

East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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

ON SALE IN OTHER CITIES
Imperial Hotel News Stand, Portland, OR
Chicago Bureau, 100 Security Building, Washington, D. C.
Bureau 201 Fourth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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(IN ADVANCE)

Daily, one year, by mail	\$6.00
Daily, six months, by mail	3.00
Daily, three months, by mail	1.50
Daily, one month, by mail	.50
Daily, one year, by carrier	5.00
Daily, six months, by carrier	2.50
Daily, three months, by carrier	1.25
Daily, one month, by carrier	.40
Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail	2.50
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail	1.00
Semi-Weekly, three months, by mail	.50

Telephone

Just Folks

by Edgar A. Guest

GETTING HOME

Getting home is best, I say!
Though it's fun to go away,
And there's pleasure in a trip
Overland or on a ship,
Taking you to splendors new,
After all the journey's through,
Makes no difference where you roam,
There's no thrill like getting home.

Maybe with a thumping heart
You look forward to the start,
And you think you'll never get
Quite enough of travel, yet
After you have journeyed far
Where the nation's wonders are,
Soon you'll find you hunger for
All the folks at home once more.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

HOW THE SALES TAX WOULD "RELIEVE" THE FARMER

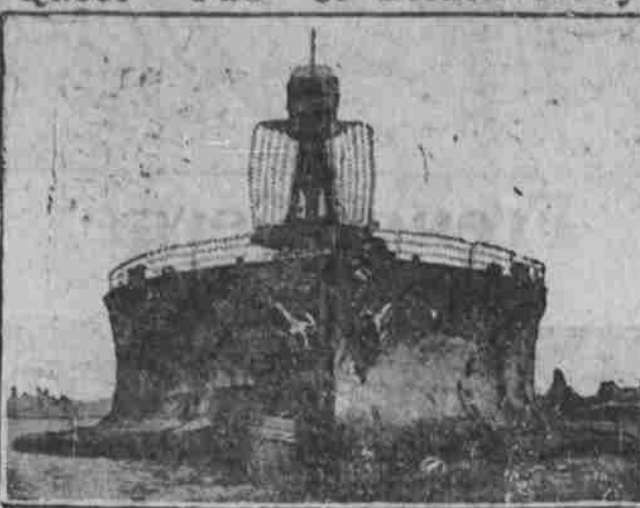
THE chief reason why a lot of people abhor the income and excess profits taxes is that they have to pay them. Not always can they pass these burdens on to the other fellow. The evidence in the divorce case of James S. Stillman, New York financier, shows that last year Mr. Stillman paid a very high federal tax. It was in six figures. He had to pay that tax. There was no escape; no passing the buck.

Men like Mr. Stillman don't like that sort of a tax law. In their view the sales or turnover tax is much preferable. They say it is much simpler. It is. The sales tax is simplicity itself and is an admirable scheme from the standpoint of those who want to shift the burden all to the ultimate consumer.

Under a sales tax law most men in "big business" would pass the tax along to the next fellow. Big business would gain but the consumer would pay. The consumer would be the goat and the retailer is the man the goat would vent his wrath upon. People would think the retailer responsible for the increased prices due to the accumulated sales tax charges, though in reality the retailer would not be to blame. Most products are turned over from five to 10 times while passing from the raw state to the retailer in the form of manufactured goods, and most of the tax would have accumulated before reaching the retailer. Naturally the retailer would have to do some hard explaining for the final consumer having no one to pass the burden to would grow peevish.

However, the producer would be the man with the most genuine grievance. The wheatman, the woolman or the cattleman would have to pay the turnover tax even though he sold

Queer "Tub" of British Navy



(Courtesy of Popular Science Monthly.)

The "Tub" is what the British Jackies call her. She's a new "mother" for busy submariners. Carries their supplies. The strange bulges on her sides are protection against torpedoes, as she's very

his product at an actual loss. There would seemingly be no escape for him because he sells under conditions that do not permit him to pass the burden along. The income tax has this virtue from the farmer's standpoint—no income, no tax. That virtue would be missing from a sales tax law. Profits or no profits the farmer would be taxed on what he sold and he would have to pay the accumulated sales tax on everything he bought.

If the new administration wishes to "rescue agriculture" by substituting a sales tax for the income and excess profits tax it will indeed be some rescue, but the patient will need plenty of gas if he is to stand such an operation without howling.

NATURE'S PRIEST

THE man who dies leaving the world better or richer for his having been of it has not lived in vain.

John Burroughs belonged to that class and the world is poorer for his dying but much richer for his having lived.

He was a high priest of Nature. He held communion with her visible forms and to him as to Bryant she spoke "a various language." For his gayer hours she had "a voice of gladness and a smile and eloquence of beauty" and she glided "into his darker musings with a mild and healing sympathy."

The fields and the forests were to him an open book from which he read with an understanding born of an innate love of the great outdoors. The birds and the bees and the shyest of animals were his friends and had no secrets from him. The trees and the flowers he loved. The "primrose by the river's brim" was more than a primrose to him. It was a thing of beauty with a soul, a purpose in God's great scheme, with a message and a mystery all invisible to the unseeing eye.

John Burroughs did more than enjoy the Nature he worshipped. He helped others to understand and to enjoy. He translated the language of the woodlands that others might know their secrets and share their inspiration. He was gifted with a simple, clear style of expression and the soul of a poet which make his writings literature rather than prosaic essays or scientific treatises. There was a simplicity, a cleanliness and a sweetness about his character and his life that somehow seem to manifest that in living close to Nature he was living close to God.

Such men as John Burroughs do not die. They live on through the influence of their good works and become immortal.

It is said that 63 million pounds of wool has been imported into this country during the last two months, the purchasers declaring to get ahead of the expected tariff law. Looks like the woolgrower will actually be the victim of a policy he thought was for his benefit.

Of the Pendleton boys, Sheldon Ulrich was one of the first to go and among the first to fight; it is fitting he was the first of the overseas dead to be buried in his old home town.

The Opening Day

of our New Store was an immense success from a financial standpoint and very gratifying to the owners inasmuch as we were showered with congratulations on our new, quality merchandise and the low prices for which we were selling it.



Several telegrams were received extending best wishes for the success of our new venture as well as those extended personally.

BETTER
MERCHANDISE
AT LOWEST CASH
PRICES.

is what is going to make this store the busiest store in Pendleton. We deliver parcels promptly.

HYCREST BELTS

For the one-piece dress, spring jacket, sweater, coat or separate skirt, these smart belts are intended to contribute the finishing touch. With their youthful buckles, small straps, and other touches of character, they certainly make a noticeable difference when slipped on over a plain garment, adding just the bit of finish in keeping with good taste.

25c to 50c

YOUR SEPARATE SKIRT IS HERE

And if you come right in, you will have first choice of one "just made" for your type. Selecting a skirt is every bit as important as choosing a suit—style, fabric, material and coloring must all be considered with relation to your figure and personality. Let us help you pick out the most becoming

one. They set new standards in value giving.

Wool Serge Navy Blues,
\$1.75 to \$7.95

Plaids All Wool From
\$5.95 to \$13.40

PERCALE AND
GINGHAM APRON
DISSERTS

Here are serviceable house garments at prices that will enable you to practice economy in the purchase of an extra supply for future needs. Many of them are rickrack trimmed. No matter what your individual preference, you will have no difficulty in selecting here just the style you want in the color combinations you desire.

80c to \$2.19

Polly Prim Aprons
60c to 98c

CLAIRLOCH

ZEPHYR GINGHAMS
Among the wonderful values offered this week in wash fabrics are the Clairloch Zephyr Gingham which are shown in a myriad of new and pleasing designs. At the new low prices which have been placed on these fine quality gingham, it behooves the prudent women to make immediate selections.

The Yard 30c

CHARMING SILK PROCKS,
ATTRACTIVELY PRICED

Just the kind of frocks you need for Spring and early Summer are these of taffeta and Canton crepe whose service seems never ending, since they are suitable for so many different occasions. Their styles are the newest, their lines charming and soft and of quality of their material unusual.

The Prices are Unusually Low,
From \$22.50 to \$35.00.

Better Merchandise
at
Lowest Prices



We Buy for Cash
and
Sell for Cash

28 YEARS AGO

(From the East Oregonian, April 4, 1892.)

J. S. Graft has opened a "barber shop in the Golden Rule hotel.

Walter Wells' water well has been carried away by the Umatilla, which is raging.

T. J. Tweedy states that sheepowners in his locality along Birch creek are having the best kind of luck in lambing. As yet the increase has

been over 100 per cent and there is no prospect that it will decrease.

Bishop Wells says that the St. Paul's school at Wells, will be re-established as soon as possible.

For the Parish building fund, a sale held Saturday was very successful. The booths were in charge of the following young ladies: Misses Grace Beale, Grace Tillard, Nancy Cameron, Myrtle Smith, Della L'Vernore, Manah Switzer, Ida Thompson, Lizzie Starkweather, Kate Tillard, Clem Worcester, Leona Moorhouse, Elsie Folson, Hattie Thompson, Bessie Switzer, Gusie Moorhouse and others.

WON 6 DAY BIKE RACE.

PARIS, April 4.—(A. P.)—Egg and Beans won the six-day bicycle race. They covered 3,735 kilometers, 75 meters. Auris, Spissens, finished second and Dupuy and Miguel third.

Strength comes from well digested and thoroughly assimilated food. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the digestive organs, and thus builds up the strength. If you are getting "run down," begin taking Hood's at once. It gives nerve, mental and digestive strength.

BUDAPEST



General View of Budapest—Royal Palace (Buda) on Left—Domed Building on Right is the Parliament

The Ancient and Beautiful City On the Danube a Combination of Two Parts Buda and Pest—Present Suffering of People Beyond Belief

by LILIAN HAYDEN HESTON

PICTURESQUE, lovely Buda, upon its more than Roman quota of hills with its clear, delicious mountain air, its frowning fortifications, its magnificent palaces, is separated by the silver ribbon of the rushing Danube from its sister city, gorgeous Pest, upon its far-extending plain. Between the two are many graceful bridges, uniting them into one superb city, unequalled in beauty of site, in cleanliness and almost barbaric splendor. One might look far to find a place whose history has been more romantic, more thrilling, more full of tragedy and achievement.

Pest, whose history goes back little more than a thousand years, is modern in comparison to Buda, whose settlement antedates the birth of Christ.



Parliament Building

present time, and many come to take the "cure."

A Battleground
This entire region has been a constant battleground. For many years it was Rome's great rampart against the Eastern tribes constantly trying to penetrate into what is now Europe. The Romans kept many soldiers here and the settlement was often visited by the Roman emperors, who greatly enlarged and beautified it. It was very strongly fortified and held until Rome herself lost her pristine strength and became a prey to lawless and more primitive peoples. The triumphant Huns broke through and famous Attila's brother built a palace for himself in Buda. The Goths, Lombards and Saxons followed and afterwards moved on westward. The first Hungarians came in 894 under the leadership of Arpad, and continued in power for nearly five hundred years. Their rulers, descendants of Arpad, were known as dukes, and later on as kings. During the reign

of the first of these kings, Stephen I, called the Holy, the state was Christianized. Another of these kings was Bela IV, who ruled from 1235 to 1270, and restored Buda after the disaster of the Tartar invasion, and was a most progressive and enlightened ruler.

Then came a period of elected kings. These men might or might not be Hungarians. Often a king of some neighboring country was called to be the king of Hungary because of his recognized ability. Among the best known of these was Louis the Great, whose rule extended over all the country from the Black Sea to the Adriatic from south of the Danube to Danzig.

Turks Overran Country
Later came a dreadful time when the Turks poured over the country in overwhelming waves, carrying all before them. They wished to continue and rush into Europe, which was struggling into the Renaissance and modern life. They were repulsed and retreated, and discouraged, but the Hungarians made such desperate resistance that it kept the Turks busy. At the same time the Austrians, seeing that it was a favorable opportunity to realize a smoldering ambition to gain possession of Hungary, and basing their claim upon a marriage between the reigning families, came with lavish offers of help. They did fight the Turks but the Hungarians found to their cost that the foe within were worse than the foe without. Weary and discouraged by this double warfare the Hungarians were completely taken possession of by the triumphant Austrians, who retained their power over the country until the close of our recent great war. There were one or two efforts made, as under the famous Kossuth, to regain their freedom but the most achieved was that Hungary was recognized as a separate state under the control of Austria. Russia aided Austria in forcing Hungary to recognize at a time when she had proclaimed herself a free and inde-

pendent republic. It was in 1867 that Franz Joseph crowned king of Hungary was forced to sign a paper granting Hungary independent statehood.

In the latter part of the 18th century under the able guidance and inspiration of Count Etienne Bessenyi, great progress was made, and Budapest became a vast and magnificent city. This was the time when she tried to throw off the Austrian yoke and would have done so had not Russia helped Austria to subdue her.

A Distracted Country

Peace after the recent war has not brought calm to distracted Hungary. During the war, being largely a farming country it suffered less than the other warring countries, but since the armistice she has suffered almost beyond belief. Malnourished, desperate, starved by first one and then another inefficient and depraved government, ravaged by Bolsheviki and still more by the neighbor sent by the Allies to drive the Bolsheviki out, the very streets strewed with the sick in her hospital wards, the glass out of the windows, her newly born wrapped in newspapers and dying for the want of food and warmth, eighty thousand of her intellectuals living in broken-down freight cars, crowded in like cattle on their way to market, with no fuel, no water or sanitary arrangements, dying off like flies in winter; her reformers and idealists in prison;

her criminals riding rough-shod over everyone, murder and suicide and robbery rampant everywhere. There are still brave hearts in Budapest, men and women who have not lost hope and who look forward to a brighter future. The Allies have tried their best to make a fan of one who was their firm friend. Hungary hated Austria and Germany. She was forced into the war decidedly against her will she longed to be friends with the Allies and to help them. It is a question whether the division of Hungary has not been a mistake. There have been many Alsace troubles begun which may sway the minds of men in generations yet unborn and lead the world again to war.

Reckless And Dispairing

I speak of what I know. I have lived many months in Budapest and wholly with Hungarians. I have seen sights of woe and suffering of injustice, of oppression, of Spartan courage, of sublime charity, and I have seen from the inside and not as a passing tourist sees, the soul of the people. In a great eruption of Vesuvius once I stood with a police guard, when all sight-seers were forbidden to go near the crater, and looked down into the seething mass of boiling lava. The great waves broke and rolled back

and rushed forward again. My shoes were burned through and my coat also, even where I stood far above but I never shall forget my impressions. I felt like that when I studied men and their thoughts in Hungary. I went with leaders of various parties to secret political meetings, many of whose members were under the death penalty and I heard and saw things that would amaze the world. Let not the world delude itself with the idea that Hungary is subdued and beaten and at peace. The nation is reckless with despair. Suffering can go to a certain extent and injustice can be borne to a certain point, beyond that is the danger zone.

Chaos Amid Beauty

Budapest is a beautiful city, one of the most beautiful in the world, one of the most enterprising and progressive. It is and now beyond all possibility of your understanding. Chaos reigns here. We pray to be kept from murder and from sudden death. Houses are entered and robbed at all hours, the cafes and streets are the scene of continual deaths. There is no fuel, scarcely any food. Children are dying of starvation on all sides, scarlet fever, diphtheria and typhoid have broken out all over the city.

Monument to Most Famous of Buda's Kings, Matyas

Historical Dress Worn by King Matyas

Admiral Horthy, Present Ruler of Hungary