

THE OBSERVER

CLARKE LEITER, Editor and Publisher; J. D. MEYERS and H. B. LEITER, Owners.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Carrier.
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
By Mail
Daily, by mail per year, in advance \$4.00
Weekly Observer-Star, per year in advance \$1.50

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

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth Street.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1916

THRIFT IS A VIRTUE.

Listen to the words of the wise. No one will deny that James J. Hill was a wise man.

So when his words on thrift are quoted in World's work, they are well worth reading and heeding.

"Thrift is not a virtue of tomorrow, but of today," said Mr. Hill. "The young man who puts off until he is earning a larger income or has satisfied some present want, or for any other reason, the effort to spare and accumulate is pretty sure never to begin unless under the pressure of misfortune. And it is really true that only the beginning is difficult. * * * More important than all, a habit of saving has begun to push a sprout through the crust of indifference and self indulgence. Independence in character asserts itself. Purpose strengthens. Possibilities appear. Thrift is a rare discipline in self control. Presently there is a new man and a new force in the world."

"Thrift ought to be taught as a part of the alphabet of virtue. Unless a young man learns it before he is thirty years of age the chances are that he will remain all his life among the incompetents, the spenders and the wasters. Every man who has saved a dollar has cut one solid step in the face of a precipice, where he may momentarily stand. Without it he would presently fall into space and be forgotten. Resting on it he can cut another foothold, broader and more secure. And so all heights are scaled. This is an old prescription for mental and moral advancement; but it has been the law of the world from the beginning, and there is no reason to think that it will be superseded or that it can with safety be defied."

A dollar saved in time is often worth nine.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A Ruinous Waste.

One of Oregon's greatest economic problems is better roads.

"We need good roads," says everyone who has given the matter any thought, "but we cannot afford to build them as they cost too much money."

Let us see how much bad roads are costing and whether we can afford them or not.

Last year the state produced, it is estimated, three million and a half tons of farm products exclusive of livestock. Nearly all this had to be transported over the rural roads to market or shipping point.

It is also estimated that the average haul from the farm is a little under ten miles and that the cost is about 23 cents per ton mile. With improved roads this cost should not exceed 8 cents per ton mile. In other

words at least \$1.50 per ton should be saved in primary or highway transportation. This is a mud tax or the cost of bad roads.

A saving of \$1.50 per ton would mean a saving of five and one-quarter million dollars on Oregon products per annum. This would construct 350 miles of highway at the cost of \$15,000 per mile each year.—The Portland Journal.

Prohibition Activities.

It would seem as if the bone dry amendment had carried. Well, as for nearly a year we have survived the drouthy sorrows of partial prohibition, we should by this time be sufficiently hardened to endure the superior distress of complete prohibition. From the press, this amendment received little notice and no support. Even the Evening Telegram which, when referring to the passage of the present prohibition law, was in the habit of trying to look modest and telling us "I done it," urged the defeat of the measure. Why the Telegram, which was so keen for prohibition in 1914, should have turned such a public somersault in 1916, no one has curiosity enough to inquire. Indeed, the fact is mentioned here merely as a possible explanation of why the amendment received such a large vote. The amendment prohibits the importation of alcoholic liquors for "beverage purposes." We can still import our two bottles of whiskey or 24 quarts of beer as bathroom accessories.

Now that this matter seems to have been settled, we may confidently expect that our friends who so dearly love to withhold from the rest of us the things they do not like or cannot use in moderation, will start something new. For their activities, there is a nice, open field in breakfast foods. These should be regulated. And how about coffee? Shouldn't our passion for that beverage be restrained? And then there is the air we breathe. Why hasn't some prohibitionist proposed an amendment for the regulation of atmospheric consumption?

No doubt, these things will be taken up later. In the meantime, the prohibitionists are preparing to start a campaign against the use of tobacco.—The Spectator.

No Eight-Hour Day for Journalists.

While millions of people throughout the United States stood before the bulletin boards and the screens in front of the newspaper offices, and read the latest returns on one of the most exciting National elections ever held in the United States, they did not realize that in the news agencies and in the editorial rooms were tireless men who, with no time for sleep or rest, worked hour after hour to collect and tabulate the figures.

These patient and energetic fellows knew no eight-hour limit and knew no laws about workingmen's conditions—that is, they knew of none for themselves. They were on duty to supply news, and 40 hours without sleep was not an unusual experience for many of them.

Sam M. Hawkins, correspondent of the Portland bureau of the A. P., was at his desk 41 hours without sleep. Only after Oregon's electoral vote had been decided did he retire for a few hours' rest. In a very complimentary message, General Manager Melville E. Stone, of the Associated Press, praised the work of his associates. The correspondents of the United Press and of Hearst's News Service were no less worthy of commendation.—The Spectator.

May Start Pickle Factory.

Mr. Ralph Hahn, manager of the Frei Pickle Works, of Portland, is considering Milwaukee as the possible location of a new pickle factory. This news, learned last week, is pleasant, indeed, to local people. The company has contracted with farmers hereabouts and across the river for 100 tons of cabbage for the coming year and by establishing the works here would save considerable in freight.—Oregon City, Enterprise.

Japan's New Ambassador To the United States

Aima.o Sato, who recently arrived in the United States to represent the mikado at Washington, is no stranger to this country. He succeeds Viscount Suteimi Chinda, and his last trip was his fifth to our shores. The ambassador was educated at De Pauw univer-



Photo by American Press Association. AIMA.O SATO.

sity, Greencastle, Ind.; served as secretary to the then Japanese legation at Washington more than twenty-five years ago. In 1904 he made a tour of this country with Prince Fushimi and the following year was chief secretary of the Japanese delegation to the peace conference at Portsmouth, N. H., which brought to an end the war between Japan and Russia. Just before the outbreak of the European war M. Sato was appointed ambassador to the court of Austria, but his stay lasted but nineteen days, when Japan declared war on Germany.

Light as Chaff

Paying the Piper.

The colored parson had just concluded a forceful sermon on salvation, and the great necessity of adjusting themselves to the requirements of salvation was pointed out to the congregation. He had proclaimed salvation to be free—free as water.

At the conclusion of the sermon he requested the deacons to take up a collection. An important brother in the rear of the church thought that he would call the parson to book on his statement as to salvation being free. He said:

"Parson, in yo' sermon yo' jes' giv' yo' say dat salvation am free, an' now yo' is orderin' de deacons to pass de hat. I doant understand what yo' means by sayin' it's free an' axin' fer money."

The parson gave the brother a fierce look, although smiling, as he again took the pulpit to explain, which he did as follows:

"Ise glad de brudder has axed dat question at dis time. Ise glad to make de splanation, an' he will understand how it am. Yo, see, brudder, yo' go down to de river an' de water am flowin' freely, an' dere am a great plenty fer all. Yo' kin drink an' drink all yo' wants an' fill yo' buckets an' take dem to de house, an' it costs yo' nothin'. It am free jes' as I say. But when yo' has dis water piped into yo' house fer de bafhtub an' to wash de dishes de pipin' has to be paid fer. Dis collection am to pay fer de pipin'. De brudder deacons will perceed wid passin' de hat an' takin' de collection, which I knows am gwine to be librel."—Country Gentleman.

The Real Offense.

It had been a very tiring case for everybody concerned. The plaintiff and the defendant were both countrymen and had had to have everything explained to them at least twice.

"Do I understand, my man," said the magistrate at one point, "that the defendant hurled invectives at you?"

The plaintiff scratched his head wildly. Then slowly a look of understanding dawned in his eyes as he replied:

"No, sir. To tell the truth, it was only bricks as he threw at me, but wot I complain about was the terrible way he swore at me when they missed."

A Dreadful Shock.

Railroad Attorney—You want damages—what! Why, there isn't a scratch on you!

Van Hardupp—But think of the mental shock and depression at not finding a scratch on me after such a wreck!

A Special November Suit Sale

which means large savings on ladies' suits. The demand for ladies' suits has been less than we expected. We are overstocked and at these low prices we expect a quick clean-up. All the newest models, latest fabrics, most wanted colors, and in all sizes.

Suits at New Prices

\$9.00 to \$35.00

We are receiving new coats daily. At this store you will find coats of all kinds at all prices.

N. K. West & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

School Girls Are Wearing Frocks Like This Model



SO STUDIOUS.

EVERLASTING navy serge develops this gown, built on long, straight lines. The back and hips are plaited on to a boxed buckle, which takes a dash of hand embroidery in front and a fancy buckle. The white silk collar of deep black is detachable.

Of Interest To Women

Beef Squares.

A small piece of very good beef such as rump steak, or fillet of beef is good for this, and is more economical to cut into squares and grill it lightly at a clear fire. Have ready some squares of delicately toasted bread, buttered and hot, lay these on a hot dish with a bit of steak on the top, and on top of that a slice of to-

mato much peppered and salted, and 1-2 teaspoon of horseradish in a little mound. Using squares of bread and meat is much more economical.

Crab Salad A La Mayonnaise.

One pint of meat taken from hard-shelled crabs, boiling and pickling out the meat. Season well with salt and pepper, place in a glass or other suitable dish on a bed of crisp lettuce leaves, spreading over them the

mayonnaise sauce, and garnish with hard boiled eggs, sliced beets and tips of celery.

Orange Snow.

Six fine oranges, the whites of four eggs, 1 pint whipped cream, half cup powdered sugar. Slice the oranges after peeling, remove seeds, sprinkle sugar over them before adding the snow, cream, which is made thus: Beat the whites of the eggs until foaming, then add by degrees the sifted sugar. Whip the cream, which must be very cold from standing on ice. When very stiff beat in the orange slices and juice, adding as much as the cream and the meringue will hold without becoming soft. Place in glasses and serve very cold.

Potted Tongue Canapes.

One box potted tongue, strips of cooked pork tongue, six slices of toast cut into neat circles. Spread with a layer of potted tongue one-quarter of an inch in thickness and decorate with strips of cooked red tongue in lattice forms, that is with strips laid one over the other, like lattice work.

Spinach Fritters.

Take spinach and boil it thoroughly, drain it well, mince and add some grated bread, nutmeg, ginger, and cinnamon all pounded. Add as much cream or yolks and whites of eggs as will make the preparation of the consistency of batter; scald a few currants and mix them in. Drop the batter into a frying pan of boiling lard. When the fritters rise, take them out, drain and send to table.

Flounders Stuffed With Mashed Potatoes.

Order two pounds flounder skinned and boned. Lay on the lower half each fillet of flounder-mashed potatoes, fold the upper half over it, lay in baking pan, season with salt, half cover with milk, with dots of butter, then baste while baking with the milk and butter. Bake 15 minutes in a moderate oven. Dress on platter with slices of lemon and garnishes of any green.

Serve with hollandaise sauce—made as follows: Beat half a tea cup butter in a bowl to a cream, add yolks of two eggs, one by one, then juice of half a lemon, pinch of cayenne pepper, half a teaspoon of salt, place this in a saucepan of boiling water, beat with an egg beater for a minute or two, until it begins to thicken; then one-half cup boiling water, beating all the time. When like a stiff custard, it is done. It will take five minutes to cook if the bowl is thin and the water boils all the time.

Household Helps.

When ends come off shoe laces dip them in glue, twist to a point, let dry over night and they go through eyelets of shoes nicely and last a long time.

When canning fruit save out a little of the syrup to dip the rubbers in, to make them sticky. Put some also on rim of jar where rubbers set on and your jars will be air-tight. I never have anything spoil by that method.

"A Time of Plenty"

The time to save is when you have.

This holds good with money as well as with other property. War times, and hard times do not worry people with a bank account, like those who have made no preparation for the days to come.

Our bank is the place to start an account and be prepared for times of need.

Our operations are conservative and at all times keep the interest of our customers in mind.

La Grande National Bank

Deposits \$1,000,000.00
Assets \$1,400,000.00