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VIVIAN'S MISSION

Rene Viviani is no stranger in America. His present visit is
reminiscent of the one he made shortly after the United States
entered the World War. He was received then with acclaim,
as representative of a country which was historically America's
best friend and which had won greater admiration than ever for
its courageous stand against the mightiest military power in
the world. Through the co-operation which he asked for and
obtained then, the war was won.

It is significant that the welcome accorded to Viviani now is
no less warm than it was when the two nations faced the war
together. He comes now to obtain a new understanding, by
which the powers which defeated Germany shall make their victory
secure. Governmental co-operation is to be expected, not
in the full measure that was necessary during the war crisis, but
in such measure as the present crisis demands and as America
can afford.

There must be co-operation with the Allies to make sure of
the peace won in 1917. There must be co-operation with the
Allies to liquidate the war and reconstruct business and create
better international understanding and discourage, if not prevent,
future wars.

This is a subject on which the American public is rapidly getting
its bearings. There is a desire, as everybody knows, to
avoid dangerous entanglements with Old World affairs. There
is also a recognition of the fact that all the modern world hangs,
together, linked by a thousand chains, and that not even business
progress is possible until the war mess is cleaned up and the
German settlement is assured and the nations have found some
mutually satisfactory way of working together peacefully.

Out of Mr. Viviani's visit, and subsequent visits from statesmen
of the other allied powers, may come a new world arrangement,
in which the United States will play a fitting part. The
Allies seem ready to take this country almost on its own terms,
for they find that they cannot get along without us. Neither
can we, with all our power, get along without them. The new
administration has in its hands a great opportunity for lasting
service to its country and to the world.

A TIMELY INQUIRY

The appointment of a federal commission to inquire into the
treatment of wounded war veterans is timely and its personnel
commands respect. Charles G. Dawes, who handled a big job
with distinction in France and who is rated high as a business
man in Chicago, is unquestionably qualified to head the inquiry.
A true report is expected, free alike from whitewashing and
muddling. That report cannot come too soon, for the welfare
of the veterans concerned, the good of the army service and the
honor of the country.

Prompt action should follow, if action is proved desirable. The
public wants to see remedied whatever defects exist in the
provision made for these American war victims. It is no longer
of interest or value to discuss how those defects came about. The
thing is to do away with them without further delay. And if
additional appropriations are needed, poor as the nation feels
at this time, there is not an American citizen who will grudge the
taxes necessary to provide whatever funds are judged necessary.
It is quite a different matter from the army bonus, intended
primarily for able-bodied and able-minded men.

SIGNS OF SPRING.

The surest sign of spring in this
country, taking it by and large, is
not the robin or the crocus or the
song of the frog or the buzzing of
the honey bee, or any other botan-
ical, zoological or meteorological
sign. It is the garage.

They are going up now, every-
where. They always go up as soon
as the weather starts getting warm
and the sunshine becomes inviting.
In any city, on nearly every street,
they are the thing most in evidence.
Piles of lumber and tile, bags of
cement, wagon loads of cinders and
stone and gravel, front yards and
sidewalks heaped with dirt and debris—
if these are not true vernal
manifestations, where shall he look
for them?

They represent the call of the
great outdoors as it appeals to the
modern citizen. Spring means rid-
ing in a car. Cars must have garages,
and the garages usually precede the
cars, thereby proving, no doubt,
their supreme importance.

They represent, too, the real atti-
tude of the American public on the
housing question. However loudly
the average family may complain
about the lack of living quarters, it
is more interested in housing an au-
tomobile than in housing itself. There
are far more garages going up right
now in this country than there are
houses.

Harding says there is no place in
the United States Service for the
"mere office-holder." Now, if he will
just abolish a few hundred thousand
more offices, we'll be getting some-
where.

It is reported that since Annette
Kellerman purchased a home at San-
ta Monica, Cal., and takes her daily
dip at dawn, the price of alarm clocks
in that city has doubled.

Lloyd George may think he has
explained the Bolshevik trade pact,
but what he has not explained is
how a man can handle pitch and
still not be defiled.

A headline says, "Steer Prices
Down in Chicago, Beef High in New
York." Well, why don't they steer
prices down in New York and quit
beefing?

A popular cartoon says that "Buy,
Baby, Buy" is the merchants' favor-
ite song right now. Good enough,
but "Buy Low, My Baby" is the
tune the consumer wants to hear.

A New York paper announces
that 49 plumbers have received
fines and jail sentences for pro-
fiteering, but the average househol-
der will feel sure this is only a pipe.

It is of great importance that the
whereabouts of Florence M. Rodger,
who married James A. Diamond, of
Philadelphia, Pa., in October, 1912,
be known, or whether she is living
or dead. If she is dead, her next of
kin should be notified.

Communicate with the Rev. J. E.
Diamond, Pastor of St. James Church,
Driftwood, Pa.

THE OFFICE CAT



—By JUNIUS—

Poem

The maiden was fair and petite,
Had the voice of a dove, soft and
sweet,

But in a cafe
His love died aw
When he saw how the critter could ite.

Some men consider that they have
done a hard day's work when they
chalk a cue and put the "9" ball in a
corner pocket.

What's become of the old-fashioned
hotel clerk that used a potato for a
pen-holder.

In our opinion the perfect man is
the one who can pick a Gillette Safety
Razor (adv.) blade off a tile floor
without swearing.

What's Your's

Each one has his weakness,
And this, I must confess, is mine;
I always do as the agent says,
And sign my name on the dotted
line.

A committee has been appointed
from the Ad Club whose duty it is to
paint the windows of the telephone
office a dark black and also nail the
windows securely fast. After this
committee completes this work, we
are assured of better service.

A Confession By Us, Ourselves.

Yesterday evening, as we were set-
ting in the sanctum waiting for time
to quit work, we got to thinking
about Mrs. Colyum.

"There she sets," says us, to our-
selves, "up there in our 2x4 apart-
ment, one day in and one day out,
with nothin' to do but wash dishes
an' cook, then cook some more an'
wash some more dishes. Then when
she gets that done, she's gotta take
care o' th' Little Colyum all day so
he won't get up against the raddy-
atter or sumpin'. It ain't right, Jun-
ius," we went on, "that you sh'd orta
neglect her like this. She's the wife
o' yer bosom, an' th' least you should
orta do is t' take her out t' a picture
show once in a while."

For more than an hour or so, we'll
venture t' say, our thoughts run
along like this. Honest, we did feel
ashamed of ourself to think we don't
do no more for Mrs. Colyum, that we
have in the three years we've been
married.

Then a bright idea struck us, we
thought. "Well, Junius, it's never
t' late t' ment—and you're gonna
start this job this very evenin'."
So, accordingly, we looks in The
Observer and see where "Way Down
East" was playin' in the Arcade. So
we, us ourselves, hurries up and
gets out our annual pass and ex-
amines it t' see if it's all there. On
our way home, we stopped in Silver-
ton's Drug Store and bought a box
of cherry cocktails.

When we arrive home t' our
Mrs. Colyum, she looks kinda funny
for a minute. Then she faint-
ed, and, yu' know, it took two doc-
tors to bring her back t' normal.

We forgot all about her heart
bein' weak, God bless her.

Waffles are like kisses, maybe, ho-

cause the last one tastes best.

The Kicker

We once could write a merry jiggle.
Because at that time we were single
but since we accumulated a wife,
We cannot sing to save our life.

Boarding House Poem.

Little lunks of leavin',
Little bits of trash,
They boil them all together,
And call the mixture—hash.

It Pays to Advertise

A man there was in our town
And he was wondrous wise,
He wished to hire a woman
So he thought he'd advertise.
And now he's wildly calling,
Holy smoke! I'll sure go mad
For I've had some forty women
Come to answer that darn ad.

Our New Water System

Once the Fathers had a meeting
On a Wednesday eve
And decided, who would think it
Who would dare believe?
That they'd have a water system
Of which they could be proud,
One for which the La Grande people
Had prayed so long and loud.

I have heard so many reasons
Yet cannot say they're true,
Why the Fathers have decided
This good thing to do.
Many years they've thought it over
Studied thoroughly
For you know they can't be hurried
That could never be.

Moonshine days will soon be over
So say our police (?)
And we'll have to take to water,
Then our joys will cease.
When the stills have all been raided
"Mooners" will all be dry,
The Fathers will be forced to
Increase
Our water supply.

Then at present, all this water
It just filled with germs
So they put blue vitrol in it,
To kill the bugs and worms.
Then to be sure they are dead ones
They chlorinated it, too,
If you have a coat iron tummy
You manage to pull through.

So I'm sure we need this system
More than handsome parks;
Let's look after La Grande people
Not be easy marks.
City Fathers! do get peppy,
Show folks you are alive
Don't let us find you still talking
In nineteen twenty five.

Bacon, 20c to 25c—People's Meat
Market, phone Main 747. 4-5-1f

DON'T FUSS WITH MUSTARD PLASTERS!

Musterole Works Without the
Blister—Easier, Quicker

There's no sense in mixing a mess
of mustard, flour and water when you
can easily relieve pain, soreness or stiff-
ness with a little clean, white Musterole.
Musterole is made of pure oil of
mustard and other helpful ingredients,
combined in the form of the present
white ointment. It takes the place of
mustard plasters, and will not blister.
Musterole usually gives prompt relief
from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis,
croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia,
headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheuma-
tism, lumbago, pains and aches of the
back or joints, sprains, sore muscles,
bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of
the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).
35c and 65c jars; hospital size \$3.00



THE REASON FOR OUR SUBSTANTIAL GROWTH
IS OUR SUBSTANTIAL SERVICE

The Caribbean Cannibal

—was known to sell his bed in the morning
and come in the evening, with tears in his
eyes, to buy it back—not having foreseen that
he should need it again at night.

—Lack of foresight in the savage is excus-
able! but civilized man foresees—and should
prepare for—his future wants.

—Are you making adequate financial
preparation for your future? A
Savings Account here will help you.

United States
National Bank

West & Co
THE QUALITY STORE

JUST OUT TODAY!

New Georgette Blouses
SPECIAL AT \$5.00.

These are of very fine quality Geo-
gette. Most all are lace-trimmed,
embroidered or plaited, in white,
flesh, blue and buff. All sizes to-
day, but we do not expect these to
last long.

Very specially priced at \$5.00

FOR LITTLE TOTS

"PATSY ROMPERS"

ALL SIZES IN TODAY

Many new shades have been added, and sizes are from 6
months up to 4 years.

Only the best of materials—Devonshires, suitings and
heavy ginghams and chambrays have been used and ev-
ery care has been taken in their making.

During the past few weeks we have received many re-
quests for these popular garments for little tots and are
only too glad to be able to show such a varied and ex-
tensive line now.

See our window display. "Patsy Rompers" range in
price from \$1.40 to \$3.00.

A NEW MATERIAL FOR BLOUSES

MIGNONETTE

A soft lustrous material, having a Jersey-like weave.
Very popular this spring for blouses. In Harding Blue
and black. Price \$2.50 per yard.

Men!
Here Are 5 Dozen
NEW
Knit Ties

At this Special Price.

Just unpacked and put
on sale today, these are
the very new narrow
knit ties, in heather
mixtures and blue,
green, black, red, purple
and brown mixed. Very
specially priced at \$1.00
each.

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PORTLAND

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Everything.
Broadway at Stark St.

We suggest you write, phone
or wire for reservations.

ARTHUR H. MEYERS,
Manager.

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One Piece Piston Ring

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ials. The quality and work-
manship of our repair jobs is
guaranteed. That's why we
recommend and guarantee
Gill Rings to overcome oil
pumping and to prevent the
escape of compression.

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WORKS** :: :: R. W. Leighton, Prop.

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8:30 p. m.