

The Observer

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Bible Thought For Today

SELF-MASTERY: — Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression. Let the words of my mouth, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer. — Psalm 19: 13, 14.

Portland's New Life

Just what kind of monkey glands the city of Portland has had injected of late has never been announced, but the kind must be all right, judging from the improved conditions in that city and the remarkable activity noticeable on every hand.

She is no longer the sleepy Portland of a few years ago. She is a wide-awake hum-dinger of a city. They are building houses all over the town and it is said that between five hundred and a thousand homes are now in course of construction. Stores are busy, banks are busy, hotels are busy. Everywhere one turns there is life and energy. Automobiles about by you in the congested district and a boy from the country has to be careful or he will lose a leg or an arm in crossing the streets.

The best part of it is the people have the habit of saying "things are better" and "everything is coming fine." The pessimist has been black-listed and the go-get-'em spirit is all over the town.

Of course, there is a lot of expatriation talk, but that is only a side issue. Portland is good and getting better. Is it possible she does not need the outside country to make her a great city? Surely her support from the state will be and, in fact, is limited with wheat and livestock at the low prices. Her invisible crop, whatever it is, seems to be taking care of her. Portland will likely have her fair by herself. It is a cinch the state as a whole will not vote to increase taxes a single penny, and it should not.

Judging from the Portland attitude Portland does not need the state help for her fair, so here is wishing her further success in all her undertakings so long as she does not ask for taxation of the cow country.

More Political Gossip

There is a pretty little row going on down at Salem between Governor O'Leary, Secretary of State Kuser and State Treasurer Hoff, who comprise the state board of control. Treasurer Hoff does not stand well with the governor or Mr. Kuser, apparently. When Hoff sent out his record of the treasurer's office, it looked a little like political propaganda and was so labeled by other members of the board. As a result the printing bill of \$44 was denied by the two dissenting members who claimed that Mr. Hoff was using state funds to further his own interests. Wow, don't that sound good. The boys were on the job, big, big business.

But now listen. The Boys' Industrial School has had Mr. and Mrs. Gil Bert, Oregon people, running the school for several years on small salary. Not long ago it was decided to have Dr. Lee Stiner send around over the country looking at institutions in other states. Mr. Stiner brought home with him a man from Iowa who was employed by the board at \$3,000 a year to run the boys' school. Did you know Hoff overlooked him? He did not. He refused to send about the matter that already a

few granges and other organizations have taken a sweat at Kuser and O'Leary for being extravagant with the people's money. The Oregonian has come out with one of those editorials to justify the action of the majority membership of the board, but someone in these days of extreme taxes may believe that Dr. Stiner's taste for higher salaried department heads should have been curbed.

And then, too, there is another phase to the matter. The last legislature removed the safety valve on maximum salaries for department heads, leaving the pay they were to receive up to the board of control. Some people are wicked enough to think that with the bringing from Iowa of the boys' school head at \$5,000 a year a precedent will thereby be established and in a very short time heads of other departments in the state will explain that they are worth as much as the head of the boys' school and therefore are entitled to a raise. Up to the present time the board has not increased department heads' salaries, although it is entirely in their hands and some think that the "eyes of the world" have kept any action from being taken. However, that may be, the fact remains that the row is on and that Mr. Hoff the treasurer who was accused of using propaganda at the state's expense, is now beating the governor and the secretary of state over the head with a club that is not very soft.

That Ten-Year Respite

It looks very much to this newspaper that Charles Evans Hughes, secretary of state, has said about all there is to say relative to the disarmament program, and that all the talk from now on is a matter of detail.

The question before that international body plainly is, shall the American program, as enunciated by Mr. Hughes, be adopted or rejected. All diplomacy fails to render an answer. It cannot be answered in diplomatic language; it must be answered in plain blunt English, yes or no.

The world will not countenance any fine-flung talk about details which prevent any of the nations from accepting the broad-gauged, open offer to lay off for ten years. If this is blocked and the convention adjourns without adopting the Hughes recommendation it will be a signal to build ships as rapidly as American men and American money can build them, for this country will emerge from this international conference either with victory for her proposal or with a firm determination that there is no sincerity in the foreign nations' statements relative to disarming, and therefore it will be necessary for our Uncle Sam to put his house in order for anything that may happen.

THE OFFICE CAT

—By JUNIOR—



A man strolled with his lady love. Beneath some tall palm trees. He said the time has come to sing. Of many things like those. Of pickled carp and chewing gum. And artificial knees.

He laid a lobster at her feet. That walked up from the shore. Quoth he, "My love, in you blue depths.

"There's many a million more." "I wonder," said she wistful like. And munched an apple core.

They thought they were a King and Queen. And then she whispered "Quick." Get down upon your knees, I'll do this coronation trick."

She knelt him down upon the sand. She crossed him with a brick.

A man strolled with his lady love. This is a little more. That gave the birds of prey the food.

But she said, get the air. Not every night could he him pill. The old familiar whetted. Of pickled carp and chewing gum. And artificial knees.

Don't ever shower your infant with baby talk. There will be time enough for that when she grows up and gets a beer.

N. K. WEST & CO.

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Exceptional
Offerings
For
MEN!



Entire Stock Overcoats

20% OFF

Every one of all wool quality and fully guaranteed, ranging regularly in price from \$22.50 to \$60 will be sold Thursday, Friday and Saturday at a special discount of 20 per cent.

Boy's Overcoats are included in this sale. These range regularly from \$11.50 to \$24—now 20 per cent off.

FLANNEL SHIRTS

20% OFF

A wonderful stock of the finest all wool shirts, every color, every size and style desired for the man who works out of doors.

See our display window—Come in and look them over—All at 20 per cent off.

Another way to force Japan to disarm—give her our wooden ships.

Prof. William Deha, of the University of Washington, says that the human stomach manufactures alcohol. Just try that excuse on your wife some night!

It would be much easier to locate escaped criminals if the detectives were fired and bill collectors lived in their place.

At \$2 Mr. Rockefeller proposes to live to be 109. It means a lot to be rid of financial worries.

It's hard to say whether man has a harder time "testing" it while a baby or getting used to false teeth when he grows up.

WE'D LIKE TO SEE IT
Now, if Fatty, who found his cellar of booze intact when he returned home, would only send a blueprint of its construction here for official inspection.

Harding's numerous trips are a matter of habit; as a newspaper publisher he believes in a wide circulation.

WANTED — Experienced helpers on kisses. Apply to National Candy Co., Mt. Clemens, Mich.—Ad in Detroit Free Press.

What has become of the old beer stein that used to collect dust on the mantelpiece?

Which makes us wonder what has become of the mother who used to send Johnny to school with an fistful of bars around his neck?

AN APPROPRIATE AIR
He pounds his wife and she pounds him. And when the gun is done They hold each other's hands and sing, "Two hearts that beat as one."

FIGURING ON GUP FROM BUTCH WALPOLE'S CALESKIN
Sikeston, Mo., Standard
Butch Walpole, sold a calfkin last week for 28 cents that was large enough to make two pairs of high topped shoes. Figure on what you are paying for such things and then try to find out who is doing the rubbing.

SAID BRIDE
Said a bride, "I'm a little bit nervous, but I'll be all right when I see the groom."

ANOTHER THING
Another thing about modern "reveling" style of clothes. It is shown in that all the family skeletons are not kept in the closet.

It's a good idea to get the hash



N. K. West & Co.

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DEPARTMENT STORE



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SATURDAY 8:30
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A REMARKABLE SALE OF

53 NEW DRESSES

PLUS OUR REGULAR STOCKS AT A DISCOUNT OF

20%

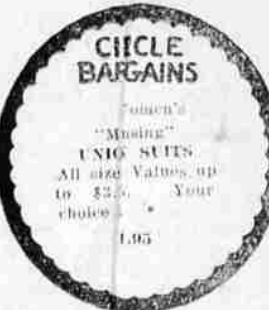


Every one of them a new creation, developed in the finest of the season's silks. The models are original and exclusive and cover such a wide variety in selection that the woman who delights in exclusive ideas will revel in the beauty of these frocks.

There are all sizes, nearly all in silk—over 75 to choose from and every one was here at the start of the sale this morning.

This is an extraordinary opportunity to secure one of the season's newest frocks at a remarkably low price—it is an opportunity that will not be duplicated this season,—hence we urge you to be here, see these dresses.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, or SATURDAY
And remember first selections are always best.



STARTING "BLANKET WEEK" WITH A SALE

Entire Stock of
BLANKETS
Cotton, Wool, Wool
Mixed and Pure Wool

10% OFF

And a remarkable stock to offer for an event of this kind—embracing every desired quality, weave, material, color and price—a stock second to none in this community, we offer a discount of 10 per cent during Blanket Week, on the entire stock, starting today.

FORUM

A LONG THIRTY SECONDS.
WALLOWA, Nov. 15, 1921.—Editor of La Grande Observer:

I wish to compliment you on the wonderful sportsmanship you displayed on the "write up" you gave the Armistice Day football game between Wallowa and La Grande.

There are quite a number of readers of the Observer in Wallowa and we all watched, with great interest, for your ally, which has always been so conspicuous in La Grande's previous defeats of the year. But, as it did not appear in Saturday's paper, we realized that you had a hard job on your hands to find one suitable for this game.

Today, when I observed this, "Game Won in Last Thirty Seconds," conceal on the fifth page of your paper, I was horrified. Now you have either written that piece without consulting anyone who saw the game or someone has greatly misinformed you.

The facts in the case are simply this: La Grande was out-coached, out-fought, out-played and out-clashed by Wallowa, who won from La Grande by a score of thirteen to ten, in a fast, clean game.

Wallowa made the final score of the game after blocking La Grande's punt and running for a touch down, three minutes before the end of the game.

The ball was kicked off again, both teams carrying the ball before the final whistle. So, it must have been a long thirty seconds after the touch-down.

Please be kind enough to publish this, so that all may learn the facts in the case.

Respectfully,
A FAN.

"I'm the strongest of 'em bunch. If you don't believe it just hold my coat," was the statement that secured one boy a job when twenty responded to the ad of "Strong Boy Wanted."

IN THE OLD HOME TOWN



INDIANS LEAVE FROM STARKEY

STARKEY, Nov. 17. (Special).—A touch of winter that makes us all feel good in the hills of Starkey. Too much sunshine is dangerous to the Eastern Oregon nature.

Starkey has been visited lately by Mrs. A. E. Ivanhoe, county superintendent, Miss Zorn, county nurse, and Miss Nichols, county librarian. They found the Stacey youngsters in excellent health and able to eat regularly, with the exception of one or two who seemed to need glasses.

John W. McNamee has taken out his sheep to Castle Rock, Oregon, for the winter.

Smythe Brothers, of Pendleton, delivered their last band of sheep to the Arlington winter quarters this week. And a fine band they were for the late rains made the range fine and the sheep were fat. Only on hand of sheep, that of Mr. Cunha's is left in the mountains.

Cattle belonging to the Cunas, Whinn and Hawk were taken out a few days ago by Raymond Stack who has been riding this range.

Ralph Sullivan and Mr. Lucas are gathering the range horses and making preparations for winter.

Alvin Thornberg is now employed by Timber Cruiser White.

John Wells went to La Grande a few days for a load of provisions before the roads break up.

Editor Boyd and a Mr. Watts of Athena have come out of the hills with a fine buck showing they know something about hunting.

Six young men from La Grande camped in the hills a few days ago and when they came out they had two bucks. The party was headed by Mooky Eckley, son of old Colonel Eckley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Noyes, Miss Margaret Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Burnett and children, Lloyd, Lenora, and Evelyn, and Mary Twidell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sullivan.

lost a year ago and which was taken up thall by Mr. Lucas in his rounds. Mr. Kirk is a fire guard at the Meow Ranger station during the summer months.

READ THE WANT ADS!

STAR

STURDAY ONLY



Who Am I?

SPENSE! ACTION! THRILLS!