

La Grande Evening Observer

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published daily and weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by La Grande Evening Observer Publishing Company. BRUCE DENNIS, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1416 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.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

By Mail. Daily, per year, in advance \$10.00; Daily, six months in advance \$5.50; Daily, three months in advance \$3.00; Daily, per month 85c.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of re-publication of special dispatches herein also are reserved.

GOD'S WONDERFUL LOVE.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

OFFICE CAT



BY JUNIUS

Flappers do what old maids think.

Oh! How we envy Rip Van Winkle; go to sleep with a quart of newly made corn, 'nd wake up with a quart of VERY OLD stuff.

The smile of the cheerful lover not only means that he is a good sport, but also that he is a good liar.

"Bridge may not improve a woman's morals, but it certainly decreases her conversation," asserts a La Grande man.

Being a pedestrian and dogging noses is a good way to learn to think out on your feet.

Violent exercise with the knife and fork three times a day is a poor way to reduce.

Instead of beginning at the bottom and working up, some young people start at the top and slide down philosophically to Kologay.

Mother uses cold cream. Father uses father. My girl uses powder.

At least that's what I gather.

The best way to bolster up a sagging business is to advertise, advises a La Grande man who knows.

Extract from the letter of a hamburger cheese manufacturer: "Business is still going strong."

Another good way to get a million dollars is to save ten dollars a month for 5,333 years.

FORGIVENESS.—To a couple of bluebirds, cozy home only 3 years old, never been occupied; bird bath adjoining within short flying distance of beautiful park; no objection to youngsters; will rent for a song; inquire Office Cat.

In every divorce case, queries Ames Tash, "why is it that the other woman is always pretty and a good looker?" Why, that's the reason for the divorce case—because the other woman is a pretty good looker.

When the ape first sprained his ankle, that was probably the first monkey wretch.

A normal man is one who thinks he is a great help around the house when he cleans his own safety razor.

Anyway, this Israelites can never say they may escape by a close shave.

The Spring is here, the delicate (cooled) hair.

With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers, And with it comes a thrill to be away.

In loveliest scenes to pass these sweeter hours.

Trouble with a garden is that every week in "garden week" to the neighbor's chickens.

The maiden who has "the most beautiful feet in the world" has been led to the altar. The question is, can she cook?

One pair of rats will produce a progeny of over 650,000 in the 13 weeks according to a scientific bulletin, and yet the rat has always been cited as the model of a busy animal.

Oh, boy, can you see? Not so well since long skirts came into vogue.

Editorials From Over the Nation

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

Senator Vest had been retained as the attorney of a man whose dog had been shot wrongly by a neighbor. It is said the plaintiff demanded \$200. When Vest finished speaking the jury awarded \$200 without leaving their seats. The speech, it is said, was as follows: "Gentlemen of the jury: The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become an enemy. His son or daughter whom he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good names, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most.

A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The best of us are liable to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us, may let the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is the dog. Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, when the winter winds blow around him, and will lick the wounds and ease the anguish of the fevered and the lame. The dog is the one friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is the dog. Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, when the winter winds blow around him, and will lick the wounds and ease the anguish of the fevered and the lame. The dog is the one friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is the dog.

"When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death."

THE SONGS WE CAN'T FORGET.

"Cinque World Herald: If the songs that a people love best can be taken as an indication of that people's tastes, then America is decidedly a nation of folk devoted to their homes. Music supervisors in national conferences have just voted on the songs most popular among the people of their communities. Among thirteen songs receiving the highest number of votes from directors of community singing throughout the United States were:

"Old Folks at Home," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Old Black Joe," "Dixie," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," "There's a Long, Long Trail," "Home, Sweet Home," "Sweet Genevieve," and "I'll We Meet Again."

Those songs were found to be among the most popular in the community singing. There is more in that fact than appears in the connection of the songs with domestic affairs. They show how irrevocably a people is rooted to the past. And the past that is least subject to oblivion is the past that is closest about the home. The influence of home is undoubtedly the strongest in determining destiny. And it is not strange that a people feeling its indebtedness to the most sacred should respond to expressions of word and song that together remind them of the family circle. The ideals that are sung about the cradle are the songs that we are singular yet. They are what men live by and for. When this sentiment that makes the home the greatest place on earth grows stronger among all mankind, we may expect to find happier relations in the world outside.

PRISON FOR RECKLESSNESS

Kansas City Star: A wealthy man of Philadelphia has been sentenced to six to ten years solitary confinement in the state penitentiary. The man had been convicted on a charge of killing three persons with his motor car while driving at high speed under the influence of liquor. His act, while murder in the eyes of the law, was not murder in the common mind," remarked the judge when sentence was passed.

Perhaps the judge was wrong about the common mind. There will be few, and these perhaps reckless motorists, who will not see both in the charge and punishment in the Philadelphia case the operation of strict justice. If public opinion has not come around to where it regards as murder the death of a person at the hands of a deliberately careless or drunken motorist, it will not be long in reaching that point of view. On the very day sentence was passed upon the Philadelphia man a motor car driver was arrested at Pittsfield, Mass., charged with killing two persons and seriously injuring a third as the result of recklessness. And a day or two previously the announcement had been made that to the careless handling of motor cars was due the death of 14,000 persons in the United States last year, an increase of 1,600 over 1921.

Public opinion will approve jail sentences, heavy fines and penitentiary terms for reckless motorists convicted in the courts, because in that course lies the chief means of protecting the public from one of its latest but most dangerous enemies.

Providence Journal: New York to Pekin in sixty-five hours, by airship of course; this is the latest prospect jubilantly proclaimed, for annihilating space and defying time. There we go again. In the spirit of this hurry-up age, it is not the journeying, but the getting there that counts.

Mr. Hooley, reading the announcement that the railroad time table had "brought" San Francisco two hours nearer Chicago, was moved to remark that if the Lord had wanted Chicago any nearer San Francisco, He would have put it there. "The earth is too big around anyway. We cannot reduce its dimensions, but, thank goodness, we can spare ourselves the tediousness of getting about by contrivances that beat three-league boots.

Who said tediousness? Is there no longer any such thing as leisureliness? Has the going lost all delight in the twentieth century lurch of the evening? "I'll put a circle round about the earth in forty minutes," cried Puck. Foolish child! As the old Romans used to say, "Qui homo? Why on earth should anybody want to?"

Oh, yes, one may still find leisure—in a sanatorium. Formerly a food, it is nowadays a medicine. We take it when we have it. The ailments of this breathless age that sanatoriums are countless, and always crowded. "Take your eternity," suggested St. Peter to the recent arrival, impatient as the tourist with round-trip ticket to see the sights. Time is but eternity begun; why rush about so?"

EDITOR DIES SUDDENLY THE DALLIES, May 14.—Charles M. Squires, for the last eight years editor and publisher of the Wasco News-Enterprise, died suddenly at his Sherman county home Thursday night of heart disease. He had complained of not feeling as well as usual for the last week. Death came while he was seated at home after he had remarked that he would mow the lawn. Funeral services will be held in Hood River at noon Sunday under the auspices of the Masonic lodge, of which he was a member. The funeral cortege will leave Wasco at 2 o'clock Sunday morning. A widow and a daughter survive.

Social Life of La Grande

It is astonishing how slow many people are in getting acquainted. Not merely do strangers find it hard to make friends, but old-time residents will not speak to each other. People may meet each other on the street for years and never give any sign of recognition. They know each other perfectly, and would like to get acquainted, but they have not been introduced.

These unbending people may be charming in their own circles and full of kind thoughts toward others. Their attitude does not necessarily mean that they are proud. It frequently comes from an exaggerated feeling of propriety or bashfulness, an idea that they will be considered forth-putting if they disregard strict etiquette. A town where this spirit exists has a cold pall of distance stifling its people. They cannot form friendships they need for their own welfare and the development of the community. People get false ideas of each other and look on each other as haughty. They draw back in their own little shells, and no neighborly spirit is developed.

It is a good rule in La Grande when two men or two women have met each other enough so they know each other by sight to get acquainted. As isolated strangers they are an obstacle to the unity of the city. When they get to know each other, and discuss their common interests, they become good neighbors and a force for community progress.

Good Year For Farmers

It is gratifying to find the special board of economists called to Washington by the department of agriculture to discuss the farm outlook expressing the opinion that farmers are going to have a good year; for if there is any class of citizens in need of a prosperous season it is the agriculturists. They have received low prices for their products at a time when other commodities were high-priced. They had to take the brunt of the blow that fell when the inflated bubble of war-time prosperity was pricked.

Some figures have recently been compiled by the department of agriculture which have an interesting bearing on the situation. A survey which has been made of 10,000 farms and groups of farms has led to the estimate that the agricultural population of the country decreased 460,000 last year, the loss being caused by migration of farm workers to the cities. The consequence is that there will be a shortage in the supply of farm labor this year.

All this suggests that the great need of agriculture is stabilization. The pendulum swings from one extreme to another, and the farmer does not know from one year to another where he is going to land. Relief for the farmers from this unsatisfactory state of affairs is one of the worthiest things to which economists can address themselves.

Not Going Crazy

That "all the world is mad except thee and me and thou art a little touched" is a view that from time to time has held with many in passing generations. But the record shows that the races have held to their sanity rating. Communities and even nations may, on occasion, have given way to faddism, may have had flings in the abnormal, may have had their little hours of madness, but their average of sanity has at least held its own, and there is convincing evidence that it has bettered itself.

The Montreal scientist who fears that the world is becoming insane entertains vain fear, unless he has information as to mental tendencies that are hidden from others. The outbreak of intensity in life and action that he interprets as pointing to such a debacle of the human mind may be a manifestation of feverish impulses, but man has in the past shown tendencies equally disturbing and has come out all right, as he doubtless will this time.

According to Carl Smith, who writes from Washington for the Portland Journal, there is a noted meteorologist by the name of Brown who asserts 1926 will be a year without any summer. He urges conservation of wheat and other foodstuffs to tide the world over during that year when there will be nothing raised. Another Gloomy Gus has been turned loose to kill what little joy there was in the world.

An ex-congressman was convicted in Washington, D. C., for molesting perfectly fine young women on the street. And it was not ex-Congressman Lafferty from Oregon this time who was guilty.

Channey Depew denies that the world is going to the dogs. Probably he has observed that a considerable portion of it is going to the ball game.

Garden-spading marathons will become popular when a new brand of human nature sprouts.

Conan Doyle says he has quit writing fiction. He has transferred his activities to the lecture platform.

Many a young hopeful expects his father to give him a start in life and then keep on furnishing the motive power.

Say, but that committee in Boston which decided who the twelve greatest women in America are took some chance.

Here come the straw hat jokes—same old ones, just one year older.

Introducing FAIRY FROCKS

It has been months since we have had such a notable display of little folks' dresses. Made of gingham, crepes, etc. The embroidering is the outstanding feature—novel, neat, becoming and dainty. We won't take up more of your time, except to say there is a big window display of these garments, for your approval.

PATSY ROMPERS

Patsy Rompers, while the most practical garment ever devised for youngsters, are not bashful about displaying their bright wool embroidery. The gay colored materials are refreshing and effectively trimmed. See window display.

GROUND GRIPPER SHOES ON SALE

The only way to avoid foot trouble is to get a shoe that is shaped like the foot. For long walks, camping or at vacation time, you will appreciate a pair of Ground Grippers.

Made in black only, army heels, lots of toe room, narrow widths, sizes 4 to 8, lace only.

\$5.90

Poets' Corner

GRUMBLE (With Apologies to Poe) (By Jack Hunter) When you hear anyone grumble, Grum-grumble, And it's grinding on your soul; From the grumble-grumble-grumble, Grum-grumble, As the seas in tempest roll; When your ears are stinging, Your whole frame a'trembling At the white-whine-whine; A sort of homogenous rhyme To the querulousness bubble From the grumble-grumble-grumble, Grum-grumble, From the weeping And the crying Of the grumble. For goodness sake, let 'em grumble, Grum-grumble, Because they like it that-a-way. Don't bother grumble-grumble, grumble; Do not the lament try to stay; With Heraclitus do not interfere; For a wall is to him a cheer; And his wretched cry A sort of squealing sigh. The Heautontimorumenos mumble, Grum-grumble; For the moaning And the howling Of the grumble. Noise at all time will grumble— Grum-grumble, And the soothing to his sense, When he grumble-grumble-grumble, Grum-grumble; It's his only mean of defense. When all 'round is lamplight, Noise is in other distress, 'Cause he can't haw-haw-haw In a sort of blubbing snarl.

The hypochondriacal rattle From the grumble-grumble— Grum-grumble, From the yelling And the howling. MUSIC MERCHANTS CONVENE CHICAGO, May 14.—Musical instrument makers, from oboe manufacturers to bass drum creators, will invade this city June 4 for what promises to be the largest convocation ever held under the auspices of the Music Industries Chamber of Commerce. Organ builders, band men, piano manufacturers, harmonica makers, talking machine jobbers, piano tuners, music roll manufacturers and music merchandisers, men who make everything in instruments, will attend the convention. The National Association of Music Merchants, the Music Industries Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Music Roll Manufacturers, National Piano Manufacturers Association, Music Merchandise Association, National Piano Travelers Association, Bureau for the Advancement of Music, National Piano Tuners Association, Musical Supply Association of America, National Band Instrument Manufacturers Association and the National Association of Talking Machine Jobbers will be among the organizations represented.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again. It must be related to the fly.

COLDS of head or chest are more easily treated externally with— VICKS VAPORUB Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

"IS THERE A GOD?" Hear Gilstrap's Sermon Answering This Question TONIGHT at the CHRISTIAN CHURCH Revival Meetings Each Evening at 8:00

"The young fellow with money to burn seldom sets the world afire"

There is a world of difference in the way some men handle their money. But the prudent man invariably demands one feature for his deposits and that is ABSOLUTE SAFETY This bank is a member of the Federal Reserve System, which is the strongest financial institution in existence. And we invite your account whether large or small—with the assurance that we will give it PERSONAL ATTENTION You could not do better than to make our bank your choice. La Grande NATIONAL BANK SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE IT TAKES 100 YEARS TO GROW TIMBER PUT OUT YOUR FIRES