

It's the uniform unvarying heat of a good oil stove, and the perfect control, that keeps the juices in—that preserves the savory goodness of the meat—and gives that even brownness all over.

juicier, tastier roasts
—a cleaner, cooler kitchen, and less fuel expense

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVE

All the convenience of gas. Cooks everything any wood or coal range will cook, but keeps your kitchen cool. The long blue chimneys do away with all smoke and smell. In 1, 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes, ovens separate. Also cabinet models with fireless cooking ovens. Ask your dealer today.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)



For Sale by
WATTS & ROGERS

The Farmers Bank of Weston
Established 1891

THE REASON banks are glad to open accounts (especially with the young) is that it makes better, more useful, substantial citizens who work for the betterment of the community. Open an account with us; make it grow; be useful.

Preston-Shaffer Milling Co.
Established 1865
Athena, Oregon . . . Waitsburg, Wash.

American Beauty
and
Pure White FLOUR

Made of selected bluestem in one of the best equipped mills in the Northwest.

Sold in Weston by
Weston Mercantile Company



We say that Kyanize is the best Finish for your floors and furniture

It will make every inch of woodwork in your home like new. Kyanize is the most durable finish made. You can easily put it on. In clear and seven colors.

GOODWIN'S DRUG STORE

WESTON LEADER
CLARK WOOD, Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Strictly in Advance
The Year \$1.50
Six Months 0.75
Four Months 0.50
ADVERTISING RATES
Per inch per month \$0.50
Per inch, one insertion 30
Lines, per line each insertion 05

FRIDAY JULY 14, 1916
Entered at the postoffice at Weston, Oregon, as second class mail matter.

GOOD REASONS "WHY NOT."

Any one of three good reasons ought to be sufficient to defeat Pendleton's normal school aspirations, unless it succeeds in beguiling the voters. Pendleton is misusing the initiative privilege in a manner contemptuous of the plain mandate of the sovereign Oregon people. Two years ago the voters declared unmistakably that they did not want either one or two additional normal schools. They should be allowed a decent and reasonable interval in which to change their minds before being pestered with a demand for more normals. To ask them to build a \$125,000 plant in Eastern Oregon within two years after they have voted not to restore to state use a \$75,000 plant, falls but little short of pure insolence. Pendleton is evasive and cowardly, in that it makes its covert fight from ambush behind the skirts of the Oregon Agricultural College and the University of Oregon. It seeks unnecessarily to "validate" these two already recognized and established institutions in the bill proposing to create the Pendleton Normal. Afraid to risk the straightforward piracy of scuttling the Weston Normal in order to acquire for itself a big slice of state pork, it tries to hoodwink the voters into fearing that the agricultural college and the university may some time be spirited away by a constitutional goblin. Its deceptive bill, as pointed out by Mr. S. D. Allen of Eugene, constitutes "log rolling" of the worst variety.

Pendleton's duplicity toward a smaller neighbor in the same county that has always been its loyal tributary, throws too much doubt upon its moral and ethical standards to make of it a suitable place for a state school. Pendleton has always coveted the Eastern Oregon Normal. Some ten years ago in the legislature it tried through its agents to steal the school from Weston, but failed. Biding its time, after the Weston school had been recklessly thrown over by the state senate at the instigation of Pendleton men, it initiated a bill when Weston could not consistently do so. Not until its scheme was under way did it send out a committee to see how Weston people felt about it and to ask them to "lay down." It is such brazen effrontery that the Pendleton newspapers applaud and one of them describes as "righteousness," forsooth!

Here are three conspicuous reasons, we say, why Pendleton deserves an admonitory squeaking from Old Man Oregon. A fourth is that it already has the Eastern Oregon State Hospital and should be satisfied. There are others, but for our present purpose these will suffice.

Whatever may result from the secret Russo-Japanese alliance, our fat uncle is in no position to do anything but make the best of the worst of it.

In the Oregon Journal "Hy" Cohen predicts the biggest crop for the north end of Morrow county since 1901.

We fear that Berlin is due later on for one of the rudest shocks of the war if it succeeds in its present attempt to convince itself that the allied offensive is a failure.

With a view to localizing our editorial remarks we are going to say that not a few local eyes are weary of glimpsing a far from picturesque ruin at the northwest corner of Main and Water streets.

Pendleton may lose some confidence in its grip as a grabber after Old Man Oregon proceeds to rap its knuckles in November.

Speaking of Pendleton's normal school campaign the esteemed Evening Tribune says:

"Let us start out with the unanimous, whole-souled, public-spirited and harmonious backing of every resident of the city, each panoplied with assurance in the righteousness of the cause and inspired with the confidence of victory."

Uml! It doesn't occur to us that "righteousness" is precisely the proper term to use in this connection—not unless a pirate is righteous.

With regard to the Deutschland's boasted undersea achievement the Allies have a right to retort that their own merchant marine doesn't have to dive.

Despite of our innate and shrinking modesty and our painful doubt of the "brilliance" of a country editor who still associates with a G. Wash., we hasten to reprint the subjoined personal from the Prescott Spectator:

"Col. Clark Wood and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Saling of Weston were recent guests at the Joel Davis home. Col. Wood is the brilliant editor of the WESTON LEADER—and he is undimmed in the rough, either, but a polished and well cut gem of the rarest quality."

Our gratitude goes out to Brother O'Neill for not spelling our honorary title as one would the interior and edible portion of a nut.

NORMAL SCHOOL COMMENT.

While the question of an Eastern Oregon Normal revived by Pendleton has yet aroused a mere ripple of interest in this section of the state, comment is noted in a few of the newspapers. Pendleton's ambitious designs upon the school aren't viewed with a pronounced degree of enthusiasm. The Heppner Gazette, for instance, says:

"Of course there are several Eastern Oregon towns that would like to have the normal school. Heppner probably wouldn't refuse it. In fact, we would be working to locate it here were there any possible chance of getting it. Pendleton is making a strong bid for the school and we might say the Pendleton is ideally located for such an institution. But we favor Weston. Weston was the former seat of the Eastern Oregon Normal School. The buildings are still there and the old Weston spirit is still there. We believe that if the people of Oregon should decide to add another normal school, Weston should be given the first consideration."

On its first page under a double column head the Hermiston Herald reprints from the WESTON LEADER a column editorial condemning Pendleton's move, thus plainly indicating where the Herald's sympathies lie. The sentiment at Pilot Rock is pretty well demonstrated, we take it, in a letter received by the LEADER from a prominent young business man there. He says:

"Have just finished reading June 30 issue of the WESTON LEADER, and wish to congratulate you on your strong editorial relative to the proposed Pendleton Normal School. Two years ago I worked and voted for the Weston Normal, believing that the school was needed and realizing that Weston was the ideal place for it with its buildings and grounds. We all know that Pendleton has not the interest of the schools or school teachers at heart in launching its campaign for a normal, but a selfish and commercial interest, pure and simple."

The La Grande Observer evidently thinks that Pendleton is trying to chew a pretty large mouthful. We would interpret the feeling at La Grande to be that it is all right for Pendleton to jump into a dubious campaign pot hole and get its feet muddy, since it is paying for its own shoes. Union county went against the Weston Normal by 2746 to 1978, and it has even less reason to favor Pendleton. The Observer remarks:

"Pendleton is trying for a state normal school. And as usual is trying to get the whole-hearted Pendleton manner. Nothing is spared to spread the news that Oregon has suddenly awakened to the fact that she is short on normal schools and needs one in Eastern Oregon. Just how the demands of our neighbors will be taken on by the state as a whole remains to be seen. There still remain buildings of the old Weston Normal in Eastern Oregon and the Ashland Normal in Southern Oregon. The state normal problem has been a lengthy one in the past and Pendleton will have a great deal of publicity work to do to make her position thoroughly understood."

The Observer may be sure that Pendleton will avoid as much as possible such publicity as will make her real position thoroughly understood, her campaign being based upon treachery and deceit.

We would not object so much to paying the income tax we have not yet been called upon to contribute were it not for the well-grounded suspicion that most of it will go into the pork barrel.

Miss Nason has been asked to resign as Umatilla county librarian for no apparent reason—the presumption being that somebody else has been promised her job.

The Candid Grouch.

(From E. W. Howe's Monthly.)
Notice—I like to be let alone. And I practice what I preach: I let others alone. You may scramble, and howl, and be funny and noisy, that is your privilege, but let me rest. I've seen it all, and do not care for it. I paid a good stiff price for peace, and by the eternal, I propose to have it. I do not go where the fools are, and demand that the fools do not hunt me up in my retirement.

I enjoy the respectable amenities of a man of my age, but I seriously object to the fool who comes along and wants to play with me. I don't like his jokes; I don't like his talk; I don't like his schemes. I have tired of it all, and demand the peace I am fairly entitled to.

Clarion notes, when sounded properly, do not disturb me; if it is announced in the newspapers that a thousand marchers are desired, to make a demonstration, I will appear at the place and hour appointed, ready to march, if sufficiently interested; but I object if the organizer of the parade calls on me, and, in an impudent way, argues that it is my duty to Turn Out when I do not think it is.

If a Committee decides that it is important to raise a Fund, let an announcement be made in the newspapers, with the name and address of the treasurer; if interested, I will send my contribution, but I give notice that I do not personally wish to see the manager of the collection, or any of his assistants.

I cannot march in all the parades suggested; I cannot give to all the Funds suggested, and wish to make my decisions in private.

Wood and Coal Wanted.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday, July 17, at two o'clock p. m., for 30 cords of wood and 45 tons of coal, to be delivered at the school house in district No. 19 on or before September 1, 1916. Bids should specify the kind of wood or coal to be furnished. Right is reserved to reject any or all bids.
Weston, Oregon, July 7, 1916.
FRANK PRICE,
Clerk of School District No. 19.

Motor car service to all points, day or night. Also livery and feed opposite the Jamellen Blacksmith shop. Lefe McBride.

Maybe you won't believe it. See Watts & Rogers' ad.

Alaska's Verdant Islands.
The island of Attu, at the end of the Aleutian chain, is not far from Asia. From north to south Alaska reaches almost as far as from Canada to Mexico.

This mighty territory is a world in the variety of its lands and waters. It is a country of seas, lakes and rivers and of almost as many islands as the empire of Japan. It has a vast continental mainland, with mountains and valleys, rolling plateaus and great lowland plains. I traveled a thousand miles through rocky islands in going from Seattle to Skagway and later passed through the Aleutian archipelago, which extends from the end of the Alaskan peninsula about as far westward as the distance from the Atlantic ocean to the Mississippi river. The island of Kodiak is as big as Porto Rico, and Prince of Wales island is as large as Connecticut. All of these islands are green from one year's end to the other, and some have a vegetation as dense as that of Hawaii.—Christian Herald.

Novel Use For Gunpowder.
"Early in the sixties of the last century," writes Rev. Fuller Mills, a Welsh clergyman, "I was a boy behind the counter of what was known as the company's shop at Aberllyry. Among the collier customers who came to the shop was a tall, well developed man known as Dick Stevens or Stephens."

"He was a member of the prize ring or the pugilistic fraternity, which was very popular in those days. . . . Dick Stevens was matched to fight into Catcham and was preparing for the fight when he came to the shop for his weekly requirements. . . . He generally asked for an ounce or two of gunpowder. I wondered at this, and my curiosity was aroused. . . . "I asked what he used it for. His reply was: 'I mix it with my gravel when I have my dinner and swallow it. It prevents the flesh from easily puffing under the hard blows of an opponent. The cuts and bruises are not so hurtful and heal more easily.'"

The Gentle Art of Smiling.

A mother had a little girl, her first child, who seemed to have been born with a smile. Perfectly well, still she had a morose disposition which it seemed as though nothing could alter. When a second child was born the mother made a rule that no one should look at the baby without a smile. With the imitation of childhood the baby at once began, even in her early weeks, to smile back, and as she grew, and the rule still held in the home, she developed into what every one who knew her called "the smiling baby" and grew up with the sunniest disposition, a joy to every one. Now, what that mother did any mother can do. A child may actually inherit a serious, even a sullen disposition, yet these may be crowded out while they are undeveloped by the habit of cheerfulness.—Woman's Home Companion.

Awry.

"What oes eet zat means your English word 'awry'?" asked the English girl, newly landed on these shores. "Why," replied the walking dictionary, "it means crooked, disheveled. If my hat is awry it's tipped on one side, or if you apply it to my necktie it means mussed up. In what connection did you hear it?"

But she was frowning violently and muttering: "Ah-h-h! Zat beast! I was sure he meant to insult, but nevair did I believe eet was so bad!"

"Why, what on earth happened to you?"

"I ride in ze tram. I say to ze conducteur, 'Please to say to me w'en we stop at ze Forty-second street.' And he smile at me—so—and he say to me, 'A' rrr'!"—New York Post.

Teeth of a Shark.

In respect to its dentition the shark is a very remarkable creature. The white shark has seven rows of teeth, while other species vary in the number of rows they possess. It must be understood, however, that the shark only uses one row at a time. The other rows lie down inside the mouth behind the edge of the jaw, creeling themselves when it is time for them to take successively the place of the first row. When one observes how keen edged these incisors are it seems so wonder that they can bite off a big rope as readily as if it were thread.

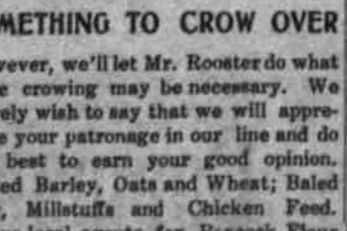
Light Reading.

"Do you read much?" she asked of him. "A great deal," he replied. "But it's mostly light reading."

And when some one told her that he read gas meters for a living she gnashed her teeth in wild but helpless indignation.—London Telegraph.

Poor Fare.

"What came before the literary club this afternoon, my love?" asked Mr. Dibble at dinner. "Oh, 'The Merchant of Venice,' and some of the worst sandwiches I ever ate," answered Mrs. Dibble.—Birmingham Age-Herald.



SOMETHING TO CROW OVER
However, we'll let Mr. Rooster do what little crowing may be necessary. We merely wish to say that we will appreciate your patronage in our line and do our best to earn your good opinion. Rolled Barley, Oats and Wheat; Baled Hay, Millstuffs and Chicken Feed. We're local agents for Peckcock Flour and Blitchford's Call Meal. Phone 281.
D. R. WOOD the Feed Man

Get Ready for Harvest

We have what you want in Tarps, Blankets, Comforts, etc. Have the Muleskin and Elk Shoes at the same old prices.

See our line of cotton blankets, come in white, tan and grey (pairs)	6x12 (8 oz.) bed tarp	\$1.99
6x14 (8 oz.) bed tarp	6x14 (8 oz.) bed tarp	\$2.49
6x14 (12 oz.) bed tarp	6x14 (12 oz.) bed tarp	\$2.99
Wool nap blankets in grey and tan plaid	30 inch (10 oz.) canvas	\$3.00
30 inch (10 oz.) canvas	36 inch (10 oz.) canvas	\$3.50
Oregon made wool blankets, just the thing for all-around use	6 foot (12 oz.) canvas	\$4.00
We have the comforts in all colors at	Good line of pillows	\$1.75
Sheets at	Men's muleskin shoes (all sizes)	\$1.49
Pillow cases	Men's elk shoes (all sizes)	\$1.98

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The Golden Rule
J.C. Penney Co. Inc.
125 BUSY STORES
WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW

ATHENA OREGON

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Or.
June 9th, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Charles Hulet March, of Weston, Oregon, who, on February 15, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 911544, for SW 1/4 NW 1/4 and SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 20, Township 4 North, Range 27 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank Saling, clerk of the Circuit Court of Matilda county, at Pendleton, Oregon, on the 29th day of July, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: Selmer O. Thompson, Thomas C. Getting, Aleck Kling, and Herbert March, all of Weston, Oregon.
F. C. BHAMWELL, Register.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County,
In the Matter of the Estate of D. N. Van Skiver, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of D. N. Van Skiver, deceased, by the above entitled court, and has qualified as such.
All persons having claims against said estate are hereby requested to present the same with proper vouchers thereto attached, to the undersigned at her home in Weston, Oregon, or to Homer I. Watts, her attorney, at his office in Athena, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated this 29th day of June, 1916.
AMY A. VAN SKIVER,
Executrix.

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The largest stock of
Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes
in town
KNIVES and HARMONICAS
Kirkpatrick's Confectionery

Weston Meat Market
Prime Beef
Pork, Mutton, Veal
Dressed Poultry
FISH Monday and Thursday
Get Our Prices
Phone No. 53. Orders taken by phone for mail routes.
Ten percent interest on all accounts after 30 days.
Perry & Weber

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to loan on good wheat land at
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Weston, Oregon

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Made of Malt—a refreshing temperance drink.
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