

East Oregonian

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THE WOUNDED MAN SPEAKS

I left an ear in a dug-out
When a shell-bill made us
dance;
And at Belleau wood where the
mixing was good
I gave up a mitt for France.

I lay on a cot a-smoking
And thought I was getting
well,
But the moon was bright on the
bomplane's sight
And the Gothas gave us hell.

They certainly spoiled my beau-
ty;
And my leg is a twisted
curve;
They busted me up like a man-
gled pup.
But—THEY DID NOT BUST
MY NERVE!

I'll get off ship at Hoboken
And I'll say, "Well, here I be,
Straight from Belleau wood and
it's understood
That nobody grieves for me."

And no pussy-footing stasy
Shall grab at my one good
hand
And make me feel drunk with
the good old bunk,
Just to make himself sound
grand.

For I'm damned if I'll be a hero
And I ain't a helpless stob;
After what I've stood, what is
left is good,
And all I want is—A JOB.
—Henry Oyen.



hell, a partnership with in-
famy.

Nor would such a peace se-
cure peace, except so long as it
served Germany. We can judge
the future only by the past,
and to Germany sacred treat-
ies are scraps of paper only.
Germany's whole history is a
record of national treachery,
national bad faith, national dis-
honor, national murder, and
national infamy.

Article 56 of The Hague
Convention, to which Germany
solemnly subscribed, is: "Fam-
ily honor and rights, the lives
of persons and private prop-
erty, as well as religious con-
victions and practice, must be
respected. Private property can
not be confiscated."

The world knows how Ger-
many has observed this article.
There are millions of individ-
ual witnesses to hear flagrant
breaches of it. Every acre of
foreign soil Germany has occu-
pied bears mute, but unim-
peachable evidence of it. There
is plenty of German evidence
of it, too.

"The goods of different sorts
seized in the enemies' territo-
ries are in such large quantities
that the difficulty of knowing
where to put them increases
day by day. At the request of
the Prussian minister of war,

NO COVENANTED PEACE WITH GERMANY

AMERICA, unless we repudi-
ate civilization and aban-
don humanity and put a
premium on savagery and bru-
tality, can make no covenanted
peace, no peace by agreement
or negotiation with Germany.
It would be a covenant with

all chambers of commerce have
been asked to give all possible
information with regard to
storehouses, sheds, etc., which
could be used temporarily to
warehouse the spoil." (From
the Frankfurter Zeitung, Jan-
uary, 1918.)

The German papers have
been crowded with advertise-
ments of sale of property taken
from France and Belgium.
Members of the Reichstag have
boasted of, others have cen-
sured, the amount of booty
brought to Germany from the
occupied territory, and the de-
struction has been far greater
than the confiscation.

Of the old men and children
murdered, of the women and
girls ravished, of the noncom-
batants taken from their homes
and deported to work for their
conquerors, of the merchant
ships sunk and passengers and
crews murdered, of the hospi-
tal ships sunk, the hospitals and
unfortified cities bombed, of
the mutilation and murder by
cruelty and otherwise of
wounded and captured soldiers
—all this beastliness there is
plenty of evidence, evidence
that no one can disbelieve.

The best answer to German
peace propaganda is sinking
more U-boats, sending more
men to France, speeding up our
work along every line, and a
heavy subscription to the
Fourth Liberty Loan. Peace
must mean the triumph of right
and justice, the defeat of Ger-
manism, not a truce with it,
not a compromise with it.

Our soldiers in France are
gloriously doing their part
toward victory; the Liberty
Loan subscription must show
them that the people at home
are doing theirs.

One reason the Austrian em-
peror wants to make peace is
that he fears the rising power
of the Yugoslavs. They are
three million strong and they
are being organized for free-
dom. They are led by 35
members of the Austrian Reich-
srat. These men because of
their official positions are en-
titled to more freedom than are
ordinary civilians. They have
been able to carry on a propa-
ganda the essential object of
which is revolution. It is even
surmised that the army itself is
strongly impregnated with the
movement. With such internal
conditions and with the allies
growing stronger in the field

each day the hours of the Aus-
trian empire are plainly num-
bered.

It did not take the cables
long to handle the reply of
President Wilson to the hypo-
critical Austrian peace propo-
sal. His answer may be sum-
med up in two words, "nothing
doing."

With high prices prevailing
people will expect to pay some-
thing more than usual for food
and accommodations this year.
But they will not expect to be
robbed in cold blood, as seems
contemplated in places here,
and the visitors will not stand
for it. The finest way to kill
the Round-Up and blast Pen-
dleton's reputation will be to
give free reign to grafting.

Ernest Crockett wanted to
help whip the Huns. He want-
ed to do it so badly he went to
Canada to enlist when he could
not enter the American army.
May his wound be a slight one.

The Austrians are so badly
demoralized they may try for a
separate peace even if they
have to put their hands in the
air.

Some show their character
in one way, some in another;
there's the bootlegger for in-
stance.

28 YEARS AGO

(From the East Oregonian, Septem-
ber 18, 1890.)

D. Peebler leaves Saturday on a vis-
it to his mother in the Willamette
valley in response to a telegram an-
nouncing her illness.

J. C. Davis, who is drilling for coal
at his place on the John Day river, has
struck a three inch vein of coal at
a depth of 217 feet, and the strata
penetrated leads to the belief that in a
short time a vast bed will be struck.

W. H. Murray returned today from
Milton. He placed in the cemetery
there a handsome double monument
executed for Ira D. Berry to mark the
spot where his father, mother and
brother lie buried.

John Sylvester is here today from
Weston.

THE FUNNY BONE

WHY HE WAITED.
An old man, clad in a somewhat
youthful suit of light gray flannel, sat
on a bench in the park enjoying the

spring day.

"What's the matter, sonny?" he
asked a small urchin who lay on the
grass and stared at him intently.
"Why don't you go and play?"
"Don't want to," the boy replied.
"But it is not natural, the old man
insisted, "for a boy to be so quiet.
Why don't you want to?"
"Oh, I'm just waitin'," the little
fellow answered. "I'm just waitin' till
you get up. A man painted that
bench about fifteen minutes ago."—
Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Editor—I sent you a poem about
three weeks ago. What have you done
with it?
Editor—I'm holding it. Every lit-
tle while lately I get to thinking that
we are not getting out as good a pa-
per as we ought, and then I take that
poem and see how much worse the
sheet might be, and that makes me
cheerful again. Say, how much'll you
take for it?—Boston Transcript.

ITS SUPERHORITY.
"Vascabi!" proudly said Brother
Lunk. "Dis yuh am de swell solid
gold-plated watch dat I got from a
mall awdsh sto for fou-dollahs."
"Do it keep time, sah?" asked
brother Quizz.
"Do it?" Dar isn' two clocks in dis
town, sah, dat kin keep up wif dis
fine watch when its right at use!"—
Kansas City Star.

The Hot Weather Test makes peo-
ple better acquainted with their re-
sources of strength and endurance.
Many find they need Hood's Sarsapar-
illa which invigorates the blood, pro-
motes refreshing sleep and overcomes
that tired feeling.

HOUSEHOLD

Barley Flour.
Barley, so unfamiliar to us that it
seems a new cereal food, is, on the
contrary, one of the oldest foods in
the world. The Egyptians, Israelites,
Chinese, early Greeks and Romans
used barley meal and now when war
and food famine turns us away from
the use of fine wheat flour we find
again the nourishing qualities and
fine flavor of barley ready for our use.
Next wheatless day try a few of these
barley breads on the wheat abstain-
ing family.

Barley Bread.—To two cupfuls of
wheat flour add four cupfuls of bar-
ley flour and one cupful each of
water and sweet milk. Roll the milk
and water together and allow to cool.
Then add to it two tablespoonfuls of
molasses, honey or corn syrup, one
teaspoonful of salt and a half cake of
yeast dissolved in a little warm water.
Stir into the liquid the flour mixture
and knead to a soft dough. Cover and
let the sponge rise until double its
bulk and then knead again, form in
loaves, place in greased pans and allow
to rise a second time until double in
bulk. Bake in a hot oven for nearly
an hour.

Barley Spice Cake.—To half cupful
of vegetable fat or margarin add one
cupful of sugar, one cupful of sour
milk, half teaspoonful of ground
cloves, half teaspoonful of powdered
cinnamon, half cupful of raisins, one

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Men's Fine Dress Shoes, O'Donnell, Mazer and Con- nelly makes, \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00.	Ladies' Very Fine Kid Dress Shoes, turn or welt soles, Louis heels, in black, white tan and brown \$5.00 and \$6.50.
Boys' Dress or School Shoes, button or lace styles all sizes, \$1.95 to \$3.15	Children's and Misses' Dress or School Shoes in black, brown and combination col- ors, all sizes \$1.49 to \$3.65
Ladies' Gun Metal, Kid or Patent Dress Shoes, \$2.95	

The Hub

32 Sample Stores. 745 Main St.

egg, half teaspoonful allspice, two
and a half cupfuls of barley flour,
half teaspoonful baking soda, seven
teaspoonfuls baking powder and three
tablespoonfuls of molasses. Bake and
serve without icing.

Barley Muffins.—Beat one egg
thoroughly and add to it one table-
spoonful sugar, half teaspoonful of
salt and half teaspoonful of soda dis-
solved in two tablespoonfuls of cold
water. Sift together two and a quar-
ter cupfuls of barley flour and two
teaspoonfuls of baking powder and
add to the liquid mixture. Add two
tablespoonfuls of melted vegetable fat
or pork drippings and beat the batter
well. Bake for 20 minutes in well-
greased muffin tins.

Barley Flour Pie Crust.—To two
cupfuls of barley flour add half tea-
spoonful of baking powder, half tea-
spoonful salt and one-third cupful of
vegetable fat. Add enough water to
make a stiff dough and mix as for
other pastry. This is recommended as
a fine crust for such "open-faced"
pies as apple, squash and pumpkin.

With about everybody able to get
to the shop or office, at work, and no
complains of consequence about the
way the work is being done, the won-
der is what has become of all the
aforetime incompetents.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

How often has an attack of indigestion interfered
with your work or spoiled your pleasure? Good health
is mostly a matter of sound digestion. Whenever you
are troubled by dyspepsia, flatulence, sour eructations,
sick headache, biliousness or constipation, take Beech-
am's Pills. They quickly and effectively correct digestive
disturbances, stimulate the supply of gastric juice and

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Opens 7:00
Program at 8:00
Dance 9:00

HAPPY CANYON