

# East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Daily and Semi-Weekly, at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUB. CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(IN ADVANCE)

Entered at the post office at Pendleton, Oregon, as second class mail matter.

ON SALE IN OTHER CITIES.

Imperial Hotel News Stand, Portland.

ON FILE AT

Chicago Bureau, 309 Security Building, Washington, D. C. Bureau 501 Fourteenth Street, New York.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Telephone 3

## Just Folks by Edgar A. Guest

### THE LESSON OF THE CRATE.

It seemed an unimportant task,  
Too trifling for a chief to ask,  
A little thing, nor could he see  
The need to do it thoroughly;  
He fancied none could ever tell  
Whether he did it very well  
Or slighted it, yet truth to say  
On him depended much that day.

He was to nail a wooden crate,  
No chance in that for splendor great,  
No chance to prove his gift of skill,  
A thankless post was his to fill;  
Well-nailed or not, 'twould be the same,  
The world would never learn his name—  
And yet that wooden crate was filled  
With what had taken months to build.

He did not see or understand  
Just what was passing 'neath his hand—  
That as that wooden crate was nailed,  
A plan succeeded or it failed.

That fills away men stood in wait  
Depending on that simple crate,  
For not a wheel could turn or drive  
Until it safely should arrive.

He drove his nails and let it go,  
Thinking that none would ever know  
Whose hand had held the hammer there

Or, knowing it, would ever care,  
Yet in a few brief days there came  
The news that burned his cheeks with shame:

"Broken in shipment and we stay  
Facing another month's delay."

Vain is the skill of workmen great,  
Unless the boy who makes the crate  
Shall give his best to driving nails  
The work of all the others fails;

There is no unimportant task,  
Whatever duty life may ask,  
On it depends the greater plan—  
There is no unimportant man!

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest.)

### LARGELY A STATE OF MIND

RESIDENTS of Pendleton have been smiling and chuckling over the results of the school election Monday afternoon when J. A. Fee Jr. was elected as a member of the school board to succeed E. L. Smith, who is retiring after 18 years of service.

They are not smiling at Mr. Fee's expense, because he is held in an esteem that can not be questioned, and his percentage of votes secured indicates that he has been complimented as few men ever are.

The smiles can best be explained on the ground that they are the reaction that came to Pendleton when Pendletonians found they were altogether at a time when they thought themselves divided. The air during election day was full of rumors of this and that act which the opposing forces were supposed to be performing to confound their "enemies." When the ballots were counted, following one of the heaviest votes cast for many a year, the factions found that their opposition to each other had been nothing more than a state of mind. Each side was voting for the other side's candidate. The rumors of "double crossing" were proved to be without foundation. The factions were both seeking the same man.

After the election was all over and the results were made known, if the truth must be told, Pendletonians felt a bit sheepish. They had been accusing their neighbors falsely. Their "enemies" were of the same mind they were. Out of 585 votes cast, 581 were for Alger Fee. They had been crouched in a posture of defense, expecting to get a stiff jolt. Instead, they found themselves all of one mind. Then they simply smiled at their former fears and suspicions.

It certainly is an excellent thing to have so much interest displayed in a school election. The schools will be none the worse for such interest, and 585 residents know that they have had a voice in the choice of a member of the board of education.

The results should pave the way for a new mental attitude on the part of those who have been indulging in the practice of trying to cut the ground from under their neighbor's feet.

Our paramount need right now in this day of violent prejudices is to have a bit more faith in the other fellow. When the truth is known, we find that he is very similar us in every way and if we become acquainted with the real man, he may be of one mind with us. At most, if he has a chance, in a majority of cases he will treat us as he is treated.

A fair deal to all men and a jealous insistence that in all things the best interests of Pendleton be held paramount to every other consideration are two good ideals for Pendletonians to bear in mind in order that the city may go forward. Good sports when they are sensible, follow those two ideals.

And the good sportsmanship of Pendletonians has never been consistently questioned.

### THE TOLL TELLS THE TALE

PENDELTON and Umatilla county are fortunate in that they have no regular roadhouses, and so, in a sense at least, conditions as they exist at Astoria do not compare with what we have here. Enforcement of the liquor laws in the county, however is done with such a gentle hand that most of us are unaware that anything to curb booze selling is even in the minds of county officials. The following editorial from the Astoria Budget gives the toll of John Barleycorn there within the past few months:

Three dead and one seriously injured marks the score of the last automobile tragedy of Clatsop county to which liquor contributed.

It follows in less than a week another accident in which one death resulted.

It was only a few months ago that another car filled with men and women who had been out on an all-night party, went through the open draw of the Lewis and Clark bridge and drowned two of the occupants.

Six deaths within the lapse of a few months and within a stretch of a few miles of road! The same factors were present in each case: men and women in a roadhouse party; booze, reckless driving.

The elimination of these roadhouses, where all night orgies and carousals are staged, is only one of the penalties demanded by the situation. There can be no defense of them. They are breeders of vice and they are allies of death. The results, as told in the three recent tragedies, speak for themselves.

But there is more to these death rides than the roadhouses. They are but one link in the chain of responsible circumstances. The ease with which liquor—or stuff that is called liquor—can be secured is notorious. Violations of the prohibition laws are so flagrant that they smell to heaven.

There is a law making it a grave offense for a person, under the influence of liquor, to drive a car. It is a law that for the most part is so seldom used that it grows dusty on the statutes, but it is a law that should be rigorously enforced. A drunken

### Where They Get Inspiration



Writers at the Authors' League Venetian Carnival, New York, will gaze on Louise Ford in this unusual bathing costume.

driver or one only partly under the influence of strong drink is a most serious menace. He not only endangers his own life and the lives of the other occupants of his car, but he endangers the lives of all who travel the highways.

A charge of manslaughter has been filed against the driver of one of the death cars. Perhaps he is not technically guilty of such a charge, but there is a guilt attaching to him and to all others who indulge in the pastime of liquoring up and stepping on the gas, and it is time that an example is being made of a few of them. It is also time to clean out wayside dens and clean up conditions which everyone knows exists in spite of laws and officers.

### TOM SIMS SAYS

Some people let a telephone ring as if they didn't know anybody.

In jumping at conclusions you seldom grab a good one.

New Tariff has nearly as many duties as the mother of six girls.

"Bedbugs can go 25 days without food"—news item. The man with a 30-day vacation is lucky.

The man who sings his own praises strikes up the wrong tune.

Germany is collecting an indemnity from our tourists.

Love isn't stone blind if the stone is a diamond.

Revolutionists in Mexico are having their annual spring outing.

The tariff may be raising the price of wool suits; but the boll weevil is doing its part.

The man who is driven to drink usually has to ride back.

Another movie star is in trouble. As usual, he acted without thinking.

You can tell the canning season by the price of sugar.

People who stay at home don't go broke.

Driving an auto is good exercise for pedestrians you pass.

Sometimes we think everybody is a June bug.

People go on picnics to forget everything. This usually includes salt and pepper for the eggs.

Thinking about what you are doing is better than thinking about what you have done.

In winter it was "the gun that wasn't loaded." Now it is "the water that wasn't deep."

### MISSOURI UNIVERSITY HEAD FAVORS ATHLETICS

COLUMBIA, Mo., June 21.—"Athletics is the safety valve for college spirit. I would rather have a job running dynamite with a crowbar than be president of a university without athletic teams."

With these words President J. C. Jones, of the University of Missouri, came out flat-footedly for athletics—and more of it—in American schools and colleges.

"Athletics builds up the spirit of human kinship which we know in our university life and which the nation knew in the war. We must not permit this spirit to die down into commercial selfishness."

### 28 YEARS AGO

(From the Daily East Oregonian, June 21, 1894.)

Saturday night as guest of J. A. Barre and Robert Foster of the Union Pacific a party consisting of R. Alexander, J. R. Dickson, R. T. Cox, E. H. Clark, Mr. Johnson, and J. E. Lathrop went down to Coyote by train and there boarded the Almota. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed.

The body of Leigh Hunt, son of G. W. Hunt who was drowned in the Umatilla River several weeks ago was found lodged against the bank of the river near Echo. The remains will be shipped to Walla Walla for burial.

Members of the bicycle and other owning bicyclics are respectively invited to meet at the Episcopal Rectory grounds on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock to attend a lawn party. All bicyclics must bring their wheels.

Misses Maggie and Alice Peters attended the graduation exercises of St.

## Fresh, Crisp Summer Dresses

Made of voiles, swisses, organdies and ginghams, sizes for everyone..... \$2.98 to \$18.95

Try a Warner's Rust Proof Girdle or Corset for summer wear. Light but durable and you can wash them so easily. Shown in the new summer models at . \$1.49, \$1.98, \$2.49, \$2.98 to \$4.98

Jantzen Bathing Suits for women and misses are sold exclusively in Pendleton at the Crescent. None better, none so good. \$5.00 to \$6.50

French Ratine, an imported cloth of superior quality, in the wanted colors of orchid and copen blue. The yard . . . . . \$1.10

Uncrushable Linen Suitings, 36 in. wide, colors of blue, yellow, orchid, etc., A splendid cloth for summer wear. The yard . . . . . \$1.10

Krepe Knit Silk Knit Fabrics in red and orange for trimmings, suitings, etc., yard wide, the yard \$3.00

Tissue Gingham Handkerchiefs in assorted colors, something new. Each . . . . . 15c

New Silk Garters made of fine satin ribbons in a complete range of pretty colors, pair . . . . . 59c to \$1.15

Zion City Valenciennes Laces, the best values any store could ever show at this price, per yard . . . . . 5c



Party Boxes for the miss of 10 to 14 years, new novelties, special each . . . . . \$1.19

Just the Best \$1.00 Silk Hose you ever saw, are these Wayne Knit stockings, black, white, gray and nude, the pair . . . . . \$1.00

Muslin, Nainsook and Crepe Nightgowns, fine quality fabrics, well made and sized, offering specially good values at 69c, 98c, \$1.19 to \$1.49.

Philippino Hand Embroidered Nightgowns at . . . . . \$3.00 to \$4.50

Pictorial Review Patterns 20c to 35c, none higher.



Better Merchandise Lower Prices Phone 127

# "Open Sesame!"

ALI BABA murmured the magic words, the cavern door swung open and costly treasures lay at his feet. You, too, have an "open sesame" to the treasures of the world. It is ADVERTISING.

Read the advertising and you open the door to countless comforts and conveniences you otherwise would miss. For advertising will spread before you the product of fields, looms and factories the world over—things that make life easier, happier, more interesting and more fruitful for you and your family.

There is no questioning the real benefits that come from regular and systematic reading of the advertising columns. No other one thing will give you such economy and keen satisfaction in every-day buying.

Advertising is far too important to be overlooked.

Read it every day. It is a profitable practice.