

La Grande Evening Observer

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CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Editorials From Over the Nation

THE THIND SEX

Robert M. Gay in the Atlantic Monthly: There is deep-seated in every manly breast a determination not to be, or at least not to appear to be, interested in anything that any teacher, lecturer or preacher may say; and it is merely masculine to register this obscure impulse in any way short of audible groans. A woman will tell you that men are poor listeners because they want to do all the talking themselves; but such an unjust suspicion must be ascribed to the satirical view that one sees naturally holds of the other. However, this may be, it is certainly true that women are courageous churchgoers, concertgoers, lecturegoers, without whose encouragement most of the public talkers of the world would have to go out of business.

Now, no woman thinks at all walking length in a room and sitting in the front row, even when the room is full of people. In fact, she rather likes it. If she sees a seat in the front row, she goes for it; and her ears do not get red, either. Watch her as she sits down the aisle at a lecture hall or in church, cool as a cucumber, and then watch her husband as he slinks after her.

This delicate organization of the male, and his instinctive craving for self-entertainment, while it makes him a poor self-starter, makes him work well in groups and at a football game or a political convention. If he is systematically stimulated, he may overcome his inhibitions and out-temple his complex even to the extent of making a great noise.

Women have never really understood football games and political conventions or perceived very clearly why, in order to win a race, to nominate a candidate, it is essential to make a great noise. Their faces on these occasions suggest, at any rate, that they find the sudden lunacy of their husbands, fathers, brothers and lovers a more interesting phenomenon than the game itself, or the order of business. "Can it be possible," they seem to be asking themselves, "that these men now demanding the instant death of somebody, are the same thind creatures who sit huddled through three hours of after-dinner speaking, or even through a long-winded sermon, lecture, opera, or symphony concert, merely because they are afraid to get up and leave?"

Yes, dear ladies, we must reply, they are the same. They would sit through anything rather than make themselves conspicuous by getting up singly and leaving. As for rising in a body and marching out, such an idea never enters their gentle heads. To do this they would have to have a bandmaster or cheer leader. Lacking one, each waits for the other fellow, and the other fellow waits for him.

THE MATRIMONIAL LIFE

Philadelphia Record. It does beat the dickens how our women men love to devote years of study and investigation to the discovery of the most obvious facts of life that they might learn in five minutes' conversation with any ordinary layman.

Here is Dr. Royal S. Copeland, for instance. New York's health commissioner and medical expert is making the discovery that married men live longer than single ones, backing up his announcement with charts and figures, and kidding himself into the belief that he has stumbled on a brand new fact tucked away in a closely guarded secret by a handful of actresses.

We hate to depreciate any capital he may have expected to make out of this nugget unearthed by scientific research, but we rise to remark right now that every man has known from the time of Adam, that marriage prolongs life, for exactly the reasons belatedly adduced by Dr. Copeland, i. e., that when a man finds a woman to cuddle him existence at once becomes easier and there is a diminution of the irritating wear and tear that frays the thread of life. A man who cooks for himself is bound to die early. A man whose socks are undrawn and who has rents in his clothing and buttons missing from his garments is going to suffer from cold and drafts and catch pneumonia and kick off prematurely.

Matrimony lubricates the ego-isms of life, and the old patriarchs were wise enough just to swallow in that kind of oil. Men who do not marry see constantly being sent to the shop for repairs and find their way to the scrap heap by the time they might be in their prime. We must have tipped Dr. Copeland off to these facts years ago if he had taken the trouble to drop us a post-card and ask us about it.

THE OLD-FASHIONED COED
Milwaukee Journal: Matrimony still is the chief goal of the average coed, according to the president of Bryn Mawr. Girls may take up business or professional studies, she says, but "the college girl is just the same as her mother and grandmother; she looks forward to marriage."

In looking forward to marriage, we take it, the college is no different from the average college boy, so that there should be no serious obstacle to continuing the established order of the universe and running the world on the same old-fashioned plan that was in vogue prior to the advent of women's higher and professional education.

Or was anybody under the impression that higher education was designed to make girls man-haters, and that the modern young man would develop a corresponding tendency toward single blessedness and hatred of women? Both look equally old-fashioned in that respect. As supposed rebels against human nature, college youth and maiden seem to be egregiously failures.

Listening to the tirades of some "advanced" and professional feminists, one would think that the emancipation of women means primarily emancipation from the laws of nature. Why preparation for a business or professional career should induce a sense of superiority that disdains marriage as old-fashioned, is not positively degrading, is not

quite clear. As a matter of fact, nature is too strong for the theories of extremists, and the testimony of the president of Bryn Mawr merely confirms this impression.

With all our progress in "emancipation," it is strange that our popular current literature of novels and plays still clings to the old and everlasting theme of romance. When we see the masculine and man-hating Amazon installed as the regulating heroine of fiction, we shall be ready to admit that traditional notions are old-fashioned. But she must be a real heroine, and not succumb in the last act to the old-fashioned temptation of marriage.

When a man gets half soaked he rises in sugars on the New York coffee and sugar exchange has reached such a pitch of activity and fat profits as to stir the envy of the fat profits of the wheat and cotton markets, not to mention the stock exchange. Already, indeed, it has so far succeeded as to start a retail buying panic among the housewives of the country which works in perfectly with the best hopes of the manipulators. Nothing is easier to start than such a panic, and no other bear panic is so effective in licking up available supplies and getting them permanently off the market. It illustrates the advantage which sugar speculators have over operators on other exchanges.

Senator Brookhart of Iowa wants a congressional investigation, and meantime urges the housewives to cut down their sugar consumption by way of beating the manipulators at the game. He quotes Secretary Hoover as saying that there is no shortage in sugar equal to justifying the present rise in prices.

Why an investigation? Why an all-supper congress committee inquiry into something which the expiring congress, with the help of Mr. Brookhart's farm bloc, deliberately invited and encouraged? The Fordney-McCumber tariff act nearly doubled the rates for American sugar refiners over what they had been, and the refiners and their speculative fraternity are only realizing on the fact. And was it not the purpose of the sugar schedule that they should?

The chap who says he can drink or let it alone isn't bragging about his will power. He's bragging about his money.

BARGAINS

Buy from the Owner and Save Money
One apartment house, all furnished.
One six-room duplex house, partly furnished.
One eight-room duplex house, all furnished.
Four five-roomed houses. All close in, bringing good rental.
Will sell this property cheap on good terms, by the piece or the whole as an investment.

SEE MRS. S. C. ZUBER, Phone 378-W

SEES

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Seeds, seeds, seeds. Any kind, all kinds. For garden truck and flowers. The finest seeds that are grown, the biggest and best producers. The quickest germinators, the most satisfactory kinds we could offer. Backed by a reputation of the best, for the production of never-failing seed.

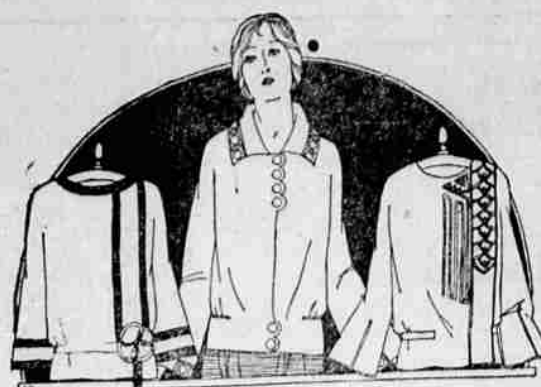
RED CROSS DRUG STORE

U.B. Thrifty says



"The man that is buried in thought has no funeral expenses"

La Grande NATIONAL BANK
SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE



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that every lady likes to have in her wardrobe. Just that something new that gives the springtime touch to the garment you want to wear the second season. Just that something new can always be found in the departments of the N. K. WEST COMPANY.

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Every garment hand tailored in the dainty designing our Blouses are noted for. Very rich and smart in appearance, very moderately priced. New colors, exquisite patterns and some designed from "King Tut's home town."

\$6.00 to \$15.00

Spring Skirts

Just that something new in pattern and style in the new Spring Sport Skirts. Highly tailored, neatly trimmed, stunning effects.

\$8.00 to \$18.00

Rain Sticks

FOR APRIL

This is the month of rainy days—a parasol is a necessity. You can find one for rain or shine or one built for the use of both kinds of weather.



\$1.50 to \$10.00

N.K. West & Co.

A Farmer Cured of Rheumatism

"A man living on a farm near here came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I handed him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and told him to use it freely," says G. P. Rayder, Patten Mills, N. Y. "A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar saying, give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment; I want it in the house all the time for it cured me."—Adv.

STAR THEATRE

Friday and Saturday



Carl Laemmle presents

DRIVEN

CHARLES MACK

and a great cast including
ELINOR FAIR
BURR MCINTOSH
EMILY FITZROY
GEORGE BANCROFT

From a prize story in the Cosmopolitan magazine by Jay Geary
A CHARLES BRABIN PRODUCTION
UNIVERSAL JEWEL
"THE PLEASURE IS ALL YOURS"

Inviting Opposition

People who don't like our Sunday laws had better get out of the country, declared the Rev. Harry L. Bowlby, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, in New York a day or two ago. That is No. One for the list of finalities with which the impatient or intolerant seeks to end an uncomfortable argument. "If you don't like it, you can lump it," is another version.

Of course, a great many persons will agree with the Rev. Mr. Bowlby in his attitude of impatience with the motives he attributes to those who would "liberalize" Sunday observance. Although Sabbath-day recreations are now viewed more tolerantly than was the case of a few years ago, there is still little support for the anti-blue law agitator who is suspected of mercenary motives.

But, however understandable the impatience of the Rev. Mr. Bowlby may be, his intolerance in the long run is likely to prove costly to his cause. It is neither a sufficient nor a defensible answer to any citizen who protests a law to tell him to take it or leave it. American citizens are not required merely to obey laws; they are privileged to change them by orderly means. Those who refuse to obey a law are bad citizens, but those who attempt by legal processes to amend, modify or annul any specific law may be very good citizens.

A better answer by the Rev. Mr. Bowlby might be: "If you don't like the Sunday laws, just try to change them. See how far you can get." That sort of an answer would strengthen the position of the Lord's Day Alliance.

A Lusty Young Republic

While older nations of Europe continue their silly business of playing ducks and drakes with fortune and future, the lusty young republic of Czecho-Slovakia goes its way of progress and prosperity, balancing its budget, retiring its paper currency, improving the position of the krone, and sending a mission to Washington to arrange refunding and payment of its debt to the United States.

It will be well to watch Czecho-Slovakia. In a world fed up or confusion it is gratifying to note the evolving of centers of stability. There is no lost energy through centrifugal force in Czecho-Slovakia. The Czechs and the Slovaks are not running around in circles as are other peoples who should know better. Bohemia, Moravia, Slovakia, Ruthenia are working and what is more important, working together.

While other countries have been spending their substance on large standing armies Czecho-Slovakia has been marshalling its amazingly well-balanced agricultural, industrial and commercial life. The greatest beet fields in Europe have kept the sugar refineries busy producing cargoes for export. The River Elbe, that flows straight to Hamburg and the North sea, and the Danube, natural highway to East Europe and the Balkans, have been dotted with busy barges as in the old days. Now, however, the Czecho-Slovakians are working for themselves and not for the Hapsburgs, and magnificent plans have been drawn for expansions, among them a proposed canal to connect the two great waterways. When the rest of Europe settles down and is ready to buy in earnest, Czecho-Slovakia will be prepared.

Just Around the Corner

Development and wealth do not come unassisted. It may be just around the corner, but some other place will entice it away unless it is gone after. It is going somewhere and should come to La Grande.

A city must be made attractive to both people and capital before it can be successfully developed. Parks and playgrounds, entertainments for diversion of mind, and the best in churches and schools. Opportunities presented such as exceptional musical attraction should not be overlooked. Natural attractions must be augmented and as long as a city is content to remain idle while far less advantageous places work, development and prosperity will ever be just around the corner or a little further away.

A better understanding and appreciation of the worth to the individual is necessary. With the realization that the city's growth and development means individual growth and development, and more and better opportunities for their children, then will there be greater co-operation. It is difficult too strongly to impress the importance of the work that is necessary to be done.

Teaching the theory of evolution in Oklahoma schools is forbidden. It is probably a canard, however, that the legislature is seriously considering a bill to burn witches at the stake.

It is hard to get excited about counterfeiting. The average man seldom sees a bill large enough to be worth counterfeiting in these days of the 60-cent dollar.

Life is what man makes it, says a writer. Barring a few minor details over which he has no control, like the weather and the amount of alimony he has to pay.

Doubtless a proposed law introduced in a legislature is called a bill because, if it is enacted, it means that somebody has to pay.

If the Germans want to carry on an effective conversation with France, they should let their money talk.

Edison says the newspapers print too much nonsense. Interviews, for instance.