

## The Observer

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### IN THE OLD HOME TOWN



### The Things Worth While

The daily life brings its different turn of events and happenings; its pleasures and its pains, and work is the final haven that adjusts everyone and brings him back in line. Plenty of work—even work that tires the body and rests the mind, is a great solution of everyday ills.

A person arises each day to meet the program that is cut out for him. It may run along for months a humdrum matter, and then, with a break it changes front and every minute brings up a new problem to solve, each one seeming to be more complex than the one previous.

The children who have entered La Grande schools for the coming term, each have their little problems—each meets something almost daily that brings out a new feature of his character, and the teachers necessarily act as the guides of these youngsters, holding a close relationship which even parents frequently do not appreciate.

It might be very properly said that the problems to the young are equally as great to their lives as the problems older people meet. The little boy with a broken wagon has his heart strings wrung just as much as the adult who has reversed. Nature has decreed it so, and as the child grows he is better able to cope with the bigger reverses, thus is the balance kept as Mother Nature intended it should be.

But the point of greatest interest is to separate the chaff from the wheat of life—to pass things lightly which are of little consequence and to dwell heavily upon matters which entitle such consideration.

Right now the world is upside down. Living is a pell-mell rush with disregard for law, for morals, for promise. This condition has been coming over the world for several years until now it is at breaking point. The things worth while are the old time principles. No one need repeat them. They are as patent to everyone as the Golden Rule and what may be a sin, but nevertheless, a realistic conscience still tells the individual the difference between right and wrong.

Those old worth-while features of honesty, truthfulness and love of home and kindred, respect for older people and the desire to work and do one's part in the world still remain the great pillars upon which civilization rests. And coupled with the most devout feeling and respect for the Supreme Being.

La Grande has a corps of teachers in her schools who incalculable in the young all of these worth-while things. But the teachers and the schools need the willingly rendered assistance of the home, of parents, of brothers and sisters, to get proper results. The home is the citadel of civilization. Its methods there will reflect every trace on the child who emerges from that home. All the work of the schools and teachers is nullified if parents do not lightly the things taught by the schools at school.

Then, join with the teachers and the schools of La Grande for the next months and take a deep parental interest in the child's school work; take a deeper interest in the child when he is at home, seeing that all of the things worth while are taught by the schools and that plenty of work is given to every youngster when his time is not taken up with his studies.

When Charlie Chaplin gets back from England, no doubt he'll have an entirely new technique. He'll throw toast and marmalade instead of custard.

### "Old Friends to Trust"

Even the brave old Tiger, Clemenceau, feels the weight of his years, according to a little story just come from the other side.

Clemenceau had been summing up at Versailles. As he was leaving, some one expressed the hope that he would return there next year. "Next year I shall be dead," was his reply. Later, when a waiter served him with wine, remarking that it had "been eighty years in the bottle," Clemenceau said, wearily, "Well, I have been eighty years in the bottle and am none the better for it."

Perhaps the grand old Tiger was just tired and hungry and after the bottle of rare old wine perked up a bit. All of his myriad friends in many lands will hope so. He has kept his vigor of body and mind to such a remarkable degree no one could fail to hope or believe that he is destined for many years of activity and of happiness.

Clemenceau may say he is "none the better" for his eighty years, but the world is better for them, and can answer honestly to his temporary peevishness "Old Wine to drink! Old Books to read! Old Friends to trust!"

### Where Argument Fails

The Irish question could never be settled by an exchange of diplomatic notes between London and Dublin. The public correspondence between Lloyd George and De Valera has naturally degenerated into a contest of propaganda, and serves to irritate opposing factions rather than achieve results worth while. England and Ireland stand farther apart today than they were when De Valera left London. It is face to face, in direct and purposeful conference, without any public "gallery," that the obstacles now hindering a settlement are to be eliminated if they ever are. The British proposal for a new conference is, therefore, wise and timely.

Logic has little to do with the matter. Argument gets nowhere. Englishmen, Orangemen, Sinn Feiners, all can make out a good case for themselves. There has been too much oratory, note-writing, logic-chopping, hair-splitting, too much appealing to history and too much mutual recrimination. Where heads alone cannot get together, hearts may, if the leaders go about it in the right spirit. Good will is the only solvent, and good will may succeed if representatives of the three parties concerned will come together, as man to man, ready to do their best for a workable compromise.

### Good-by to Skeeters

New Jersey, famous for its "lightning," swift justice and skeeters, while proposing to cling to the first two, is about to rid itself of the last. War is the death has been declared on the breed whose sting has been advertised for many a year.

Stagnant pools and breeding places are to be drained. Where this cannot be done, a type of fish which feeds upon the mosquito will be planted. Receptacles in other localities give good promise of successful extermination of the Jersey variety.

Not only human comfort but human health is advanced by every war upon the mosquito tribe. It has long been known that the pesky creature is disease-carrier, one kind spreading polio fever and another malaria, and it is possible that other ills are distributed by other varieties.

Why any community should endure them is incomprehensible when their extermination is comparatively easy and inexpensive. New Jersey is appointing a public commission to go ahead with the work in the state. Meanwhile a commission of our draining the rats in the drive and putting a board over the rat hole, can do the same for the old time pests.

### Going to College

What does all this rush to the colleges mean? asks the Home Statesman.

A Statesman headlines an Associated Press dispatch Thursday 1921. College Break Forces Records for Attendance. Students in Greater Numbers Than Ever Leave Home, Knock at Doors of Higher Institutions; Eastern Schools Swamped.

and the story told of the extraordinary freshman classes all over the land. One's first reaction to this is that of pleasure. It is thrilling to hear of so many young people anxious to get the better things of life through education.

### One picture a bigger, better America as a result.

One picture, too, that the rush to the colleges reflects a growing prosperity in the land, more parents able to give a higher education to their children than ever before. There may be something in that.

But what if the knocking of large numbers of freshmen at the doors of Harvard and Chicago, Denison and Beloit, Stanford and Idaho, means something else; not that education is popular, but that "going to college"—which is a very different thing—has become the thing to do?

Going to college is not what it used to be, a hard grind of Latin, mathematics, tireless lectures, abstract textbooks. In these days there is the "frat" life. There are the great athletic organizations that spend their thousands of dollars each year on coaches and trips and equipment. There are the "fad" courses, where one may fool around with expensive machines and intricate tools. There is the social life, "proms" and "orgies" and such things. A medium of discipline and some required contact with old-time learning is there to make the experience bitter as well as sweet, but one who judges only by the product that comes from some of our modern colleges wonders if they are taken seriously. The parent who pays for his boy's education wonders too, if education is what he is getting.

No one would say for a minute that going to college in these days is not good, not that at all. But one can say—and stand some chance of being right in saying—that it is not the thing for knowledge that has increased. It is merely that "going to college" has become the desirable and the popular "thing to do" at a certain age. And while this is nothing to be and over, yet let us allow our ecstasy of joy over what we thought was something else.

### Austro-Hungarian Gold

The gold holdings of the Austro-Hungarian Bank have been divided among the states which once made up the Hapsburg empire. Czechoslovakia gets 15,500,000 crowns, Jugoslavia 7,000,000, Poland, Roumania and Italy divide 25,000,000 among them, and Austria and Hungary, once the dominant empires, must be content with 1,700,000 each. This forced liquidation is just about the last scene in the long-drawn drama of a power which began in a hill castle in the Aargau which gave the Holy Roman Empire rulers for five hundred years, and which, for a century past, has seemed the strongest link in the chain which bound Europe to its past.

Of course those gold crowns with the heads of old Franz Josef and young Karl upon them are too few in number to mean much to the new states to which they come. They can hardly serve to stiffen their exchanges temporarily, and they are as but drops in buckets against their debts. Yet there must be a very measure of satisfaction in the receiving of them. Austria threw for half a millennium on the tribunes of subject peoples, and Hungary, although increasing in complaint against Austrian rule, was an even harsher mistress to the Slavs and Roumanians so luckless as to dwell within her borders.

Today the Czechs and Slovaks, the Croats and Slovenes, the Italians, Poles, and Roumanians are having their

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Seldom does a newspaper purchase fit both sides so well as did the purchase of the Central Oregonian at Prineville recently by George Flagg, formerly of Elgin and later owner of the Condon Times. Mr. and Mrs. Flagg are thorough newspaper people and are young and energetic. They have prospered and now take entire control of the county seat newspaper at Prineville, which is a good property and will return dividends to the young couple for their efforts. The people of Prineville should be mighty happy to get George Flagg located with them. There are not so many of his type to be found.

Justice showed itself unusually intelligent when a New York magistrate weary of sentencing "drunks," ordered the police to bring into court the boot-leggers who sold the liquor rather than the men who drank it.

If this flivver business keeps on growing, eventually Uncle Sam may be able to borrow enough money from Henry to pay his debts.

Another reason for disarmament—rapid firing as the cause of extensive unemployment.

Did you notice the frost? No, it was iceless.

How many golf balls did you lose in the snow?

### THE OFFICE CAT



By JUNIOR

### HELP

That little word is a verb, transitive, it means to aid, assist, provide, contribute, etc. Once in a while it is used by the editor of this column; said ed. would appreciate your acknowledgement of the verb, transitive, that means to aid, assist, provide, contribute, etc.

R. S. V. P.

### AUNTIE'S WEDDING GOWN

(By Hattie Lanning)  
Hidden away up stairs in the old garret.  
Lays auntie's wedding gown,—it lays in the old chest.  
She takes it from its resting place.  
Moth eaten and laden with the odor of orange blossoms.  
As she gazes on the silken masses.  
Memories of the past and what might have been.  
Her mind wanders back.  
To the day she was to have been his happy bride.  
But another claimed him for their own.  
And so she unfolds and refolds the faded treasure.  
And I hear a sigh as she lays it back in the old chest.

It's easy to get laughed at; quite another to be funny.

Mabel: The doctor says he has saved her life nine times.  
Eva: I always did think she was a cat.

One La Grande man says whether a man goes to the seashore or to the mountains in summer depends chiefly upon how his wife looks in a bathing suit, although unfortunately was in the receiving of them.

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LA GRANDE BATTERY STATION

Willard Batteries

A. L. Crossman

nn West & Co  
THE QUALITY STORE

## New Autumn Coats for the Little Miss



These little garments are very late arrivals and are made for wear, as well as style. Distinctive little models carefully made of sturdy fabrics and neatly finished. Here is a showing combining beauty with economy and practicality.

Coats of plush are also featured in this showing—some with little fur collars, that button high around the neck, belts and pockets too.

### Bring Her In!



—and put one of the coats on her; see for yourself, the distinctive lines, the careful tailoring of these little garments.

A large stock is ready for selection now—great varieties in all sizes ranging from 4 years up to 14 year.

Cloth and Plush Coats range in price from \$6 to \$21.

## A Hundred More! of these BAGS



So popular and so much in demand, have been these leatherette handbags, that we have been compelled to duplicate orders several times.

As a school bag, for books, lunches, etc., for shopping, and a hundred other uses, these inexpensive bags are without a rival.

They are Waterproof—another point in their favor and are made in five different styles. Priced at 90c, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.50 and \$2.00

man are seen occasionally on the beach whose malicious friends have deceived them.

Life's darkest moment to the poor mother who has baked biscuits and prepared the lunch for the picnic is when the rain begins to fall just as she is prepared to spread the feast.

### HOW ABOUT THE BOARDING HOUSE REACH?

You've got to hold your own if you take even a soft drink in Wisconsin, where the courts have ruled that all drinking must be done without the aid of a football and too far from the counter to set a glass on it.

WHY WET 'EM (Waterbury American)  
How would it do to permit women

to wear one-piece suits on condition that they went into the water?

Where is the long-haired artiste that used to play the steam calliope at the circus?

A new song—just out is entitled: "The Only Jewelry He Ever Gave Her Were the Rings Around Her Eyes." It must be sort of a love song or perhaps a ditty.

Girls are going to show their ears. Well, mere man has seen their knees, chest and backs so probably he can stand the rest without fainting.

DANGEROUS CURVES  
"Dangerous Curves Ahead."  
Thus read the sign. Yet the motorist was in a flat sandy country. He

understood when the road skirted a bathing beach.

It was said in the beginning.

OH, DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?

This cold and bleak atmosphere of yesterday morning had little effect on John Hunter after his visit to the postoffice and being handed a letter from his home across the water conveying to him the welcome intelligence that in the death of a cousin he had inherited the neat sum of \$5,000. John is consequently happy over his good fortune and he will find many friends to congratulate him.—North Star News.

OBSERVER WANT ADS GET RESULTS.

---The Trail Grows Hot--several well known Citizens are involved -- No matter where the chips fly--the public MUST and WILL know the Truth I have SWORN it.

---THE MAN IN CHARGE.

### Water—When and How Much

Hundreds of batteries die of thirst every year.

Not because their owners didn't know water was necessary.

Not because they didn't know the neglect was shortening battery life and costing them money.

But simply because they overlooked it—hadn't the distilled water handy or didn't know just how much to put in.

We can't do your remembering, but we can take all the rest of the job off your hands. Drive around anytime and ask us to see if your battery needs water.

LA GRANDE BATTERY STATION

Willard Batteries

A. L. Crossman

## C O L D !

Cold weather is at hand—Fuel is still high. For the next few months your heating stove is your best friend.

Keep your home comfortable and your fuel bill low with a HOWARD HEATING STOVE. We have them at the lowest possible price.

W. H. Bohnenkamp Co.