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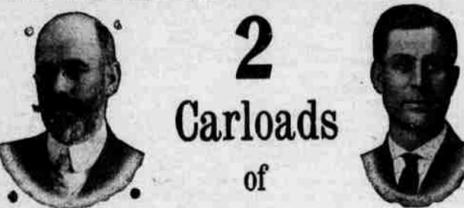
NUMBER 20

Popular Song Hits

15 Cents

Joan of Arc.
Over There.
Dear Old America.
So Long, Mother.
After the War is Over.
Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight.
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Underneath the Gentle Moon.
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MEATS
That Money Buys
Our Market is
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Insuring Wholesome Meats.
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LETTERS FROM OUR LADS "OVER THERE"

"France, April 21, 1918.
"An arm load of Athena papers came in this morning and after absorbing their contents and seeing where all the rest of the boys have been giving account of themselves, thought I had better check in too.

"Ed, Harry and Cobble are all here and George comes down every now and then to see what word we have received from home. Letters come few and far between times these days. Our trans-Atlantic mail service is rather slow and sometimes mail is several months getting here.

"This is sure country in most anything except modern warfare and art. America could sleep a hundred years and still come out in the lead. We see very few civilian automobiles. They must all be in the service. Wood-shoes are very popular. Nearly everything is conveyed in a contraption similar to an ox-cart, but of course much larger and it is drawn by large draft horses, oxen and small jacks. The other day I saw a rare combination—a very large cart and horse with a we donkey in the lead.

"Talk about railroads—the trains here look like mere toys beside our American trains. It would scare Europe to death if one were to run a modern Pullman train across the country; and if they were to see one of our big mountain climbers they would swear it was some new kind of a monster war machine. But you've got to hand it to them for their works of art. It is just like entering an art studio to step into some of the old French cities, and even the little villages have that air of beauty which every one loves to look upon. (Don't think its girls I'm talking about, its scenery instead.)

For some time I have been working under the instruction of a French Lieutenant and with French soldiers. Am learning to talk a little French now, enough so I can make them understand what I want. You know, its a shame that the people over here can't talk to us Americans—they do their best by making signs with their hands and we get along o. k. but it would be better if we could understand each other. We fellows are just nuts to talk to a girl that can speak good English but there are not very many of them that can. When one goes into town, the kids follow you all over. The only way to get rid of them is to give them a penny or two. I carry as few as possible so they're out of luck when they tag me around. And then a lot of the girls torment the devil out of one, trying to make a hit with you. Will sure be glad when the war is over and I get back to God's country.

"We are having beautiful weather. It rained nearly all of last week but today the sun is out and there is scarce a cloud in the sky. I haven't been in any of the large cities yet, but think I will see some of them soon. There isn't very much news that one can tell, so will close by thanking you for the many copies of the Press you have sent me.
Sam F. Starr,
Bat. D, 148 F. A.

Wouldn't Miss Experiences.
Floyd Corporan, writing to Mrs. Dobson, his former school teacher says: "I am not sorry I am in France, even though it isn't all pleasure. France is not near the place I thought it would be. Of course we are seeing it at a very bad time. Am unable to tell you where we are, but are near the front and I guess you know which front the "Boys" are holding. I haven't gone over the top as yet, but have had the pleasure of hearing the "big ones" burst around me and have also worn my gas mask for about an hour and a-half.

"The towns around here are all shot to pieces, just the ruins standing. The land is very low and marshy and a few hours' rain makes it very muddy and its mud that won't come off. We have rubber boots and are fully equipped for such things. I have several souvenirs which I'm going to take back home with me when I go. I'd like to tell you a out everything; but what you would most want to know, I'm unable to tell. I've been in several cities of France and find them about all the same. Stone houses, narrow streets and the sewerage systems are run in the center of the street. They don't use show windows like we do at home, and it seems like walking into some one's house to go into a store. The French are great for eggs, fried spuds and wine, also American cigarettes when they can bum them from us. The women do most of the work for all the able men are at the front. It looks rather queer to see a woman out plowing in the field with a mule and an ox for a team. They farm near the line. I'm sure glad we are fighting here instead of in the U. S. We know that our loved ones are safe and not liable to be shelled, unless the boche raise their sights somewhat. I saw seven shells light the other day and four of them were "duds"—I mean they didn't explode. Everything must be getting bum in Germany. We sure have them beat in the air. I hope to be home before another year of it. The army is all right, but war is what Sherman said it was and then some. I wouldn't miss the experience, etc., for anything. Besides being homesick, I am well and happy. Floyd Corporan.
Co. K, 161 U. S. Inf.

"Efficiency" the Word at Camp Dick.
From the training grounds at Camp Dick, Texas, comes this interesting letter from Maurice Hill:

"May 2, 1918.
"Camp Dick is a concentration camp

for cadet flyers, where they are given thorough training before going to flying fields. From all appearance we are a camp of infantry for our training here is identical; but it is given to make "soldiers" of the cadets. Efficiency of a man in any branch of the service requires primarily that he be a "soldier." You will no doubt understand the significance of the word. At any rate, they are succeeding very well—so well, that a British officer of high rank after a review of the cadet corps, classed the boys here as the best drilled soldiers in the world, stating that the only organization comparing favorably was the Royal Guard of England before the war. It is the spirit of the cadets which makes such a thing possible. They are all so enthused with the service that they acquire in a few days time what it takes the boys in other branches months to get. Being one of them, I am naturally of the same spirit and thank my good fortune in being eligible to enter this branch.

"The popular idea is that it takes nerve and daring to be an aviator, and that when one goes up in a plane he is taking his life in his hands. The average boy entering thinks the same way; but after studying the game a few weeks he finds himself in a service that requires efficiency—not daring. The axiom one hears every day is: "Every one makes mistakes." But that is not applicable to aviation. An aviator must not make any mistakes, and the process of selection discards those who do. "Efficiency" is our watchword, and must be practiced in everything we do.

"Airplanes are so scientifically built that when properly handled are safer than automobiles; and, different from autos, planes are so built that they fly better when the pilot leaves the controls absolutely alone.
"Dallas is a town about like Spokane and the people extend to us every possible courtesy, which makes it a desirable place in which to be stationed for training."

CALL TO ATHENA GIRLS FROM HONOR GUARD LEADER

As organizer for the Girls' Honor Guard, Miss Virginia C. Todd of Pendleton, sends out the following call to Athena girls. A meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ralph Hassell, Sunday afternoon, which will be held for the purpose of organizing the girls here.

Mrs. Hassell, who has kindly consented to manage the local honor guard invites all girls of Athena and vicinity to be present at her home Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Girls! Your country calls! Are you a true American? Join the Girls' National Honor Guard, an organization founded by girls, organized and supported by girls. The members are bound together by the highest ideals of loyalty and service. All American girls want to serve their country. There is a distinct call to the young womanhood of the Nation to "shoulder arms" and bear her part in this great struggle. Can we stand idle while our brothers go forth sacrificing all that they hold dear and have pledged to give their lives, if need be, in order that our National Honor may be upheld and Peace and Democracy come to the entire world?

So must we prepare ourselves to assume duties and obligations at home, prepare ourselves to care for those who may be returned to us sick and wounded; to increase the food supply; to help furnish the millions of articles needed to equip our men for fighting, and our hospitals for their relief, and last of all, to keep alive the home spirit until the men return home.

Girls, this is a wonderful responsibility which rests with us today. Let us then realize this and live up to the motto of the Girls' National Honor Guard—"Our Trust We Guard."

Won't you join us? Find the particular thing which you can do—then do it and do it well!

(Miss Virginia C. Todd, County Leader.

Athena's Quota \$2500.

Athena's quota for the Red Cross drive which begins Monday morning, has been placed at \$2500, the same amount she was given to raise the first drive. In the former drive Athena contributed in excess of her quota, the total amount being \$3065.00. The county's quota in the former drive was \$30,000 and for the drive next week the quota is \$37,000. Recognition of Athena's excess contribution of \$665 in the first drive evidently figures in the rating of the districts for the drive next week.

"Because—"
Jelly has been busy with riddles. "Now!" she cried, and held up for public inspection the legend, "Why did the orange ice cream?" printed in large letters. "Because it saw the sausage roll under the table," said Elfrida. "My own is much better," announced Jelly, evidently bursting to declare it. She was cordially urged to do so. "Because it saw the lemon sponge on the dumb waiter," she proclaimed triumphantly. "Quite nice and cool," said Janet approvingly. "The vista of possibilities you open up!" murmured Peter. "For instance, it might have seen the banana trifle with the maida of honor. Or the gooseberry fool with the nuts from Brazil. All very painful to an orange of really nice feeling. But I like your dumb waiter."—"All the Joneses," by Beatrice Kelton.

If you have a food conservation plan or recipe pass it on to your neighbors and your friends—be "in the service."

MRS. J. H. HITEMAN PASSES TUESDAY

After a long period of ill health, Mrs. Lucinda Hiteman, widow of the late John H. Hiteman and for many years a resident of this city died Tuesday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Dell, aged 74 years, 10 months and 10 days.

Mrs. Hiteman had been in declining health for the past three years, though at times she was able to be at her home on Fifth street, but for the most part she required attention and practically made her home with her daughter. Funeral services were held at the Christian church this afternoon, attended by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances.

Lucinda Streeter was born in Van Buren county, Iowa, July 4, 1843, and died in Athena, Oregon, May 14, 1918, aged 74 years 10 months and 10 days. On December 22, 1869, she was united in marriage with John H. Hiteman who preceded her to the grave January 6, 1913. With her husband she resided near the town of Hiteman, Iowa until they moved to Athena on March 1, 1899. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Ida B. Dell of this city, one son E. L. Hiteman of Berkeley, Calif.; three sisters: Sarah Burner of Oxford, Neb.; Louisa Scott of Hamilton, Iowa and Ollie Sellers of St. Joseph, Mo.; three brothers: John Streeter, Wm. Streeter of Parsons, Kansas, and Charles Streeter of Oxford, Neb.

MRS. FANNIE WRIGHT PASSES AT SISTER'S HOME HERE

Mrs. Fannie Wright, wife of Robert Wright, died May 14, at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. H. Mansfield, in this city, after an illness of several months, and the body was conveyed to Walla Walla yesterday, where the funeral occurred from the undertaking parlors in that city, interment being in the Walla Walla cemetery.

Formerly residents of Walla Walla, the family had been living on a farm near Umpine for some time, Mrs. Wright coming to Athena some weeks ago, in hopes of benefiting her condition. She was a particularly strong and lovable character, and the community, in which she numbered many warm friends, is saddened by her untimely death. She was born in Milton, Oregon, January 8, 1846. Besides her husband and sister, she leaves two children, Stanley Wright of Umpine, Oregon, and Mrs. C. S. Loney of Walla Walla, and a half-sister, Mrs. W. B. Hinkle of Echo. She was a member of the Pioneer Methodist church of Walla Walla.

WINTER'S LYCEUM COURSE NETS RED CROSS \$70.35

The High School entertainment, given in the auditorium last Friday evening was a most satisfactory climax to the Lyceum course, a series of entertainments given throughout the winter and spring as Red Cross benefits. The series after all expenses were paid, besides affording four splendid entertainments for the people of Athena, netted the neat sum of \$70.35 for the local Red Cross.

The auditorium was packed Friday evening and each and every number was voted a gem in its own particular way, showing careful planning, training and carrying out of the program by Supt. J. O. Russell.

The "Dream Lesson," by grade children under the direction of Miss Lawson, was carried out with fine effect, the fairy solo dance by Walthia Hay-

nie, being a special feature. The dainty trio, Carlano, Geissel and Parker, brought down the house. The living pictures, representing "Frisella and John Alden," "School Days," "The Angelus," "The Outcasts," "The Refugees," and "Patriots," delighted with their realism. Impersonations of noted women, by the girls of the High school, was a work of art, and vocal solos by Helen Russell and Jeannette Miller, in costume, were especially pleasing. The Dutch folk dance; vocal solo by Jennamae Read, and Patriotic drill by twelve boys and girls, and songs by wee Laura Elizabeth Woodward delighted the audience, and these were followed by a "Tramp Monolog" by Henry Koepke, Jr., which demonstrated that Henry would make an ideal "Weary Willie."

The entertainment closed with a touching little two-act play, "Somewhere in France," in which the young players showed forth the spirit of the Red Cross work in France, and was a peculiarly appropriate ending to the evening's entertainment. Mrs. J. O. Russell and Miss Belle McIntyre presided with usual grace at the piano.

HUGH TAYLOR REPORTED AS KILLED IN ACTION

The Weston Leader reports the death of Hugh A. Taylor, killed in action on the battlefield in France. Private Taylor was a member of Battery E, 146th Regiment Field Artillery, of which company James H. Sturgis is Lieutenant. The Leader says:

"Word has been received by his aunt, Mrs. McCorkell, that Hugh A. Taylor, was killed in action in France. Private Taylor is thus the first of the boys from the Weston neighborhood to have made the supreme sacrifice.

"Private Taylor was a member of Battery E, 146th regiment, Field Artillery, and enlisted at Walla Walla. He was a son of Moses Taylor, a well known retired farmer of this county who formerly lived near Weston. His mother and also his widow and two small children reside near Pullman, Wash.

"The sorrow of Weston friends over his death is mitigated by the fact that his life was given to his country—an end most glorious.

"The editor of the Leader received a card from Private Taylor under date of Somewhere in France, April 7, 1918, in which he says: "Will drop you a card to let you know that I am still on the job. I am feeling fine and dandy. I have not seen any of the boys from Weston over here yet, but I know some of them are here. I get your paper once in awhile, and it sure looks good to me."

Says Olcott Leads.

Ralph Watson, well known newspaperman, who has been making a tour of the state sizing up the situation with reference to the gubernatorial fight in the republican camp, from observations made in western Oregon from Douglas county to Fort-land, estimates that Ben Olcott has the lead for the gubernatorial nomination with Governor Withycombe in second place. Mr. Watson says the fight for place is between the governor and secretary of state. He bases this belief on the fact that while sporadic strength will be shown by Simons and Moser, there will be numerous precincts all over the state where the fight will be only between those most widely known and these men are Withycombe and Olcott.

New Draft Decided.

Conferring officials at Washington have agreed on a measure drafting those becoming 21 since June fifth and have agreed to exempt from registration all medical and divinity students already in schools, but not to exempt those who enroll henceforth.

SERMON ENJOYED; ADDRESS TONIGHT

The Baccalaureate sermon, last Sunday evening in the High school auditorium, given by Rev. W. S. Gleiser, was a masterly address, and was listened to by a large and appreciative audience. Mr. Gleiser took for his subject: "The Dominant Purpose of Humanity," in which he gave a splendid outline of the true purpose of life, inspiring the graduates to further endeavors in their educational career.

A most pleasing feature of the evening was a soprano solo by Mrs. Ralph Saling of Weston: "The Fiat Dwell-eth in the Secret Places of the Most High," in which Mrs. Saling's very highly trained voice was heard at its best.

Reverends Baker and Errett also assisted in the service, all the churches uniting in the baccalaureate service. Tonight at the auditorium Rev. J. E. Snyder of Pendleton, will deliver the address to the graduating class, with the following accompanying program:

1. Invocation - Rev. D. E. Baker
 2. Piano Duet, "Zambo," - Herold Misses Watts and Littlejohn
 3. Vocal Solo "The Sundown Sea," Miss Helen Russell
 4. Address, "The Fate of Civilization" - Rev. J. E. Snyder
 5. Presentation of Diplomas - M. L. Watts, Member School Board
 6. Awarding Certificates of Attendance and Athena Press Honor Cup
 7. Benediction - Rev. D. Errett
- Graduates: Connie W. Baker, Kathryn Buzan Froome, Clara Malden Haynie, Ralph LaMont Haynie, Zola L. Keen, Henry Koepke, Jr., Annabel Joan McLeod, Angie M. Pambrun, Ellen LaClare Pambrun.

C. L. Woodward Reception.

Last evening at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Woodward west of town, a reception was given in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Davis Errett, which was attended by a large number of the people of Athena and the surrounding country. The spacious rooms, ablaze with electricity, were decked in rare bouquets of hot-house roses and tulips, and with ease accommodated the eighty-six guests who assembled at the invitation of the host and hostess, to do honor to the departing minister and his wife. Intricate games and guessing contests had been prepared for entertainment, and interspersed with music, gave a delightful informality to the occasion.

The hostess was assisted in entertaining by her sisters, Mrs. Wood, of Pendleton, Miss Eva Woodward of Walla Walla, Mrs. Claude Wallan and Mrs. David T. Stone. At midnight a dainty collation of ices, wafers and coffee was served. Upon departure, Mrs. Errett, was presented by the hostess, with a magnificent bouquet of tea roses.

Special Called Meeting.

Next Wednesday afternoon's meeting of the local Red Cross will be a special called business meeting, at which all present work and business must be cleaned up, preparatory to beginning the new order of business. It is hoped a good representation of the large local membership will be present.

Athena Boys Enlist.

Jacob Booher, Joseph Payne, Lawrence Sharp and Bert Stone have enlisted for service as trainmen with the government in France. Oregon is to provide 25 men under this call and the list is not yet full. The roster is to be closed May 30 and if not enough men have been secured by that time the draft will be used.

Towels and Toweling

Towels of every description, size and color; big ones, little ones, heavy ones and light ones. Do you need any? Our prices are very low in comparison with what you pay at other stores. When we are able to buy in such enormous quantities for our 197 stores, you are assured that we can offer you merchandise at a much less figure than our competitors. Try us.

Small size Turkish Towels . . . 2 for 25c	Huck Towels, . . . 10c, 25c and 2 for 25c
Medium size Turkish Towels . . 2 for 25c	Wash Cloths 5c and 10c
Large size Turkish Towels . . . 2 for 25c	Turkish Toweling 25c per yd
Fancy Towels 2 for 39c, 2 for 49c, 2/79c	Crash Toweling . . . 10c, 12 1-2c, 18 2-3c yd

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197 BUSY STORES