

East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Daily and Semi-Weekly, at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO. Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN ADVANCE

Daily, one year, by mail	\$5.00
Daily, six months, by mail	2.50
Daily, three months, by mail	1.25
Daily, one month, by mail	.50
Daily, one year by carrier	7.50
Daily, six months by carrier	3.75
Daily, three months by carrier	1.87
Daily, one month, by carrier	.75
Semi-Weekly, one year by mail	1.50
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail	.75
Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail	.50

ON SALE IN OTHER CITIES
Imperial Hotel, News Stand, Portland.
ON FILE AT
Chicago Bureau, 309 Security Building.
Washington, D. C. Bureau 561 Fourteenth Street, N. W.
Member of the Associated Press.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published hereon.

HYMN OF BROTHER WILLIAMS

(By Frank L. Stanton.)
Laud, keep me fur fu'm de hurricane
An' don't let de tide rise high;
I never wants no big wind
Ter blow me ter de sky!

An' I dont want ter drown
When de rain comes down,
For I'd be too wet fer ter wear my crown!

Satan, he tells de win' ter blow,
An' he rides de lightnin' red,
But I wants ter wait till my time's ter go,
Wid de shelter over my head.

Oh, I don't want ter drown
In Trouble Town,
For I'd be too wet fer ter wear my crown!

Telephone _____

THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS

YEARS ago, when the brilliant and famous Charles A. Dana was editor of the New York Sun, a little girl wrote a letter to the editor asking if there is a Santa Claus.

The answer, published editorially, was unsigned, but is generally attributed to the pen of Mr. Dana himself and is considered one of the finest classics of Christmas literature of all time.

The East Oregonian, like Mr. Dana, believes in Santa Claus and in the fairies, and feels that its editorial space on this Christmas day could be devoted to no better purpose than the reproduction of this literary gem.

"We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor—I am eight years old. Some of my friends say that there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun its so.' Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?"
VIRGINIA O. HANLON.

"Virginia your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except what they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundlessness about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your Papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither men nor children can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not; but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseeable in the world.

"You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside; but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God he lives and lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

THE FUNNYBONE

In a Kitchennette,
"John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "there's a burglar trying to get into the flat."

"I'll get up and give him the fight of his life."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Not a bit. Any burglar who thinks this flat can hold three of us must be a little bit of a fellow."—Washington Star.

Couldn't Help It.
Clegg—He gave everyone to under-

stand that he was the big gun at his office.
Tyler—Perhaps that is why he was fired!—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Jury's Difficulty.
"Gentlemen of the jury," said a judge as he concluded his charge, "if the evidence shows in your minds that pneumonia, even indirectly was the cause of the man's death, the prisoner cannot be convicted." An hour later a messenger came from the jury room. "The gentlemen of the jury, your lordship," he said, "desire information." "On what point of evidence?" "None, your lordship; they want to know how to spell pneumonia."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Wifely Plan.
"Still angry with your husband?"
"Yes."
"But why make such a terrible row over a small matter?"
"Well, after the quarrel started, I thought I might as well get a silk dress out of it as a box of candy."—Judge.

FUNNYBONE—
"What's the excitement here?"
"A movie actress is registering indignation."
"But where's the camera man?"
"There isn't any camera man. She's having words with a genuine traffic policeman." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

a father seeking a husband for a dowryless daughter. Goods are dispatched to customers' houses with the rapidity of a shot from the cannon's mouth.
A grocer proclaims that his "superfine vinegar is more acid than the tongue of the most feindish mother-in-law."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Broke Her Heart
"He took a mean revenge."
"In what way?"
"When she sued him for divorce he got the Judge to give him the custody of her Pekinese."—Boston Transcript.

The French Government has prepared a decree authorizing the mayors of all cities to prohibit use of fresh milk and cream in hotels, restaurants and similar places as a measure toward relieving the shortage of milk for children.

INCOME TAX Holding Your Wheat


What should the farmer do about his Income Tax return if he is holding his wheat until next year? By all means open up books on the inventory basis and make the return showing wheat on hand as income this year. Do not let it go until next year and have a double shot of income. We will open up these books and keep them for you. This will save you money on your Income Tax. It will give you a permanent business record. It will take the grief out of your Income Tax.

Permission for making your return on the inventory basis must be secured from the Commissioner before February 15th, 1921.

Come in and let us explain this in detail.

Cosper Accounting Co.

STANGER BUILDING



CONFIDENCE
The man who conducts his business on the daylight-plan fears not the shadows

THE business man who keeps his bank balance before him fears not for the future—he knows just where he stands financially. With our motto of "system, safety and service" constantly before us we will continue to serve the public as conservative bankers.

THE INLAND EMPIRE BANK
PENDLETON, ORE.

What Is the Secret of Long Life In a Tire, Anyhow?

It's the tread—and here is the reason:

The tread of your tire is the part that takes all the wear, soaks up the road shock and keeps the bumps away from the fabric.

Entirely reasonable then that it should be broad and thick, isn't it?

That's the idea back of the Super Tread Tire. It's important and it means a lot more miles to you.

Gertson & Marty

639 Cottonwood Street—Phone 595