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IN THE OLD HOME TOWN



dodger is writing a book. Getting under the cover again, eh, Grover?

We know a lot of men who never would think of talking to themselves, who spend most of their time talking about themselves.

THE SUBSTITUTE DOCTOR
"I'm in a quandary, Doctor Flivver turned over his practice to me in a hurry. He told me to question the patients and then continue the treatment."
"Well?"
"Most of the men patients claim to have been getting hooch prescriptions."

It takes more than a clove to disguise the breath of suspicion.

When the modern daughter is feeling especially gracious she is willing to concede that her mother is a "nice old thing."

"Money makes the mare go," was the old proverb, but it's the city commission that keeps the city manager going.

Once a year we print a fall classic. Here it is:
Our palm beach suit has got the chills,

Our straw hat's got the ager;
There's frost upon Miranda's frills
And icy thought enrage her.
We'll have to work that camouflage,
And thus appease her mighty rage,
Or else give up our summer's wage
And with new duds assuage her.

A woman may defend her no-account husband before her friends, but she surely does not miss any words in telling her husband what she thinks of having to do it.

You remember the passionate printer, who advertised in the paper that he wanted girls to fold, and the tailor who wanted girls to press. All right. We see where a feller is advertising for girls for stuffing, and with food prices what they are, he must be a millionaire.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor daughter a dress. But when she got there the cupboard was bare and so was her daughter, I guess.

If a man would do without lunches a few weeks he could save enough to make a substantial payment on a Blivver.

Friend: How's the mining scheme?
Promoter: We took \$50,000 out last month.
Friend: Out of the mine?
Promoter: No; out of the stockholders.

Representative Kissel would have congressmen paid on an attendance basis. Why not pay them by the word—so much for every word they don't use?

Times will be better when perspiration is not confined to the golf links.

RATE INCREASES DECLARED VOID

Argentina President Won't Tolerate Higher Railroad Rates in His Country.

BUENOS AIRES, Oct. 5.—Rate increases which the British-owned railways of Argentina put into effect last March, amounting from 15 to 25 per cent, have been declared null and void by a decree of President Yrigoyen, issued today, which orders the roads to return the money paid in excess of the old rates to the shippers interested.
The action was taken following a note addressed by the Ministry of

Bible Thought for Today

THE GLAD AWAKENING.
As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.—Psalm 17:15.

The Grange Fair and its Future

Union county is holding a Grange fair this week and it is a good fair. There are no state or county appropriations for it, but it is the kind of a fair that is mighty attractive. The neighborhood is taking part. People are exhibiting the best of their different lines because they want to and not for money. They are making the exhibits through pride, which is the main spring of endeavor.
Last year the fair was good, this year it is better and the Observer predicts as time goes on that the Grange fair will be one of the annual events of importance to Eastern Oregon.
It started in the right way, and is capable of healthy growth. Too many things start with lavish expenses and tremendous proportions only to dwindle away. Not so with the Grange fair. It is growing and the growth is healthy and stable.
Today and tomorrow the crowds will be large and everyone should attend. It is a place where the town and country blend, where all meet in a common purpose, where the products of Grande Ronde soil command respect and admiration.

The Big Game

Three to five and the Yanks leading, Carl Mays, schooled in the west with his tricky upshot won the honor. Such is the game of life—
Winning,
Losing,
Fighting,
The Game goes on.
No man who does his best is really lost.
Skill, science, keeping ever-lastingly at it, is bound to win.
An ounce of try is worth a pound of on-looker.
Pep, persistence, power—play up!
—A. J. Robinson, Portland, who is visiting in La Grande.

The Saving Formula

Great is diplomacy, and wonderful is the efficacy of a "formula."
The British government and the Sinn Fein government had come to what diplomats love to call an "impasse." Lloyd George kept on outlining his position, and De Valera kept on outlining his, and the more they explained the clearer it became that they were getting nowhere—so they did not agree, and never could agree along that line. The British were sure they could not meet the Irish unless the latter came as subjects of the British Queen and the Irish were sure they could not meet the English in conference except on equals, free and independent. So the matter stood. There was a yawning gulf.
How to cross that gulf? There could be only one bridge—a diplomatic formula. So the quest for one began, and Lloyd George, with his usual cleverness, found it. He invited De Valera and his associates to meet the British representatives in London Oct. 11 with a view to ascertaining how the representation of Ireland with the community of nations known as the British Empire may best be reconciled with Irish national aspirations. Whereupon De Valera cheerfully accepted.

The Fat Milestones

A health authority says that persons in mature life should endeavor to keep their weight at approximately the average for persons of their height at the age of 30. To most people of 40 or more this means that to be in proper physical condition they would have to reduce.
Overweight comes from over-eating and under-exercising, and with these come not only obesity and unsatisfactory appearance but a host of important as well-developed ailments.
It isn't necessary to indulge in back-breaking or heart-rending exercise in order to take off the extra fat, neither is it necessary to starve. Modern diet in eating especially of fat-building foods, and regular exercise, even the simple exercise of walking, will turn the trick except in extreme cases.
Any physician can give the patient the weight average, and the scale will do the rest. Pounds over the average are apt to be milestones on the road to sterility. Why not weigh up and cut down?

they get down to brass-tack negotiation across a little table, man to man, with the door shut and without any need of public posing, they will probably come to agreement.

The labored correspondence between London and Dublin has dealt with words rather than fundamentals. The miraculous "formula" itself is mere words, but it suffices to sweep away the other verbal rubbish. Great are formulas! We need some in this country.

The Real Disgrace

What is the most disgraceful feature of the whole nasty Arbuckle episode? Opinions will differ. Here is a contribution which, at least deserves a place in any symposium on the subject, a news dispatch from Los Angeles to the New York Times, on the occasion of the indicted comedian's return from San Francisco to Los Angeles:
"The Arbuckle mansion in W. Adams street is ablaze with lights tonight. Limousine after limousine draws up, and groups of men and women go up to the entrance.
"Fatty has come home, bringing a bride, has come in triumph from San Francisco, where he faced a charge of murder for the death of Virginia Rappe, Chicago movie actress.
"The movie actors and actresses are paying their respects to Fatty, who has come 'out of the trap' and to his wife, Minta Durfee Arbuckle, who has returned to her native town after five years.
"It is a glittering assemblage in the mansion, a happy crowd.
"Fatty smiles very much, shaken hands, murmurs, 'Thanks, old boy, I knew you were,' or 'That is very kind of you, I'm sure,' rolls brown paper cigarettes, and laughs in the way you saw him before they banned his pictures.
"It is a merry party and there is no liquor. There is nothing to suggest the party in the St. Francis hotel that cost the life of Miss Rappe, and the fame of Roscoe Arbuckle.
"The guests come, shake hands, say nice things, sit a while, and go, answering the question that Arbuckle and Arbuckle's attorneys have been asking themselves day after day—'Will Hollywood take him back?'
"Hollywood met him today, Hollywood and Los Angeles. They met him like a beloved son coming home safe from wars, took him to their bosoms, hugged him and kissed him."
Are we right in suggesting that this is an extremely disgusting to normal, decent Americans, male and female, throughout the land? The picture, indeed, seems more than disgusting. It is seems odious. If it means anything, it means that the moral code revealed by that tragic Arbuckle party in a San Francisco hotel is the moral code of Hollywood, and "Hollywood" stands in the public mind, for the American moving picture profession.
Arbuckle personally is not important. He is but a symbol.
The profession has taken Arbuckle to its bosom, at the pinnacle of its disgrace. It flaunts him in the public eye as a worthy representative of the film stage. There is no voice raised in criticism or in recognition of his offense—whether that offense be adjudged criminal, or merely immoral or merely against good taste. The public cannot overlook that damning fact and is reluctantly driven to judge the representatives of a popular and perfected art accordingly.

THE OFFICE CAT



THE POET AND THE CAT.

Long years ago, where thistles grow
"Neath Scotland's skies of blue,
Where bonnie laddies dress in kilts
Of plaids of scarlet hue.

There lived a bard of sober mind,
Whose thoughts flowed out in rhyme
And gave to common things of life
A meaning all sublime.

And never in the ocean deep
The sun sank down to rest,
But what a thousand sonnets grand
Swelled in the poet's breast.

But when a score of countrymen
Profaned the poet's art
With silly rhymes and vulgar jokes,
It grieved the scholar's heart.

And so across the feasting sea
He fled with utmost haste,
That he upon our shores the joy
Of solitude might taste.

And many a year he lingered here,
Content were he was at,
Until he met, one fateful day,
"The ill-famed Office Cat."

And now, it seems, his fondest
dreams,
Alas, are brought to nought,
For night and day this cat, they say,
Brings forth the age-old truth.

WE HAVE WITH US TODAY

In awarding the velvet-handed cream-puff opener for the best joke of the week, we feel constrained to select the following as our choice, with due credit to the Washington Star, from whence it came:
"Unemployment is a great problem."
"It is," replied the radical agitator.
"Unemployment by itself is easy enough to learn. The hard part of the proposition is to make it pay."
—Grover Cleveland Bergdall, our eminent and widely suspected draft

Quince Are Now on The Market

Head Lettuce, Celery, Cauliflower, Sweet Potatoes, Green Peppers, Tomatoes, Cabbage, Cranberries, Squash and Pumpkin.
Lady Finger Grapes, Tokays, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Grape Fruit.

Fresh shipment of cold boiled ham, bacon, picnic shoulder and dried beef.

Joel's Grocery

N. West & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

New Fall Styles In SHOES

For Growing Girls

After several weeks delay in shipping, we received today several new shoes for Misses and growing girls—sizes 12 to 2 and 2½ to 7. Many who have been waiting since the opening of the school term will welcome these arrivals. Here are listed several of the new arrivals:

MAHOGANY KID—Sport hat, low heel and best double welted sole. A shoe for the Miss. Sizes 12 to 2. Priced at \$5.00.

COCOA CALF—With low, rubber heel and best welt sole. In sizes 12 to 2. Priced at \$4.75.

COCOA CALF—With rubber heel, slightly higher for the older growing girls of 12 to 16 years. Priced at \$5.50.

BLACK CALF—Low heeled for Misses. Sizes 12 to 2; best welt sole. Priced at \$4.50.

BLACK CALF—In sizes 12 to 2 with low heel and best double welted sole. Price, \$4.50.

BLACK SATIN PUMPS
Very New!

New Wool HOSE
75c to \$2.50

PATENT LEATHER PUMPS
New Arrivals!

The newest arrival in our shoe department is this pump of combined black satin and suede. Plain with a suede panel strap tongue—a very new feature that adds much to the appearance of the plain pump as well as adding the fitting quality. In all sizes now. Priced at \$8.50 pair. Mail orders filled.

A patent leather strap pump—suede trimmed, light turn sole and Louis' heel. Very dressy for evening or street wear and priced very reasonable. If you are hard to fit, come early. Price \$7.75 pair.

Stocks are now complete and ready for inspection. Brown, blue and green heather—some plain, some ribbed and some with drop stitch. Prices vary greatly and your satisfied selection from these is assured.

Public Works to the railroads, stating that the raising of the rates without previous sanction of the government authorities implied non-recognition of the control of the state over these public utilities.
The roads contended they had the right to raise the rates under an interpretation of the law and continued to keep the increases in force notwithstanding the Ministry of Public Works proceeded to levy fines upon them of 1,000 pesos (about \$300) a day and later 10,000 pesos a day.
Recently, however, after much discussion, the roads informed the government that it had not been their intention to disregard the authority of the nation and that they were ready to acquiesce in any decision the government might take in the matter.
The President in his decree remits the fines and directs the Ministry of Public Works to proceed to the revision of the existing rates.

Reading in Bed.
One may read in bed without excessive eye-strain if care is taken to have good light and to sit up so that you look down at the print. Reading in a prone position is usually tiresome because we look up at the type. The eye is used so much to look at objects held below its level that the muscles which turn the eyes up have become weak from lack of use and become, therefore, easily tired. — Popular Science Monthly.

Old Lovers Exchange Tokens.
The fashion for love tokens was at its height about the middle of the Eighteenth century, when engraved tokens were exchanged between lovers. Some of these tokens were engraved with initials, others had two hearts joined and a date, and many were inscribed with mottoes.

No Weather Really "Bad."
It was a wise man who contended that there is no such thing as bad weather—there are only different kinds of good weather. The hot days and the stormy days, the rains, the winds, the snows all have their purpose, and it is always a good purpose.—Exchange.

YOU USE LESS

K C BAKING POWDER

than of higher priced brands

25 Ounces for 25¢
More than a pound and a half for a quarter!

SAME PRICE for over 30 years

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Millions of pounds bought by the government.

Why pay war prices?