is safe to venture out without rubbers or umbrella. Pride goeth before a fall and we don't want to be around when he slips.

Consider Your Friends, Bert.
Bert Jerard says he isn't particular what kind of cigars he smokes these days. He says he has such a bad cold he can neither taste or smell, and can get the same effect out of a four for a nickel stogie that he can out of the best bit cigar made. He forgets, however, that Pendleton is a busy city and that there are others on the street besides himself.

He Got Yuh, Steve.
They tell this one on Steve Hampton, well known big grower of wheat seed. Thad T. Sweek is one of Milt Miller's adjutants and it is his business to see that Uncle Sam gets all that is coming to him via the income tax. Some months ago he was conferring with Steve to determine the size of his annual stake. He found out how many acres Steve was farming, the approximate size of his crop and the reasonable value of said crop. From this he deducted the operating and other expenses and arrived at Steve's income. "But see here," said Steve, "you haven't made any allowance for my time. Surely I am entitled to something as supervisor and overseer, and that should be included in the expenses." "You are right," said Thaddeus. "You certainly are entitled to a good round salary. About what do you think your time as overseer is worth?" he asked. "Well," said Steve, "I should think I ought to be allowed \$250 a month." "You certainly ought," said the revenue man. "You're worth every cent of \$250 a month. Let's see, that is \$3000 a year, and we'll just subtract that amount from your net income from the farm, but," he added before Steve had time to congratulate himself, "we'll just list that amount under the head of salary, and it's all income, you know."

Intemperate Mary.
Some of the young bloods about town have a parody on "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," the refrain of which runs, "It takes more than one to pickle Mary."
He'll Bear Watching.
Editor Clark Wood of Weston commends himself as follows: "We look not for the ankle watch—For wouldn't it be shocking To drop our eyes and see two hands Upon a lady's stocking?"

Some Allies.
Since we published that poem last week, there has been a lot of speculation as to the identity of the perpetrator but after a week of pussy-footing and slithering, we are unable to throw any light on the culprit. Our only clue lay in the fact that it was written on official Round-up stationery and so we gave the third degree to all the directors. President Taylor says he can't read poetry, much less write it. Secretary Marsh says he never writes anything but love sonnets. Lol Fraser thanked us for the compliment. Sam Thompson says he was sick and sick men don't think in terms of poetry. Fred Earl says he never does anything he is ashamed of and therefore never gets anonymous. Hans Collins said, "Only women and fools write poetry. I am neither." Roy Bishop and Dean Tatum said they could establish an alibi and Claude Feeland got sore when we accused him. "You can call me a sheepherder or a horse-thief, but don't let me hear you call me a poet," he said. That's all of the directors except Roy Ritter and we didn't ask him because we know he has no poetry in his soul. He just a prosaic legislator.

Same Here, Don.
Don Rice is an enthusiastic alumnus of the U. of O. and he has a great yearning to see the Oregon-O. A. C. football scrap next Saturday. He says he would gladly give half his fortune to see it, but that it would take more than half that amount for railroad fare.

Priceless Poetry.
We are this week opening a column of "Priceless Poetry." We call it priceless because we will not pay anything for it. We believe in encouraging budding genius to blossom forth and we will accept the fruit providing said fruit is not overripe. Today we print one that we think is very palatable and it has the added merit of treating a subject never touched by Shakespeare, Kipling, Rex Lupman, Dean Collins or other poets. It goes like this:
In our every day existence
There is a strange persistence
In the calling of the stomach for its food.
No matter where we stand,
Insistent its demand
For something that is wholesome
Pure and good.
A wide latitude of range
Affords variety and change.
Each nation has a diet of its own.
There's a multitude of diables
To gratify one's wishes,
So fastidious have the modern people
grown.
It's in each man's dominion
To form his own opinion
As to what he thinks there's nothing
can surpass.
But, though it may sound silly
I deem that piccolilly
Has no gastronomic dainty in its
class.
M. A. R., Pendleton.

It's Try-Weakly Now.
We got this letter this week:
To the Editor of the Bulldogger:
I like to read your items but don't like to wait so long between. Couldn't you publish your column two or three times a week instead of only once.
Sincerely yours,
Mrs. J. J. J. Pendleton, Ore.

The Kernel Was Here.
Kernel Clark Wood, Weston's bulwark of baseball and journalism, was with us Saturday, the All-Star game forming an irresistible attraction for him. The kernel was in the vanguard of the receiving committee at the depot, rode in the stagecoach with the ball players and fraternized with Jack Coombs, Johnny Evers and others. The only thing that made his happiness fall short of completion was the fact that Kernel Fred Boyd of Athena, his ancient rival, was not standing on the street curb to see him pass by.

Before and After.
Somebody saw Lou Steelhammer and George Paer standing side by side the other day and remarked upon the opportunity some patent medicine company was missing by not having a camera around.

After All, Big Leaguers Are Just Mortals.
Having seen the American Big leaguers Saturday make seven errors and a bonehead, local fans are much more contented with the amateur article of baseball, such as the Blue Mountain league furnishes.

PARADEERS DEMAND "GYM"
Oregon City Students Invade Meeting of School Directors.
OREGON CITY, Ore., Nov. 15.—Two hundred high school students, both boys and girls, bearing flaming torches, paraded through the business section of the town and ended their march by crowding into the offices of the school district, where the board of directors was in session. Through six of their number, acting as spokesmen, they explained that they wanted a gymnasium, and a petition was presented to the board. Owing to the press of routine matters, no action was taken. It will be considered at the next meeting of the board.

Convalescence after pneumonia, typhoid fever and the grip, is sometimes merely apparent, not real. To make it real and rapid, there is no other tonic so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands so testify. Take Hood's—Adv.

Not Citizen—Ousted From Job.
SACRAMENTO, Nov. 15.—Although he has lived in the United States since he was two months old, W. H. Rockingham, an electric draftsman in the state engineering department was

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR TURNS GRAY, FADED HAIR DARK AND GLOSSY.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when aged, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyneth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

A MERCILESS JUDGMENT

One Who Shows No Favor.
A merciless judge is Father Time. Before him the weak and the wanting go to the wall. Only the truth can stand. For years the following statement from a Pendleton resident has withstood the sternest of all tests.
L. Greenwald, prop. shoe repairing shop, 114 Lincoln street, Pendleton, says: "Backache and soreness across my kidneys troubled me day and night. The kidney exertions pained in passage and the flow was too frequent and scant. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me." (Statement given May 17, 1915.)

OVER TWO YEARS LATER Mr. Greenwald said: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and the trouble has never come back."
Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Greenwald had. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

You're "All In" When Your Stomach Goes Back on You

If you are blessed with strong digestion, take care of it. If you are troubled with a weak one, set it right. You are no stronger than your stomach.

When your stomach goes back on you, your head, nerves and appetite go wrong, too. You feel dull and stupid, and your work suffers. You can't do your best when your stomach is out of order. Get it in shape, or you will soon be "all in." If your food does not agree with you, or you are suffering with indigestion, nausea, biliousness, sick headache or sleeplessness—then be warned—it is time for you to take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

a great medicine for the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. They give you an appetite and the digestion to take care of it; they regulate the bile, act on the kidneys and blood, and have a laxative effect which keeps you free from constipation. They quickly put your stomach in order, so you eat well, sleep well, feel well and work well.

No more biliousness, no more indigestion, headache or clogged bowels, after you take Beecham's Pills. They will soon help the liver, tone your stomach,

Strengthen the Digestion and Keep You Up to the Mark

"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"

At All Druggists, 10c., 25c.

ousted from his job because he was not a citizen of this country. He is a native of Canada. The dismissal was the result of a campaign by the civil service commission to oust all state employes not citizens of the United States.

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116 West Alta St., Upstairs, Phone 433

Dr. Edmund B. Haslop
OSTEOPATH

Expert in Diagnosis.
Graduate of Osteopathic College.
Post Graduate of Harvard Medical School.
Success in treatment depends on finding the cause of disease.
Judd Bldg. Pendleton, Ore.

"Taking Profits"

There, Mr. Retailer, is a well known stock market phrase that has a meaning for you!

The speculator or investor who knows how and when to "Take Profits" gets rich.

Mr. Retailer, when the manufacturer of a well known article goes to the expense of advertising that article in this newspaper it is time for you to "take profits."

Get the benefit and the sales by linking your store window to that newspaper advertising.

Show the goods while they are being advertised.

"Taking the Profits" will be a matter of course.