

PRINTING has style and tone, as much so as any other industry based on artistic skill and high quality of working material.

MACHINERY of the best make is as necessary in the production of good job printing as the printer's individual artistic propensities and the inks. The best presses on the market for job printing purposes are now installed in the Observer.

INKS, you know, enter largely into the quality of the finished product, and it has long been the Observer's policy to buy the best inks on the market and skilled blending of the best inks insures high quality in the finished product.

THE FINISHED PRODUCTS TELL their own tale by their neatness and "classy" looking appearance. Let the Observer's "finished product" talk to you.

312 MEMBERS ARE INITIATED

MOOSE ORDER COMMENCED WITH FINE SUCCESS.

Visiting Moose and Home Guard Feast and Have Royal Time.

The La Grande lodge, No. 850, of the Loyal Order of Moose was organized yesterday afternoon at the Arcade theatre. There were 312 candidates who took the oath of membership and were initiated into the mysteries and secret work of the order. One hundred and fifty members of the Loyal Order of Moose came from other towns to help install this lodge and to initiate its officers into their new duties. The meeting was called to order by Organizer S. W. Greene who, after calling the meeting, retired and the following officers pro tem were given the offices; Jesse A. King, worthy dictator; Frank Bramwell, worthy vice dictator; Jasper Stevens, prelate; Jerry Rusk, past worthy dictator; C. C. Charberneau secretary. The officers pro tem then, in turn, turned the work over to the Baker lodge. The following members of that lodge presiding: H. C. Sheppard, past dictator; J. A. Andrews, worthy dictator, S. J. Coffland, vice dictator; Ernest Walz prelate, and J. W. Parry secretary. Louis Olsen, sergeant at arms, Grant Barlet treasurer and J. A. King, inside guard. The secret work and mysteries of the order were then given and explained to the local members and two popular local boys were given the works as a demonstration. The presiding officer then called for nominations for the various offices. After several rousing and eloquent speeches, Attorney R. J. Greene was nominated for the office of worthy dictator and was unanimously elected. Frank Bramwell was then unanimously elected worthy vice dictator and the following members also unanimously elected to their respective offices: Jasper Stevens, prelate; Lee Leavitt, secretary; Chas. McCrary, sergeant at arms; Frank Toney, inside guard; Arthur Van Fleet, outside guard, William Ash, treasurer, and three trustees as follows: Dr. A. C. Posey, Dr. G. T. Darland and P. A. Foley.

The lodge then adjourned to the K. of P. hall where the newly elected officers were duly installed, and took up the business of the order.

Worthy Dictator R. J. Greene taking the chair, in a stirring speech, asked for the support of every member present to make this order the greatest and grandest order in the west under his term of office, and the members responded with applause that shook the building and through the spirit shown made it apparent that the local order of Moose has a very bright future. Worthy Vice Dictator Frank Bramwell in a rousing and impressive speech on "Mooseedom" brought gladness to the hearts of his hearers and pledged himself to do all in his power to uphold the order. Jasper Stevens, William Ash, Frank Toney, Arthur Van Fleet, Lee Leavitt and Charles McCrary all responded in enthusiastic speeches that were greeted with loud applause.

S. J. Coffland, H. C. Sheppard, J. A. Andrews, Grant Barlet, Ernest Walz, T. W. Perry, Louis Olsen and various others of the visiting members in warm speeches that were frequently interrupted by applause, outlined the methods by which the Baker lodge had obtained its present success. J. A. King, who was one of the most faithful and enthusiastic workers in the culmination of installing the Moose order in La Grande, then spoke on subjects that were of great interest and benefit to the local order. Mr. King, while a resident of La Grande, is a charter member of the Baker lodge and is so popular there that they refused to allow him to transfer to this lodge. On the other hand the local members assert that they will use the constitution to compel his transfer.

After several committees had been appointed by Worthy Dictator Greene, the meeting was adjourned in due form and everyone retired to the banquet room at which there were over 400 people seated. There was such a crowd that it was found necessary to serve the banquet in four relays, but every one enjoyed the splendid feast to the fullest extent.

After the banquet the visiting members were serenaded to their trains.

Foot Notes.
"There is nothing in this book but footnotes."
"Strange! What is the title?"
"Every Man His Own Chiropractist."

Heaven takes care that no man secures happiness by crime.—Aifert.

Would Change Entrance.

University of Oregon, Eugene, Or., Jan. 22.—(Special)—Dr. Joseph Schafer, professor of history at the University of Oregon, in an address entitled, "Who Should Go to College and Why," at the assembly hour last Wednesday, vigorously denounced the present system of matriculating students in vogue in American universities, and maintained that college entrance requirements should be based upon intelligence and ability, proven by tests in conversation and examinations, rather than upon the presentation of a high school diploma. Dr. Schafer maintains that it is a prevalent fallacy that high school education is a foundation for college work. Intelligence and ability to profit by a college should be the standard. Too many high school students are pushed through to college without adequate competency, says Dr. Schafer. This is the reason for so many failures amongst college graduates. The certificate system of entrance is not a fair test; it is too easy for those who have been carried along from grade to grade. Dr. Schafer believes that a system of individual questioning would be more just and profitable.

The Reason.

"That lawyer used to be a milkman."
"That accounts for the way in which he pumps his witnesses."—Baltimore American.

Not Particularly Cordial.

Geraldine—What did pa say to you?
Gerald—Well, he didn't send for the mayor of the city to make an address of welcome to me.—New York Press.

Then He Went Home.

He—I dreamed of you last night. Do you ever dream of me? She (suppressing a yawn)—No, but I'd like to very much.—Detroit Free Press.

Womanlike.

Crawford—How did your wife come to buy you all those suspenders?
Crabshaw—I think she wanted the pretty boxes they came in.—Judge.

We must carefully distinguish between the absence of tact and the presence of principle.—John Davidson.

A JOKE ON THE PARSON.

One of the local pastors of La Grande had a real joke unintentionally perpetrated on him one day recently during the coldest spell. A shivering, scantily dressed man went to his back door and asked for a piece of bread and butter.

"Really," said the pastor, "the folks are gone down town and besides, dinner is over and I doubt if I could find you anything."

"Thank you," said the fellow, who at the same time did not look as if he quite meant it. He started away; but he looked so cold, the parson thought he might possibly find something for him and he called him back after he had gotten outside the gate. He found a piece of bread on which he put some hard lumps of butter; then he discovered a piece of cold meat which the man devoured even to chewing the soft ends of the bones.

Having eaten eagerly every crumb and drunk the bit of tea hastily made he started to go. The parson then thought that possibly few ever spoke to him kindly about his inner life and essayed to say as he shook his hand warmly: "The good Lord loves you more than I can, and I am sure that if you will serve Him and let Him have a chance He will give you better care and food than I have done."

"Sure, and I hope so," said the guest.

The parson was so dull he did not see the humor of the remark till the door was closed. Then, with the house all to himself he had a roaring laugh at the joke on himself, and one perhaps all unconscious to the intent of the Hibernian lad.

Treasurer's Call for County and Scalp Bounty Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned treasurer of Union county, Oregon, has funds on hand with which to redeem all county and scalp bounty warrants which were endorsed prior to the first day of November, 1911.

Interest ceases on the above warrants on the 20th day of January, 1912.

JOHN FRAWLEY,

Treasurer of Union county, Oregon.

1-19-12

FOURTH SOCIALIST SPEAKER.

Will Be a Woman; Miss May Wood Simmons Who Promises to Warm Up the Insurgents.

The next lecture on the lyceum circuit will be delivered by May Wood Simmons, who will speak at the High School Auditorium, Monday, January 22 at 8 p. m. the subject being "The Trust Busters." The lecturer will deal with that vast and highly interesting



MAY WOOD-SIMONS.

phase of the subject that has not been accomplished by the heroic enemies of combined capital. Certainly there seems a great deal to talk about.

Her unusual talent and thorough school work with long experience in the field of real affairs gives to May Wood Simmons a place of great distinction among women lecturers. Her understanding of human problems is based not only upon the most careful and thorough study in the schools but upon intimate connection with them in life through social work, which began at Chicago. Mrs. Simmons contributes to such magazines as the Journal of Sociology, the Technical World, etc. She was for over three years on the staff of the Chicago Daily Socialist and is now a contributor to the Sunday Post Dispatch of St. Louis. Further information in regard to this lecture will be cheerfully furnished by

W. M. MARQUIS,
Lyceum Secretary.

Last Week

OF

Geibel's Clearance Sale

We will close the sale

Saturday Night Jan. 27

Furs

In the ordinary course of business Furs should command top notch prices at this time of the year, but deception is no part of our policy—this is a sale hence you can buy the most fashionable, genuine furs at prices usually associated with the outgoing of winter.

Lots of Time to Wear Furs

BUY THEM NOW

Winding Up

Our Most Successful Sale With the Lowest Prices Offered

This is the last week. Even if we did shout about the values we couldn't exaggerate their goodness. But we believe that it is only necessary for us to say that they are the best of the sales.

Geibel's

Sparrow Diet For a Stork.
An English sparrow flew into the flying cage in the zoo and began helping itself to the cracked corn thrown upon the ground by the keeper. A Brazilian stork quietly approached and shot out its six inch red beak and caught the sparrow. Going to the fountain, the big bird dipped the little one in the water and then swallowed it and looked about for more.

"Oh, you cannibal! You ought to get a beating!" exclaimed a woman visitor.

"The sparrow ought to know better than to go in there," explained the keeper. "The stork has been eating half a dozen of these birds a week since he came here. The English sparrow has a quick eye and is quick on the wing and is seldom caught by prowling cats, but doesn't suspect anything with feathers on. The big bird is getting fat on a sparrow diet."—New York Sun.

True to His Promise.
"Dearest, will you let me share your every sorrow after we are married?" she whispered as she cuddled her cheek against his.

"Yes, darling," he replied, again plucking a delicious kiss from her sweet lips.

It was the same lady who two years later wearily cried out:

"Oh, Tom, why can't you ever come into the house without bringing a tale of trouble with you? I'm so sick of hearing about how hard you have to work to keep the bills paid."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Funny Metaphor.
The late King Edward when he was Prince of Wales once made a funny mixture of metaphors. In reply to certain inquiries and admonitions he said, "I will do my best to walk in my father's footsteps, which you have held up for my imitation."

Negative Woman.
Marks—I married my wife a month after she accepted me. Parks—That's nothing. I married mine three days after she refused me.—Boston Transcript.

The Cree Indian's Wooing.
The Cree Indian girl is sought in marriage not for love, but because she is strong and useful. The young brave who wishes to take her for his squaw is often faint hearted and frequently sends by a disinterested person or secretly leaves in her tent a gaudy silk handkerchief purchased from the Hudson Bay company. When his intentions are thus declared he goes, shy and awkward, to the father and asks for the hand of his daughter. Should the parent refuse consent to the union the undaunted wooer seeks a bride elsewhere. He never sulks or mopes; he never feels that his heart will break, but calmly selects and makes proposals for another maiden. Women are plentiful, and perseverance is sure to end in success.—Wide World Magazine.

Umbrella Repairing



IN STORMY WEATHER

don't be caught with a bad umbrella or without any umbrella at all. What's the need of getting yourself wet when we can repair that umbrella of yours and make it as good as new? We do re-covering, supply new handles, fix broken ribs, etc. Charges moderate. First class work.

Leighton's Garage