

La Grande Evening Observer

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INEXPLESSIBLE PEACE:—The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ.
Phil. 4:7.

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CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, Optimist

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, who first went to Congress 50 years ago, has now answered his last roll call, he says. Unless his constituents should rise in their might and ruthlessly command him to return to Washington as their representative—which they are too kind to do—he is through. He is probably through, anyway, for he says that he is tired and wants a rest. He is entitled to it.

After a man has served in congress for the greater part of a half century, his words about the state of the Union are entitled to consideration. "Uncle Joe" has seen eventful days, tremendous changes, mighty movements crystallizing, expanding, sweeping old ideas and old machinery into the discard.

"One the whole," says "Uncle Joe," "I am content. The world is getting better." He is still "full of hope and confidence that all will be well with the United States," despite the lamentation of the professional pessimists.

That belief of Mr. Cannon is not a formula of Happy hopefulness. There is no self-mesmerism about that, for the aged lawmaker is a bit too old to indulge in the illusions of shallow hope. "Uncle Joe" believes his creed of optimism because experience has taught him that the United States and the American people are on the upgrade. If any man in this Nation ought to have the long view he is Joseph G. Cannon. And he has it.

Because he is the optimist that he is, because he believes in his country, because he has refused to grow old, "Uncle Joe" goes out of office with the felicitations and admiration of all citizens. The stormy days of his speakership are now but an incident of a busy life devoted to the public service.

A Memory Worth Recalling

The bugler who sounded the charge for the Light Brigade at Balakava wins a new second of fame by dying. A few days ago a member, perhaps the last, of the famous Brigade itself, died in Ontario. As he passed he looked back over his long life and chose as his most permanent and cherished memory that when he lay wounded in the Crimea he was tended by Florence Nightingale.

It was a memory worth having. It is worth more than the Crimea itself and its history of national ambitions. The appearance of Florence Nightingale on the battlefields of that peninsula marked a new epoch in man's attitude toward war. Previous to that time men fought and died, often where they fell. Hospitals were crude and attention rough if kindly meant. Fever, dysentery, cholera, swept like death-fogs across the battlefields and blotted out the wounded and healthy alike.

Florence Nightingale, in her hospital for invalid gentlemen in London, was horror-stricken at the accounts from the front; in the wake of her vigorous pity came the outcry of public indignation. Florence Nightingale went to the Crimea, a symbol forever of the tardy realization of the suffering of the human "cannon fodder" and man's duty to relieve and if possible prevent it.

Today Miss Nightingale's hurried but effective organization on the Bosphorus seems small, but one imagines it looked as large as all Paradise to those men, who, for the first time in history, were enjoying the systematic care of women nurses and scientific hospital arrangements. In this day the first thought of the world flies, in time of disaster, to the emblem of the Red Cross; its supporters number the tens of millions; it is the supreme Idea which, relieving war, denies war's logic by recognizing no frontiers and no foes in its work.

The "wine and beer" candidate in the Chicago mayoralty fight trailed, and wets will point to this as an indication that Chicago is not satisfied with weak stuff.

For pay for its troops on the Rhine the United States must await the end of the Ruhr controversy. Chances of getting anything soon, or ever, are slight.

President Harding paid his income tax before starting on his Florida trip. It proves that he has means, or he wouldn't be able to go to Florida afterward.

Georgia congressman who complains that he cannot live on his salary appears to overlook one alternative, since he pleads for an increase.

In failing to reply to Dr. Percy Stickney Grant, Mr. Bryan seems to have overlooked a fine excuse for talking through his hat.

Some men lie down before opposition, some go around it, and others walk over it.

March flirts with winter-tired mankind, and mankind flirts with 17 varieties of spring sickness.

Apparently the Soviet is trying to lie out of the bed it has made.

Editorials From Over the Nation

WHERE THE GUILT LIES

Little Rock, Arkansas, Democrat. Ours is a hard world. Your friends won't believe you make as much as you do, and the government won't believe you make as little.

The bride tearfully admitted that even the saltiness of boiling water was an esoteric knowledge in her young life, and that the kitchen had meant nothing to her other than her association with it as a consumer. But she declared that she was willing to learn and the judge announced that he would not grant the divorce because the blame rested upon neither the bride nor the groom, but upon the bride's mother.

The judge may be right in his decision that the girl's mother is to blame, but many couples today look back upon their honeymoon days with joy when they think of her first biscuits, her first soups, her first hash. The kitchen ran deep in tears while she had swallowed her pride along with mother's "cast iron sinkers." But had grinded and bore it until mother could make biscuits "light as a feather" and fashion hash, the contents of which even a boarding house keeper's "culinary" detest. Everything came out well, somehow or other.

The man of today lacks patience and a sense of humor. It never occurs to him that he might put on an apron and go into the kitchen with his bride. He could learn a lot, even if he did burn the biscuits, blister his hands and exhaust his vocabulary.

POWER FOR WIVES

Los Angeles Times: The thirty Hollywood husbands, arrested for gambling, sentenced to thirty days in jail and then paroled to their wives, are in a red light. The judge has made it clear that if the wives of any of them complain that they are again taking liberties with the law the men complained of will have to go to jail.

That means that every one of those men will be in danger until the statute of limitations or something of the sort wipes these suspended sentences off the slate. If one of those hubbies wants to treat himself to one of the regular monthly family squats that keep the atmosphere clear in so many of the best regulated homes he is going to think twice before doing it, suddenly recalling the his wife saw him rolling for the smoke the day before.

If he wants to roar about some seeming bit of feminine extravagance it will pay him to pause and reflect that friend spots was not only present but a sad eye-witness the other evening when he dropped nineteen bucks playing bridge.

Probably the wives of all those men were either present at the card party at which they were arrested or were back home polishing up their lucky charms and praying that hubby would bring home dividends, but what of that? Don't the divorce courts show us every day how costly husbands can be to their wives? Don't the divorce courts show us every day how costly husbands can be to their wives? Don't the divorce courts show us every day how costly husbands can be to their wives?

It is clear that there is only one way for those thirty Hollywood men to be safe. And that way, drastic and revolutionary as it may seem, is to really reform.

GIVE THE WORLD A REST

Abram Beason Journal: Here is old Tom McGee again, calling at custom. He protests against other things the practice of the national show makers in diffusing propaganda that every man needs four pairs of shoes a year and every woman 12. He pictures the distress of a man with a wife and his daughter's all demanding a monthly ration of new shoes. Organize, men, organize, to put a stop to these fool ideas. Look for Tom. He is their destiny to him? Bomar Law, Einstein, come or the resurrected Tut-ankh-amen, none of these careers means anything to the head of an American family who has to finance changeful and frequent styles in high priced shoe leather.

If a middle class father were to do this according to the shoe rule, at the end of the year he would rest as if he had paid the whole international debt. Old Tom is right. He is sick of visions and systems and all the world's impostors. The world needs a rest cure.

HEARTLESS MAN

"Daddy," said his weeping little daughter, "a naughty man broke my new sled with his automobile." "Did he?" cried her father, jumping up. "Where is he?" "Oh, you'll easily catch him, daddy," said the little one. "Two men just carried him into the drug store."—Boston Transcript.

THE OFFICE CAT

It's a hard world. Your friends won't believe you make as much as you do, and the government won't believe you make as little.

NOT SO GOOD

Perfectly well-meaning Old Lady: "Thank you so much for your song my dear. It took me back to my childhood days on my father's farm and when I shut my eyes and listened to your singing I seemed to hear the dear old gate creaking in the wind."

Well, just let them rave, then. These chaps whose wives abuse them; For the good Lord gave men To women to amuse them.

Marriage starts with billing and wooing, and the billing lasts.

HIS DISCOVERY

"I thought I needed a new suit," stated skimp little Mr. Meek. "My wife says I do not need one. Consequently I find I do not."

The gas they give one in the hospital makes a fellow unconscious. The price he pays for gas at the filling station makes him the same way.

Another objection we have to the derby hat is that it is coming back.

The new dean of women at the University of Michigan is quoted as saying that it is very easy to manage (lappers if you know how. First you learn how; and by that time they are quiet, middle-aged ladies who are trying to learn how to control their flappers.

The fastest thing on record, a La Grande man believes, is opening a window and getting into bed before the cold air strikes you.

Any pessimist will tell you that if you do as you expect to be done by somebody will do you.

GENEROSITY

The banquet was about over and the gentlemen remaining were trying to make their last little speeches. One who was feeling particularly mellow spoke touchingly of the poor how fine it would be to give something to them, something that could be easily spared from the luxuries of their own lives and lift a burden from the less fortunate. When he had finished a great cheer arose, and when the echo had died away another brother arose and swayed with emotion, proposed: "Let's give three cheers for the poor!"

COMRADES

Mr. Meant-to-hav-a-comrade, And his name is Diddn't Do; Have you ever chance to meet them?

Did they ever call on you? These two fellows live together In a house of Never Win. And I'm told that it is haunted By the ghost of Might-Have-Been.

We wish that the man who divided the day into hours had made the lunch hour longer.

Arithmetic: If a man with \$10,000 opens a grocery store and does a credit business, how long before he decides that "everyone" is crooked?

GYPSIES CAUSE TROUBLE

HOOD RIVER, ORE., Mar. 12.—A band of gypsy women, foraging along the Columbia river highway just west of the city, picked the wrong victims yesterday when they sought to tell the fortunes of Traffic Officers Murray and Wood. The officers, called by ranchers to investigate activities of the nomads, made the trip in a battered old automobile used for emergency calls. They were not in uniform.

They were halted by the gypsy women, who began at once to go through the pockets of the officers. They fled, however, when they discovered the officers' guns and stars and learned the identities of their victims.

SCHOOL ROW TREATENS

BEND, Or., Mar. 12.—When County Superintendent Thompson started to administer the oath as union district board members to the five members of the Bend school board, W. D. Myers, counsel for objectors in the Harper district, arose and in a talk gave warning that litigation would follow such an organization. He explained that the Harper district taxpayers would fight the union with the Bend district. Thompson then administered the oath.

Of the three directors of the Harper district, Claude Vandever, A. D. Lewis and Mrs. John Atkinson, none was present, although notification had been sent out by Thompson. Mr. Myers stated that the three had remained away on his advice.

Go West, young man, and you'll have a chance to boss the country.

Oldsmobile

FOUR is a practical demonstration of true economy—from first cost through-out its long service.

W. H. Bohnenkamp Company



ROAD WORK IS BEGUN AT COVE

(Special to The Observer)
COVE, Mar. 12.—All indications point to the coming of Spring. The Meadows Lakes are slushing, buttercups are blossoming, the amateur gardeners are getting busy, and the mails are bringing in the usual importation of baby chicks.

Archeologist Goldie held service in the Ascension Church Sunday morning.

Carman Daniels and Lora Barker, from the Shanghai district, are attending the Cove school.

Mrs. Don Galt, who has been visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Cora Bloom, has returned to her home in Union.

There was a very pleasant social

dancing party at the L. D. S. church Friday evening.

Mrs. Guy E. Barker has both of her girls with La Grippe for the past week.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hancock on Tuesday, March 6. Miss Helen Deaugherty spent the week-end at her home in Baker.

Mrs. A. H. Orton and small daughter, Wanda Betty, have both been ill but are reported to be improved in health.

Mrs. A. G. Conklin and Mrs. T. R. Conklin will entertain the Ladies Guild on Thursday afternoon. There will be the annual election of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mills were shopping in La Grande Saturday.

The Baptist young people held their regular semi-monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. A. R. McClain on Friday evening. The evening was spent in games and social chat. One feature

of the evening was a pleasuring contest. An unlimited number of pins were furnished and the pleasing became so popular that there were "contests" for both young and old.

Work is progressing on the county road. Several men are at work about a mile north of town putting in culverts, scraping, etc.

Two men, who were arrested last week for drunkenness, were released on Saturday.

Mrs. Mac Kelley has been spending the past week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Miller.

Mrs. Jerry Smith, who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. H. H. Davis, has gone to her new home in Seattle.

Miss Edna Sheparson and Miss Juanita Smithpeter attended the B. B. game at Union on Friday evening.

Mrs. Melvin Loree is on the sick list.

West & Co

THE QUALITY STORE

Something New

for the Easter Outfit, or one of those items that help to make what you already have show up new for the Spring wear. Just that "something new" that every lady admires and delights in finding at THE N. K. WEST CO.

"That Something New" we are striving for at all times in our knowledge of buying, to surprise you with each time you enter our doors.

New Spring Gloves

Attractively designed spring silk gloves, plain wrist, elbow length, or gauntlet effects. \$1.00 to \$5.00. Something different in designing in the three different lengths in fabric gloves.

75c to \$3.50



New Spring Blouses

Smart effects in that new blouse in the season's newest silks. You're bound to be pleased—

\$6.00 to \$12.00



NEW ATTRACTIVE

Silk

Underwear

Beauties—every one of them. Jersey weaves, vests, step-ins, bloomers, gowns or unions.

\$3.00 to \$10.00

NEW RUBBER KITCHEN

Aprons

Nifty new colorings in your kitchen apron. Be sure to see them.

\$1.00



U.B. Thrifty says



"There are roads to riches—but most of us travel in the wrong direction"

It's an uphill problem—this business of getting rich.

So many different pitfalls bob up that the road is hard to travel.

There is one thing sure, however, that is, if we

WORK AND SAVE we will get ahead of the fellow who spends it all.

We welcome your account and pay four per cent. to savers.

The "Hom Plate"

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