

THE OBSERVER

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COOKING A LOST ART.

Cooking has become a lost art, according to Prof. Max Rubner of the University of Rouen, who was in attendance at the Congress on Hygiene and Demography in Washington.

The professor goes even further and declares that dread of hunger is one of the potent forces of Socialism, that also pride, a factor in the high cost of living problem, is resulting in the devitalizing of the workingmen through malnutrition, and that proper nourishment for the human race would constitute a long step toward eliminating the underworld.

He believes providing the race with nourishment is one of the greatest problems before the public for solution. He would have a department in the government of every city with plenary powers to look after the public welfare in this regard.

Women come in for their share of blame. Professor Rubner believes too little attention is being paid to housework. He says:

"Cooking is a lost art, so far as most women of the age are concerned. They marry and take upon themselves the responsibilities of marriage without having mastered the first principles of food preparation, and without even having an idea as to which articles of food are desirable.

"The kitchen is a fascinating place to me. If I could live long enough, I should like to devote ten years to its study. Housekeeping is a noble art, and one of the best methods of correcting the terrible deficiencies of race nourishment."

Germany is also troubled with the high cost of living problem, according to Professor Rubner. He says the middle class meal of the past was always distinguished by the quantity of relatively cheap foods instead of by the quality or variety. Until recently meat was never found on the workingman's table, but the workman has now come to insist on meat, not because it is needed or performs an indispensable food function, but because it is a mark of prosperity. "Not to have meat on one's table at all is regarded by him as a confession of poverty; to have it often is a badge of wealth," says the professor.

Many cities have already realized the necessity of trying to save the babies by instructing the mothers on the necessity of seeing that children are fed properly. This is, in spirit, the doctrine of Professor Rubner—the younger generation must be properly nourished if the human race is to be saved from degeneration.

A New York woman shot at a spring chicken and hit her mother-in-law but the latter doubtless felt complimented over the mistake.

Germans are making rubber tires from whiskey. No wonder some automobiles have that zig-zag motion.

If it is true that American women are growing larger feet, dad will know it about Christmas time.

BIRTH OF COLONEL BOGY.

Origin of the Term That Has Become a Part of Golf.

"Who is Colonel Bogey?" That is the first question usually asked by the recruit when he steps on the golf links. Professionals and veterans never tire of explaining that he is the imaginary opponent, with the fixed score for each hole, but few can tell how the name originated.

It generally is accepted that an Englishman was first to set forth the idea. In December, 1890, the scratch score of the Coventry course was taken, being the score that a good scratch player would take to each hole of the grounds, making no mistakes, but also making nothing nor being fortunate with any special flashes of brilliant play.

At the time they called this "the ground score," and later several tournaments were given under the system. The name, however, followed soon, and its origin was a curious one. Dr. Thomas Browne, R. N., went out to play against a friend, Major Charles A. Wellman, and they agreed instead of playing directly against each other to play against the ground score and decide their match accordingly as each fared in this way. It so happened that about the same time the bogey song was being sung by the late E. J. Lonnen at the London Gaiety theater, and everybody else was singing it. The words of the refrain were:

Hush! Hush! Hush!
Here comes the bogey man!
So hide your head beneath the clothes.
He'll catch you if he can.

There was the idea in golf. "He'll catch you if he can!" And it flashed across the mind of Major Wellman when he was playing this game and was getting "caught" by the ground score. "Why," said he to his friend Browne, "this player of yours is a regular 'bogey' man." A considerable piece of golf history was made in that chance remark, for "bogey" was from that moment established in golf. Some time later "colonel" was added.—Exchange.

A WALRUS ON LAND.

The Awkward and Bulky Creature is Almost Helpless.

As might be expected, a walrus is about as helpless on land as a canal boat. It is with no little difficulty and much hitching and floundering that he drags his huge bulk upon a sandy shore even with the boosting he gets from behind by the breakers as they roll in and dash against him.

His hind flippers are of little use on land, and on sand or pebbles, where his front flippers do not hold well, the labor of floundering forward is so great that he never strays beyond the edge of the water and usually lies with his body half awash, with the salt spray dashing over him like torrents of rain on solid rock or ice he gets along much better, and often a herd will spread several rods back from the water's edge.

The females and younger walruses have far less development of neck to lumber them and therefore enjoy more freedom of motion than the old males, who actually seem a great burden to themselves. These creatures are strictly social in their habits and always go in herds, whether traveling, feeding, fighting or resting ashore. In the days before the slaughter of all living creatures became a ruling passion in the breast of man the Pacific species inhabited the whole of Bering sea and strait in herds which often contained thousands and even tens of thousands of individuals.

Gave Himself Away.

A man who is steadily employed finally had a day off and decided to go fishing, taking his luncheon with him. When he reached the creek he discovered that he had dropped the lunch packet somewhere on the road and hastened back to look for it. Presently he met a husky negro, who was looking happy and picking his teeth.

"Did you find anything on the road as you came along?" asked the gentleman.

"No, sah," answered the negro. "I didn't find nothing. Couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?"—Every body's.

BUSINESS DIPLOMACY.

What "Sorry, but That is the Rule," Cost One Bank.

"The making of rules for the carrying on of business is a good proposition, but ironclad rules sometimes injure as much as they help," a New York banker declared recently. "Here is an illustration:

"One of the depositors in my concern had saved many years. His bank book, tattered and yellow, was full to the last lines with entries that extended practically since his wedding day. And when the time came that he must take out a new book he asked to save the old one.

"Sorry," the teller said, "but it's a rule of the company that when a new book is issued we must take up the old one."

"But you don't understand," the depositor argued. "That old book is nothing to you. It is worth a whole lot to me. Many's the night my wife and I have sat up with that, looking over the entries, planning for the future when all the additions we had planned would be made in it. We've seen our little account grow from \$10 to \$100, from \$100 to \$1,000." His voice grew a bit husky. "Why, that little book has been a sort of Bible to us. It has represented our every hope in life. We have planned by it, dreamed by it. May I not keep it?"

"The clerk smiled sympathetically, but shook his head.

"I cannot violate one of the ironclad rules of the establishment," he answered, and the man turned away.

"A month went by, and then one day a check for the man's entire balance came into the bank. He had transferred his account to another institution. The matter came to my attention some way, and I heard the story of the torn and tattered bank book. That night, in the little bulletin which we send around our place, was a notice that was written by me:

"Hereafter there shall not be an ironclad rule in this bank that is too strong or too heavy to resist breakage. Kindly consult the cashier on matters of diplomacy in the future."—New York World.

WOMEN OF FRANCE.

They Are the Bosses Even Though the Men Won't Admit It.

The women of France have been described as the backbone of the French nation. The remark applies more to the middle class than to the aristocracy. The bourgeoisie, truly a helpmeet to her husband, is in fact more often a manager and as a rule efficient in that capacity. It is she who carries on the little shop, while her husband, perhaps nominally the head, runs errands at her bidding. Not that the Frenchman would admit that; nevertheless it is the truth. It may be, too, that he has business interests elsewhere as well. Thus he may work for the railway or for some other enterprise.

In Paris one enters an attractive little picture or jewelry shop on the Rue de Rivoli. A smiling Frenchwoman comes forward to cajole the tourist into buying all sorts of fascinating things he really does not want. It is the same at the shops where are sold kodak supplies and postcards—not a man to be seen except as a purchaser.

If one ferrets out a little hardware store and goes in to buy rope or nails or anything of that sort, there may be a man, the proprietor probably, to hunt for just what is desired, but even then his wife sits at the desk, guarding the money drawer and keeping a close watch over all that is happening.

Likewise at the butcher's madame sits in state at the receipt of cash. The case is the same at the grocer's, where she gives out change and keeps the accounts. No mere hireling is to be trusted with such weighty matters.

All customers should stop to greet the mistress of the shop as they enter and must on no account forget their "Bon jour, madame!" on departing. These little courtesies are among the essentials with the French, and if the foreigner forgets or neglects them he frequently fares badly.—London Spectator.

Cleopatra's Pearl.

Most persons know the story that is told of Cleopatra to illustrate her luxurious habits of living—that she dissolved in her wine a precious pearl. No one seems yet to have questioned what must have been the effect upon the drink, but scientists scoff at the possibility of such solution. The fact is pearls are not soluble in wine. The most powerful vinegar affects them slowly and never entirely dissolves them, for the organic matter remains behind in the shape of a spongy mass that is larger than the original pearl.—New York Press.

RICHLAND IN BIG UPROAR

Richland, Ore., Nov. 22.—(Special)—This town is seething with excitement following the recent arrests for alleged violation of the excise law, which was heightened this afternoon by the arrival of District Attorney Levens and Attorney W. H. Strayer of Baker, the former to take a hand in the prosecution of the alleged offenders. The latest arrests were made last night, when Hank Aldrich,

Do You Realize?

Only 24 More Shopping Days Before Christmas
Why should you begin to prepare to-day?

You have more time to select gifts to please each friend.
You have larger assortments of gifts to select from.
You save yourself the annoyance of shopping during the usual hurry and flurry of Christmas time.
Last but not least you confer a favor upon all shop people by not leaving your shopping until the last minute.

We can wait on you well the day before Christmas,
But we can wait on you much better to-day.

Hundreds of useful gifts for every member
of the family. Come in to-day.

SALE OF Women's Suits, Coats and Millinery ALL WEEK	West's The Quality Store	Sole Agents for GOLD SEAL RUBBERS "Recognized as the best the world over."
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Abe Burns and B. Ashby of New-bridge were taken into custody on a charge of selling liquor in a dry precinct.

The whole matter originates in the arrest a day or two ago of Claude Decker, who was found guilty of selling liquor to minors and fined \$100. His arrest was on information furnished by Virgil and Fred Saunders, cousins, young boys in their teens, who were arrested and fined \$5 and costs on pleas of guilty to a charge of being drunk and disorderly.

There is a bit of humor and also pathos in the incident of the arrest of the lads, who are members of prominent families. They secured the liquor and took on sufficient to accumulate quite a "jag," going to the home of the former, where Marshal "Cap" Craig was called to take charge of them. He called on another lad by the name of Evans, a boy bearing an excellent reputation, to go along to watch the prisoners while he unlocked the calaboose door. Evans, according to his story, says the marshal failed to lock the door after putting the Saunders boys in, and later he went back and released them, they going home. Word was sent to the marshal, who rearrested the boys, this time securing the door beyond all possibility of escape. In the morning, on promise of leniency, they told the court that they had secured the liquor from Decker, who conducts a skating rink. The Evans boy thought it was a fine joke on the marshal for leaving the door unlocked (the officer says that the boy must have secured a duplicate key), and told his story. He was not punished by the court, and in fact everyone in town was laughing over the incident, but it seems that the head of the boy's family thought otherwise, and it is said that for his participation in the affair the boy has been forced to leave home.

Decker, who is alleged to have given the boys the whiskey, is but a young man. He will not state where he got the booze, but said that as he is caught he will abide by the law and take his medicine.

Notes From the Labor World.

The street railway employees of Sheridan, Wyo., have organized a union.

Long Island has a school in which forty women are learning to become carpenters and bricklayers.

The switchmen's union of North America has paid out 1538 disability claims during the last ten years.

Efforts have been successful in re-organizing the Ship Sealers' and Cleaners' union of San Francisco.

Plasterers in New York city earned four dollars for a nine-hour day in 1887. Now they get \$5.50 for eight hours.

A dispute between the shipping

companies at Halifax, N. S., and the longshoremen has been settled by a board of conciliation.

Next month, in New York City, the International alliance of Billposters and Billers of America will hold its annual convention.

In Switzerland a woman has been appointed to the chief inspectorship of factories, a coveted position hitherto held only by men.

Practically every local union of butchers in the state of California has affiliated with the international union within the last fortnight.

During a recent week the American Brotherhood of Cement Workers issued charters to two new subordinate unions of the trade.

In the number of wage earners employed, the leading industry of Illinois is the manufacture of foundry and machine shop products.

A new organization of butcher workmen has been installed at Boston, Mass., and the membership roster hugs close to the one thousand mark.

A recent meeting of workers in the weaving trade at Bradford, England, decided that a request for a substan-

tial advance in wages be submitted.

A special effort to organize the poorly paid unskilled workmen of San Francisco is being made by the San Francisco Labor Council and the California State Federation of Labor.

The various locals of barbers throughout the state of California have organized a state federation of barbers to push the desired legislation at the coming session of the legislature.

Perhaps the most important step taken by the cigarmakers' convention at Baltimore was that having for its object the organization of cigar makers working in independent and trust factories.

A report just issued by the state bureau of labor statistics shows that there were 79,813 members of the organized labor in Missouri in the year 1911. Of the total, 77,226 were males and 2,587 females.

The Bakery and Confectionary Workers' International union of America has organized during the fiscal year ending September 1, 1912, twenty-two new locals, initiated 4510 new candidates and issued 548,101,466 union bread labels.

Turkey is King on Thanksgiving Day

There will be many teeth placed in the national bird both good and bad. You will enjoy your Thanksgiving feast better if your teeth are in good condition, and you will have something to give thanks for if your molars are put in condition by



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