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GOD'S IMAGE:—God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him. And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good.—Genesis 1:27, 31.

Oh, Ye Reformers

And now comes William U'Ren, who can dream a governmental dream that would make Soviet Russia smile, with a new form of government for Oregon.

Mr. U'Ren wants to change our government which now exists—and that, by the way, is one of U'Ren's plans, worked out and perfected by the Peoples Power League, whatever that is. But U'Ren would do away with the present kind of politics in which parties are mentioned and he would substitute a sort of hit and miss "occupation" government. Different trades and professions would be entitled to so many candidates for office. U'Ren is not mentioned as final dictator, but it probably will get to that before he has finished. Anyway, under the new plan, Oregon would emerge from the present methods used, which were supposed to be the last step in free democracy, and establish a sort of soviet form of cabinet bunk in which human nature would undergo no change, hence results would be no better and chances are they would be much worse.

We suppose the reformer has a place in the scheme of living—the wild-eyed reformer, whose isms and fancies run with the sky as the limit—but there should at least be some way to make him an entertainer, rather than to seriously consider adoption of his plans.

The U'Ren idea may serve to amuse; it may go even further—it may serve to arouse a strain of earnest thought on governmental affairs, but its adoption would be so far removed from present day sanity that Oregon indeed would stand for as the thirty-third degree freak.

When we see U'Ren bob up, as he does at stated intervals, we think of the following parable of Robert Louis Stevenson on the reformer:

Four reformers met under a bramble bush. They were all agreed that the world must be changed. "We must abolish property," said one.

"We must abolish marriage," said the second.

"We must abolish God," said the third.

"I wish we could abolish work," said the fourth.

"Do not let us get beyond practical politics," said the first.

"The first thing is to reduce men to a common level," said the second.

"The first thing," said the second, "is to give freedom to the sexes."

"The first thing," said the third, "is to find out how to do it."

"The first step," said the first, "is to abolish the Bible."

"The first thing," said the second, "is to abolish the laws."

"The first thing," said the third, "is to abolish mankind."

Whoa, Back Up

Hardly had the Evening Observer printed an editorial telling of the row among Washington state women in their state parent-teachers' organization and issuing praise for Oregon women because our women refrain from such rough encounters, when what do you suppose happened?

Evidently things are contagious on the coast; evidently when anything sensational starts on the north coast it follows down to the south like a storm, for in our dear Portland the Federated Women's clubs of Oregon matched a row similar in nature to what happened in Washington. And it was all because Mrs. Alexander Thompson used what some of her club sisters call "snappy politics" to get a motion through that delegates should be elected by a rising vote after nominations were made from the floor. Mrs. Thompson is rather cunning and she probably knew that women, as a rule, hesitate to take a decisive stand for or against any club candidate. If she did not know it when she made the motion, she knows it now. Well, the nominations were made and the election proceeded with only a few members voting and very tense atmosphere prevailing. When the meeting adjourned, say, mister, according to the toned down reports, the lobby of the hotel was the scene of freezing glances and an occasional bitter remark percolated through the chilled air.

We will have to back up. The Washington women had a worse row than did the Oregon women, but the Observer has to admit that our own women had a row, just the same.

Wisdom

Here is wisdom, or, ye poets and essayists and fiction writers! Here is wisdom from the mouth of a babe. May we, in our own craft, lay it to heart.

Miss Levine, who edits the Boys' and Girls' Post of Chicago, has exhibited a poem in three stanzas contributed by one of her young readers, to which the author appends the following postscript:

"There is much more to write, but it spoils the poem." Blessed infant, who taught thee this golden secret of the writing art, this secret which so many never learn though they live to be bent and gray in the service of letters?

You are too young yet to know how many a poem and essay and book, how many an editorial has been spoiled by the needless word, the padding line, the uninspired elaboration. But if you will cherish this secret, live by it in the realm of intellect and imagination, write by it in the joy of expression and creation, you may yet earn the glad praise of critics who know better than they can perform.

Hood River scored a good one when it sent Secretary of Commerce Hoover apples to serve at one of his banquets. But Hood River can well afford to send the apples as there is no sale for them.

Sometimes a little wisdom, like knowledge, is a dangerous thing.



BY JUNIUS

Fair furred, nice limbed flappers aren't nearly so popular nowadays with baseball, fishing, track, gardening and all the other spring sports opening up. Most of the younger men, unless they are lounge lizards, occasionally can find something more interesting (but not all of the while).

Everyone is eagerly awaiting the first appearance of the straw hat. The athletes and spectators at the Baker-La Grande track meet were privileged to see one—but it wasn't a new one and therefore cannot be considered as opening the season.

PIPE THIS ON YOUR PICCOLO

There was an old woman from Trenton. She bit on her teeth till she bent 'em; Then said, "I don't care, I'll get 'nother pair. For those 'trent mine, I just rent 'em."

THEN SEZZLE THIS ON YOUR SOUP SPOON

There was a young buddy from Cove Who had quite a fancy to rove, And to seek graceful dears Whiskers sweet in their ears. Now a decade's gone by And he's just an old cove.

One of La Grande's Blue and White warriors got fitted recently. And today he strolled into the Observer office with a weatherbeaten, dismal picture of dark, sodden despair pictured on his plix and said "Gonorrhea doesn't apply to all our troubles—each day for two weeks I've been repeating 'Every day in every way I'm trying to forget her, forget her' and, hogrone it, it seems to make her burlier than ever to forget!" And then he bit a piece out of the counter and leaned back against a stick of gum.

ANEDID

A man named Du Both met a girl Who liped through her teeth of pure pearl. "I'll hug you or kiss you," he swore with an oath. She cried in surprise, "Oh, Mr. Du Both!"

FOOLISH QUESTIONS

The Office Cat register has been busier than a lene flag on a Newfoundland dog the last week. He has been compiling all the foolish ques-

La Grande MATTRESS SHOP AND WEAVING WORKS. Mattresses of all kinds cleaned and rebuilt. Feather Renovating. Rug Rugs and Pluff Rugs rooms also. Carpet and Rug Cleaning 9x12, \$1.50 and up. Chas. Edwards, Prop. Phone 233-W

tions that he can find and here's the cream of the lot. Hotel clerk (to newly married couple)—Twin beds? Fond Mother (to ill son)—Do you want some castor oil? Petting Daddy (to petted baby)—Would you mind if I kissed you? And the inquiring reporter, after further inquiry, discovered that the following answers had been made: Newly Married Couple (to hotel clerk)—Give us separate rooms. We fell in love through a correspondence matrimonial bureau and kissed each other with the mail man carrying the kisses. We wouldn't like the same room. Ill Son (to fond mother)—My gosh, who said I was sick? Petted Baby (to petting papa)—God helps them that helps themselves.

"There are three times when a man has got to keep quiet nowadays," piped out a disgusted La Grande man recently. "When there is a sleeping baby in the house, when somebody is ill and when the radio is being tuned in."

Amos Tash went to a dance Saturday night. After watching the dancers he said, "We never appreciate what we have until we lose it." He had been glancing at the bevy of beauties in their flappy long skirts.

HE TOLLED HIM SO. Bellhop (after guest had rung for ten minutes)—Did you ring, sir? Guest—No, I was tolling, I thought you were dead.

One of the boys that live off the Observer was telling the others about sending his sweetie a bathing suit for a birthday present. And then all of a sudden he exploded: "Holy smoke (or words to that effect) I forgot to stamp the letter."

A man gets soaked by the bootlegger, soaked on the booze and then he comes up before a magistrate and gets soaked again.

SHORT AND SNAPPY. Who remembers when small girls used to decide whether a pedestrian was rich or poor by leaving their skipping rope lie across the sidewalk to see if he would step on it or over it?

Housewives say that the worst thing about a rainy day is that flies sickle around the house. They usually bite harder, too, on the wet days.

Dentists say every person should be able to insert dental floss between teeth. And it should be done regularly lest accumulations eventually break down the enamel, a dentist added.

Towels generally go first in the young hopeful's green trunk. Probably because they are simple to grandfather in the reason they are first thought of by the sweet thing.

The career of a motorist is just one darn insurance after another.

It's fair enough. Oil is used to develop power. Why shouldn't power be used to develop oil?

Kodaks. There's fun at the time in making Kodak pictures and they store up fun for the future. Get your Kodak here—our stock is complete. FILM FINISHING SUPPLIES. RED CROSS DRUG STORE.

ALWAYS RELIABLE. N. K. West & Co. THE COUNTRY CROCKERY. New Tub Frocks for the Kiddies. It is hardly worth the time, work and bother making wash frocks when they can be bought at such low prices. Fresh new wash frocks for girls up to ten years. Collars and insertion of organdie—others attractively embroidered and trimmed with pekey or self cloth. The use of ribbon on these frocks is novel and lends a touch of individuality which is not easily attained. —See the Window Display Today— \$2.00 \$2.25 \$3.00 Priscilla Sun Hats---New. They are so easy to wash, better and more dressy than a sun bonnet and shown in children's and women's sizes. Just button them together. In Looking Over the Store in General We See. Some new "MAH-JONGG" bags and cases. They are made of leather, gorgeously embossed and hand colored. NEW bracelets of high colored porcelain on elastic, that slip over the hand easily. NEW neckwear that is just in time for the summer frocks you have planned. New—A hundred strands of all colors, sizes and lengths. They are more fashionable than ever. NEW vanity cases and purses. NEW—well, there is always something new at N. K. WEST & COMPANY.

STAR FRIDAY. The \$30,000 prize story. It's Great! BROKEN CHAINS. A motion picture you will rave about! Southard & Shinn. Buick Automobiles, Buick Service, Buick Parts and Accessories. Phone Main 587. Cor. Adams and Fir. CAN'T FIND A BUYER? TRY AN OBSERVER AD.

U.B. Thrifty says—Expenses come up to be met in every walk of life. And the man who can keep down expenses and keep up a SAVINGS ACCOUNT is going to enjoy a prosperous future. \$1.00. It all it takes to start your savings account at our bank. And your money grows in our bank as we pay 4% interest on savings. Start now—you will start prosperity moving your way just that much sooner. "It's not difficult to meet expenses these days—In fact you meet them everywhere." La Grande NATIONAL BANK. SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE. IT TAKES 100 YEARS TO GROW TIMBER. PUT OUT YOUR FIRES.

Wouldn't you like to see how the ARMSTRONG TABLE STOVE Cooks 3 Things at Once. We have arranged to show you just how it is done. Stop a moment in front of our window next Thursday and see how easily you can cook a whole meal right on the table... Menus like these for instance— Breakfast—Broiled bacon, toast, fried eggs. Lunch—Cream of tomato soup, omelet, cinnamon toast. Afternoon tea—Toasted English muffins, tea. Dinner—Creamed chicken, fried egg plant, waffles. Late supper—Club sandwiches and coffee. (Toast and bacon to be prepared on the Armstrong Table Stove.) Breakfast—Waffles and maple syrup, hot rolls (warmed in deep pan). Lunch—Mincee lamb or beef, apple fritters, mayonnaise. Afternoon tea—Cinnamon toast and tea. Dinner—Lamb chops, fried potatoes, English muffins with jam. Late supper—Creamed oysters on toast. Breakfast—Fried squash, granular bread toast, dry cereal warmed in deep pan. Lunch—Soup, cheese omelet, crackers with salt and butter, toast. Afternoon tea—Toasted raisin bread, tea. Dinner—Creamed chicken on toast, fried peppers. Late Supper—Waffles and coffee. A Local Lady Will Demonstrate Remember the Date--Thursday April 26th Oregon Hardware & Implement Co. ON DEPOT STREET NEXT TO PENNEY'S