

THE OBSERVER

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1916.

THE PEOPLES FORUM.

The columns of The Observer are open to the people of this community for the expression of their opinions.

The only condition attached to this offer is that the letters for publication shall not be over 300 words in length and shall not be written in intemperate language.

Oftentimes the readers of The Observer may not agree with its editorials.

Take your pen in hand and present the other side.

By discussion and counsel together we may arrive at the truth.

The columns are open. Let this paper be the people's forum.

A GREAT TEACHER.

Once upon a time there lived a great teacher, and like all great teachers he was fond of children. They tell this story of him:

"And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them."

"But when Jesus saw it, He was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the Kingdom of God."

"Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."

"And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

This is a picture worth remembering.

And a lesson, too.

Be gentle with the little children.

Suffer them to come unto you. Cherish them and teach them. Play with them, and notice how your heart keeps young and how they rub the wrinkles away.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Busted But Not Broke.

(Salem Capital Journal.) John D. Rockefeller was not entirely "broke" when President Roosevelt dissolved the Standard Oil trust, as we were assured at the time the much-vaunted act of "busting" occurred. Dispatches today declare that John D. is worth at least one billion dollars—a sum sufficient to keep him outside the poor house and render his declining days comparatively comfortable from a monetary standpoint.

The Wife a Partner.

(Farm and Fireside.) The farmer's wife knows more about her husband's business than any other man's wife knows about his. She has a fairer, clearer and more helpful understanding of it than the average lawyer's, doctor's or merchant's wife can possibly have about her husband's business, for she lives and works with her husband on their "plant." The farmer's wife is the farmer's partner in more senses than one. In the majority of cases she actually operates certain departments of the business. Most wives have genuine interest and some information about their husband's business, but the farmer's wife, living with her partner on their plant, occupies a unique position among all wives. With this greater opportunity for helpfulness than her city sisters, her responsibilities have increased proportionately. All honor and respect to her who carries this heavier burden.

Need of Good Roads.

(Lost Report.) A county without good roads will be as completely isolated in a few years as a back woods county without a railroad. Most people travel in automobiles now and as the automobiles multiply the railroads will be used for freight traffic almost exclusively. If we are to have outside travel to Wallowa county we must get busy with a comprehensive good roads scheme.

Advertising Doesn't Raise Prices.

(Heller, Kaufman in The Oregonian.) Time detects all untruths and has just exposed another one. Manufacturers of unbranded articles have all along insisted that advertising increases the cost of merchandise. Now we know that this threadbare argument is as false as the average substitute.

If it were valid, we'd see advances in a thousand staples. But on the contrary, about the only articles which are still being sold on their usual basis are the packaged and canned necessities with which we are most familiar.

Makers who can count upon a steady demand for their goods can afford to ask the same for them all the time, or rather can't afford the greater expense of a sufficiently reaching campaign to explain why they must get more for their products.

The fixed price plan works two ways and just now it's working very much to our advantage.

Prosperity in Oregon

Activities in Coos County.

(Eugene Register.) "Coos county will expend \$600,000 on highway improvement next season," said R. B. Murdock, county road

master, on his way to Portland on a business trip. "In addition to the \$362,000 of road bonds voted and sold, tax revenues amounting to about \$240,000 will be available to carry out the plan for a modern road system. It is too late to do much this season, but contracts for the work will be let in February so that full advantage can be taken of every spell of favorable weather next year."

"The Southern Pacific's new railway from Eugene is already developing a great amount of traffic and the people of Coos county are anticipating rapid strides in industrial activities. The next big thing coming to that part of southwestern Oregon will be another roadway from Roseburg, but I believe it will be a new line from the east through Boise, Idaho, rather than the Oregon Electric line extending from Eugene."

Railroad Tracks To Be Laid.

(Eugene Register.) A \$27,000 authorization for the relaying of seven and a half miles of railroad track and other improvement on the Wendling branch has been received by F. W. Schultz, Southern Pacific roadmaster in charge of the main line and branches in the Portland division with headquarters in this city.

WIT AND HUMOR

The Worm Wilted.

"William!" she shouted in a voice fit to command a regiment, "take your feet off the table this very instant!"

"Margaret, I want you to know," he said in a voice that was surcharged with manly determination, "that there is but one person in the world that I will allow to talk to me in that way."

With an irate mien she arose, and looked into his eyes. "And who is that, sir, may I ask?" she thundered.

"Why you, my dear," he gently answered as he removed his feet from the table.—The Wasp.

A Good Answer.

A Long Island teacher was recounting the story of Red Riding Hood. After descending the woods and the wild animals that flourished therein, she added:

"Suddenly Red Riding Hood heard a great noise. She turned about, and what do you suppose she saw standing there, gazing at her and showing all its sharp, white teeth?"

"Teddy Roosevelt!" volunteered one of the boys.—The Spectator.

A Long Hunt.

Johnny—I can't get these arithmetic examples. Teacher said somethin' 'bout we'd have to find the greatest common divisor.

Pa (in disgust)—Great Scott! haven't they found that thing yet? Why, they were hunting for it when I was a boy.

Flotsam and Jetsam

Thoughts Worth Remembering.

No worthy enterprise can be done by us without continual plodding and wearisomeness to our faint and sensitive abilities.—Milton.

The intellect has its sympathies as well as the heart, and no one ever regretted the indulgence of them.—Lander.

When faith and hope fail, as they do sometimes, we must try charity, which is love in action. We must speculate no more on our duty, but simply do it. When we have done it, however blindly, perhaps Heaven will show us why.—Dinah Muloch Craik.

Whenever the tempest drives me, there I abide as a guest.—Cicero.

Labor.

Labor is one of the great elements of society—the great substantial interest on which we all stand. Not feudal service, or predial toil, or the irksome drudgery by one race of mankind subjected, on account of their color, to another; but labor, intelligent, manly, independent, thinking and acting for itself, earning its own wages, accumulating these wages into capital, educating childhood, maintaining worship, claiming the right of the elective franchise, and helping to uphold the great sympathies are with it, and my voice, till I am dumb, will be for it.—Henry Ford.

One!

One mischievous boy will break up a school.

One false alarm will create a panic.

One false step will cost a life or ruin a character.

One broken wheel will ditch a train.

One quarrelsome worker will create a strike of ten thousand men.

One undiplomatic word will provoke a war involving thousands of lives and the destruction of millions of property.

One hasty act of legislation will entail untold hardships.

One wayward daughter will break a mother's heart.

One lie will destroy a woman's character.

One false witness will send an innocent man to jail.

One silver-tongued politician will undo the work of many statesmen.

"But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison."

One vote will decide an election. Let the People Think!—Leslie's.

The Blessings of Peace.

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.—Isaiah.

A peace is of the nature of a conquest;



Just In--For Autumn and Winter Wear

GRAY-BUCK HIGH BOOTS

Just Like Illustration

Picture to yourself Dark Dove-Gray Buck! The newest gray buck Lace Boots! Soft as a glove. Smart and different from the bottom of the high arched leather French heels to the beautiful curved tops. Modeled with the new narrowing plain toes, scalloped vamp and with bevelled, light weight, welt soles, hand finished. Priced \$8.00

ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF TAN LOW HEEL SPORT SHOES IS HERE

Those who have been waiting for these popular shoes will be glad of this announcement. English lace styles with cap toes, white soles and heels—One model has tan leather heels and soles.

Priced \$4.00 and \$4.50

NEW NECKWEAR

A limited number of Choice, New Styles by express from New York. One is a new creation of white flannel and satin combined. Another is a very plain collar of white satin, also with cuffs to match. Also very new are two styles in vestees, made of fine Oriental laces.

Priced 25c to \$1.75

West's is the Only Store in Town Where You can Buy the New Famous MUNSING UNDERWEAR

For Women and Children

We buy Munsing Underwear direct from the factory in Minneapolis, and thereby save the jobber's profit. We can sell it cheaper than most any other line in the market. We want you to give it a trial. Actual use better than anything else will convince you of its merit.

We Have all Styles in all Sizes for all Ages



Remember! The New Silks are Most Lovely and Beautiful

Wonderful Taffetas and Satins vie with smart, dashing checks, plaids and stripes. Two-tone effects are very beautiful and new; also a large selection of plain colors, figures and floral effects in color combinations that are the last word. Prices, yard \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

N. N. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

School time again

The careful man knows the best lesson his boy can learn is to put his money safe in the Bank

BANKING YOUR MONEY IS ONLY GOOD ARITHMETIC CARRY YOUR MONEY IN YOUR POCKET; YOU SPEND IT; YOU SUBTRACT FROM WHAT YOU HAVE.

PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK; YOU SAVE IT, YOU ADD TO WHAT YOU HAVE.

THE CAREFUL MAN ALWAYS "ADDS TO" WHAT HE HAS.

BANK WITH US

WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST

6 1/2 % Money for Improved Farm Loans

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.

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For then both parties nobly are subdued, And neither party loser.

Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish we may be permitted to pursue it.—Thomas Jefferson.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.—Benjamin Franklin.

Peace is the fairest form of happiness.—Channing.

Peace is the happy natural state of man; war his corruption, his disgrace.—Thomson.

Blessedness is promised to the peacemaker, not to the conqueror.—Juarez.

Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind.—Collins.

Peace gives food to the husbandman, even in the midst of rocks; war brings misery to him even in the most fertile lands.—Mander.

A time will come when the science of destruction shall bend before the arts of peace; when the genius which multiplies our powers, which creates new products, which diffuses comfort and happiness among the great mass of the people, shall occupy in all the general estimation of mankind that rank which reason and common-sense now assign to it.—Arago.

I hope it (peace) will come soon and come to stay; and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time.—Abraham Lincoln.

Your Best Pal.

I'm the best pal that I ever had, I like to be with me; I like to sit and tell myself Things confidentially.

I often sit and ask me If I shouldn't or I should, And I find that my advice to me Is always pretty good.

I never got acquainted with Myself till here of late; And I find myself a lully chum, I treat me simply great.

I talk with me and walk with me And show me right or wrong, I never knew how well myself And me could get along.

I never try to cheat me, I'm as truthful as can be;

No matter what may come or go, I'm on the square with me.

It's great to know yourself and have A pal that's all your own; To be such company for yourself You're never left alone.

You'll try to dodge the masses, And you'll find a crowd's a joke, If you only treat yourself as well As you treat other folks.

I've made a study of myself, Compared with me the lot, And I've finally concluded I'm the best friend I've got.

Just get together with yourself And trust yourself with you, And you'll be surprised how well yourself

Will like you if you do. Anonymous.

Peace. Were half the power that fills the world with terror, Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,

Given to redeem the human mind from error, There were no need of arsenals and forts.

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred! And every nation that should lift

Its hand against a brother, on its forehead Would wear for evermore the curse of Cain!

Down the dark future for long generations The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease; And like a bell with solemn, sweet vibrations

I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!" —Longfellow.

Up From the Crowd. Men seem as alike as the leaves on the trees, As alike as the bees in the swarming of bees;

And we look at the millions that make up the State— All equally little and equally great—

And the pride of our courage is owed.

Then Fate calls for a man who is larger than men. There's surge in the crowd, there's a movement—and then

There arises the men who is larger than men— And the man comes up from the crowd.

And where is the man who comes up from the new deed and who sings the new song?

And who makes the old world as a world that is new? And who is the man? It is you? It is you!

And our praise is exultant and proud. We are waiting for you then, for you are the man;

Come up from the jostle as soon as you can, Come up from the crowd, then, for you are the man—

The man who comes up from the crowd! —Samuel Walter Foss.

Japanese Ship Million. Seattle, Oct. 3.—(Special)—One million dollars was stored in the vaults of a Seattle bank last night, pending shipment to Japan. The money is sent by Japanese in California.

IF YOU are troubled with dandruff, itching scalp, and your hair coming out, we ask you to try

Meritol ADAPA TRADE MARK

HAIR TONIC on our guarantee that it will give you relief and satisfaction or money refunded. Sold only by us, 50c and \$1.00.

LEVY-VOGEL DRUG CO. La Grande, Oregon.