

THE OBSERVER

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Entered in the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, single copy 5c
Daily, per week 15c
Daily, per month 65c
Daily, per six months in advance \$3.50
Daily, per year in advance \$7.00
Daily, by mail per year, in advance \$4.00
Weekly Observer-Star, per year in advance \$1.50

Advertising rates on application. Ad copy for display advertising must reach the office the day before the ad appears.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth Street.

HOW THEY TREATED GROVER.

With wedding bells ringing at the White House and general comment of the country centered on the President and his bride, a paper in the middle states recently dug up its mention of Grover Cleveland, who was another Democratic president that decided to take unto himself a wife while he was in the executive mansion.

To show what difference there was then and now the middle states paper prints its comment which was as follows:

Today, Hon. Grover Cleveland, the President of the greatest Nation on the globe, will wed Miss Frances E. Folsom, the lady of his choice, at the White House. While it is true that the President of the United States during his term of office is, so to speak, the property of the people, the course pursued by the newspapers and their correspondents in this matter was not only absurd but in some cases disgraceful. To criticize his official act is perfectly right and justifiable, or even to call the attention of the country to his private life or personal habits, if they are inconformable with the dignity of the great office which he holds, is allowable and proper, but to pry into matters which the poorest citizen of the republic holds sacred, and in many cases to falsify the facts and hold the parties up to ridicule merely to satisfy the vitiated taste of the public for sensation, is neither right, just nor dignified. It is to be sincerely hoped, now the President has taken the momentous step, his private affairs may be allowed to rest in peace. His official course has been open to criti-

cism, and will hereafter probably furnish plenty of food for the correspondent's pen. Where his acts, by reason of his executive position affect the welfare of the nation, let there be a full and free discussion, and let his action be condemned wherever he deserves it, but let us have more dignity in dealing with the affairs of his private life.

BEATING WILSON.

"Not an easy job to beat Wilson," says one Republican.

"Nobody out yet, and nobody mentioned who can do it except Hughes," says another.

And in these two statements you have the sentiment that now prevails in Eastern Oregon.

Hughes says he is not a candidate, but he does not say he would decline the nomination.

As a suggestion to the right honorable national Republican committee: It might be well to meet quietly, unanimously nominate Hughes and adjourn before he knew it and thus prevent his refusal. No power could stop this act, and it would then be up to the people to vote as they saw fit without any speech making or foolishness.

In the last few days however, the image of that gentleman from Oyster Bay seems to be hovering over the reactionary camp and as usual it is attracting attention.

BOW LEGS APPEAR.

The extremely short skirts and extremely thin skirts have uncovered a condition—yes, a condition—that will give the enthusiastic eugenic a shock. Here is the way an eastern paper talks about it:

For the first time in fifty years—since the old days of pantalets and hoops, a girl went sailing down Commercial street this winter, with fur on her boot-tops. The short skirt, cut shoe-top high, and displaying something more than a hint of stocking has, however, brought to light the vast number of bow-legged girls that we are growing in this land of the free and home of the brave. It seems to have been raining bow-legged girls in this country, for the past twenty years. Girls who have hitherto lived straight-laced and straight-legged suddenly, in these new styles, appear like walking parentheses.

These are great days; men know now what they are marrying and are buying less for their promise to "love, honor and obey," than any other men have bought since Adam.

This craze for physical valuation as

a part of rate-making seems to have followed the women when they made their sortie into our politics.

"ONLY A SMILE—ALAS."

What will the old boys do who, when meeting a friend, used to say, "Come, have a drink?"

They will do without, of course, but in doing without they will have to abolish a custom that is as old as the west—a custom that for a generation was looked upon as the one certain emblem of friendship and good cheer.

We received a postcard from an old friend in the Willamette valley that bears directly on this point. Here is what was gorgeously printed on that card:

At this festive time,
When the bright lights shine
And the earth is filled with cheer;
When the mistletoe
Cures an old maid's woe,
And we think of friends most dear—
It was then as now,
I would fain say "How—
To your health for aye, a glass;"
But the state's gone dry,
"On this card's a smile—alas."

ISAIAH 55:6-13.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fire tree, and instead of the brier, shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Hotel Foley Arrivals.

J. D. Hanley, J. A. Brown, Portland; E. A. Holden, Spokane; H. E.

Weldleman, Spokane; Julius Johnson, R. C. Berry, Joseph; M. R. Calwell, Miss Stanford, Portland; J. M. Blakeley, Enterprise; L. K. Brien, Seattle; Al Daniel, Cove; Morten Mortenson, M. Mortenson, Jr., Telocaset; Eva Ethel Hiatt, Vida Wilson, Union.

Hotel Sommer Guests.

E. H. Hulshinter, Spokane; John Neiderer, Lottie Neiderer, Summer-ville; A. E. Tully, Wallawa; Paul Hartshorn, Ill., Skovgaard, Mrs. Skovgaard, Copenhagen; Miss Hawkins, Miss Freuler, Miss Wilson; Mr. Cowles, New York; Daniel Boyd, Enterprise; J. L. Finley and sister, St. Francis, Kansas.

Give Us Back Our Husbands.

Paris Dec. (By Mail).—The women bakers of France have just threatened the government with a strike that would be unique in the world's history. Neither shorter hours nor increased pay is demanded. All they want is their husbands, and they insist that unless those husbands are recalled from the colors and restored to their bake ovens, they will quit and starve the government into acquiescence.

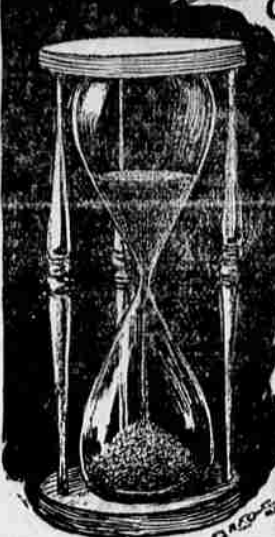
The ultimatum of the women bakers of France has just been delivered to the government by a committee headed by Madame Preleux, of Arcueil-Cachan, president of the Ligue des Boulangeres, or women baker's union. She supplemented the complaint with 2,500 letters from women bakers who declare they can no longer face their pressing trials without the aid of their husbands.

Home made bread is unknown in France. The business of baking is extensive and all-essential. Nine out of ten small businesses are jointly conducted by husband and wife, and the occupation of baker is one that lends itself peculiarly to this arrangement.

With the call to the colors of all the men bakers, the wives and daughters took up the business. Baking was one of the industries unaffected by the war. If anything it increased, as much of the population has been reduced to the consumption of bread as the principal article of diet.

The women were obliged to bake the bread and deliver it to an entire community. After fifteen months of such trials, they declare they can endure it no longer.

The decision of the women was made after they had outlined a plan showing how it could be done in accordance with patriotism and forethought for the army. Their resolutions declared that the army above all must have the best bread possible. Flour of the highest quality, they admit, is provided by the government, but a waste of this and a defective bread, they say comes from the employment as army bakers of non-professionals. They insist that the government supplant the latter with professionals first by calling out of the regiments professional bakers serving in the line and secondly by call-



The careful man knows his time is slipping away and his earning power is also slipping away. Your time and earning power are going, put your money in the bank for old age or a rainy day.

BANK YOUR MONEY TODAY.
YOU MUST DO SO TO HAVE IT TO-MORROW.

BANK WITH US.
WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

La Grande National Bank
LA GRANDE, OREGON
Capital \$200,000.00 Surplus \$50,000.00
Resources \$1,000,000.00

Fred J. Holmes, President	C. C. Penington, Vice President
F. L. Meyers, Cashier	E. Zundel and H. E. Coolidge, Assistant Cashiers.

DIRECTORS.

Fred J. Holmes	J. G. Snodgrass	J. F. Conley
C. C. Penington	H. S. Brownton	H. E. Coolidge
A. Blokland	A. T. Hill	F. L. Meyers

ing to the colors bakers who for one reason or another have escaped military service, of whom there are sufficient they say, to provide the army with all the professional bakers necessary, while their own husbands serving at the front could come home and resume the work of supplying the civil population. The petition concludes:

"For a long time we have concealed our anguish from our husbands in order not to cause them either worry or discouragement at the front. They are loyal Frenchmen, determined to sacrifice everything for the deliverance of the fatherland. And we are loyal Frenchwomen to make the same sacrifice."

"Our husbands are mobilized and we consider ourselves equally mobilized, like soldiers, to the fire of our ovens, For fifteen months we have given evidence of this by an exhausting labor, a patience a devotedness and disinterestedness without limit.

"Today there is not a one of us who can continue. We are at the end of our forces. We have fought desperately but we can hold out no longer. Our situation from being lamentable has become critical. It is useless for us to discuss with ourselves or to ask ourselves if we can keep going still a little longer. The fact that we cannot is only too apparent.

"We will close instead our shops one by one. If relief of some sort does not come to us we will be compelled to close all our shops either through lack of help, through our excessive fatigue or through lack of resources."

\$500.00 REWARD

For any one who can buy any Liquor
at Foley Bar after January 1, 1916

Manager

We Have a Few Gallons of Sherry Wine Left.