The Observer

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
Published daily and weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by La Grande Evening Observer Publishing Company.
BRUCE DENNIS Editor

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

Address all comunications 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 News Stand, Portland.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Carrier.

Daily, per month	75c
Daily, per three months	$2.25
Daily, per six mo, in advance	$4.50
Daily, single copy	5c
By Mail	
Daily, per year in advance	$6.00
Daily, six months in advance	$3.00
Daily, three months in advance	$1.50
Daily, per month	60c
Weekly Observer-Star, by mail, per year in advance	$1.50

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of re-publication of special dispatches here also are reserved.

Bible Thought For Today

RULER OVER ALL: — Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all. —1 Chronicles 29:11.

Looking for the Honey Pond

Isn't it a great weakness of us Americans—to be looking for the honey pond?

We all have it—some worse than others, but down deep in the heart we hope some day to find that pond of honey where everything goes easy and we need do nothing but what we wish to do.

Now is not a honey pond season, however, and all of us had just as well make up our mind to that effect.

Portland is seeking the honey pond in her great fair which she wishes the state at large to help finance. If she finds the pond then the old fellows who have been holding onto property will cut 'er loose with a whoop and a profit—that will be their honey pond.

But, say, out here in the big eastern Oregon country we "aint got no honey pond in sight" and we believe the only thing to do for a few years is sit tight, work hard and pay off the banks that we owe so the banks in turn can finance the needful undertakings of the community.

It's all right to dream of the honey pond, but not now. This is a time for good, honest work—giving a dollar's worth of labor or produce for the dollar. Honey pond days may come later.

The High Price of Sleeping

It takes about five hours to travel from Portland to Tacoma by rail, and it costs $4.05 for a berth between those two cities.

This is probably the best illustration of the high cost of sleeping in the west. Almost a dollar an hour for a bed, and if one happens to be restless and does not sleep will think of the money he is throwing away.

The war left us many night mares, and none of the smaller class are greater than the Pullman fare on short runs.

The Don't Say It Now

Ever since the writer can remember until recently Tacoma has proudly thrown out her chest and said "Watch Tacoma Grow." She did grow for many years, and today she is a fine city, but somehow the spirit is not there like it used to be.

We sat recently at an Ad club luncheon in that city which was well attended and there was a serious look on every face. Tacoma is not growing, neither is Seattle. The reason is plain: Foreign shipping is at low ebb and the lumber business is on its back. These are the two trades which make the north coast cities.

But Tacoma will come back just as soon as the ships begin to come in and the sawmills begin to hum again.

Battleships and Flivvers

After the big talk at Washington about scrapping battleships comes the still small voice of Henry Ford, saying with his usual modesty, "I will buy the navies of the world at junk prices."

He seems quite in earnest about it. Henry is earnest about nearly everything, especially when it concerns peace. He maintains that he can finance the undertaking, and he is ready to take any warships discarded, up to the total tonnage afloat, and turn them into flivvers and tractors. It is the latest version of beating words into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks.

It could be done, very likely, as Henry says. The steel warships could be cut to pieces with acetylene torches and useful things could be made out of them. And whether Henry's magnanimous offer is accepted or not, surely the spirit of it should be heeded, and the scrapped ships should not be sunk in the sea, with all their weight of precious iron and steel, as numerous ships have been.

"It is a crime to sink metal like that," he says truly. "The world has need of it." And he thinks that a proper use of the metal in all the discarded ships would help solve the unemployment problem. For the thousands of men in the steel and ship-building industries who stand to lose their jobs through naval disarmament, work could be given to still more thousands by proper diversion of the ship metal to peaceful industry.

IN THE OLD HOME TOWN

THE LITTLE PUPPY ED PROUTY SENT DOWN HOME FROM THE CITY LAST SUMMER MET HIM AT THE DEPOT TODAY—

THE OFFICE CAT

—By JUNIUS—

Once, upon a midnight dreary,
I was neither weak nor weary—
I was only getting dope on how two pair would beat a flush.
All my kale lay on the table,
I had bet all I was able.
And I'd reached the sad concusion that the talk of luck was slush.

What a blessing is a Joker
In this lovely game of Poker;
On the draw I got the Joker and the Ace.
"Ha," thought I, my pulses burning,
"I can see my luck is turning.
Now I think I have a fair chance in this race."

But the show-down caught me napping.
Ah, I surely felt like slapping,
On the wrist, the sap that sat across from me.
I had hocked the baby's bottle
And a book on Aristotle,
And I hate like h—l to see the kopecks flee.

Then there came a sudden tapping,
No, by heck, it was a rapping.
Of a copper thundering upon my door.
And the poor sap cleared the railing,
Right on through the window sailing,
Left the city and I saw him never more.
But a feeling born of sadness,
That is not akin to madness,
Greets me as the jailor fastens up the door.

NEVERMORE.

Henry had heard the great evangelist speak on purity in the home. His home was as refined as most homes, he thought. Still, he knew there must be something lacking and he determined to seek out this fault and correct it. Next morning he explained to his wife about purity in the home and upon reaching the kitchen she found a case of Ivory Soap—99 44-100 pure.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

When a duck lays an egg she says nothing about it, but just waddles back to the creek to hunt more crawfish.

When a hen lays an egg she set up such a hullabaloo that everyone within a mile of the place knows it has happened.

Go into the market and price hen eggs and duck eggs and investigate the demand for each.

There is no individual or institution which can survive without advertising. Are you a duck or a hen?

THE TWO MULES.

The mule—he is a gentle beast—he's satisfied to do the least—and so is man. Like man, he may be taught some tricks—he does his work from 8 to 6. The mule when he gets mad he kicks—and so does man. The mule is sometimes kind and good—and so is man. He eats all kinds of breakfast food—and so does man. Like man, he balks at gaudy dress, and all outlandish foolishness. He is accused of mulishness—and so is man.

—From "The Goat."

WANTED, INSTRUCTIONS.

A man who hadjust returned from a four weeks' pleasure trip to Colorado stopped at the receiving teller's window at the bank and handed in $100 in traveler's checks to be deposited to his credit. As the teller looked over the checks he asked:

"Mr. C., what kind of a time did you have on your trip?"

"A wonderful time," replied Mr. C. After a moment's thought the teller asked: "Would it be asking too much for you to chaperon a party of us on a trip next summer—as you are the only person I ever knew who came back from a vacation and wasn't broke."—Indianapolis News.

One of my contributors sent this:

He told the shy maid of his love,
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat,
It showed for several weeks.

No, it is not original.

"Larry," said Mr. Green to a good-natured Irishman who was working on a new building, "didn't you tell me once that you had a brother who was a bishop?"

"Yis, sor," replied Larry.

"And you are a hod carrier," said Mr. Green. "Well, the good things in this life are not equally divided, are they, Larry?"

"No, sor," rejoined the Irishman, shouldering his hod and starting up the ladder. "Indade they is not, sor. Poor felly, he couldn't do this to save his loife, sor."

BRIEF MENTION.

These are the days of Continental tourists and the attendant guides. In Rouen lately a party of simple English were taken in hand by a Maltese who spoke half a dozen languages with equal fluency and recklessness. He led them into the beautiful forecourt of the Courts of Justice and vociferated: "'Ere you 'ave, ladies and gentlemen, all sorts of architecture—all sorts. You don't know nothing about it and nor don't I, so come on." And they went.—Argonaut.

Prominent Officer of Ladies Society Makes A Visit To La Grande

Friday afternoon the ladies' society of the B. of L. F. & E. held their regular meeting in the K. of P. hall. Sister Stena Ward, chairman of the Grande Executive Board, and who is a member of Silver State Lodge, No. 119, of Sparks, Nevada, arrived in the city on No. 17 Friday morning and held a very interesting and instructive meeting with the ladies.

It being the regular time for the election of officers, the following were elected, all with the exception of one or two by acclamation. Ada Clifford, past president; Ida Charlton, president; Gussie Weagel, vice president; Mabel Cook, secretary; Louise Hilary, treasurer; Leva Head, collector; Florence Plass, chaplain; Alta Bickford, inner guard; Grace Barnes, outer guard; Ida Charlton, delegate; Ada Clifford, alternat delegate; Mary Hawes, trustee. Two of the trustees, Mabel Coleman and Gussie Weagel, hold over from last year.

After quite a lengthy session all retired to the Eagles' Hall, where a chicken supper was served by the ladies. An invitation had been extended to the brothers of the B. of L. F. & E., No. 348, and about one hundred and twenty-five members of both organizations responded. After the supper, all gathered in the reception hall, where Sister Stena Ward gave a splendid talk. Brothers John Clifford and Charles McCorkle responded splendidly in behalf of the Brotherhood.

From nine to twelve dancing held sway in the hall below, with Lindsey's orchestra furnishing the music.

All expressed the hope that Sister Ward would meet with them again soon.

GERMANY SEEKING LOAN.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—The Bank of England was yesterday asked to lend Germany fifty million pounds sterling. It is expected that the request will be refused.

READ THE WANT ADS!

The Treasure House of Christmas Gifts

—What an enrichment of life Christmas brings! It brings a twinkle to the eye, a smile to the lip. It gives to every home the cheer that marks the day with love. It warms us with a fellow-feeling for child and adult. It stirs us with a spirit to give. We cannot too soon embrace this ex-hilarating spirit. Time is too brief today. Right now—while there is ample elbow room, fresh and full assortments of merchandise, the salespeople unwearied—is the time for the adventure of Christmas shopping. Shop early! And shop in thehandise, the salespeople unwearied—is th

Ribbons

For Every Purpose!

—Whether you need ribbons for tying Xmas packages, making hair ribbons, trimming for dresses, or any other purpose, you will find them in our ribbon section. Black Cire, black and colored Moire ribbons — picot edge ribbons and even the narrow tinsel cord—come here early for your supply.

Toiletries

—One of the most popular departments of this store, and one that is attending to the needs of Christmas shoppers is our department for toilet articles. Dainty boxes of perfume, toilet water, sachet, rouge, powder, etc.—especially for gifts are on display here at prices you will think exceptionally low. Djer Kiss, Azurea, Lov'Me, Melba, Yaksha and various others. We want your inspection.

Silk and Fancy

Hosiery

—Never a Christmas without Silk Hose for some. It is probably the most pleasing of all gifts.

—Our stocks are truly wonderful for the holiday trade. We are showing beautiful lace, clocked, and fancy hose in the finest of full-fashioned pure silk, besides our fine regular grades of silk in the season's popular shades. This year we are showing varied selections of wool hose — in fancy and plain—some with clox. Prices are from $1.10 to $4.50.

FROM FASHION'S CENTER

Knitted Suits

The Latest Creation in Ladies' Apparel

—Shown here for the first time in La Grande — these beautiful knitted suits have quite the rage in fashion centers. They are knitted from fine wool yarns, IN IRELAND and imported to this country. They are in various styles and colors—Jackets can be worn separately as a sweater.

—Several exclusive models are shown here in our ready-to-wear departments for your inspection.

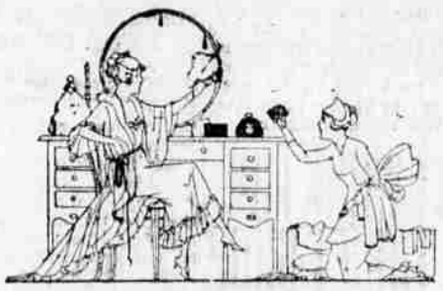
—They are priced at $35.00.
—One model illustrated here.

D. M. C.

Crochet and Embroidery Cottons for Your Gift Making!

BEAUTIFUL NEW

Breakfast Coats



For Her Xmas Gift

—These beautiful silken robes have just been received, and are dazzling in their exquisite loveliness. Of the finest of imported silks, changeable taffetas, etc., they are rich in material alone. Made in very exclusive models for the inspection of the most critical. We will count it a pleasure to be able to show these to every woman who appreciates lovely things for her wardrobe.
—Husbands and brothers, here is a beautiful gift for her.
—A limited but very distinctive showing now!
Priced $11.50 to $20.00

Beautiful Embroidered

Handkerchiefs

—There is always someone to remember with a handkerchief—and nothing pleases the average woman more at Christmas time than lots of these dainty gifts. It is a gift that is always acceptable — and let us say now while the shopping season is just starting, that we are positive you have never witnessed a display such as we have for the holidays. Without a doubt it is the most varied as to kinds, prices, etc., and prices are very reasonable.

—Packed in a gift box, three embroidered handkerchiefs are priced 60c to $1.75 box.

—Single handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, pure linen, silk, colored, etc., are priced 25c to $2.00.

A Wonderful Assortment of

Handbags

—Especially for the holidays, these bags were secured from several of the largest manufacturers—the newest styles, materials, linings, etc. There are many of genuine hand-tooled leathers, and some are even made entirely by hand, no threads being used. They are fitted with beautiful beveled plate mirrors and have all necessary toilet requisites; they are lined with fine silks. We are proud of this assortment, and we are sure your selection will be easier from an assortment like this. Prices range from $2.50 up to $25.00.

Imported

WHITE PONGEE

$1.65

—A beautiful piece for undergarments, gowns, etc. Finest all-silk imported quality, 32 inches wide, $1.65 yard.

SATIN

BOUDOIR SLIPPERS

—A beautiful quilted satin boudoir slipper with a soft padded sole, in old rose or Copenhagen blue, all sizes now. Priced at $2.40 pair. Quantites are limited in these, so select now.

FELT COMFYS
For the Entire Family

—Colors styles, sizes—It matters not. We are sure of taking care of all needs for comfys. From infants' sizes to the largest in men's. Prices are very much lower than past seasons. Make selections now. If you are not sure of the size, we may be able to help you.

N. K. West & Co
THE QUALITY STORE

The Quick Way to Health

Sanitarium and Office.

Health
Your
Weekly
Savings

The Home Sanitarium
PORTLAND - - OREGON

The Universal
COMMODITY

All commercial transactions resolve themselves sooner or later into terms of DOLLARS and CENTS.

This institution deals in MONEY, the UNIVERSAL COMMODITY. Place your funds in this bank for checking purposes and come to us for counsel regarding the investment of the sum which accumulates above your checking requirements.

47 YEARS

LA GRANDE NATIONAL BANK
LA GRANDE, ORE.
SOUND-SUBSTANTIAL-PROGRESSIVE

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM