

The Observer

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

IN THE OLD HOME TOWN



A NUMBER OF CITIZENS SAW THE BIG SPIDER THAT FELL OUT OF THE BUNCH OF BANANAS IN FRONT OF BENSON'S STORE.

Sam—"You ain't no Hon tamer. You's a lyn' sucker."

WHO DID SHE MEAN? Wife (showing furs, a present from her husband)—Fancy such lovely furs coming from a little skunk?

Take things as they come. You can easily pass them on next Christmas.

NOT SO BAD Mike—"Did you sell the pigs?" Pat—"I did." Mike—"What did you get?" Pat—"Well, I didn't get as much as I expected to, but I didn't expect to."

It was railroad work and the foreman was peeved. "Here, you Jim, get a shovel. Here, you Tom, get a crowbar. Here, Ole, you for a monkey wrench."

"What's the matter with you, Ole? A monkey wrench, hear me?" "Ay you'n't work no more," answered Ole.

"Whadda ya mean?" yelled the foreman. "Ay quit de job now, don't vant work no more." "Why, what's the matter with you?" roared the boss.

"Well, I told you vy I von't work no more; two years ago came to das country an' work on cow ranch from six o'clock in mornin' to six o'clock at night, dan I got job on sheep ranch and work from tray o'clock mornin' till tray o'clock at-ternoon. But I be damn if I work on any monkey ranch."

Sign in local billiard parlor—"No Minors Allowed to Play Games." Wonder if that means marbles and ping pong?

Again there is a chance of a new world's record being set—some fellow may make a New Year's resolution and keep it.

Just Thirty Years Ago in the Grande Ronde Valley

(From La Grande Gazette Jan. 1, 1891) The grocery firm of W. D. Berry and company, has been dissolved and the business will now be under the sole management of W. D. Berry.

Tuesday night the west bound passenger train was wrecked about two miles above La Grande. Two engines were pulling the train, both of them being thrown into the river. Engineer Robert E. Law and fireman George Miller being instantly killed.

Christian Church.—New Year's Day is here. We are taking stock of things on hand and planning for the year before us. What does your Spiritual Invoice for the year gone reveal?

Engineer Dervin suffered a broken leg Sunday night as a result of a defective rail throwing his engine from the tracks.

Archle Miller received a letter from Moscow, Idaho, calling a meeting of representatives from Eastern Oregon and Washington towns for the purpose of forming a baseball league.

The storm a week ago today caused a two-day blockade on the railroad. The rotary snowplows were in action near Hilgard and soon cleared the line for traffic.

Fire broke out in I. Harris store at half past nine o'clock Saturday evening and as a strong wind was blowing the conflagration consumed all the buildings on the south side of Adams avenue down to Elm street.

A man riding near Hilgard was surprised by a freight train while crossing the track and barely had time to dismount and save himself. The horse was killed.

On Thursday evening, December 24th, Steward's opera house was the scene of a royal reception, the occasion being the third annual ball given by La Grande Lodge No. 235 Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.

Time and Judgment. Because to every purpose there is time and judgment.—Ecclesiastes, 9:3, P. 2.

Churches

Latter Day Saints.—Regular services at the Tabernacle, Sunday school commences at 10:30 a. m. Sacramental services, 2 o'clock p. m. Mutual Improvement Association, Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.—A happy hour service will be held Sunday evening. Seventy beautiful colored pictures showing child life to many lands will be thrown on the screen.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church.—Corner Fourth and O streets. Calendar for the week beginning January 1, 1922: New Year's Day, the 8th day after Christmas, is kept in the Christian year as the Feast of the Circumcision of Christ.

First Baptist Church.—Sunday school at 10 a. m., G. B. Hogan, superintendent. Sermon at 11 a. m. The "New Year and the New Convert."

City Restaurant.—Beginning with New Year's, our pies will be cut in larger proportions. The largest piece of pie for 10 cents in La Grande at Anthony's. Makers of good coffee.

City Restaurant and Bakery.—OTHER OFF. S. T. A. ALL Boys' Shoes, Dress and School 20% OFF.

ALL Boys' Sweaters and Jerseys 25% OFF. ALL Boys' Blouses, cotton and wool 20% OFF.

AND NOW DON'T FORGET Boys' Suits 1/2 PRICE. SPECIAL LINE Men's Shoes 1/2 PRICE.

ALL BUSTER BROWN Shoes to be CLOSED OUT at 33 1-3% OFF. MONDAY SHIRTS.

Snodgrass and Zimmerman Funeral Service Parlor, Licensed Embalmer, Ambulance Service. Day Phone Main 62, Night Phone, Main 743. 1505 Fourth St. La Grande, Oregon.

FORUM MARS GIVES HIS VIEWS Editor Observer.—No matter how resourceful eastern Oregon is, the producer and consumer pay it all.

Even his Excellency, the governor, got alarmed for the poor truck drivers, who pay a high tax without any donation from anybody.

Now, the truck driver is placed under the public service commission's control, which means he can't charge any less freight than the railroad rates.

Thanks to the fourteen senators who voted for the taxpayers' interests, Yours truly, J. L. MARS.

UNCALLED FOR MAIL List of letters remaining un-called for in this office for the week ending December 23, 1921.

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office January 5th, 1922 if not delivered before. In calling for the above please say "advertised," giving date of list.

Buy a Home Nine room house, lot 80x120, on Second street. Location suitable for rooming house. Price \$2250. \$500 cash, balance terms.

Timber claim, Wallowa county on the Grande Ronde river. Price \$500. Will trade for property in La Grande.

Five room house on Jackson street, close to railroad shops, lot 65x120, six large bearing cherry trees, bath, house in good repair. This is a real proposition. Price \$1850. \$100 down and \$25.00 per month. The property has an incumbrance of \$1000 which the purchaser must assume.

Farm 6 1/2 miles from La Grande, 525 acres, 400 acres under cultivation, good house and barn, produces a good crop of wheat every year, short haul to railroad. A fine place for extensive farming. Terms upon application.

Six room bungalow, full basement, cement walks on M avenue, near high school. Price \$2000.00, \$500.00 cash, balance \$25.00 per month. A good buy.

Ten fine lots 60x110 in Conner's Addition, one block from paved street. \$150.00 to \$250.00 per lot, \$25.00 cash and \$10.00 per month.

no incentive to newspapers to locate in a tax-ridden state such as we now have. We've begun in Oregon. The Legislature started it, now let the people be careful as to who they elect to the legislature so that the good work will continue.

Three Years New Year's Day is a time for retrospect, for reviewing the past and peering, as well as fallible mortals can, into the future.

The year 1920 was a year of moral and spiritual deflation. The exaltation of the war debt. Ideals grew dim and manners lax.

The year 1921 has been a year of business deflation. Material prosperity ebbed. Business could not keep up the five pace.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while. That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

no incentive to newspapers to locate in a tax-ridden state such as we now have.

We've begun in Oregon. The Legislature started it, now let the people be careful as to who they elect to the legislature so that the good work will continue.

The year 1920 was a year of moral and spiritual deflation. The exaltation of the war debt. Ideals grew dim and manners lax.

The year 1921 has been a year of business deflation. Material prosperity ebbed. Business could not keep up the five pace.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while. That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

Bible Thought For Today

A BENEDICTION FOR THE NEW YEAR.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee, The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace.—Numbers 6:24-26.

Vetoing The Soldier Bill

Governor Olcott has seen fit to veto the Senator Jay Upton bill which provided that no debts contracted by American soldiers prior to the date of passage of the soldier bonus law should run against the property which the soldier may acquire from the bonus.

The governor's judgment in this seems to us in error, for if the disposition of the state is to give the soldier a chance, his bonus property should be free from execution from any prior debts.

If we are in earnest about helping the soldier why was not the Upton bill a good bill? Why should we not prevent creditors from taking what the boy may get in the way of bonus?

The Observer cannot see this in the way the governor sees it and it is a great regret that the thousands of service men in Oregon cannot enjoy the same rights with their bonus that the federal government grants to its homesteaders.

A Start Has Been Made

Tax-ridden Oregon has started on the right road. When the legislature turned down a proposition to support an exposition by taxation, either on property or on gasoline, it took the bit in its teeth, bidding farewell to the Oregon "harmony" which has eaten deeply into the vitals of the state.

Too much harmony is dangerous. Heretofore, at Salem, there have been no fights. Laws were shoved through and the idea of making anyone mad seemed repulsive not only to many legislators but to many newspapers and a good part of the general public.

Harmony has cost the state millions of dollars. It has loaded it up with countless useless officials, with overlapping commissions that are of little or no value, and the taxpaying public has been called upon to foot the bills.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders. Oregon can curtail her college programs with very good grace if she will.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

Flashes of Sass, Wit and Wisdom

RAD AND GOOD LIVES Oh, there is something strange that I would like to talk about. In fact it seems quite terrible to me.

It's the morbid curiosity of humans nowadays. And hysterically called religion, don't you see?

Just take the case I have in mind, a man's life, badly lived and told in all its lewdness, filth and sin.

The people come from far and near to hear the story told; They let this sinful story just sink in.

Then turn the page, days later, a man's life, pure, divine, Was sung by sweetest voices, earnestly.

And just a few old faithfuls, who were always to be found, Were listening to that story, most sublime.

It looks to me as if mankind just dates on vulgar things, The horrid, obscene story suits them best.

They sit with mouths wide open, they clap with great delight, At things that should be put down as a pest.

If wholesale cleaning is to be, I think we should begin, To cultivate our tastes, they need it sure.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while, That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

BURGULAR PROOF Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

Flashes of Sass, Wit and Wisdom

RAD AND GOOD LIVES Oh, there is something strange that I would like to talk about. In fact it seems quite terrible to me.

It's the morbid curiosity of humans nowadays. And hysterically called religion, don't you see?

Just take the case I have in mind, a man's life, badly lived and told in all its lewdness, filth and sin.

The people come from far and near to hear the story told; They let this sinful story just sink in.

Then turn the page, days later, a man's life, pure, divine, Was sung by sweetest voices, earnestly.

And just a few old faithfuls, who were always to be found, Were listening to that story, most sublime.

It looks to me as if mankind just dates on vulgar things, The horrid, obscene story suits them best.

They sit with mouths wide open, they clap with great delight, At things that should be put down as a pest.

If wholesale cleaning is to be, I think we should begin, To cultivate our tastes, they need it sure.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while, That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

BURGULAR PROOF Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

Flashes of Sass, Wit and Wisdom

RAD AND GOOD LIVES Oh, there is something strange that I would like to talk about. In fact it seems quite terrible to me.

It's the morbid curiosity of humans nowadays. And hysterically called religion, don't you see?

Just take the case I have in mind, a man's life, badly lived and told in all its lewdness, filth and sin.

The people come from far and near to hear the story told; They let this sinful story just sink in.

Then turn the page, days later, a man's life, pure, divine, Was sung by sweetest voices, earnestly.

And just a few old faithfuls, who were always to be found, Were listening to that story, most sublime.

It looks to me as if mankind just dates on vulgar things, The horrid, obscene story suits them best.

They sit with mouths wide open, they clap with great delight, At things that should be put down as a pest.

If wholesale cleaning is to be, I think we should begin, To cultivate our tastes, they need it sure.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while, That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

BURGULAR PROOF Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

Flashes of Sass, Wit and Wisdom

RAD AND GOOD LIVES Oh, there is something strange that I would like to talk about. In fact it seems quite terrible to me.

It's the morbid curiosity of humans nowadays. And hysterically called religion, don't you see?

Just take the case I have in mind, a man's life, badly lived and told in all its lewdness, filth and sin.

The people come from far and near to hear the story told; They let this sinful story just sink in.

Then turn the page, days later, a man's life, pure, divine, Was sung by sweetest voices, earnestly.

And just a few old faithfuls, who were always to be found, Were listening to that story, most sublime.

It looks to me as if mankind just dates on vulgar things, The horrid, obscene story suits them best.

They sit with mouths wide open, they clap with great delight, At things that should be put down as a pest.

If wholesale cleaning is to be, I think we should begin, To cultivate our tastes, they need it sure.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while, That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

BURGULAR PROOF Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is

Flashes of Sass, Wit and Wisdom

RAD AND GOOD LIVES Oh, there is something strange that I would like to talk about. In fact it seems quite terrible to me.

It's the morbid curiosity of humans nowadays. And hysterically called religion, don't you see?

Just take the case I have in mind, a man's life, badly lived and told in all its lewdness, filth and sin.

The people come from far and near to hear the story told; They let this sinful story just sink in.

Then turn the page, days later, a man's life, pure, divine, Was sung by sweetest voices, earnestly.

And just a few old faithfuls, who were always to be found, Were listening to that story, most sublime.

It looks to me as if mankind just dates on vulgar things, The horrid, obscene story suits them best.

They sit with mouths wide open, they clap with great delight, At things that should be put down as a pest.

If wholesale cleaning is to be, I think we should begin, To cultivate our tastes, they need it sure.

So that when we go to listen, let us pick out things worth while, That help to keep our minds and hearts more pure.

BURGULAR PROOF Several days ago one of the night police in La Grande discovered that the door to a large mercantile establishment in the city had been left open.

There was a man in our town who said we all were damned, and down below in realms of heat, We'd all be sure to land.

There are many indications of a genuine business revival, too, based largely on this same fact of mutual helpfulness.

Remember how much colder and longer the winters were when we were young? And present youngsters will be remembering the same thing when they grow up.

WALLOWA, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Jessie Hood received her certificate as postmistress of the Wallowa office here last Monday.

But the start has been made—the start toward reduction in public expenses. Let us all hope it is kept up.

Oregon in her present financial condition can get along without many things—including a levy of office holders.

Several slashes that will startle the office holders and cause them to swear and tear their hair, but the state as a whole will be benefited.

If we are to have more people we must reduce taxes, for there is