

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Observer

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Daily and Weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by La Grande Evening Observer Publishing Company.

Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Address all Communications to
THE OBSERVER, 1416 Adams Ave., La Grande, Oregon.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

On Sale in Other Cities—Oregon Hotel News Stand, Portland; Imperial News Stand, Portland; Multnomah Hotel News Stand, Portland.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, per month	75c	Daily, per six months in advance	\$4.50
Daily, per three months	\$2.25	Daily, single copy	5c
By Mail			
Daily, per year in advance	\$6.00	Daily, three months in advance	\$1.50
Daily, six months in advance	\$3.00	Daily, per month	50c
Weekly Observer-Star, by mail, per year in advance	\$1.50		

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A PILLAR OF THE INLAND EMPIRE GONE.

Levi Ankeny, banker, farmer, ex-United States senator and one of the pillars of the Inland Empire, is dead. He died at his home in Walla Walla at a ripe old age, but his passing is nevertheless mourned by all who have been familiar with this great inland country from the early days.

He was the embodiment of what an American boy can do if he has it in him. Born in almost poverty he amassed millions in a purely honorable way. He believed in this great country and never lost sight of the fact that a dollar invested in his early life was bound to bring back ten-fold from growth of the country, if nothing else. He had faith in lands which were then cheap and the different county seats of Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington will show many records bearing the name of Levi Ankeny. He also knew that banks were needed in the early days and he assisted to organize many financial institutions, every one of which proved successful.

His political career was but an incident, for the real Levi Ankeny was not a politician. He was a builder, more of the Jim Hill type. His delight was to see men whom he helped make good. Through all his financial dealings it has never been said correctly that he was a hard man on those who owed his institutions, for he was the reverse. He bet on a man's moral risk rather than his possessions, and his contention always was that if a man was honest and would work he could not help making good in the Inland Empire.

Although blessed with millions in the latter part of life, Levi Ankeny was not a money-worshipper. He chose to view earthly possession as responsibilities rather than personal achievement. For that reason he builded strongly and builded well everything he had anything to do with.

It was but natural that he should pass on at his advanced age, but in that passing this country has lost a wise counsellor, a good friend.

THE GREAT EFFECT OF MAKING MONEY.

When people make money they are happy; when they are not making money they are unhappy, restless, peevish and ready to complain at anything or anybody.

The Observer has been looking for some time at Portland thinking something would crop out now that money is tight. It is cropping. In her generous heart Portland has most liberally taxed herself in many ways to help the entire state. Of course the state said it was right, for the state makes Portland.

When Portland was assisting in levying such taxes upon herself money was easy and business good. Anything went in those days, just as anything went in Pendleton when wheat was \$2.00 a bushel and Umatilla county was producing wheat by the hundreds of trainloads each year.

Things are quite different now. Portland people are beginning to ask themselves if they are not doing more than their share for the state. The community charity chest in the metropolis is not filling rapidly and already Mayor Baker has begun talking about slackers. Things are upset in the good old town and a ten dollar bill begins to look mighty big, whereas a short time back it was common for a Portlander to tip a waiter with ten bucks.

We will hear more of this inward moaning and it will break out in spots, possibly in big spots. Of course, we people in the upstate know Portland is paying heavily to build the roads of Oregon and not a dollar of the money is spent in Multnomah county; we know that the market road money being spent in every county of the state is one-third of it paid by Portland where there is no chance to build a market road; we know of many things which Portland is paying on that are distinctly outside of the Multnomah county boundaries.

The people there will benefit by all these improvements, but that benefit is derived in an indirect manner, which gives ample room for an objection on the part of Multnomah taxpayers.

Let things open up again with a rush and business revive and you will hear no more grumbling, but if things remain as they are you will hear lots of it.

DECLARING A TWO-YEAR EMERGENCY.

Fred Falconer, the big sheep, cattle, land and business man of Wallowa county, is positive in his belief that an emergency of two years' duration should be declared in Wallowa county during which period everyone should go back to the packhorse, the saddle horse and the draft horse.

Fred thinks transportation sets the pace for everything and if the horse were again universally adopted everything would settle down to an even speed.

Mr. Falconer, like many other successful men, dates all the modern and the fast living, along with the advent and general introduction of automobiles. There are many other things which have helped in the fast career of people, but not wishing to interrupt the Falconer train of thought we will not discuss those things at present.

His notion is that in two years, with people living at a slower speed, Wallowa county would come forth in fine shape from every angle she might be viewed.

Probably you are right, Fred, but think of the fun you will miss in that two years. Again we call your attention to the short lives of men at present, which is due to the fact they live

faster and therefore do not need as many years to round out their careers as the men who lived much slower.

POOR SPORTSMANSHIP.

Each year when salmon run in Catherine creek there is wholesale butchery of the large fishes, and therefore the establishment of a bad practice and wanton waste of perfectly good food.

It is not uncommon to see a number of men with clubs waiting in the creek and clubbing salmon to death. At night the auto searchlight is used in the shadow stream and the fish has no chance whatever.

Instead of men catching what they can use, frequently they will pile the salmon high on the banks of the stream, all of which is wrong.

A movement is now on to urge the state game commission that the practice should stop; that nothing but hook and line be permitted in the fishing for salmon, which would insure a longer season and do away with what seems to the Observer to be a very unsportsmanlike practice.

O. B. ROBERTSON IN BANKING DEPARTMENT.

If Frank Bramwell, former La Grande boy, who is now at the head of the state's banking department, continues using the good judgment that he used in making O. B. Robertson his chief assistant, the success of the banking department will be greater than it ever before has been.

Mr. Robertson is one of the keenest business men in Oregon. His experience as a banker in Condon was first class and he builded an institution there that ranks with the good ones of Oregon. And one of the greatest features of Mr. Robertson's good qualities is that he knows men as well as business conditions. His acquaintance over the state is far reaching and his standing with the business men is excellent.

Mr. Bramwell is extremely fortunate in being able to attach such a strong man to his banking cabinet and in the future the worth of Mr. Robertson will be known and felt in all financial circles.

MORE PEOPLE IS OUR NEED.

We believe the Portland Chamber of Commerce is back on the right track once more. It is putting on a campaign for more people in Oregon—the very thing that is needed.

Not more people in Portland, La Grande or any other town or city in the state, but more people on the farms—more farmers.

Our offerings are very alluring to the farmers of the middle west and we should succeed in inducing many of them to come west. It is this work the Portland Chamber of Commerce has started and too strong commendation and support cannot be given any effort properly put forth to get people into this great country.

We are very strong for Frank Branch Riley and his campaign for tourists, but we are much stronger for the man or movement procuring settlers for the lands of Oregon.

The announcement that Alice Price Moore is to appear in La Grande again will be received with extreme pleasure by all who know this lady and have heard her sing. She is to be accompanied by Mr. William Boone, a pipe organist of wide reputation. It has often been said that Mr. Boone is one organist who plays by inspiration, and to hear him in certain selections bears out the statement fully. With both artists appearing together La Grande is assured of a splendid evening's entertainment. The Young Women's Educational Auxiliary of the Methodist church is to be highly commended for securing this event for our people.

Oregon will watch the recall of Governor Hart, of Washington state with a lot of amusement. And Washington can watch our recall on the Public Service Commission with some interest. Oh, it's a lot of fun to have governmental affairs claiming every moment of the people's time—that's what started Russia on her way to —

After Easter—then comes the bills.

PROGRESS AND THE BATH TUB.

Fred Kelly, in The Nation's Business, says that whenever a man starts to launch a new enterprise or sell a useful but hitherto unheard-of article, let him stop and recall what happened when bathtubs were first introduced. Within the memory of many people still living, the bathtub was lambasted as a menace to democratic simplicity and a danger to health.

An ordinance was introduced in Philadelphia—and almost passed—to prohibit bathing between November and March. Boston made bathing unlawful except on medical advice. Virginia imposed a tax on bathtub owners of \$20 a year. Yet everybody knows now that having a bathtub in the house is a first-rate idea. Bathing was probably even more needed then. But people resented bathtubs because they were new. Many new ideas are made commercially successful. But usually there are difficulties. The public resents a novelty.

THE GUIDE BOOK POST-OFFICE.

Postmaster-General Hays wants to put the postoffice more completely in touch with the public. Professor Cleland, of Williams College, has thought of one way for doing this. He would have the postoffices all over the country make the source of information concerning points of interest in their own immediate localities and the adjacent country. Professor Cleland, like most Americans, deploras the fact that many of this country's famous historic points either have no marking at all, or are so inadequately marked that it is hard for the traveler to locate them. Yet there is no section of the country without some such places interesting or historic association or distinguished for their beauty. If the traveler, by stopping at the local postoffice,

could be accurately directed to these spots, and told briefly about them, it would add to the interest and value of his trip, and he would acquire new interest in and respect for the history of this country. The postoffice being a natural point of inquiry, it is especially suited to this purpose.

THE BEAR IS WAKING.

The winter of Sovietism and Russian discontent is not yet made summer, but there are signs of spring. The bear is not yet thoroughly roused, but he is stirring in his sleep. He feels that the sun is getting higher in the sky. The pangs of hunger have begun to make themselves felt as springs of action.

It is soon to realize over revolutionist victories against the Bolsheviks. There have been other stirrings and uprisings, even other armed forces temporarily successful over limited areas. But they all help.

This present disturbance also has one other hopeful feature not possessed by the former ones. As our paper puts it:

"The Russians who are said to be doing the revolting are not representatives of the 'better classes' and are not led by eminent military gentlemen of the old regime. The embittered anti-Bolsheviks of today are workmen and peasants who are fighting on their own account and not in behalf of some ambitious and fanatically conservative leader."

The fact that it is the people themselves who have stood it as long as possible, and turned like the famous worm, seems to portend better tidings to come. The main thing will be getting possession of the army. So long as Trotsky controls the military force and they remain, whether through fear or cupidity, loyal to his orders, there is not much hope of a successful revolution against the Lenin-Trotsky regime. But while the news is sketchy and not to be thoroughly trusted as yet, there seems to be signs

of disaffection in this, the critical breach of the Soviet power.

America watches with interest all protests against the vicious and cruel tyranny which has been perpetuated upon the Russians under the guise of Socialism, and the American people root on the sidelines with vigor and enthusiasm for those who are hardy enough to try their strength against it.

Natural Result.

"Some men are hasty when it comes to meeting their obligations," remarks an exchange. This may be because they are financially shy.

Seeking Her Prey.

Advertisement in London Paper—Mrs. Hawke would be glad to employ a wren for domestic work.—Boston Transcript.

Strong Resemblance.

"Contentment," remarked Shimbene, "is a mighty fine thing; de only trouble 'bout it is it's kin' o' hard to distinguish from jes plain laziness."—Boston Transcript.

Ought to Be.

The licensee of a West Ham public house has just purchased a parrot which is trained to imitate the bagpipes. The bird's life will, of course, be insured.—London Punch.

Lamps Shine Downwardly.

A new form of lamp designed in England maintains a long, horizontal arc especially useful for the overhead lighting of film studios, or for photo printing.

Saw Stars.

Dazed Victim (in college boxers class)—Hey, professor, I didn't come here for an astronomy course.—Boston Transcript.

My own Andy
I hope you are
not angry because
we cannot be wed
You are so young
only 19. Why are you
so young? How happy
I would be if you
were not. However
a man can't wed
on \$18 per week
because a girl
can't live on love
your naughty
Phyllis

Very Humble.
Jud Tunkins says his automobile unexpectedly quits work and demands more money, the same as it is bad human intelligence.—Washington Star.

Where Small Savings Count.

Small savings are like stones in a bridge; they form a firm support to carry up over the flood of an emergency.

It pays to advertise.

Airing the Babies.
At an infants' home in London, Eng., the babies are loaded into cartons and sent to the post office for their afternoon airing, each little vehicle holding six and being in charge of one nurse.

Well!
A twelve-year-old girl writes to her newspaper to say that children rarely cause panic, that it is the "nervous, unreliable women" who are at fault. How about it?—Collier's Weekly.

Children's Ailments



DISORDERS of the stomach and constipation are the most common diseases of children. To correct them you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Tablets. One tablet at bed time will do the work and will make your child bright and cheerful the following morning. Do not punish your children by giving them castor oil. Chamberlain's Tablets are better and more pleasant to take.

Chamberlain's Tablets

SHERRY'S

—SUNDAY AND MONDAY—

Goldwyn Presents

WILL ROGERS

—In—

"HONEST HUTCH"

Homely, Likable, Laughable WILL ROGERS, at His Best.

Also Showing
LARRY SEMON in "THE SPORTSMAN"
Two Reel Comedy.

Whirlwind Finish of Memorial Tree Fund SPRING BAZAAR Tonight!

Snappy Jazz for the Dancers—

—Tea Room Lunches This Evening

Present Minute Style Show Tonight

Everybody Welcome EAGLES HALL