

# East Oregonian

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## Society's Latest Toy



Card games had become so commonplace for Chicago society that an innovation had to be introduced. This time it's an octagon spinning top, lettered on each side to tell the luck of the spinner. It all depends on the twist of the wrist, as the young woman demonstrates.

## Just Folks by Edgar A. Guest

**WORRY**

The way to worry when you see That things are not as they should be, Is just to work with all your might To make the troubles end all right.

The way to worry, is to go And hustle for the coin you owe— You'll never get it sitting down And putting on a gloomy frown.

When you are in the depth of care, The way to worry then and there (Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

Is just to stir yourself about And find the means of getting out.

When plans you've made are apt to fail, It will not help at all to wail; There's only one thing then to do, And that's to see the trail through.

All men must worry, but the wise Express their fear in action's guise; When worry comes to earnest men, They win by working harder then.

### ARE WE PUTTING IT OVER?

**B**EFORE leaving for home last evening after having attended the Parent-Teacher convention held here a Western Oregon woman expressed her amazement over what she had found in Pendleton. "I did not expect to find so many good buildings and so many fine homes," she said. "I did not realize that Pendleton is as large as it is and so progressive."

Further conversation with this lady brought forth the fact she had not attended the Round-Up. She had a very inadequate conception of what the Round-Up is and quite naturally she was in error as to the sort of town we have.

There are quite a few people who fall in this same category. The remedy is to have them see our town. Those who came here for the Parent-Teachers' convention now know what our town is like. The state federation of women's clubs which meets here soon will provide another occasion on which we may make it clear that this is no longer a frontier village. The same will be true of the G. A. R. convention in June and the summer normal extension course to be held here for six weeks during the summer. It pays to take care of these gatherings and to bring as many good meetings as possible to the city. Every satisfied visitor goes away boosting for Pendleton.

But our best opportunity is with the motorist visitor who is with us almost constantly during the season of good weather. Over 500 such visitors were here during the month of April. They were from all parts of Oregon and all parts of the country. Are we making good with these people? Are we extending them the comforts and courtesies they may reasonably expect? Are they learning all they should about the city. Are they encouraged to visit our business houses and industries with a view to learning at first hand the full scope of our enterprises? In other words are we selling the city as we should?

EDWIN MARKHAM.

**O**REGON welcomes her famous son in the world of letters—Edwin Markham. This is his first trip "back home" in many seasons, and the "home folks" are glad he's here.

What a wealth of history has been recorded since that spring day when Edwin Markham was born in a pioneer dwelling at Oregon City. This was April 23, 1852. His years are already more than the allotted three-score-and-ten and he is still active and alert in body and mind.

The old Oregon Republic was a vivid memory when this babe added one to the sparse population of Oregon territory. A few days after he came into this vale of smiles, congress passed a law upholding the action of the territorial legislature in moving the capital to Salem. Oregon City had held this honor for many weary winters, the City-by-the-Falls having been the seat of government throughout the romantic years of the Oregon Republic.

When the little boy who was born to be a poet was learning to talk in sentences, the territorial capital again went a-journeing. This foot-note from history is inserted herein to make one realize the long-ago-ness of Edwin Markham's childhood in the Clackamas county metropolis. The capital was moved to Corvallis and the state university ordered built at Jacksonville about the time little Edwin received lollypops and all-day suckers in honor of his third birthday. But the honors accorded Corvallis and Jacksonville were short-lived and are recalled only by a few whose steps are tottering or those folk who delve through dry and dusty tomes.

Edwin Markham began writing poetry when still a youngster. As a young man he had many of his verses published in newspapers and magazines. He was five years old when he was taken to California by relatives and for many years his home was in the Golden state. He worked as a farmer, blacksmith, sheep herder, all the while listening to the Muses and writing down the songs they sang to him.

But it was not until 1899, when he wrote "The Man With a Hoe," that Edwin Markham reached the goal toward which he had been striving so long. He instantly received world-wide acclaim and this cry of the down-trodden was carried to every port that faces the seven seas, to every land where the making of books is a known art. Scholars hailed it as one of the few great things America has given to the world of letters; the poor welcomed it as a plea for their uplift. Edwin Markham has written many other stirring poems but this call of the lowly placed him in the front rank of modern writers.

And the old home state welcome him and wishes him added years and honors.—Portland Telegram.

Over at Bellingham, Wash., a woman of 80 has sued her 86 year old husband for divorce. She says all he will do is sit by the fire and read story books while she cuts the wood and works in the garden. Some young people are very heedless.

This evening a number of Pendletonians will drive to Arlington for a "Dokie" ceremonial. Time was when it took more than an evening's drive to reach Arlington.

The French knew what the Berlin government did not want and was prepared to give it to them if necessary.

## CHILD TRAINING AT HOME

This is No. 31 of the fourth series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 46th Street, New York City. They are appearing weekly in these columns.

### AMERICANIZATION

By Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, Ex-President General Federation of Women's Clubs.

If I were called upon to single out the one respect in which we Americans err most in our judgment of the immigrant who comes to us, I should say this: "We assume the attitude that America has everything to give and nothing to receive from the foreign born." In reality, every immigrant comes bearing gifts in his hand if we were only wise enough to see these gifts and to make use of them. Every nation of the old world has traditions, art, skill in handicraft, love of beauty in form, music and poetry, that would enrich our national life.

I can never forget an incident that happened during the war: I was in New York inspecting work done for the foreign born. Y. W. C. A. worker asked me one day, "Would you be willing to climb four flights of stairs to see an Armenian family?" Of course I assented. When the door to the little apartment opened, I stood in the presence of a beautiful woman, a perfect Madonna. In a broken voice, but beautifully modulated, she said, "I'm sorry you must climb so high, but we Syrians would climb up even more stairs for the air, the sunshine and the water, which we love! I was born beneath the cedars of Mt. Lebanon and it is very difficult for me to become accustomed to the squallor of the street."

There was a friend there, a gifted young woman from Minnesota. After she saw the New York harbor stretched out before her, she eagerly asked, "Can I see the statute of Liberty?" I would rather see that than anything else in New York. A truly dramatic incident then happened. The little daughter of our hostess took her by the hand to the window, flung open the casement and said: "There she stands waiting to welcome us all." As my friend turned to me, there were tears in her eyes, and I could not help thinking: "Oh happy daughter of Minnesota, to catch your first glimpse of Liberty through a little dark-eyed maid born on Mt. Lebanon." The child continued, "My sister and I stand here often and watch our transports loaded with our men sailing away to fight for our flag. We wave them goodbye and often they signal back to us." Perhaps these little girls waved goodbye to your boy and mine when they slipped out in the early June morning on the great gray transports. Did not this family come bearing gifts in their hands?

Elizabeth Harrison, President Em-

eritus of the National Kindergarten and Elementary College, has said:

"In my early years in the work, I saw the development in the children over whom I had charge. I saw again and again, how in the little community of equals the shy child learns self-assertion, the selfish child learns to share with others, the timid child learns courage, the too self-assertive learns self-control, and the untruthful child learns accuracy; I saw how the attainment of success in the many little activities of the kindergarten brings strength and courage for new effort, and the community life develops service and sympathy."

The National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 46th Street, New York City, will gladly assist local efforts to secure the establishment of kindergartens.

## REALTY TRANSFERS

### DEEDS.

Hermiston Baptist church to Oregon Baptist State Convention 31, Lots 2, 14, 15, 16, block 12, subdivision lot "B" Hermiston.

F. F. Fletcher to J. & E. Kemp, 12-184, NW 1-4 NE 1-4 Sec 25, Tp. 3, S. R. 20 1-2 and NE 1-4 SW 1-4, Sec. 19 and lots 2 and 3, section 19, Tp. 3, S. R. 21 and SE 1-4 and S 1-2 NE 1-4 Section 24, Tp. 3, S. R. 20 1-2.

O. D. Burgess to W. O. Fillpot, 118 Farm Unit "D" of NW 1-4 Sec 2, Tp. 4, N. R. 26.

O. D. Burgess to W. O. Fillpot 118, Mete and bound in SW 1-4 SW 1-4 section 11, township 4 N. R. 26.

J. B. Perry to H. W. Collins, 21, SE 1-4 NW 1-4, Sec 4, Tp. 2 N. R. 34. M. C. Martin to A. C. Kettle 359, 2 1-2 acres in Town of Ukiah.

C. F. Coleworthy to Jennie F. Quinlan 31, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in block 255, Reservation Addition Pendleton.

Thomas Hampton to N. D. Swearingen 1.00 Lots 11, 12 and West 33 feet off lots 1 and 2, block 7, Original town of Pendleton.

Leonard V. Hunter to W. S. Eaton, 2359, All block 46, Freewater.

J. E. Brunton to L. V. Hunter, 31-099, Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, block 71, Freewater.

J. W. Wilson to W. M. Penny 4500, Mete and bound tract in NE 1-4 SW 1-4 Sec. 19, Tp. 6, N. R. 25.

H. H. Harris to H. E. Nietert, 44-099, Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, Block 2, and Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, block 3, and lot 11 block 4 Vincent.

## Two "Immigrants" Help Alien



Two famous Americans, who were immigrants themselves, met recently in Washington when Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, sought the aid of Secretary of Labor James J. Davis on behalf of a Canadian girl who had been detained on the border. Dr. Bell (left) came here from Scotland in 1871 and Secretary Davis was eight years old when he arrived here from Wales in 1897.

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