

LEIGHTON ADDS TO HIS PLANT

ANY BREAK IN MACHINERY CAN
NOW BE REPAIRED HERE

Sending to Factory is Done Away
With by Leighton's New
Equipment.

When you figure down to one-thousandth part of an inch and know what you are doing you have Bob Leighton's undivided attention, for he has embarked upon the field of machinery work that makes 1-1000th of an inch an ordinary thing rather than an exception.

By adding a great deal of high priced machinery to his plant Mr. Leighton has entered a field of work which heretofore has not been touched in La Grande. For instance, if cylinders in an automobile are to be bored out, he does it and he fits the piston to that proverbial one-thousandth part of an inch and the car runs like new. It used to be necessary to send that job to the factory, but such is no longer the case. When the bull wheel breaks on a big machine and a few teeth are raked out of a wheel Leighton fires up his new acetylene welding outfit and burns in new iron, building a fine set of teeth which permits his customer to replace the broken part and in a short time the machine is working and the crew, which otherwise would have been idle until a new part arrived, is at work on the job.

"The plant had to come," said Mr. Leighton yesterday. "The town and country demanded such an institution and I have decided to give most of my attention to this line of work, which is specializing in a field that needed it. We will continue our battery business and carry the Exide battery, but our great efforts will be made on the repairing of machinery; that heretofore had to be sent away and to the boring of cylinders for automobiles and tractors. I am pleased to say also that all work going from this house is under a guarantee and that the guarantee is good."

THE VIEWPOINT OF OUR NEIGHBORS

It often is interesting for us to get acquainted with the opinions of peoples of other countries concerning ourselves. A short sketch from the pen of Isaac Phipps, printed in a recent issue of the Canadian Courier, Toronto, gives the reader an idea of the sentiment that exists in Canada with regard to the United States, the sentiment of the man, on the one hand, who abuses the States, and, on the other hand, of the man who upholds the "Americans of the United States." Discussion of the League of Nations brings out the variance of opinions. The article is, on the whole, flattering to the United States, but at the same time it gives an inkling of the prejudice which the "Old Country Canadian" holds against this country. The article is given in full here:

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND WILSON.

"Perfectly ridiculous! A-tr-o-u-s!" And with these words neighbor Crustius threw the evening paper from him, scattering its pages upon the floor.

Nature has endowed me with keen powers of observation and I at once concluded that my friend from across the way was not in good humor, and further that his ill-humor had been caused by something that lay within the scattered sheets.

"What's your trouble?" I asked mildly. It is always well to speak mildly to those who are angry.

"Trouble," he snorted. "Think of that man Wilson being showered with honors over the establishment of the League of Nations."

"What's wrong with Wilson?" I asked, and again mildly.

"Wilson!" he exclaimed. "He's a professor, purely an idealist, and entirely impractical."

"You are becoming trite, Friend Crustius. You are but repeating what big business and the politicians said of Wilson when he moved his furniture into the White House. A professor he was, but professors are not necessarily useless creatures. An idealist he is, but impractical—I cannot believe that."

"He didn't originate the idea of a League of Nations," expostulated Crustius.

"Conceded. But through his skill and insistence, the idea has been accepted as worthy of being put into practice. It is he who has succeeded in inducing fourteen nations of the world to give the league a trial."

"But why should such honor be paid to the head of a nation who came into the world only in its closing days?"

"Let us not think of that end of the business. Let us rather think of the immense services rendered by the Americans of the United States when they did come in."

The very mention of the United States was enough to upset my impatient neighbor. He arose from his seat and angrily strode up and down the floor of his small library. Finally he sat with a splutter. "The Yankees! What have they done in the past compared with the Canadians?"

A few moments I remained silent, and gradually my friend—left to himself—cooled down to a few degrees above normal and resumed his seat. Then I asked: "Do you know the difference between an Englishman and an American?"

"What is it?" he asked gruffly. "An Englishman praises everyone but himself."

"And an American?"

"Work for the thing out for yourself!" My friend thought for a moment and then smiled tolerantly, and the smile became a chuckle. "That's rather good," he said—"for you. I see what you mean. Americans praise only themselves."

"I am including Canadians as Americans," I argued.

"What? What?" gasped Crustius.

"We are North Americans," I argued.

"I was not thinking of geography," he replied crossly, "but of your reflection upon Canadians."

"I had you in mind."

"What? What?" he repeated.

"It seems to me that there are a great many Canadians always ready to weigh what others have left undone and set the results against what they have done. Particularly do they delight in reciting the shortcomings of their neighbors who are unfortunately enough to live within the fifty-seven varieties of state."

"Aren't you thinking of the advertisement about pickles," asked Crustius with a smile.

"Maybe I am," I replied, quite conscious of the fact that I did not really know how many states there are in the Union.

"Why should the United States assume leadership at the world's conference?" asked my friend, now completely restored to normalcy. "Why should the nations of Europe accept its leadership rather than that of Great Britain?"

"Cuba," I said.

"Cuba," he repeated, looking at me inquiringly.

"The greatest asset of the United States is its action after the Spanish-American war."

"That was only a trivial affair. The Americans did not do any real fighting. They hadn't nearly as stiff a task before them as we had in the South African war."

"Admitted," I said. "But when the fighting was done, the United States withdrew its troops from Cuba and gave the Cubans the right to manage Cuban affairs in their own way."

"Humph!"

"You may disparage the act as much as you please," I replied, "but it was a big thing to have done, and has inspired the small countries with an affection for the United States and convinced the great countries that the United States is not seeking territorial aggression."

"You had better become a Yankee," said my friend with an air of disgust.

"Your caustic remark but emphasizes my conclusion that in this country there are many who are unwilling to concede that others besides themselves are occasionally inspired with generous motives and do big things. I am as conscious as you of the faults of the Americans of the United States, but I prefer the English way of speaking of my neighbors."

"Coming back to the League of Nations," he said, "do you think it will succeed?"

"The Lord only knows! But it is worth a trial. We have tried everything else and all tumbled down in the first shock of the great war. Treaties were proven to be merely scraps of paper; alliances were found unimpaired, and the much-sung 'balances of power' unreal. The great war made the League of Nations possible and the dreaming idealist, the professor who turned politician and became president, made the league practicable—at least for a trial."

"You haven't answered my question," he protested.

"I can't."

Crustius gave a chuckle at my admission of incapacity, and I could not allow him to depart without an attempt to explain—at least partially—my ideas as to the chance of the league's success.

"Upon what does the success of heaven depend?" I asked.

"I don't know that I can give you an answer offhand."

"I know," I shouted gleefully.

"What is it?" he inquired.

"The administration."

Honolulu is competing with Portland for the 1920 session of the imperial council of Shriners.

Early Day Schools In La Grande

The first school taught in La Grande was a somewhat hilly affair and was attended only by a few pupils under the plan of a subscription school.

When the community organized a regular district the same school was continued that was prevalent in all parts of the country fifty or sixty years ago. This was the first school, and especially the boys, considered it a humiliating sacrifice of personal dignity to take orders from a school teacher. It was the plan for the "this boys" to run the school. This trouble with country schools is more particularly described in the "House of Schoolmaster," and La Grande had just about such a district as that recorded in Dr. Englewood's book.

But there was one teacher who worked a reform and he did it effectively. His name was Winton.

The first day of school he allowed the students full swing in order to get the proper line on what particular ones he would have to contend with. The first day was a round of pleasure on the part of the big boys who had their own way. There was haste and confusion and pandemonium in general. All this time the new pedagogic was taking notes and arranging his plans of action.

The second day he opened the session with an address in which he conveyed the ultimatum that he expected to "run" the school himself and that he was hired by the board for that purpose, etc. About the time he reached the climax of his oration, a big boy emitted a sly grunt of defiance at which a number of colleagues broke out into a tantalizing laugh.

"You are just the fellow I am looking for," shouted Winton as he started down the aisle with a big raw-hide whip. He collared the ringleader and immediately he had a dozen big bukies to contend with. But the school master was equal to the occasion and with the aid of the raw hide and his fists, and being considerable of an athlete besides, he came out of the struggle a victor. It frequently happened in those

days that the parents took sides with their children in their school trouble. The day following the father of one of the number who had been vanquished met Winton and implored the information that any school teacher who licked one of his children would have him to lick, etc.

"All right," said Winton, beginning to pull his coat off. "I have to lick you, too, I might as well do it right now." The brute parent vanished and there was no fight, and no further trouble in the school. The teacher was employed for the one term only, but in those three months he successfully put down the rebellion in the La Grande public school.

Two Popular Teachers.

One of the early day instructors was John T. Guthrie, who subsequently became prominent as the friend and political associate of Senator James H. Slater. He later held the office of registrar of the United States land office.

Mr. Guthrie was classed as a teacher of the severe type but his strictness was on the exterior and he worked faithfully and earnestly with all his pupils to help them progress in their work.

Another teacher who was known by every man, woman and child in the county was L. J. Rouse who held the office of county clerk of Wallawa county after that territory was segregated from Union county. Mr. Rouse taught in nearly every district in the county and for a number of terms held the office of county school superintendent.

Oro Dell an Old District

One of the very early school houses in the county was established at Oro Dell. One of the early teachers of that district was a Mrs. Vansell, who held the distinction of being the champion speller of the county. It is authenticated that on being given out the first word at the top of any page of the old Webster's Elementary speller, Mrs. Vansell could spell correctly and in their regular order all the other words on the page.

Whole Valley a District
In the year 1862 Union county

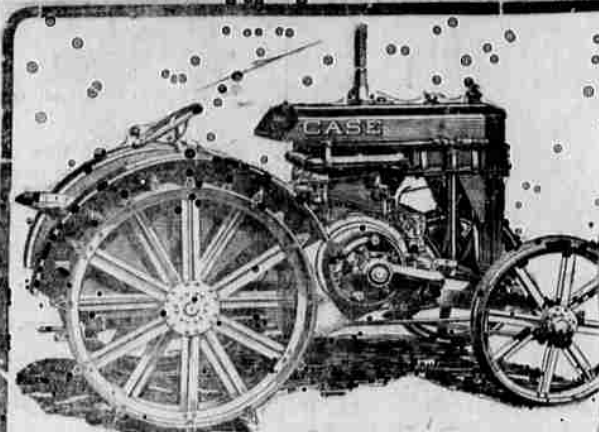
was a part of Baker county and the seat of government was at Auburn. All of Grange Rock valley at that time comprised one of the four school districts of the county.

The war indemnity claimed by the state of Oregon has been approximately calculated at \$3,000.

ARE YOU A REED OBSERVER?



What is unusual about this picture? Stop now without reading further and see if you can find the unusual thing which prompted the editor of this paper to print this photograph. If you have prided yourself upon your observing faculties this will furnish a test. If you want to try—DO NOT READ FURTHER—because the answer is given below. The man is Gerardo Gulliano of New York—a pickpocket—a light fingered goat—with FIVE fingers and a thumb on each hand. Well—have you?



CASE 10-18 TRACTOR

The latest model Case tractor has arrived, the 15-27, a 3-plow machine. You will never know what power in a tractor means until you have seen this Case 15-27 at work. It has the most powerful 4 cylinder vertical motor ever put in a 3-plow tractor. This means less wear and longer life, greater efficiency. Starts and runs on the high tension magneto. No dry cells or batteries to give trouble in cold weather. Let us give you a demonstration. Will be glad to do so at any time.

J. A. CHANDLER

Phone Black 3702.

The Economical Corset

THE WAR HAS TAUGHT US THE MEAN-
ING OF TRUE ECONOMY

When the government urged conservation and economy, it recommended the buying of quality articles that would give the maximum wear.

The mistaken idea that economy meant the purchase of cheaply made articles was removed forever.



MODART CORSETS Front Laced

are made from carefully selected, high-grade materials only. MODART boning, cloth, thread, tape—all are quality materials. The boning in particular—that factor upon which the style and shape of a corset so much depends—is made especially for the Modart Company from clock spring steel—the most perfect boning ever produced. It will not rust or take a permanent bend at the waistline. Every MODART Corset gives a high degree of satisfaction in wear and shape-keeping qualities.

All MODART Corsets lace in front—because front adjustment means right adjustment. The absence of laces at the back gives form and wonderful smoothness in gown fitting.

A trial fitting convinces. You have to try on a MODART to see its style and feel its comfort. Style and comfort are not easily explained.

Make a request for a trial fitting in our corset department before planning your spring clothes

Pauline Lederle

Just Two More

of our good offers to you

Good modern homes of five rooms, bath room and cellar room. Kitchen on the Dutch-kitchen order. Bathrooms plastered. Cement foundations. Lot 50x110 feet.

Price \$1350. Terms, \$150 down, \$20 per month, interest at 8 per cent on deferred payments.

SEE US ABOUT THESE

La Grande Investment Company

1113 ADAMS AVENUE

PHONE MAIN 752

HAVE THAT JOB DONE IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN

There was a time—until very recently—that automobile and all tractor cylinders had to be sent to the factory to be rebored.

There was a time when a big piece of machinery broke all work had to suspend until a new piece was ordered from the factory.

THAT DAY HAS PASSED

For we have added at great expense, the machinery essential for boring cylinders—for fitting pistons to a factory fineness—and we have put in the very last word in welding equipment so that any break can be repaired at home.

We are doing jobs every day that formerly had to be sent away.

REMEMBER

Henceforth there is nothing too big nor too serious to be repaired by us. Your automobile will run like a new car after we rebore its cylinders.

Our charging station works all the time and we carry the wonderful Exide Batteries.

BEST OF ALL—OUR GUARANTEE IS ON EVERY JOB WE TURN OUT.

R. W. LEIGHTON