

This Edition contains Four Pages

The Athena Press

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VOLUME XXIV.

ATHENA, UMATILLA COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1912.

NUMBER 20

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EXERCISES HELD LAST EVENING

CLASS OF THREE GRADUATES FROM ATHENA SCHOOL.

Rev. Bleakney and Chairman Richards Deliver Inspiring Educational Addresses.

The graduation exercises of the Athena High school at the Christian church last evening were attended by a large number of school patrons and citizens. The program as carried out greatly interested the audience, and the musical numbers were encored so generously that response was given in each instance.

Rev. W. H. Bleakney, D. D., delivered a splendid address, and E. B. Richards, chairman of the board of directors, in presenting the diplomas to the graduates, made a forcible and inspiring address on the benefits of education.

The past year has been a progressive one for the Athena schools, considerable advancement having been made in all departments. The members of the graduating class are: Jessica McEwen, Hugh C. Lissallen and Andrew Lavois McEwen. The commencement program as rendered last evening follows:

Commencement Program.
Chorus, "Santa Lucia."
Miss Romig, Leader.
Invocation - Rev. Thomas Lawson
Vocal solo, "Time Is Fleeting,"
Miss Wilkineo.
Commencement Address,
Rev. W. H. Bleakney, D. D.
Vocal solo, (a) A French Sonnet, Raif
(b) Selection from "Carmen,"
Miss Romig.
Presentation of Diplomas,
W. B. Richards, Chairman

most successful co-operative establishments in the Northwest; "Results of the Twenty-sixth Legislature and Predictions of the Twenty-seventh Legislature," Alva Shumway of Milton, Farmers' Union legislative committee-man, and "Coming Initiative Bills," C. P. Strain, assessor of Umatilla county.

Some Class to This One.

A few close tillicumms of Byron Hawks and Ed Koonz feasted on salmon Friday evening. Mr. Hawks and the mayor invaded the waters of Wild Horse creek for their prize catch—and only a butcher-knife was obtained from the meat market with which to slice the fish. Mr. Hawks coaxed the salmon to nibble at the business end of a spoon hook, so the story goes. It closed over the bait and the fun was on. A six-ounce rod, a silk line and a single strand leader in light tackle for a 20 pound salmon, but he was landed just the same—with Mr. Koonz's assistance. That gentleman built a coffer dam around the fish and then constructed a bridge out to it. He then broke the fish down in the boat with several strenuous blows with a club and lodged it to shore. Austin Foss says it tasted good, and it makes no difference whether the salmon was caught in the creek, refrigerated in Portland or came from the ice box at Mansfield's meat market.

Auto Goes Over Bank.

Carrying seven passengers, Lute Rothrock's car struck a hole in the Wild Horse creek road near Saxe station, Monday afternoon, plunged over an embankment and tore through a dirt wire fence, seriously injuring a little five-year-old daughter of Mrs. Maude Roscoe, whose legs were fearfully cut by the wire, and Miss Sturdivant and Mrs. Dupuis were slightly out. Mr. Rothrock and his wife and baby were not hurt. The little girl and the two women were taken to the hospital where their injuries were attended to. That the accident was not more fatal is miraculous. The car plunged through the fence leaving the top wire unbroken, and when it was returned to the road later, the wire had to be out before the auto would pass through.

The Sunshine Club.

The Sunshine Club held their regular meeting last Thursday, May 9 at the home of Mrs. Charles Gerking, when about 21 ladies were present. A most delightful session was held, and it is evident that the meetings do not decrease in interest. New officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Arthur Douglas; vice-president, Mrs. Claude Wallan; secretary, Mrs. Fred Gross; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Schmitt. During the business session it was decided to answer to roll call with an apt quotation, suitable to the objects of the club. Two new members, Mrs. Otha Reeder and Mrs. Ira Scott, were received into the club. Dairy refreshments were served. The next meeting will be on May 23 at the home of Mrs. Hansell.

Byers May Lose Water.

Thirty days notice has been given the Byers Milling company of Pendleton to show cause why they shall not have their permit to use water from the Umatilla river cancelled. It has always been the supposition that the company had a special and perpetual grant from the Government to use the water for power purposes, but it now develops that the permit was only granted with the stipulation that it could be abrogated at the pleasure of the government on behalf of the welfare of the Indians. The action taken to cancel the company's permit comes through the efforts of Wm. Caldwell, who recently went to Washington to secure irrigation for the Indian lands on the Umatilla reservation.

Payne Wins Second.

Floyd Payne, Athena's crack long distance runner, took second in the mile run at Eugene, Saturday, in the inter-scholastic meet, winning three points for his school. Washington high of Portland won first honors at the meet; LaGrande was second with 17 points, Jefferson high of Portland taking third place. Pendleton landed fifth place, and Baker, having won the meet at that place week before last, took only one point. Payne and Emory Worthington will represent Athena high school at the meet in Corvallis tomorrow.

Injured in Runaway.

L. T. McBride of Weston was seriously injured in a runaway last Friday while going to the horse show at Milton. Henry Stamper was taking a driving team over to enter in the roadster class and on the road north of Weston got out of the rig to make an adjustment of the harness. Mr. McBride holding the lines. The team became frightened, ran away and threw Mr. McBride out of the buggy. The result of the accident is that Mr. McBride sustained a broken rib and severe bruises. Dr. Newsom is attending him.

New Officers Elected.

At the meeting of the Athena Local No. 19, Saturday, the following officers were elected: Arthur Coppock, president; A. B. McEwen, vice-president; B. B. Richards, secretary-treasurer; Hugh McIntyre, conductor; S. S. Piersol, doorkeeper; Geo. R. Gerking, chaplain; Chas. Gerking, correspondent. The county Union met with Athena Local and decided to hold but one day picnic this year, the date being Saturday, June 1. The state Board will hold a meeting in Athena Friday, May 31, and the members will remain for the picnic the following day.

JOGGED HIS MEMORY.

A Bit of Humor That Brought Phil May to His Senses.

The most refractory among dumb beasts may sometimes be won by persistent kindness. It is also evident that the obstinate of the human species may be influenced by an assault of humor.

Phil May, the English artist "of most dear memory," had promised to do a colored design for the Christmas number of an illustrated weekly publication. The date fixed on for its delivery passed by, and no design had been forthcoming.

Letters and telegrams were unanswered, and when a messenger was sent to May's house it appeared that he had gone to Paris without leaving any address. This, according to London M. A. P., is what happened next:

The publishers were at their wits' end, but one of them, paying a day's visit to Margate, was overjoyed to see May basking in the sunshine by the water. The publisher did not make himself known, but cannily ascertained where May was staying. Then he hired six sandwich men to parade up and down before the artist's window with boards bearing different legends. This was their tenor:

"What about our Christmas cover?"
"We are waiting for that cover."
It was a delightful reminder, and in a few days the publishers received one of the most brilliant designs May had ever executed.

ENLIVENED THE PLAY.

Juliet Wanted Limelight and Got More Than She Expected.

At a small seaport town in England a lady star actress of the third magnitude appeared as Juliet. "I cannot do justice to myself," she said to the manager, who combined theatrical enterprise with the conduct of a row of bathing machines. "If I do not have a limelight thrown on me when I appear on the balcony."
"We ain't got no limelight, miss, but I think we could get you a ship's blue light," replied the obliging manager, and to this the lady agreed. The lad who went to the shop to buy the blue light brought back a signal rocket which was given him by mistake. The prompter was her own man, and in his ignorance took the rocket in good faith.

Romeo—He jests at scars who never felt a wound.
(Juliet appears. Prompter lights the match.)

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?
(This was the match lighting the fuse.)
Aris, fair sun!

The sun, or rather the rocket, did rise with a hiss that sounded far louder in a theater than it does in the open air. Juliet was knocked off the balcony, the fly borders were set on fire and the theater was filled with sulphurous smoke, while the audience, which was fortunately a small one, made a stampede to the doors.—Exchange.

Hibernation of Mosquitoes.

That cosmopolitan pest, the mosquito, does not necessarily perish with the coming of winter. On the contrary, mosquitoes have been observed to hibernate, adult specimens living from November until the succeeding April or May with all their powers of torment unimpaired, although their activity is suspended in winter. The mosquito needs but little food, and it is the female that thirsts for blood, the males contenting themselves with water and vegetable fluids. The fact that mosquitoes are often found upon dry prairies many miles from water is ascribed to the longevity of the adults of certain species which enables them to survive seasons of drought. Railroads have been responsible for the transmission of mosquitoes into regions where they were previously rare.—Harper's.

Keeping Out the Wind.

Willie was a smart boy and ambitious. His first job was a post in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked his uncle one day, "how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?"
"Yes, uncle," Willie replied. "I'm already a draft clerk."
"A draft clerk! Good boy! And what are your duties?"
"I open and shut the windows according to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people that leave 'em open."—London Ideas.

Three Manifestations.

"You may give three important illustrations of the power of the press," says the teacher to the class.

The pupil who had not hitherto particularly distinguished himself was the first to reply:

"Cider, courtship and politics."—Judge's Library.

Wasted Effort.

"I don't like the way they reported my speech," complained the new congressman.

"Why, they sprinkled in plenty of laughter and applause."
"Yes, but how about all them gestures?"—Pittsburgh Post.

Bunkoed.

"Hans," said Gottlieb as they reached a pause in the conversation, "dit you efer pay a golt brick?"

"Neh, neh!" replied Gottlieb. "I jeyer payed a golt brick, but once I jayed vat I tought vas one."—Everybody's.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world.

PERILOUS POSING.

Getting "Human Interest" in the Camera Man's Pictures.

A. W. Dimock in Outing tells of his engagement as a professional disturber of snakes, lynx, alligators, tarpon, etc., for his camera man and of a partial drowning necessary to supply the "human interest." To quote him:

"When a colled rattlesnake needed stirring up I shook a short stick in his face. If we caught a big gator or crocodile on a bank I was the one to keep between it and its home, in river or bay, and discourage with a club its advance. When our captive lynx was let out of his cage to pose it was my business to keep him busy with fish or otherwise lest he eat the camera man. I was expected to hypnotize any bird, from a tern to a turkey buzzard, while the camera man got in his work.

"Even tarpon fishing was made adventurous, and half a dozen times a day I heard the shout:

"Can't you pull your canoe nearer the fish? I must have human interest."

"Then I dragged on the line till the canoe was over a fish that was bigger than I, which often shot ten feet over my head, sometimes crashing into the canoe, when instead of being promptly rescued I was likely to hear the call:

"Swim farther out, where the light is better!"

RILED THE ART STUDENT.

He Resented at First the Comments of His Unknown Critic.

An art student was copying one of Abbott S. Thayer's paintings at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York one day when a plainly dressed man who looked as if he might be a mechanic approached and, posting himself at the young man's elbow, watched him as he labored over his subject.

"You've got the angle of the mouth wrong, and the left eye is too oblique," remarked the man decidedly.

The student blinked angrily, and the hand that wielded the brush trembled slightly, but he took no notice of the unsolicited criticism.

"There is too much yellow in your flesh tint," continued the man.

Still no reply from the student, who ostentatiously slapped on more yellow in the high light on the nose.

"Did you hear what I said?" questioned the man.

"Yes, I did," responded the student wrathfully, turning and glaring at his modest looking critic. "What do you know about it, anyway?"

"I ought to know something about it," was the smiling response. "It was I who painted the picture."—New York Press.

Boots and Spurs.

A contemporary manuscript account of the diet of Ratsbon, held in 1630 by the Emperor Ferdinand II. on the occasion of the landing of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden in Germany, mentions as a remarkable fact that the Hungarian cavalry who rode through the streets to the ceremonial wore their spurs on their boot soles. It is difficult to credit that these spurs were fixed on the flat of the boot, for thus shod the horsemen could neither walk nor stand, especially when the large size of the spurs worn at the period is considered. Probably the writer intended to indicate that instead of being fastened to the heel in the usual fashion they were made to project from the fore part of the military boot, which is a portion of the sole. The same manuscript adds that the Hungarian horses had their manes, tails and feet painted red.

Letters of Marque.

Letters of marque and reprisal, as they were called, were first issued in the time of Edward I. to give leave to retaliate beyond the marches or limits of a country for wrongs suffered at the hands of a power nominally at peace. In this first instance they were aimed at Portugal. About 100 years later two Hanse towns in Mecklenburg, wishing to relieve their prince, who was beleaguered in Stockholm, issued letters of marque—thieves' letters, as the sufferers called them—to all the rascals of the Baltic authorizing them to victual the besieged city. This done, they turned themselves into a confederacy of sea robbers known as Victualing brothers, or St. Vitallus' brothers, and rendered the Scandinavian seas unsafe for half a century.

Reduced.

"I hear the Pudgerleighs are in greatly reduced circumstances."

"Are they? How did they lose their money?"

"Oh, they haven't lost their money. Mr. Pudgerleigh has had typhoid fever and is a mere walking skeleton, and his wife has been trying a new anti-fat remedy which has brought her weight down nearly forty pounds."—Judge's Library.

Noah Was Lucky.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Noah.

"I was just thinking," replied Ja-pheth, "how lucky it was we could go ahead and build this ark without waiting for an appropriation from congress."—Washington Star.

Not on the Level.

"How can mountain climbers be believed?"

"Why not?"

"How can such a thing as mountain climbing be on the level?"—Baltimore American.

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a green hand in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

FRICITION IN STATE REP. CONVENTIONS

ROOSEVELT AND CLARK ARE VICTORS IN CALIFORNIA.

Republicans Split Asunder In Washington and Hold Pair of Conventions.

Approximately two-thirds of California, 2169 precincts, out of 3700, gave Roosevelt 95,199; Taft, 51,703; La Follette 31,198; Clark 26,564; Wilson 11,997.

Roosevelt's plurality on the face of the returns is 46,406. His indicated plurality is between 60,000 and 65,000. In the state at large the democratic vote ran in the proportion of about 4 to 1 for Clark.

Governor Hiram Johnson called at the Roosevelt headquarters at 10 o'clock, bubbling with the enthusiasm of a boy.

Taft headquarters early conceded defeat and congratulated Governor Johnson on the victory he had won for Roosevelt. Colonel Charles M. Hammond, chairman of the Taft republicans, said:

"The surprise of the result is the large vote polled by La Follette, who instead of drawing from the column, seems to have received Taft votes."

La Follette had nothing to say in person. The secretary of his campaign committee, Ray W. Rider, however, said:

"We knew from the start that it was practically impossible for us to win and our fight was made for principle. The result in California will have no effect on the national campaign."

Hold Two Conventions.

Rival Roosevelt and Taft delegates will contest at Chicago for the 14 seats of the state of Washington in the National republican convention. Two entirely distinct state conventions were held in separate halls at Aberdeen.

Seaside Has Disastrous Fire.

The entire business section and a large portion of the residence section of Seaside were destroyed by the Monday night. The fire started at 11:30 o'clock in a saloon. In spite of the untiring efforts of the volunteer fire fighters, including every citizen in the town, the fire was not abated until the arrival of the fire apparatus from Astoria. Few provisions were left in the town, several hundred people are homeless and others whose places were not burned will have to depend on food supplies sent from Astoria.

DAVE BONIFER ROPES DEER

Slips Noose Over Animal's Head While It Is Swimming.

To lasso a full-sized deer in the middle of a swift flowing stream with both the deer and horse swimming was the feat performed Tuesday by Dave Bonifer, well known Gibbon rancher, says the East Oregonian.

The captured animal has been turned over to Deputy Game Warden E. F. Averill, who will in turn present it to State Game Warden Finley, and it is probable that the little animal will be liberated in the Wallawa county reserve where the Oregon herd of elk was recently placed.

Bonifer's feat was not the result of an attempt to lunt deer out of season but was in the nature of a rescue. The little animal, a yearling doe had been chased over the hills by dogs and had finally waded out into the waters of Meacham creek for refuge. Here Bonifer came upon it. When the deer espied the man and horse it immediately struck further into the stream and was soon swimming. Meacham creek, because of the recent warm weather, being swollen from the melted snows.

Bonifer gave pursuit and as he neared the fugitive, cast the noose of the lariat over its head. Deer, horse and rider were carried 300 yards down stream before they could effect a landing, so swift was the current.

Taking his captive to his ranch, Bonifer telephoned to Deputy Game Warden Averill and that official went up to Gibbon to receive the unusual present. He took it to Pendleton and notified Finley of the incident.

Crop Conditions.

Never before in the history of wheat raising in this section have crop conditions been more flattering than at the present time. With bountiful moisture supply and warm days, the growing grain is in splendid condition. With few exceptions the fields are remarkably free from weeds. The grain has stood well, the result being an exceptionally good stand. Summer fallow plowing is drawing near completion, though this branch of farm work has been greatly retarded on account of rains.

Grandma LaCourse, said to have been 100 years old, died at the home of her son on the reservation Tuesday. The funeral was held at the Mission Wednesday afternoon.



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