

THE HERMISTON HERALD

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IS THERE ANY OIL?

A gentleman by the name of J. E. Leonard has secured leases on approximately 2200 acres of land lying between Echo and Hermiston and east and north of Stanfield. Mr. Leonard's idea is to drill for oil, believing he has a good chance to secure the product in paying quantities.

He is not selling stock he is selling something better, he is selling an interest in his leases. The smallest interest for sale is worth \$100, payable in four equal installments if desired. He wishes to dispose of \$30,000 worth of his leases which he estimates are worth \$100,000. When the \$30,000 has been raised drilling operations will commence. Mr. Leonard has secured an experienced oil well driller who will take an interest with him in the leases, and the \$30,000 will only be spent for drilling operations. The driller already owns an outfit, and this item alone would cost more to equip and install than the amount asked for drilling operations, so Mr. Leonard's proposition looks doubly good.

Every one who invests in the leases, should do so with the intent of helping further development of this section, and should not look for a fortune out of the investment. They should take a good gamblers chance that he is spending wisely a hundred dollars to know whether or not there is oil in the country. When this is settled, we can either go on in the even tenor of our ways, or be roughly aroused with thousands of people coming here to make fortunes overnight. In the former case, (if there is no oil) we will at least have it out of our systems and won't be bothered any more. In the latter case, (if oil is discovered) we won't be able to accommodate the rush of settlers and investors who will flock here by the thousands. What will happen to us, if oil is discovered, we can't begin to imagine. We only know what has happened to other sections where the wonderful fluid leaked through the ground, and we know the same will happen here when the news is spread all over the world that oil has been discovered near Hermiston.

THROWING STONES

The public is becoming nauseated with the case of the New York banker who brought suit for divorce against his wife, claiming that another man is the father of her baby boy. The wife fought for her good name and the legitimacy of her child, and she fought hard and with startling results. She charged, and claims to be able to prove, that the banker, while attacking her purity, was even deeper in the mire—was in fact maintaining another woman as his wife under an assumed name. There, too, a child is to be found.

Before his attempt to besmirch his wife in order to secure his freedom he was a man of commanding position in the financial world. Now he is no longer at the head of his bank, is looked upon with suspicion by the public, and is said to be contemplating a residence abroad.

He can be spared—he will not be missed—the air may even be purer when he is gone.

The American people do not look with favor upon guilty men who throw stones.

LIMITATIONS DO NOT LIMIT

We all have our limitations, but few of us realize when we have reached them.

The average American is a peculiar individual. An obstacle may seem mountain high to him, but he has an inherent objection to acknowledging that it is insurmountable. The apparently impossible only whets his determination to conquer.

Perhaps it is just as well that limitations do not bother us. We are not afflicted with doubts and uncertainties and vacillation that retard the progress of some countries. We accomplish our tasks while many people are debating their possibility.

It is an American trait, and a good one.

WORTH A TRIAL

When the evening meal is over and you indulge in your hour or two of reflection, is your business uppermost in your mind? It shouldn't be. It but adds to the general mental fatigue which already weighs you down.

Possibly you have a home, a lawn, a back yard, and a garden. Thinking and planning for their improvement will afford your tired brain

the change and relaxation it requires.

That hour of reflection each day will produce wonderful results if employed in the proper manner, whereas continued concentration upon affairs of business will blunt your intellect and weaken your powers of perception.

Grass will not grow without water to nurse it along, and neither will the brain continue to function without the rest that is necessary to replenish its exhausted vitality.

There are shadows in the lives of all people, but the sunshine of a smile will break through the darkest of them all.

COUNTRY NEWSPAPER
COMMUNITY ASSET

From the Christian Science Monitor
The office of the country newspaper is unlike any other institution in the length and breadth of the land, and the editor of the country newspaper, speaking generally, is equally peculiar.

His sanctum, uninviting and unattractive, seems to draw within its door, at sometime during the year, on one errand or another, the town merchant, the school teacher, the minister, the farmer, and nearly every visitor to the town who desires to discuss affairs of projects in which the public may be interested.

Circumstances, in which tradition may have played an important part, seems popularly to have invested the editor with the right to speak authoritatively and conclusively concerning matters which may concern him far less deeply than those who consult him may suppose.

Of course, this constant association with the public in which he can not, if he would, avoid gaining an intimate insight into community affairs, makes it possible for the editor to appraise individual and public questions from a standpoint impossible to another in the community.

In his years of quiet listening he has heard much, and in the storehouse of his memory, perhaps as he listens today to someone's views or conclusions on some recurring problem in local affairs, he reconstructs, silently, from the materials of the past a mental picture affording him a clear perspective in which to view the new situation.

This picture is not made up from details gleaned from the yellow files of the weekly stowed away in closets and under the stairway. If it were, any inquisitive investigator with time and patience, could gain the knowledge for himself. But the editor has not printed in the pages of his paper all he has learned. The pages may serve as an index, a reminder of dates and sequences, but they do not tell the story fully, as the editor knows it.

Many of the visitors who drop in, year after year, or occasionally to "see the editor," knows something of this hidden storehouse. They remember possibly when he thoughtfully withheld from his columns some fact which would have been of no benefit to the public, and would have caused someone a heartache, or worse. And they know that this kindness was unsolicited, and possible unexpected from one so gruff and plain spoken as the editor. Is it strange that he has many friends?

The code of ethics which he seems to have prescribed for himself, and his name is legion, has apparently designated as "privileged communication" much that a careless public supposes is retailed in the form of news. When, sometimes, wonder is expressed because enough news is found to "fill" a paper, the fact is perhaps overlooked that more news is left out than is used.

The autobiography of an editor, like that of a diplomat, would be interesting largely because it would set down for the first time, some of those things concerning which the public has supposed the whole story has been told.

But the world will probably have to wait, and perhaps unrewarded, for such an autobiography to be written. Editors seldom reform, the code is rarely modified in the slightest degree. The sanctum door is open, and always there are those who come either to renew old acquaintance or to form a new one. Day by day, or week by week the printed pages go out, adding chapter after chapter to the record which the world reads, maybe with no indication that there are chapters which no one will ever read.

That, perhaps, is why the editor has so many who come to "see" him.

Your Season's
Wants

Screen Doors---We have a complete stock, leave your orders for screen windows we will have them made for you.

Silos---We will give you complete price on the best silo for this climate built ready to fill. If you have a growing crop to fill a silo now is the time to place your orders.

Stackers---We have good fir poles and all the lumber for frame and sled.

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Made by the Olympia Knitting Mills—worsted at \$3 and all wool in the form fit at \$6, in the desirable colors.

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To close out at \$1.50. Just the thing for these days.

Men's Silk Shirts

In gray and cream at \$5; worth \$7.50.

Child's Play Suits at \$1.00

Men's Work Shirts

The kind most stores are getting \$1.50 for at \$1

Fruit Jars

In both Economy and Kerr's Self Sealing at lower prices than would be possible if purchased on today's market—\$1.50, \$2, \$2.25.

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Supply Co.

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EAT THE SAME KIND
THAT WE EAT

BUY WHERE YOU
GET WHAT YOU WANT

Just Received Shipment of
Canned Salmon
2 Cans 25c

City Meat Market

MOONEY & SIKEY, Props.

Delayed Buying
Means Trouble

Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce, says:

"I have no information that leads me to believe there will be any reduction of coal rates this season."

Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, says:

"I have taken up the question with the Interstate Commerce Commission and they informed me that they do not anticipate any reduction in coal rates in the immediate future."

E. Morris, Chairman of the Central Freight Ass'n, says:

"Under existing conditions, no general reduction in the freight rates can be justified or made effective."

The above statements from men who know should dispel the expectation that the present level of freight rates on coal will be lowered this season. Any further delay in buying on this account, therefore, can mean nothing but trouble.

The coal mines cannot produce and the railroad cannot transport a year's coal requirements in four or five months. What is sought by coal operators, railroads and dealers, and what is for public welfare is a normal demand and movement of coal—Not a delay till winter and then an overwhelming rush.

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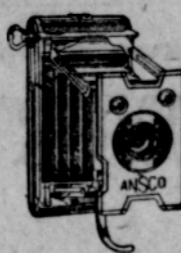
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Make our store your headquarters when in Pendleton

TALLMAN & CO.

The Leading Druggists

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Here are some of the trees we can furnish you this spring at satisfactory prices:

MAPLES—Soft, Sugar or Norway	LOCUST
POPLARS—Carolina and Lombardy	AMERICAN ELM
HORSE CHESTNUT	LINDEN
BALM OF GILEAD	

While you may not be able to plant your trees for some time, now is a good time to check up your needs—and don't forget we have fruit trees, shrubbery, roses, etc.

Cut out and mail this ad on an order of \$10.00 or more we will give you credit for \$1.00.

Send in your list now so we can get your order ready before the spring rush arrives.

MORE GOOD ACTIVE SALESMEN WANTED

OREGON NURSERY COMPANY

Orengo, Oregon

"Plant Dependable Trees"

Department A

Legal Blanks for sale at The Herald