

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner

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WHY REMOVE THE PICTURE?

A painting which essays to preach, teach or tell a story is not usually esteemed as good art, but that was not the reason that a picture was removed from the wall of the Washington Irving high school in New York and stowed away in the basement. The canvas, done by A. C. Dollmann had been favorably passed upon by critics. It had won a medal in

the Royal Academy. It depicts a night scene on the Thames Embankment, men and women with no homes, a mother with a child in her arms, outcasts of unlovable aspect. The lights of the Hotel Savoy gleam in the background, suggestive of the extremes of luxury. The title of the painting is "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

Principal E. C. Zabriske says that the picture would have a morbid effect on the 5,000 girl students in the school.

It might claim a bit of the attention now given to domestic science and Mrs. Vernon Castle, assorted bon-bons and slushy magazines; it might induce thought, questionings; it might awaken sympathies which are strong in young women when given encouragement.

The full significance of it would imperil the heedless happiness of middle class girls. Such a painting, unless we are to run the risk of breeding a distressing degree of intelligence among high school co-eds, belongs in the cellar.

"THE GALESBURG LIAR"

There are men who lie to advance themselves in the esteem of their hearers or to further purposes of material gain.

There are men who lie to be agreeable; who lie to themselves; who lie to avoid trouble.

But the largest class of liars is

made up of fiction loving persons who weave imaginative stories for the love of the thing.

Isaac Rogers, of Galesburg, Michigan was a frank, above-board, truthful fabricator. The solemn veteran entertained himself and added to his pension income by drafting and marketing little narratives, and the basis for which existed only in his inventive mind. He could put them into the laconic form of regular newspaper dispatches and editors always were glad to publish them as piquant seasoning for the day's news. They were invariably harmless, frequently were wildly fantastic and occasionally were told with such seriousness that they were accepted as facts.

That some of the most sophisticated wit in metropolitan dailies came from an old man who lived out his years in bucolic retirement adds to the spice of his journalistic achievements. The form of humor he favored is ancient, but his ironic play on the fondness of the public for bizarre, keen, unsmiling sense of fun which prevails in the calm and quiet of the old fashioned general store when the town sages gather for tournaments of repartee.

A married lady complains to the mayor of Oklahoma City that the fur topped shoes cause her husband to flirt with the wearers. If the lady is peevish now at William, what will be her state of mind when the New York pantalet strikes Oklahoma City.

Mrs. Billy Sunday nearly had apoplexy in Baltimore when she was placed in a room with a nude statue. After having lived with "Rev." Bill as long as she has, we should naturally think it might require more than a bit of sculpture to give Mrs. Sunday much of a shock.

A New York broker's wife has obtained a divorce in Texas. Has it become the fashion to see how many states one can be divorced in?

New York women are adopting the pantalet. Wonder will they have cuffs on 'em.

American Surgeons In Demand (New York World)

An American surgeon has been put at the head of hospital work in the Department of the Seine and Oise. By promoting Dr. Joseph Blake to a position where he directs six military hospitals in the important Paris division, the French government not only recognizes the skill and executive ability of Dr. Blake, but pays a tribute of which this nation may be proud.

War asks of doctors more than skill. It demands thorough organization and team work for the colossal tasks it imposes. The handling of thousands of wounded, the performing of countless operations, the need for the utmost economy of time, strength and material in order that no sufferer shall be neglected—these things call for more than willingness and proficiency on the part of individual surgeons. Perfect system and obedience are as necessary as in the army itself.

Surgeons and nurses from the United States have been well appraised by the French. The present director of nursing in Hospital 76 is a nurse from the Roosevelt Hospital in this city.

It is quite certain the French government is not making appointments of this sort just now out of complacency. The greater the honor,

A First Guide To Beauty (Thomas Whitney Surette, in the Atlantic)

By singing, and by singing only, a little child of 5 may come in contact with a pure and perfect form of beauty. Not only that, but the child can reproduce this beauty entirely unaided, and in the process of doing so its whole being—body, mind, heart and soul—is engaged. The song, for the moment, is the child. There is no possible realization of the little personality comparable to this. Here, in sounds, is that correlation of impulses in which the stars move; here is a tailman against the cold unmeaning facts which are driven into children's brains to jostle one another in unfriendly companionship. Through this they can feel a beauty and order and sequence which their minds are incapable of grasping. The joy which a child gets in reproducing beautiful melodies is like no other experience in life.

Must He Return the Watch? (Christian Science Monitor)

The almost uniformly successful line of defense set up by certain corporations that prey upon the American public calls, it would seem, for the application of this little story to the situation:

"You're discharged," said a magistrate to the person at the bar, against whom the charge could not be satisfactorily proved, although all the circumstances were against him. The recently accused did not move.

"You can go; you are free," said the magistrate. Still the accused stood as if rooted to the spot.

"Don't you understand?" cried the magistrate, "you are discharged. Get out!"

"Well," at last spoke up the liberated, "what I want to know is, whether I have to give him back his watch and chain."

CITY WITH NEWSPAPER GOVERNMENT (Colliers) If Thomas Jefferson were alive today, the apple city of his eye might be Topeka, Kas. This, not because the Kansas capital has a greater stock of democracy, but because it has newspaper government. You may recall that Jefferson said he would rather live in a country that

had newspapers and no laws than a country that had laws and no newspapers. Topeka is thrice blessed; it has laws and newspapers, and newspapermen to administer the laws. To begin at the top, it is the capital of the state that has Arthur Capper, newspaper publisher for governor. Jay E. House, paragrapher, dramatic critic and sport writer for Mr. Capper's paper, is Topeka's mayor. A former newspaperman is chief of police. When he announced himself as a candidate Mr. House liberated this characteristic Kansas statement:

"My purpose in running for mayor is not eleemosynary in its nature. I do not offer myself as a sacrifice for civic benefit. I am running for mayor primarily because I believe, in the event that I can be elected, and make good it will help me. It will, I believe, give me some recognition, some prestige, that I cannot achieve in the editorial rooms of a newspaper office."

An odd feature of the situation is that the columnist mayor does not always approve of the measures advocated by his newspaper office chief, the governor. He often quarrels in print with the leader writers of the editorial page of the paper. It's a good deal the same way on another Kansas daily. In William Allen White's Emporia Gazette, Walt Mason rears up on his hind legs whenever he feels like so doing and attacks the principles of his boss in Mr. White's own paper.

TYPEWRITERS CONTRABAND (New York Globe)

Makers and exporters of American typewriting machines are protesting to the Washington Government against the refusal of Great Britain to pass these articles to neutral European countries when they are destined to Germany or Austria. As a result, large shipment of typewriters are held up in this port.

British ways of paralyzing the Teutonic powers for war purpose are sometimes as wonderful and mysterious as the ways of Divine Providence, and this blockade against the typewriter is one of them. The declaration of London listed as absolute contraband everything it could think of as useful solely for war purposes, and typewriters were not in the catalogue. It listed as conditional contraband everything that could be thought of which might under circumstances be useful for war purposes, and typewriters are not to be found.

The French in their great defense of Verdun had made no mention of any deadly onslaught from the German side with an equipment of typewriters, and in all the gossip that has come from Germany no mention has been made of the vital value of the typewriter in conserving material supplies either for the manufacture of munitions or the sustenance of the armies. The amazing British losses on the Tigris, reported from Constantinople, seem to be in part the work

of typewriters, but their export to Turkey is not being interfered with. Nevertheless, this renewal and extension of British activities in interference with American trade must be significant of some tremendous British stroke to drive the war back into Germany. It probably presages another great "spring drive."

HE NEVER GAVE UP (Atchison Globe)

An Atchison failure died lately and did not know he was a failure. For him there was a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow and he always expected to reach it. He began life with high ambitions. He really expected to be president. But every time he ran for office he was defeated. Then he went into business. He got out at a loss and began making investments. They never turned out well, but he could always see something ahead that would make him rich. He lived in a world of promise, and died the other day at the home of a married daughter. He was penniless, and for years had been dependent but he slipped into the unknown world a happy man; he believed he was going to walk through pearly gates, on golden streets, and that those whom he loved in this world would be waiting him there playing klumps, and with jeweled crowns upon their brows. For the failure there was no such word as fail.

HUMOROUS AND SARCASTIC

Great sport for wealthy young Americans—hunting in aeroplanes for bandits and other big game.—Philadelphia North American.

As taxes must be levied somewhere the Columbus Dispatch wishes to lay some of them on the noisy persons who double up a tediously long entertainment program by demanding encores on everything offered.—Minneapolis Journal.

We all have our little vanities, and an editor always hopes the reason he doesn't pay his bills a little more promptly will be considered a mere oversight.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

Chicago is indeed a metropolis. In a leading Michigan avenue hotel a public toothbrush is included in the accessories of the lavatory.—Chicago Tribune.



Mighty Big Values!

These Boys' Suits With Two \$5.00 Pair Pants

NEW SPRING SUITS JUST RECEIVED.

For Style, Low Price and Goodness, we will match these suits against any other \$6.00 or \$7.00 suits in town. Coats in Norfolk style, 2 pair Knickerbocker pants with patent knee buckles, all seams taped; sizes 6 to 16 years. Made by the manufacturers of the "Beats Ever" Suits for

BOYS—SPECIAL VALUES AT \$5

- Boys' "Kaynee" Blouses—guaranteed color—no tapes or strings, special at 50c
Boys' Caps, always at 50c
Boys' "Black Cat" hosiery triple knees, pair 25c
Boys' Medium Weight Union Suits for Spring 50c Up
Boys' Spring 4-in-hand Ties 25c
Boys' Suspenders, good ones 25c
Boys' Fancy Leather Belts 25c

M. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

MEN--- You Know This Name HIRSCH-WICKWIRE and the Fame of Their Good Suits

And it's a cinch you're meditating a new spring suit—Here's your chance! We have a mighty big assortment of their "smartest" and "snappiest."

Spring Suits --- \$20.00 \$27.50

We want you to step in and see them—There are several dandy new patterns at the special price of \$20.00. Lots of others at the popular price of \$22.50 and \$25.00. All sizes in stout and regulars—just try some of them on and you'll say, "No more made to measure clothes for me."

Gordon Hats \$3 ---- Stetson \$4



Tonic Quality of Grape Juice---

Rich, ripe grapes possess, in addition to their deliciousness, wonderful tonic and blood building qualities. They aid digestion, prevent dyspepsia, increase the appetite. The simplest way to enjoy these wonderful health qualities is to drink daily.

Welch Grape Juice

Bottled where the best grapes grow. Drink with meals, between meals, you not only enjoy the most refreshing and delicious of all beverages, you are putting color in your cheeks and new life in your step.—Individuals 10c—Pints 30c—Quarts 50c.

PATTISON BROTHERS GROCERY

It's lost! It's lost! I wish I had been a Careful man and put it in a Safety Deposit Vault



Put your valuables in our Vaults

A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX IS NECESSITY AND A CONVENIENCE. IT IS A SAFE PLACE TO PUT YOUR VALUABLE PAPERS AND JEWELRY; YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHERE THEY ARE; YOU CAN ALWAYS GET THEM WHEN YOU WANT THEM. THIS RELIEVES YOU OF WORRY AND YOU ARE FREE FROM DANGER OF FIRE, OR BURGLARS, OR OF LOSING THEM.

BE A CAREFUL MAN AND COME IN TODAY AND RENT ONE OF OUR SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. IT WILL ONLY COST YOU \$2.00 PER YEAR.

La Grande National Bank LA GRANDE, OREGON

Capital \$200,000.00, Surplus \$50,000.00, Resources \$1,000,000.00
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