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CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

THE OFFICE CAT

SAYINGS OF THE GREAT.

Adam—It was a great life if you didn't walk it.
Pitarch—I am sorry that I have no more lives to give for my country.
Samson—I'm strong for you, kid.
Jonah—You can't keep a good man down.
Cleopatra—You're an easy Mark Anthony.
David—The bigger they are the harder they fall.
Helen of Troy—So this is Paris.
Columbus—I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way.
Squanto (telling of the dance)—Let's have done with the wigwag and wobble.
Nero—Keep the home fires burning.
Noah—It foats.
Solomon—I love the ladies.
Methuselah—The first hundred years are the hardest.
Queen Elizabeth to Sir Walter Raleigh—Keep your shirt on.

The most hair raising stories are those on hair tonic bottles.
"Four sardines for every man, woman and child in the United States" have been packed by Los Angeles canneries this year, it is announced. If any child, or even any man or woman, finds that four are not enough, he can have eight, so far as Amos Tash is concerned.

Some fellows while around home pick at a sock all the time. Other fellows while at home pick at their wives all the time. And one makes her just as angry as another.

THE CLOCK OF LIFE.
The clock of life is wound but once. And no man loses the power. To tell just when the hands will stop. At late or early hour. Now is the only time you own; Live, love, toil with a will—Place no faith in "Tomorrow" for The clock may then be still.

FOR ANOTHER LINE.
"Dad," a heap of people boun straight to' heaven, said Charles Ebb, ruminatively, "when dey come up t' St. Peter he gwine to look at dey ticket jes' once an' hand 'em a ransier."

About the most expensive gift we can think of is the gift of gab.

A stranger from Mars probably wouldn't know whether they are dancing or whetting their shoulder blades.

A grudge nursed in secret will poison the system of any person.

"Put off until tomorrow only the things you should not do at all."

It may be a little farther around the corner of a Square Deal, but the road is easier.

You can't always be sunny if there isn't any sun. You can't always be rainy if there isn't any fun. But you can always be happy. If you let the clouds go by. In the faith there's always somewhere. Little patches of blue sky.

A judge ruled that a man who did not have money enough to pay alimony and buy his smoke, must pay the alimony first. "Woman is only alimony, but a good cigar is a smoke," the man waited.

Editorials From Over the Nation

THE INTERNATIONAL COURT.
Chicago News: One influential Republican newspaper, the New York Herald, finds it difficult to account for the "mysterious" action of President Harding in recommending American adherence to the protocol creating the international court of justice at The Hague. It alleges that there is nothing in Republican pledges to warrant the president's request for full American participation in the court and advises the senate to ignore it.

What are the facts? Apart from the remarks of Mr. Harding during the presidential campaign of 1920, which may be regarded as personal and not binding upon his party, there is the plank of the Republican national convention of 1920 on the subject of the League of Nations and its covenant. The covenant was severely criticized because, says the platform, "it ignored the universal sentiment of America for generations past in favor of international law and arbitration and it rested the hope of the future on mere expediency and negotiation."

That criticism may or may not have been well grounded at that time. But what is the present situation? An international court of justice has been established and has been functioning. Elihu Root helped frame its constitution. Another eminent American, John Bassett Moore, is a member. It is a real court in which politics and expediency do not enter. Though organized by the League of Nations, it is not a tool of the League. It is independent and nations not in the League may join it and have rights equal to those of nations that are League members. How, then, can it be said that President Harding, in recommending American participation in the court, departed from Republican policies and principles as set forth in the platform of 1920? On the contrary, Mr. Harding follows that document.

STANDARD OIL SALARIES.
New York World: A senate subcommittee investigating the oil industry has found out what salaries are paid to the executive heads of some of the Standard Oil companies, and in making public the information it has satisfied a popular curiosity of long standing. The president and the chairman of the board of the New Jersey company, it seems, both receive \$125,000 a year; four vice-presidents receive \$100,000 each; and officers of the New York company are only less liberally remunerated, the president getting \$100,000. Salaries of \$40,000 and \$50,000 for directors are numerous. Standard oil is thus seen to be

railway management, stock-raising and life insurance as a gainful occupation for exceptional executive ability. It is possible to draw various conclusions from this lavish scale of corporation compensation, but no doubt as logical an inference as any is that it helps explain why Standard Oil is the greatest business organization in the world.
It pays men big salaries for doing big things. It does not regard rewards of \$100,000 and more for personal services as out of proportion to their relation to balance-sheets of many hundred millions of dollars. The Standard Oil policy of compensation, in fact, in its last analysis is only an application to big business of the principle that the workman is worthy of his hire, most of all when he is engaged in accumulating fat surpluses for distribution among stockholders.
This, of course, is the exact opposite of the government policy of trying to secure the services of a \$50,000 man for \$5,000. Probably there was nothing further from the thought of the senate subcommittee than a desire to exemplify this essential difference between private and public remuneration for executive ability. But the committee's report on Standard Oil salaries emphasizes it in a striking manner.



Those New EASTER DRESSES

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Handsome garments from our country's best shops, giving you those charming straight line effects in the season's best of silks, as Roshanara, Krinkle Crepe, Crepe de Chine and Taffetas, in the new shades of Cocoa, Navy, Havana—in Paisley and Batik effects.



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to
\$45.00

SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN NEW MODELS

Vogue Brassiers

Just received in this morning's express a model to fit every form—including that wanted effect—"The boyish lines" made in the new and pretty fabrics—pink or white colors. Priced—

60c to \$2.25

McWest & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

MAN, WIFE SENTENCED

EGUNGE, Mar. 17.—Bill Kibodski was arrested by members of the county moonshine squad last night, after a copper still, three barrels of corn mash and four gallons finished moonshine had been found at his home near Seavey's ferry on the McKenzie. Kibodski was brought to the county jail. He has a wife and seven children.
Kibodski and his wife, Frances, both were arraigned in the local justice court today and pleaded guilty to the charge of having a still in their possession. Under the new law passed by the recent legislature Kibodski was fined \$2,000 and sent to the county jail for six months and his wife was fined \$100 and sentenced to serve three months.

60 DROPS COST \$100

BEEND, Ore., Mar. 17.—Ray Morgan thought he had poured all the "evidence" on the ground when he allowed Officer Millard Triplett to take an apparently empty bottle from him after a sharp struggle last night in front of Morgan's home.
But 60 drops of bonded liquor remained, enough for a test after it had been diluted with water. Even the mixture tested 5 per cent alcohol, from which it was computed that the original contents of the bottle would have run 54 per cent. Morgan was shown the report on the

test. He sighed, pleaded guilty, and paid a \$100 fine.

"Dave," said her father, "how does it happen that I find four good cigars on the parlor table this morn'g—Did Henry leave them for me?"
"No, he took them out of his vest pocket to avoid breaking them last night, and he must have forgotten all about them afterward."

In this commercial age the hall of fame doesn't interest climbers so much as the haul of fame, when she made the first lemon pie.

Poets' Corner

The following extraordinary poem was printed in the Literary Digest of March 10, which was written by Senator John P. Jones of Nevada more than a quarter of a century ago. Senator Jones is known to many old timers in Eastern Oregon due to the fact that at one time he engaged in placer mining in this country.

SILVER JACK'S RELIGION

I was on the drive in 'sixty workin' under Silver Jack—
Which the same is now in Jackson & aint soon expected back;
There was a chap among us, by the name of Robert Waite,
Who was kinder sick & tonguey—I guess he was a graduate.
Bob could gab on any subject, from the Bible down to Hoyle;
And his words flowed out so easy, just as smooth & slick as oil.
He was what they called a "skeptic," & he loved to sit & weave Highfalutin' words together, sayin' what he didn't believe.

One day, as we was waitin' for a flood to clear the ground,
We all sat smokin' niggerhead, & hearin' Bob expound:
Hell, he said, was a humbug, & he proved as clear as day
That the Bible was a fable—we allowed it looked that way.

As for miracles and sich like, 'twas more than he could stan';
And for Him they call "The Saviour," he was just a common man.
"You're a liar," shouted someone, "if you're not to take us back."
Then ev'rybody started—'twas the voice of Silver Jack!

Jack clicked his fists together & he shucked his coat and cried,
'Twas by that thar religion my Mother lived & died;
'And though I haven't always used the Lord exactly right,
'When I hear a chump abuse Him, he must eat his words or fight."

Now Bob he war'n't no coward, & he answered bold and free,
'Stack your duds & cut your capers, for you'll find no flies on me."
And they fit for forty minutes, & the boys would hoot and cheer,
When Jack choked up a tooth or two, & Bob he lost an ear.

At last Jack got Bob under, & he slugged him onst or twice,
Then Bob, at last admitted the Divinity of Christ.
Still Jack kept reasonin' with him, till the cuss began to yell,
And allowed he'd been mistaken in his views concernin' Hell.

Thus that controversy ended, & they fix up from the ground,
And someone found a bottle & kindly passed it round.
And we drank to "Jack's Religion" in a quiet sort of way;
So the spread of infidelity was checked in Camp that day.

Ah, well; the modern girl may know less about making bread, but she knows more about making dough.

It is a bad sign for a young man when the girl tells him she can cook and is saving in her nature.

Attacking the Drug Evil

While it is easy to over-estimate the extent of the so-called "drug evil" in the United States, owing to the obvious difficulty in obtaining anything like accurate figures concerning the number of addicts, there is no doubt that a real problem exists. Congress, before adjourning, adopted a resolution urging international action to reduce the poppy and coca leaf harvests to the minimum necessities for medical and scientific purposes. If that could be effected, the problem would be solved. The difficulty is to make the action effective. It has been tried before without result.

Since it is apparent that the United States will have to deal with the matter by itself, it would be well to consider the opinion of some experts, who have been investigating the subject, that two distinct problems are involved: A police problem and a medical problem. According to a committee of the American Public Health Association, which studied the matter two years ago, the group of addicts variously spoken of as criminals, degenerates and feeble-minded, who are unwilling to co-operate in the necessary treatment, constitute the police problem. The group of addicts who suffer from physical conditions necessitating continued use of drugs constitute the medical problem.

Addiction to drugs must be clearly recognized as a physical disease. Physicians say that certain provisions of the Harrison anti-narcotics act hamper them in its treatment. If this be so, it is time steps were taken to amend the act and bring it into harmony with the latest scientific knowledge of this subject.

Another Vicious Cycle

The suspicion that the average consumer has held that prices were advancing is confirmed by Bradstreet's current price index. Financial writers interpret the tables variously, but all agree that the living cost has been continuously on the upgrade for several months. At the same time rumors come of new wage increases, and the question arises as to whether the country is embarking—indeed, is not embarked—upon another so-called "vicious cycle." Of course, most persons hope that it is not, for it has been demonstrated all too recently that excessive inflation leads surely to sudden, nerve-shattering deflation. Yet it is recognized that higher wages compel higher prices, and higher prices bring fresh demand for higher wages, and this is what is called a cycle.

The hopeful view is that business, realizing the dangers of inflation, will guard against such extremes as marked the last sensational upward swing. It is possible that many voices will urge caution so effectively that the reckless will be restrained. Yet it is interesting to read the statement of a financial writer that the efforts of a certain great industry to discourage competitive buying had been unsuccessful, for the more strongly buyers were urged not to buy beyond immediate needs the more they wanted to buy.

Overshadowing all considerations of the present upswing of prices is the fact that the liquidation from the peak of 1920 was neither complete nor uniform. Some lines did face the situation and get down to firm bedrock for new building, but others remained walking in the clouds. In the long run, equalization is imperative.

Women Murderers

It is to be noted that those two New York women recently convicted of slaying men who, they alleged, had wronged them were carried from the courtroom bewailing their lot, raving at the jury's verdict rather than against the furies that led them to commit the deeds for which they must now pay.

Doubtless the New York verdicts will tend to discourage the murderous impulses of women who think they can slay and get away. Juries in other jurisdictions would do well to study the findings of the convicting juries in New York. The law does not exempt a woman, no matter how pretty or winsome she may be, from penalty for murder.

After all, what good would it do for the meek to inherit the earth? They probably would not put up the inevitable fight with the other heirs to retain possession.

It is again declared that the bustle is coming back this spring. Our athletic girls will look nice bumping around in them, won't they?

Persons who are experimenting in producing rain probably could not please any more folk than nature has been able to.

It is no sign of bravery for a man to take a chance when driving an automobile.

All Items of Office Supplies

Our line of office and typewriter supplies is equal to every demand upon it.

The stock embraces scores of items, the goods are high grade and the prices are right.

Newlin Book & Stationery Co.

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.

La Grande NATIONAL BANK
SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE.