

NEW OIL CO. MAY LOCATE HERE

COMMISSION FAVORS HAVING LIVE CONCERN ENTER CITY

Ordinance is Read Regulating Traffic On Fir Street Crossing—One For Hemlock Also to be Made.

At the meeting of the city commission Thursday evening, a communication was read from the Oregon State Insurance Rating Bureau which claimed there was little danger in allowing the Union Oil Company of California to build their distributing plant within the city limits. Following the reading of the letter, the commissioners expressed themselves as wanting to see another live concern enter the city and a resolution was read the second time, by title only, permitting the Union Oil Company of California to build their distributing plant, with its cylindrical tanks on concrete slabs and a concrete and iron warehouse for a storage plant, office and garage, or lots 8, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 of Block 120 of Chaplin's Addition to the city of La Grande. This is in the same block as the Grande Ronde Lumber company. The resolution will probably be voted on at the next meeting of the commission.

A petition was presented for the paving of Cedar street from the south side of Main to the north side of Spring. It was laid over for a future date.

An ordinance regulating traffic over the Fir street crossing was read the second time, title only, and will probably be voted on at the next meeting. The commission favored including the Hemlock crossing in this ordinance. The half-hour waits occasioned by the switching of trains on these two crossings caused the drawing up of the ordinance.

F. S. Ivanhoe appeared before the commission in behalf of William Miller, who claims that since the building of the viaduct over Second street, his lots in block 11 of Riverside addition have lost their value. He now asks for damages, but the commission favored arbitration, in that Mr. Miller had refused to pay for the paving which was laid in front of his property.

Next Wednesday is the date set for the hearing of remonstrances on the paving on M avenue.

CHARM OF HUNTING DEFINED BY "COLONEL"

Roosevelt, Like All Daring Souls, Was Very Fond of the Great Outdoors.

"In hunting, the finding and killing of the game, is after all, but a part of the whole," wrote Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, in one of his publications. The free, self-reliant, adventurous life, with its rugged and stalwart democracy; the wild surroundings, the grand beauty of the scenery, the chance to study the ways and habits of the woodland creatures—all these unite to give to the career of the wilderness hunter its peculiar charm."

Roosevelt, like all daring souls who trail romance out-of-doors, had, during his hunting years, in-

numerable adventures that have been passed over rather lightly by his biographers because they seemed, as it were, mere episodes in his wonderful career. But if some less ubiquitous hunter, with a touch of exaggeration and vain-glory had been the protagonist of these hunting dramas, he would have magnified his adventures to the four corners of the earth.

In his own writings, Roosevelt dismisses many of these sensational episodes with a brief paragraph, and sometimes merely grants them a few scant lines. The feat of killing an eagle with a rifle is, one must admit, something out of the ordinary. Roosevelt performed it, and here is his laconic description:

"Once, while hunting mountain sheep in the Bad Lands, I killed an eagle on the wing with the rifle. I was walking beneath a cliff of gray clay, when the eagle sailed into view over the crest. As soon as he saw me, he threw his wings back, and for a moment before wheeling poised motionless, offering a nearly stationary target; so that my bullet grazed his shoulder, and down he came through the air, tumbling over and over. As he struck the ground, he threw himself on his back, and fought against his death with the undaunted courage proper to his brave and cruel nature."

It is also interesting to recall that Roosevelt in "The Wilderness Hunter" pays a glowing tribute to Washington as a hunter, quoting frequently from Washington's diary to emphasize the first President's interest in fox, pheasant and duck hunting.

Colonel Roosevelt during his hunting days killed every sort of game that abounded in the United States, and he has described all his various hunting trips in graphic style, but one of the most picturesque and interesting bits of writing that the lover of strange hunting will find anywhere in his books is the account of a peccary hunt on the Nueces River in Texas in 1892. It was on horseback, and he speaks of one of these queer little wild pigs being brought to bay whose "teeth kept going like castanets," keeping the dogs at a respectful distance. Roosevelt killed him by a shot through the backbone.

All the Kitten's Fault.
My father and mother were married at St. Paul. The room in which they were to be married had a white cloth tacked down over the carpet and an altar arranged at one side.

Just before the wedding party entered a little black kitten ran into the room and jumped about on the white cloth and in front of the altar until some one drove it out. Some said it was a sign of bad luck, but the others laughed at their superstition.

The couple traveled to Chicago on their honeymoon. The night they arrived the old cow kicked the lamp over and Chicago burned up. They lost their entire wardrobe, and all their money, barely escaping with their lives.—Exchange.

Widows Are Wonderful.
"I love you! I love you!" he murmured for the nineteenth time. "Speak! Answer me!"

The maiden coyly hung her head. "I—oh, John, this is so sudden!" she pleaded.

He drew her closer to him. "Don't be afraid, darling!" he said gently. "Would you like me to ask your mother first?"

With a cry of alarm she threw her arms round his neck.

"No, no!" she gasped. "Mother is a widow. I want you for myself!"

REDFIELD TELLS OF CONDITIONS

THE SECRETARY OF COMMERCE PAINTS UNPLEASANT PICTURE

Shows How the Excess Expenditures are Affecting the United States.

The following address was delivered by Secretary of Commerce Redfield before the American Manufacturers Export Association at New York, October 17, 1919:

It is difficult to detect amid the confused picture which the world presents today those elements which truly represent the drift of events. The reaction for the elevation of spirit and of purpose which characterized our people and those of the nations, associated with us in the war has been shocking to the thought of many who hoped that the unity of purpose then so signally manifested would in large measure remain. We have reacted into an apparent ory of class selfishness varied by mob violence. Extravagant expenditure, excessive demands, profligating, extravagance of speech, are outward and visible signs of the time. To the onlooker it would almost seem as if America had made up her mind to say, "Now the fighting is over, we are going back home and take care of ourselves; you fellows with whom we have been fighting must take care of yourselves. We have troubles of our own. Goodby—and the devil take the hindmost." There is something to justify no little confidence in the ultimate basis of American life to make us hopeful that we have not left the game before it was over but are to see it out to the end of the last inning.

A hideous, highly-organized scientific selfishness attacked the world and sought to dominate it. We long stayed out of the fight because we did not see it to be our own and some of us made a lot of profit out of the needs of others. Then it became clear to our vision that it was our fight after all and we went in and did that part of the job well. I say "that part of the job" because it was only part of the job. A very big part of the job remained and still remains to be done. The sacrifices that we made, the pains that the nations endured, the sorrows that the mothers suffered who gave up their sons, were the birth pangs of nations. A new France was born, Belgium was born again, Poland was born and Serbia and Czechoslovakia and a new Greece and a risen Armenia and a wild, reckless hot-headed Russia was born and perhaps—who knows?—a new Germany was born. And these new children in the family of nations are of our parentage. Some of us are pretty prompt to say that America won the war without realizing that means that we must take the consequences of having won the war. Among these consequences is the obligation to aid in looking after the new nations that were born because we won the war. If we had not won it, they would not have been born. We did win it and

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HORTON SPEAKS ON THE BOOZE

The 222 Shots He Will Put in the Liquor Traffic, Which Once Was.

Lewis R. Horton, of Spokane, assistant superintendent of the Washington Anti Saloon League, will speak at Imbler, Oregon, Wednesday night, October 29th at 8:00 o'clock in the Amusement hall.

Mr. Horton has participated in 178 different local option, legislative and prohibition campaigns. His booklet, "222 Shots at the Liquor Traffic," has been distributed in every state. He is an eloquent and fascinating speaker, with both humor and wit—a hard hitter.

Under the caption, "The Torch of Civilization," he will speak on the world-wide phase of prohibition. This meeting is one of the series of National World Prohibition rallies now being held in Oregon.

Uncle Sam who has been a chief factor in helping European countries to civil and religious liberty will now assist them in their struggle for freedom from the curse of strong drink.

DELIVERY NOTICE
Starting Monday, Oct. 27th the last delivery will leave the stores at 4 p. m. instead of 4:30, on account of the change of time.
LA GRANDE DELIVERY CO.
10-26-19

"PLEASANT GROVE" SCHOOL IS RIGHTLY NAMED

What Nature Has Not Given Man Has Aided for the Development and Happiness of the Children

Nestling at the foot of Mt. Emily where the valley lays like a level floor to the east, and backed by a majestic wall to the west, is a beautiful white school house rightly named, "Pleasant Grove school."

The generous grounds, consisting of an acre, are dotted over by stately pine trees not planted by the hands of man, and it can be truly said that no where in the state is there a more beautiful setting of mountain scenery and natural beauty.

The people of "Pleasant Grove" realize that "The Star of Hope" stands over the school-house and they give unstintingly to its support, knowing full well that no investment brings richer returns.

The school board, namely J. E. Zwielfel; G. I. Wade; B. E. Kuhn and Mary S. Wade, clerk; are determined to make Pleasant Grove school rank among the standard schools of Oregon.

A piano, newly installed, brings out the music of life while music care and thought has been spent in equipping the play ground with teeter-totters, swings, and a wonderful giant stride.

Last of all the stars and stripes, flying seventy-two feet above this beautiful ground, show that the highest of American ideals are being carried on in this district, that of efficient citizenship.

Observer advertising will bring results.

The Observer furnishes and prints Butter Wrappers.

Does Your Watch Keep Time?

If not, let our expert Watchmakers examine it for you and give you a price to put it in Perfect Shape.

We will save you money

Siegrist & Co.

Largest Jewelry Store in Eastern Oregon.

Rags Wanted 3c Per Lbs.

The Zero Hour



Oldsmobile

SETS THE PACE 22nd Year

1920 MODEL SEVEN-PASSENGER OLDSMOBILE—PRICE \$2200.

Twenty two years experience of building fine automobiles is incorporated in this latest and greatest Oldsmobile. Beautiful in appearance and sturdily constructed. Equipped with a motor of wonderful performance. The harder you are to please, the better you will like this car. We invite your inspection.

Terms SPECIAL USED CAR BARGAINS Terms

One 1918 Four-Passenger Olds 8, wire wheels and cord tires.

One 1918 Ford Touring Car. Fine condition.

One Late 1918 Franklin. A real buy.

W. H. BOHNENKAMP CO.