

People Here and There

J. M. Bentley, Pendleton planner, has returned after a sojourn at Lehman Springs.

Attorney Chas. H. Carter has gone to Lehman Springs where he will spend a week.

Lester Smith, of Umatilla, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Crow, 114 Willow Street.

Walter S. Wheeling, western division manager of the Pacific Electric, is a Pendleton business visitor today.

Russell Bowers, Pendleton war veteran who was severely gassed while in active warfare, left Friday night for Boise, Idaho, to take treatment. His lungs were badly injured by the gassing. Mr. Bowers is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bowers of this city.

NEWS OF THE COUNTY OFFICES AND OFFICERS

Incapable to read. The boy's father Arthur E. Green today after he had got away again.

with about one-half of the contents of a pint bottle of denatured alcohol. (Caption was assumed) by Deputy Sheriff W. S. Spotts in the country near here. He was charged with being drunk and disorderly. He is in jail.

Signs Teacher's Contract.
Mrs. Grace DuBois has signed a contract to teach the school in District No. 87 during the coming year. The salary is for \$1220. Mrs. DuBois taught the school last year, and she has been in attendance at the summer normal here during the term that closed Friday.

Burglar Pays Fine
A fine of \$500 recently assessed against William Rogest, soft drink proprietor, when he was tried before County Judge I. M. Schamper recently was paid Saturday. Rogest had given notice of an appeal to the circuit court, but the decision to pay the fine and halt the appeal was taken. "Mickey" Madden has not yet paid his fine of \$250.

Gets Heavy Sentence
Word has been received here of the sentencing of the youth who was recently tried in Washington for stealing Max Hopper's ford. A sentence of from six months to 15 years was the lot of the man. The car was recovered and returned to Hopper after he had given up all hope of seeing it again.

Seek Judgment and Foreclosure.
A suit filed Saturday afternoon in circuit court seeks judgments on two cases of netica totalling \$6000. Frank Nease is plaintiff and Joseph Craig and others are named as defendants. The foreclosure of real estate given as security on two notes is also sought. Riley, Raley and Steiner and H. J. Warner represent the plaintiff.

Superintendent Takes Vacation.
County Superintendent W. W. Green and Mrs. Green and family will leave in the morning for a vacation of several days. They will go first to Crater Lake and from there will visit other points of interest. During the absence of Sup't. Green, the office will be in charge of Miss Anna Brown, who will be there between the hours of 9 and 12 in the morning and from 2 till 2 in the afternoon.

STATE REMOVES BOY'S TONSILS TO FREE HIM FROM DELINQUENCY
DEFIANCE, Ohio, Aug. 8.—A surgical operation at the expense of Defiance county is the unique sentence imposed upon twelve-year-old Willie Hauser, of Hicksville, by Probate Judge C. W. Palmer.

When the lad was accused of stealing an auto the judge, before deciding upon the nature of the corrective measure to be applied in the case, called in a physician.

The doctor informed the judge that abnormal tonsils and large adenoid growths had retarded the boy's physical development.

Willie is now at his home in Hicksville under probation.

The court will await the effect of the operation on the youngster's character before taking further action.

BANDIT DE LUXE.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 8.—(U. S. S.)—Not content with "biting" \$5 in cash and a watch valued at \$20 from the pockets of M. F. Smith, an armed bandit ordered Smith to "shed" his silk shirt. Smith told police the bandit was a very neatly dressed youth and wore a nobby straw hat and patent leather shoes. The bandit stopped Smith just after he had alighted from a street car and while he was en route to his home in the suburbs. After relieving Smith of the above mentioned articles the bandit vanished in the darkness.

To prevent jelly or milk boiling over try greasing the edge of the pan it is in.

WELL KNOWN PENDLETON GIRL.
(Continued from page 1.)

he tore his headlamps off, left his instruments and plunged into the sea. He finally came to the surface and was rescued when the steamer Anxox responded to the S. O. S. calls he had sent.

SHOOK AS THOUGH IT WAS THE PALSEY
Portland Woman Couldn't Lift Cup of Tea to Lips Without Spilling It.

"I am willing to join with those who are telling about their experience with Tanlac, for the more people know about this wonderful medicine the less suffering there will be," said Mrs. Mary A. Chambers, 183 1/2 Park Ave., Portland, Ore.

"It seems that almost everything under the shining sun was the matter with me. First I was operated on for appendicitis, then I began having lumbago so bad I could hardly move and my back felt like it would break in two. I had no appetite to speak of, would never eat any breakfast and the little I ate at other meals seemed to do me more harm than good. My nerves were in such awful condition that I shook like I had the palsy and my hands trembled so I couldn't lift a full cup of tea to my mouth without spilling it. I lost flesh until I weighed only ninety pounds, and was so weak it would tire me out to walk more than a few steps.

Tanlac helped me right from the start and I haven't had a bad day since I finished my first bottle. I eat heartily three times a day and even take a snack between meals. I have gained twenty pounds in weight and have picked up strength so that I can go to hard days housecleaning without getting tired. I'm well and happy today and I praise Tanlac from the bottom of my heart."

Tanlac is sold in Pendleton by Thompson's Drug Store and by all leading druggists.

Attempts to Make Speed
Accounts of the accident vary, although the members of the crew and passengers declare that the wreck would never have occurred if the vessel had been navigated properly. Feeling that the same fault drew the Alaska to her doom as has drawn many others upon the reefs, an attempt to make too much speed, as she was hugging the treacherous shoreline closely. The fog is still covering Cape Mendocino like a blanket and the foghorns and breakers are playing a sad requiem for the vessel's loss.

Only Top of Mast Remains.
EUREKA, Aug. 8.—(U. P.)—Only the tip of the Alaska's mast, sticking from the water, shows where the vessel went down. Mariners declare the vessel is already breaking up. The surface water is covered with bits of driftwood and quantities of the cargo, trunks and suitcases. The vessel brought from their courses to aid in the rescue have steamed on their way and only the revenue cutters and coast guard vessels remain. The beach is patrolled to pick up the bodies that may wash ashore. Many of the survivors have already gone to San Francisco and others are going tonight. Those injured will probably remain in Eureka in the hospitals and private homes, until their injuries permit travel. Two more bodies Mrs. Walter Johnson of Portland, Ore., and

a boy named Baldwin have been identified in the morgue, bringing the recognized dead to 11. Another man is known to be a waiter.

Miss Hart Still Missing.
EUREKA, Aug. 8.—(A. P.)—O. J. Hoobler of Oregon, previously reported saved, is now reported missing. Bertha Vige of Oregon and Miss Ruth Hart of Pendleton, are still missing.

One More Body Identified.
EUREKA, Aug. 8.—(A. P.)—The body of Mrs. Walter L. Johnson of Portland has been identified, leaving one unidentified body. The husband is still missing.

Uncertainty of Fate Continues.
EUREKA, Aug. 8.—(U. P.)—Friends and relatives caused pitiful scenes in the morgue as they strove to identify the blackened corpses. Relatives of the missing ones are pitifully eager to find their lost loved ones among the dead, for, failing that, the uncertainty of their fate must continue.

Forty two are still listed as missing, although Eureka seafaring folk believe those not reported will never be seen, and were sucked down with the vessel as she sank. Squads searched the beach off Medocino in the hope of finding other bodies. Many of the survivors taken by trains have reached San Francisco.

Mr. Farmer
Bring us your VEAL, CHICKENS and PRODUCE, we pay the highest market price.

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739 Main Street Pendleton
CHAS. D. DESPAIN & CHAS. W. GOODYEAR Proprietors

Cut Glass Sugar and Creamers
\$2.00 the Pair

Each week our featured special seems to grow just a little better and this week's special is extra appealing.

A pair of sugar and creamers in a light cutting in a variety of shapes and designs.

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The Largest Diamond Dealers in Eastern Oregon

Quality PRINTING at Reasonable Prices—East Oregonian Printing Department.

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Despain & Lee Cash Grocery
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Watermelons
2 1-2 c lb.

Despain & Lee Cash Grocery
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Pay Cash—Cash Pays

For the YOUNG PEOPLE

A Little Sense

HERE'S something about me," complained Jerry. "That Edward likes. 'T isn't 'cause I'm nice to him. I don't dash to be or there's no telling what he'd do, but if I step out of his sight he hollers like sixty and Mother makes me stay in the yard near his pen all the time."

"Pretty tough," sympathized his friend Jim. "Well, 't won't be long now before he'll walk. See how steady he is on his feet."

"Maybe!" replied Jerry. "But that won't make it so I can go with you fellows this afternoon. Mother said I wasn't to go out of his sight."

The three boys looked gloomily into the play-pen where Edward stood holding on to the side and staring at his brother, all ready to let out a yell at the first suspicious move.

"He's an awful nuisance," said Jerry. "My little brother walked long before he was a year and a half," said Curly Conrad. "This one doesn't look 's if he was all there."

"Got a kind of vacant stare," observed Jim.

"Maybe he's half-witted," said Jerry. "I hope not! But if he was clear in his head seems to me he wouldn't act this way. I haven't never done anything to attract him and we've got a girl who's crazy about him but he can't abide her. He wants me around. What's the good being here at the seashore on a vacation when all I do is sit here and suffer!"

Jim had been looking very thoughtful. Now he moved over to the baby and gazed into his eyes.

"I don't think he's cracked exactly," was the verdict. "He needs training. Take him out of that pen, Jerry."

Jerry lifted the unsteady and portly little fellow out and stood him up in the grass.

"Now, Edward," said Jim gravely, "walk! Nobody is going to hold you and we're all going to the beach—Jerry too!"

Then he winked at his friends so they'd understand that they must pretend to walk off. They sauntered to

the other end of the lawn, and then Jerry turned his head. He gave a sharp exclamation.

"Lookout! He's walking! Oh, boy! What'd you know about that!"

Sure enough! Edward had begun to strike out. He was following them. Lifting his feet high at each step and watching the ground anxiously.

"There! I told you!" cried the triumphant Jim. "Come on! Take his hand and we'll beat it to the beach."

"But—" began Jerry.

rather surprised at sight of Edward, but made no protest, and his sisters, Eva and Mary, were delighted.

"Aw, how cunning!" cried Eva. "Help him in! He's going to be my baby."

Edward was hoisted into the boat, where he fell down and bumped his head, but didn't cry, because everything was so new and interesting he couldn't spare the time necessary for a good old-fashioned squall.

Jim found a handkerchief around his head and hoisted a flag, saying he made it all the more interesting. Up came another wave and washed all around the boat, leaving a dark trail on the hot sand as it ran back into the ocean.

"Geel!" exclaimed Jim. "I'm hungry. Let's gather some food."

He had seen the clams and sandhoppers scuttling about in the wake of the wave. Out of the boat tumbled the boys, followed by the two girls and then what a gay time they had, filling a bucket with all kinds of sea creatures!

denly heard a man shout: "Hey! Somebody's boat has drifted out!"

A horrible fear clutched his heart as he looked about him. Their boat was not where it had been on the beach. He looked out and saw it riding away on the breakers. He thought of Edward sitting in it alone being drifted off to parts unknown.

With a cry he darted up and dashed into the water. "Hey, there! What's that kid trying to do?" some one cried.

Into the surf the boy waded, then plunged down and struck out with all his might for the boat. It hadn't gone far but the waves were deep.

There was great excitement on the shore and two men plunged in after the brave little rescuer. Soon they had overhauled him and one of them caught hold of the drifting boat.

"My brother!" gasped Jerry, setting the man by the shoulder. "Is he all right?"

"Oh, is that it?" exclaimed the man, and peered into the boat. "A kid, as sure as you live!" he cried.

"Fast asleep!"

They helped Jerry inside and then towed the boat ashore.

"Geel," said the boy, "I'd have been drowned. Guess I'd better hustle home."

They lifted the sleeping baby from the boat and set him down on the sand. "Wake up!" cried his brother, shaking him. But he gave a couple of threatening yells and slept harder than ever.

"Come on, fellows," said Jerry, "you gotta help me carry him home."

They all agreed willingly and Jim and Curly made a stretcher out of sweaters and a couple of stout sticks. It was a long hot walk and Jerry was dry before they reached home. Into the play-pen they gently lifted Edward. Then he woke up and, scrambling to his feet, ran to the side and shook it, yelling and pointing down the road.

"No, no, Eddie," coaxed his brother, "won't you stay here with Jerry? You wouldn't go off and leave your old Jerry, would you?"

Edward shook his head violently, tried to hit his brother, stamped his feet, screamed and pointed at the road. Some one in the house hearing the awful commotion stuck her head out of the window.

"Now, Jerry," warned his mother, "Don't think of going off and leaving your little brother."

"It's not," replied Jerry. "He wants to get out and leave us!"

Curly snickered and rubbing his two first fingers together, he laughed: "That kid's getting a little sense now!"

FOR RENT

If you'd be a speculator
In good property for rent.
Post a sign, "These trees for birds"

Without payment of a cent—
Just a song at morn and evening"
And I'm sure you'll quickly learn
How a very small investment
Can produce a big return.
And add a line, quite legibly:
"We hope the Wrens this sign will see."



A Tale With A Moral

MOLLY AND POLLY HAND IN HAND WERE LITTLE TWINS FROM PAPERDOLL LAND IN NURSERY REALM, WHERE WITH SCISSORS AND GLUE, AND PAINTS AND BRUSHES, REIGNS GOOD QUEEN SUE.

MOLLY AND POLLY PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LIVED THEIR DAYS MOST QUIETLY IF A LITTLE ZYPHER UPON HIS WAY HADN'T HAPPENED IN ON THEM, ONE DAY.

"SHALL WE GO?" SAID POLLY TO MOLL "I THINK WE SHOULD," NODDED MOLLY TO POLL SO UP WITH THE ZYPHER THEY GLADLY FLEW STILL HAND IN HAND WHILE ZYPHER BLEW.

UP THEY WHIRLED—THEN O, DEARIE ME! THE ZYPHER FORGOT PROPRIETY! FOR LEAVING THE TWINS HE GAMBOLLED AWAY WITH A FLOCK OF BIRDS TO ROMP AND PLAY

"COME OUT WITH ME!" THE ZYPHER CRIED, "COME SEE THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD OUTSIDE, WHERE ARE GRASS AND FLOWERS, RIVERS AND TREES AND TREES AND TREES!"

"WITH DEASTLES AND BIRDS AND HONEY BEES!"

MORAL, SO CHILDREN DEAR, IF YOU'RE TEMPTED TO STRAY, BEFORE YOU GO ON YOUR FOOLISH WAY REMEMBER THIS TALE SO MELANCHOLY ABOUT THE MISFORTUNE OF MOLLY AND POLLY!

With A Cry He Strayed Up And Dashed Into It