

La Grande Evening Observer

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

Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second Class Mail Matter. Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1316 Adams Ave., La Grande, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Carrier.
Daily, per month \$1.00
Daily, per three months \$2.75
Daily, per six months \$5.00
Daily, single copy 5c

By Mail.
Daily, per year in advance \$10.00
Daily, six months in advance \$5.50
Daily, three months in advance \$3.25
Daily, per month \$0.50
Weekly Observer-Star, by mail, per year, in advance \$1.00

On sale in other cities—Oregon Hotel News Stand, Portland; Imperial News Stand, Portland; Multnomah News Stand, Portland.

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CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Bible Thought for Today

A SURE SUPPORT:—The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath him the everlasting arms.—Deut. 33:27.

LET'S ADOPT COMMON SENSE.

Whether you are Republican, Democrat, Socialist, Nonpartisan, the Evening Observer calls your attention to the flooding of the mails now with the pamphlets to every voter on the constitutional amendments and measures which Secretary of State Koser has been working night and day to get out in the allotted time.

Look at the work and the expense. Little wonder we have high taxes, is it? We have made the elections so complex that they have become top heavy; we have presumed that everyone wanted to read up on all points of government and vote his own sentiments after exhaustive reading and thinking; we have done away with representative government; have put the mark of incapability and lack of confidence on every official; we have by our cumbersome and constantly increasing complexity assumed that every official elected is either incompetent or insincere. And in doing so we have weighted down the state treasury with tremendous expense in the name of direct legislation—a name that sounds fine but has meant little in Oregon. A name that is beautiful for press and speaker to prate about, but it has raised the cost of government to the breaking point.

Why not use common sense for a while and get away from this idea of government, government, government.

Let's all go to work and forget we have a government. We will be surprised how well we will get along.

THE FOURTH STREET DEATH TRAP.

Where Fourth and O avenue cross there is a death trap. Accidents happen there frequently and La Grande is not large enough to justify the employment of a traffic officer in this residential section.

Machine drivers try to get a good start before negotiating the Fourth street hill and those coming from the east for the same reason drive fast to make the O street hill. The result is plain for very often they hit at the intersection, and any time we may have a death list to print from this point.

Then what can be done? There is little use to grumble about anything unless one can offer some sort of a solution.

Here is a suggestion: Would it not be well to put the disc danger signs half way up the block on the four ways? Let the sign read, "danger, drive slowly." Drivers coming down the O street hill would see the sign as well as the drivers on Fourth street, and the city would at last be making an effort to save life.

Another feature is that the ordinances now provide penalty for driving fast past a danger sign such as is posted at the schools. If people continued to drive rapidly up these hills instead of using their gears, soon the police records would teach that lesson which no amount of talk ever teaches.

CHANGE THE NAME, WALT—SURE.

After all there is a packing house expression which fits one fellow by the name of Walter E. Meachen, who hails from Baker. And here is why that expression fits him. In perfectly sane and sober moments he visited Portland a few days ago with a proposition to change the name of the Columbia River Highway to the Old Oregon Trail.

Naturally those birds in the metropolis laughed at the sage brusher and began to figure on the easiest way to ease him into Dr. McNary's institution for the "buggy" people at Pendleton but the Baker man held his ground and the argument he put up would convince Justice Thomas McBride of the Supreme Court of Oregon in about ten minutes.

The fact is, Meachen is absolutely right and the Portland people are losing the opportunity of their lives in not grabbing the Old Oregon Trail name for already it is emblazoned across the United States and teens in history's pages. It will cost five million dollars to ever get the Columbia River Highway advertised as well as the Old Oregon Trail was advertised before there was a mile of improvement made this side of The Dalles.

However, the point of interest is in knowing that this young Ezra Meeker of Baker had the colossal nerve to rear back on his dignity, approach the millionaires of the Portland clubs with a suggestion that he change the name of their pet highway. And yet he deserves a lot of credit for his act.

Suppose Russia goes on a platinum basis, as is now suggested, what ratio would William Jennings Bryan talk if he were over there?

How to Wear Out a Welcome.

Picnickers from the city are fast wearing out their welcome in the rural communities. Complaints have been made by caretakers of parks, school boards and owners of private lands that the historian picnickers are careless in their regard for the property of others. The old gladhand of the farmer, always outstretched to city folk, will be drawn in unless things change. Those who are determined to help the "wear out your welcome" movement along will do well to observe the following rules, prepared by a farmer:

Always tear a few boards off the fence when you want to build a campfire.

Steal all the fruit you can conven-

iently lay your hands on.

When you go on a foraging expedition into another man's orchard never fail to tear branches off the trees and stamp down as many bushes as possible.

Get water from the farmer to fill your radiator, and then make some remark to your friends about "poor hicks."

When you eat your lunch strew banana skins and orange peels, egg shells, sticks, etc., all around the landscape.

When passing the village church Sunday morning always sound your horn loud enough to interrupt the services.

Never put out your fire before you leave.

Picnickers who will follow the set of rules will help the cause along to such an extent that within a year the farmers, caretakers, etc., will meet them with a shotgun and order them to move on.

Try them out and see.—Boise Statesman.

French Reconstruction.

The minister of liberated regions in France has recently given out some statistics which are of interest in showing how much France has done toward her own rehabilitation.

In 1914, the population of the subsequently devastated regions was 4,659,000. At the signing of the Armistice the population was 2,672,067. In June, 1922, the population was 4,009,045. In less than four years practically 2,000,000 persons had been returned to their homes. Many of them were living in provisional shelters or repaired houses. Nevertheless, the restoration of such a vast throng marks an achievement unprecedented in history.

More than 257,000,000 meters of trenches have been filled, and a very large proportion of the soil of the devastated region has been cleared of shells. Half of the land is under cultivation again.

The 10 departments caught in the war zone are now producing not only all their own grain, but are supplying some of the needs of the rest of the country. More than half of the roads which had to be reconstructed have been greatly improved, while a little less than half have been completely restored. Much work has been done in restoring railroads, factory operation, and so on.

Whatever mistakes France may or may not have made, and however wrong-headed some persons are inclined to think her, still America must recognize that the French people have worked as well as talked, and that their courage and pluck and determination are carrying them forward to victory over the terrific obstacles caused by the war.

THE OFFICE CAT



—BY JUNIUS—

THE BUSY BEE
Once upon a time a country hotel keeper inserted an ad in the paper for a helper. In a country hotel one has to do many sorts of things. The establishment is such that the proprietor cannot afford a staff of specialists.

But to get on with our story. One of the applicants for the job was an Irishman.

"What I want," explained the hotel keeper, "is an all around useful man. One who can cook and wash dishes, keep the books, do his bit behind the desk, handle the correspondence, answer bells and drive the automobile down to the depot at train time to pick up the guests. We have a cow, too. Do you know how to milk?"

"Yes," said the Irishman, "but excuse me for asking what sort of soil you have here?"

"Soft," snapped the hotel keeper.

"Well, I thought if it was clay I might make bricks in my spare time."

THE FLAPPER
Flapper styles, Smiles, smiles.

Rolled socks, Tight smocks.

Bobbed hair, Faces fair.

Lace hose, Powdered nose.

Filmy lace, Rounded faces.

Love matches, Dotted eyelashes.

Little hips, Tainted lips.

Wander eyes, Whiskered eyes.

Cigarettes, Decollette.

Farting, "Never" lying.

But I say, She's O. K.

TAXI CALL MAIN 44

THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE TAXI SERVICE IN THE CITY.

All Short Calls 25c
All calls answered Promptly with Bonded Drivers.

Ford & George
Call—MAIN 44

"It can be done," and lets George do it. A peptomist takes off his hat, rolls up his sleeves and does it.

Prattly girls are now employed to take up the collections in a New Jersey church and the plates are not big enough to hold all the cash piled on them. This is at least one argument why sour-faced old duffers should be discarded for this important phase of church work—not only in New Jersey, but everywhere.

La Grande's Honest Ike says if we could stop a grinch as easy as we stop a laugh, wouldn't it help a lot?

Correct this sentence: "The man had an unpleasant day, but at night he was very courteous to his wife."

Hint to statesmen: Crises, like the Kingdom of Heaven, are within you.

It might be worse. Suppose the fly and the mosquito had the same working hours.

A boob is one who thinks flowery helms of ease are developed from political bunk.

What mankind needs just now is a little less talk about evolution and a little more of it.

It must be fine to be an old man in Mexico and have nothing to do but be held for ransom.

The first step in the task of elevating a people is to fill its stomach at regular intervals.

About the only thing that is more unlovely than a cold fried egg is a wilted collar after the picnic.

If the salvation of the world depends upon any one nation, it certainly isn't assassination.

The chief fault of the typical reformer is his conviction that his opinion makes it unanimous.

We make friends by concealing our faults, and later prize them because they don't mind our faults.

As we observe men scurrying about in a frenzy, it occurs to us that lateness is not so much a vice as a gift.

Looking for a needle in a haystack is a needless occupation.

The man who borrows trouble has to put up his piece of mind as security.

We all have our ups and downs, but it is much easier to trace our descent than to climb.

It's a mighty well trained conscience that can be taught to speak only when it is spoken to.

You never can tell. Many a fellow who never took a chance in his life will borrow your umbrella.

Fortune may knock at your door, but don't expect her to use a battering ram and break in.

"Like cures like," quoted the Wise Guy.

"Then why is it that a day off is so often followed by an off day?" demanded the Simple Mug.

The man who loses his reputation should let it go at that. It was probably a pretty bad reputation anyway.

"And whom to you resemble, pray?"
"Your father or your mother?"
"I asked a little girl at play. Up spoke her little brother. Who volunteered, with boyish strut, This information neat: 'She's got her mother's features but 'She's got her father's feet.'"

IN CASE OF DOUBT.
Kasper, Stockholm: Apprentice—What is in this bottle with no label? Chemist—That's what you use when you can't read the prescription.

It doesn't mix around among the folks much.—Washington Post.

Don't consider marriage until you know how much you can afford for a radio set.—Wall Street Journal.

Among the things we don't understand is how a mosquito can get along without any sleep.—New York World.

If there is a surplus in the United States treasury, let's hope congress does not hear of it.—Financial America.

Congress seems to favor a stable government, judging from the amount of stalling it does.—Wall Street Journal.

From the congressional concern over it, we infer that the infant dye industry is old enough to vote.—Abbeville Citizen.

If the unions want to hit the railroad presidents where they live, they will get the golf caddies to go out on strike.—New York Tribune.

About the only nation that has been favored very much by the present congress is procrastination.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Press Comment

If it's a best cedar, it isn't dry.—Washington Post.

There isn't so much reverse English on the Irish shots now.—Washington Post.

"Dry Move in Bulgaria." Ah! they're going to prohibit butter-milk.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Prohibition has come to stay, but

La Grande's Honest Ike says if we could stop a grinch as easy as we stop a laugh, wouldn't it help a lot?

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THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW

The possibilities of the future are the incentive to work and strive for the attainment of something we think is in sight for tomorrow. It gives courage and strength to endure hardship and disappointment.

You may insure your future by opening a savings account with us from a small portion of your earnings of today and build upon it as a means of guarantee of the promise of tomorrow.

La Grande National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$265,000.00
SOUND — RELIABLE — PROGRESSIVE

SIT DOWN AND READ THESE POINTS THAT COUNT IN PHARMACY

Many people do not consider the relative merit of drug stores. This is due to the fact that they are not in a position to study the various points of contrast. For your convenience we enumerate some of the things which should apply to the drugs you buy.

Drugs Should Be Pure—All of our drugs are bought with regard to quality. **Drugs Should Be Fresh**—We order drugs at frequent intervals and while in stock they are stored so as to prevent deterioration. **Drugs Should Be Bought of Right Potency**—All drugs which we buy are assayed so that we may guarantee their potency. **Drugs Should Be Carefully Dispensed**. Experienced, registered pharmacists do all of our compounding. **Drugs Should Be Sold At a Fair Price**. The prices we charge are as low as goods of the same quality may be had for elsewhere.

Everything at our store is as it should be. You can place utmost confidence in our goods, and our methods will surely appeal to you.

Familiarize Yourself With Your Family Druggist

Newlin Drug Co.
PHONE MAIN 40

NK West & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

It's The Talk Of La Grande

Among Women Who Look for Comfort in Footwear



Cantilever Shoe

WHAT ALL complain about uncomfortable chairs, and yet it is less tiring to be seated than to stand. If all people would exercise the same taste in selecting comfortable shoes as they do in selecting comfortable seats, there wouldn't be enough Cantilevers to go around. Fortunately it takes a long time to bring home to everyone the news about Cantilever shoes. Advertising a good article is a slow process; only the taker can sell quickly and he has to be quick. We have seen new buyers of Cantilever shoes every day; we shall continue to have new buyers every day until every woman in La Grande will know the Cantilever shoe.

They're good looking shoes; they're well made, according to scientific principles which are for your benefit. They're priced right and above all they're the most comfortable shoe ever made for any kind of foot.

They're as nice to stand and walk in as your easy chair is to sit in.

"Better shoes—Better feet; Better feet—Better health." Come in and see the Cantilever. Oxfords and high shoes.

La Grande's Cantilever Store

The crime wave has abated temporarily, owing to the absence of the criminals on their vacations in Europe.—New York Tribune.

Government will concentrate remaining supplies of whisky. In the old days we knew several chaps who tried it.—Richmond News-Leader.

A swing to the ex-Kaiser is reported from Berlin. But you never can tell about these swinging reports. The swing to the ex-Kaiser that was promised by Lloyd George never materialized.—Kansas City Times.

WALLOWA DRY SPELL BROKEN
WALLOWA, Aug. 5.—Promise, Eden, Leah, Powatka, and Springs and other sections of the north country enjoyed an hour's downpour of genuine rain Wednesday according to reports. The roads are muddy for the first time in two months.

Watch this Column for Bargains

7 full lots on Adams avenue and Jefferson streets adjoining. Will sell all or will split them up and sell separate. Price right and will sell at a sacrifice, on good easy terms.

2 lots and a modern house on R street. Close in. Price \$1450.00. Terms on part of it. Will trade for car.

Modern five-room house, 1310 Penn. Large lot, lawn, trees, cement sidewalk, all in good shape. Price \$2800.00. Terms on part of it.

80 acres of choice land, good buildings, one and a half miles east of La Grande, all under cultivation. Price \$12,000.00. Will take trade for a good house in La Grande. Some cash and balance terms.