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Come Home, Walter, and Quit "Yer Keddin'."

The Observer has often times pointed out the dangers of an Eastern Oregon man running for office in this, our great state of Oregon. Yet, even in the face of our advice and our warning, Walter M. Pierce took a whirl at the game and ran for governor.

It was a cinch in our mind that Dr. Withycombe would prance around Walter for a while and then strike that "running walk," which is characteristic of Willamette Valley folk, distancing our Walter when the final vote was in.

That is about what happened, except that a few impediments were thrown in Walter's way, such as Sam Jackson's disloyalty, and the usual state central committee mistakes.

Walter also had a bundle to carry this time that, in the very nature of things, would defeat any candidate for governor. That bundle was Oswald West. He was a mill-stone around Walter's neck.

Then came the epidemic over Oregon just as Walter was all tuned up and ready to put on the "sob stuff." Dr. Bacon's state board of health would not let Walter sneeze, much less let him make one of his tear-producing, back-shivering orations.

The troubles kept coming. President Wilson, through bone-headed political advisers, pulled his "political proclamation" about the time he found out he could not make speeches. That twisted the old Democratic donkey's tail as it had never been before twisted, causing the old beast to begin backing up hill.

All the above mentioned things, and more, happened to Walter's campaign, and it must be said that for a campaign with the muffer on, Walter did mighty well.

But, Walter, come home. Learn to be content playing with your playmates east of the mountains.

Haven't you, Walter, learned by this time that all who live east of Hood River are adopted children, and surely as an adopted child you don't expect to receive a clean napkin and the large piece of cake Mother Oregon's very own east Willamette Valley children receive.

You, Walter, are a child of the big domain; you, like Bob Stanfield and others were born to produce, to feed the hungry, to increase the Oregon wealth, to pay, pay liberally into the state treasury—yes, you chaps who operate on a big scale—such men as yourself, Stanfield, Payle, Ledbetter, Hunter, Miles Lee, Trowbridge and Pleas Brown—you are destined to receive favorable mention in Oregon newspapers, but don't any of you dare to assume that you should serve this state in a public manner.

It cannot be. Big, broad, glorious Eastern Oregon was destined to produce sheep, cattle, wheat and lumber—destined to produce men who make money—but, Walter, Eastern Oregon was never intended to produce governors or senators.

Come home, Walter, come home and quit kidding yourself with this statesmanship stuff, for you live east of the Cascades.

Back to Railroad Eating House.

"Twenty minutes for breakfast." Who would have thought that things would have slipped back to the railroad eating house?

Yet it has come. When you go to

Portland on the fast train, you unload at The Dalles for "ham and eggs."

We liked it. Dining cars, with elaborate service and long menus are only fit for the idle rich and the people who have been raised as pets.

When a common man enters a diner he is afraid he will push a chair through a mirror or fall into some lady's lap, when the train takes a curve. He waits for the menu, which is dolled up with fancy names and exorbitant prices. While he is pretending to read it, a negro with polished teeth stands at attention in the most annoying manner, wondering if the tip is going to be two or four bits.

Finally an order is given and the cooks take all the time there is preparing it. While the sagebrush passenger waits so long he ceases to be hungry. When his meal comes, he has an avalanche of dishes to contend with and it is in reality a task to eat with waiters still waiting for their tips and the steward constantly figuring on the profit your order has given the car.

Give us the eating house—the old fashioned eating house—where, sitting still while you eat, you can stir your coffee without your spoon-handle getting fast among the lady's hairpins opposite you.

Ham and eggs for breakfast—the best breakfast in the world—and you need no menu.

Kill the dining cars and put the waiters to raising wheat. We can all eat at railroad eating houses.

Defeat of Oswald West For Senator.

When Democrats say, "We did not expect to elect West, but we want to keep him before the people so he can take Chamberlain's place," just sneeze and go forward.

Oswald West ran for senator because he wanted the job.

He was beaten because people have no use for a man who pretends friendship for another and at the same time seeks to injure him.

That is exactly the situation regarding West and Senator McNary. The boasted lie that "Ossie" held for "Charley" ceased when it looked like "Ossie" might advance his selfish ends at the expense of "Charley's" future. The public saw it all. As a result, Oswald West is nearer today a private citizen for keeps than he has ever been.

Sometimes it takes quite a while for camouflage to wear away—sometimes men get by with the West brand a long time. In fact, West has been at it some time, but this defeat will have its proper effect.

JOTTINGS

A man's temper improves with disuse.

Prudence is merely well trained common sense.

Never make friends of fools nor fools of your friends.

Some women worry about the worries they have missed.

A circus can pull a sick boy out of bed after three doctors have failed.

The man who is forever looking backward never gets very far ahead.

Idle curiosity is an unknown factor in the fair sex. It works overtime.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins, but there are a number of multitudes still uncovered.

Time is money, according to the adage, yet some men spend a great deal of time trying to borrow money.

SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE

To get the last word with a life insurance agent.

To keep a woman from writing on both sides of the paper.

To look dressed up when you have a ready tied four-in-hand on.

To refrain from turning to the sporting page of a newspaper first.

To make a player piano play as well at home as it did in the store.

To understand the telephone conversation of a stenographer who is chewing gum.

To get the buttons in a white vest without breaking one of the commandments.—Topeka State Journal.

LIFE'S DILEMMA

Why Some Men Don't Stay Single. It costs too much.

They don't want to go to war.

They say it's a dog's life.

Why Some Men Don't Get a Divorce. It costs too much.

They don't want to go to war.

They say it's a dog's life.

And there you are. But a fellow can't remain neutral in the matter.

A WANT AD will do it.

BRIDGE WRECKED BY RETREATING HUNS



Bridge across a canal destroyed by the Germans in the retreat in northern France.

FRIENDLY CHAT

(By Bruce Dennis)

Portland, Nov. 9.—It seems the cup of joy is overflowing. Peace with the world, following election returns which assure a republican congress which in turn means there will be a system of business adopted at the national capital and the bank which Democratic newspapers have been peddling to the people has been discounted and in fact rebuked.

When such newspapers made the fight on Col. Roosevelt placing him along side of the Kaiser, they knowingly committed a dastardly act. Think of a lot of Democratic editors, who in years gone by could not hear the name of Lincoln mentioned without rising in wrath and even crying with hatred, now talking about putting a Roosevelt in jail for disloyal utterances. Disloyal to who and to what? Colonel Roosevelt has been a one hundred per cent American always. He has been farther than any of the present statesmen. He was in this war long before the president or any of the Democratic leaders were in it. He knew it had to come and he was in favor of doing the job and doing it right.

Then, for a bunch of Democratic newspapers to even attempt to blacken Roosevelt with claims of disloyalty, simply because Roosevelt would not stand by and be curbed by politics of the Democratic party. The people have spoken at the polls and they have vindicated Roosevelt. This nation will not stand for the Democratic party—that much was settled Tuesday, and it was a thankful day. There never was a time when a Republican congress was needed more than at the present and that kind providence which has always watched over this nation saw to it that such a congress was secured.

We want to repeat however, that President Wilson has nothing to fear. No good deeds of his will be minimized. He is the leader of the American people and will remain such. But this Democratic party idea of his was dissolved, as it should have been. He is now at the head of all the people and is not surrounded with a bunch of Champ Clark and Bryans and Kitchins alone. From now on he will have the advice and counsel of men who are strong American citizens and men who are capable as well.

"I have voted for Oswald West my last time" remarked a Portland citizen and then he continued, "I got stuck on the fellow when he was skyrocketing around the governor's office. Somehow we had no one in Oregon to kick holes in the clouds and I liked

the fellow's performance. He always had an unique program and I was with him. But never again. Since McNary's election I have been thinking over the ungratefulness of West. I have been looking at him as one man should look at another and if there was a complete double cross practiced upon a man it was West's attitude toward McNary. No state that believes in fair play will permit such a man as Oswald West to remain in public life and hereafter I am against him all the time."

While the above remarks sounded all right, it occurred to us that there had been a good many people in the state who must have liked West's antics, judging from the number of votes he received. However, the result of the recent election showed conclusively that it is off with West. He has slipped a cog and he never will come back. If the leaders of the Democratic party are grooming him for Chamberlain's place they had as well give it up. Everyone wishes Chamberlain well and a surprisingly large number want him in office all the time, but with Mr. West it is different. He is not a George Chamberlain by any measurement that could be produced.

COL. MEYER'S MESSAGE IS QUITE OUT OF DATE

(By United Press)

PARIS, Oct. 9. (By Mail).—An American intelligence officer near Fereen-Tardenois in the Vesle fighting bagged two traitors—and in a couple of weeks will have their family.

In a bit of woodland northward of Fere he captured a German messenger pigeon that had deserted, mated with a traitor French pigeon and was busily engaged in rearing a family. The German Pigeon still had the message it had started out with. Rolled up in a tiny metal tube on the bird's leg was a message signed "Col. Meyer." It was dated "9:30 a. m. July 19," and the message was merely "The situation is unchanged in the past hour."

On July 19, the Germans were in possession of the wood where the pigeon was discovered. At the time the American officer found the deserters they had built a nest and were 3 eggs on the way toward acquiring a family. Both the traitors and their family will get the punishment usually meted out to traitors.

"After removing the message," said their captor, "I let the pair loose to finish rearing the family. As soon as the family is old enough, we're going to have some executions and a pigeon pot-pie."

Daily Thought.

Zeal is blind, or badly regulated, when it encroaches upon the rights of others.—Pasquier Queneau.

The Great Big Thing

is to immediately buy War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds with the money that you save by conserving Food, Fuel, etc. That completes the circle. You lend your Savings to your Government to buy the things you went without. That is Working Patriotism.

La Grande National Bank

Member Federal Reserve System

Capital \$200,000.00
Surplus, \$40,000.00

Designated Depository of the United States Government

United States Postal Savings Depository

Established, 1887

Getting the most out of \$50

There's a way to do that in clothes buying—and here's the place. The \$50 you spend here for a—

Hart Schaffner & Marx suit or overcoat

is as good as a lot more money other places—because of the quality you get. All wool materials made in the best manner; in stylish suits that waste no fabrics; in models for men and young men. Such clothes are economy because they last longer.

Your satisfaction is guaranteed in these clothes. If you don't think you get it, you get your money back.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

N. K. West & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

Mend the Leaky Pen.

If one is troubled with a leaky fountain pen, the application of a little soap to the threads of the screw will work magic. If the pen is emptied, thoroughly cleaned, filled, and the soap applied, I am sure there will be no more trouble until the pen needs refilling.

Deep Sea Creatures.

An interesting little creature of the deep is the leptocephalus. It ranks about halfway between a fish and an invertebrate. Among its many peculiarities is the absence of a distinct head. The mouth is in the middle of the body, and is surrounded by tentacles. At great depths shrimps have been found that have luminous bodies. When put into the aquarium, they lose their light-giving properties. Scientists believe the Creator made these creatures luminous to give them light in the dark depths of the sea.

Algerian Flour Mills.

Algeria possesses some 70 or 80 flour mills, scattered throughout the three departments of Algiers, Constantine and Oran. These mills have a total of 6,000 horsepower, employ between 1,000 and 1,200 workmen, and handle daily about 1,500 metric tons of hard and soft wheat, or approximately 400,000 metric tons per annum. There are also a large number of small, primitive establishments in Algeria, which tend to disappear in competition with modern equipment.

NOTICE.

Owing to the fact of having been called to the service, will discontinue the cash grocery for the present. Will open at a later date with a full line of groceries.
N. A. DESILET.
11-9111.

Your kodak films quickly developed and printed, and enlarged pictures most satisfactorily done, at Silverthorn's.
11-717

Butter Wrappers printed at the Observer office.

RED CROSS News and Notes.

To the Chairman of the Charter and the Christmas Parcel Committee:

Information has just been released by the government as to the manner in which Christmas parcels can be sent to:

1. Individuals serving in the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Salvation Army or similar organization, operating in connection with military forces of the United States or allies in Europe or elsewhere.

2. Individuals serving in armies of Allies in Europe or Allied Expeditionary Forces elsewhere. The nearest relative of any individual coming under the above classifications may send one Christmas package conforming to Red Cross regulations regarding weight, packing and contents by signing at the nearest Red Cross Christmas Parcel station the following request:

"The undersigned hereby makes application to forward to (Name) (Address) a Christmas parcel containing:

Christmas package. The undersigned hereby represents and declares that he (or she) is the nearest living relative in the United States of the proposed recipient and that the applicant in the calendar year, 1918, has not made or will not make any other Christmas shipment to the above named consignee." (Signed)

Note particularly parcel may be sent only by nearest relative. Senders of parcels to persons under above classifications will of course be required to affix postage to ultimate destination; and all procedure with regard to furnishing, inspecting, wrapping, sealing and mailing parcels will be exactly the same as heretofore prescribed.

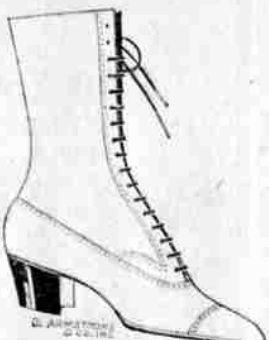
Nurses in the Red Cross service come under the above classifications, but nurses in government service, which of course includes all base hospitals, are part of the A. E. F. and supposedly will send labels exactly as will other enlisted personnel.

Mrs. Rohan is chairman of the Christmas parcel committee.

Influenza—La Grippe.

The present influenza is now known to be our old familiar la grippe. Foley's Honey and Tar is just what every sufferer from influenza or la grippe needs now. It covers the rough inflamed throat with a soothing, healing coating, clears away the mucus, stops the tickling and coughing, eases the tightness and heavy breathing. Day and night, keep Foley's Honey and Tar handy. It gives ease, warmth and comfort from the very first dose. Buy it now. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

More New Styled Shoes



- New brown kid vamp, with lighter cloth top
A very dressy boot—price.....\$8.50
- New, all Brown Kid, with Louis heel—a beautiful shade of brown—price.....\$10.00
- New Brown Kid, with cloth top to match with military heel—price.....\$8.00
- New Brown Calf, with cloth top with 1 inch heel—dressy shoe with low heels—price.....\$6.00
- New all black kid with Louis heel—a dress shoe—price.....\$7.50

Many other styles in browns and greys. Rubbers in all lasts, both high and low heels.
Felt and Satin House Slippers in 14 colors.

L. J. French Shoe Co.