

# 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 \$1.75; Daily, per three months \$4.75; Daily, per six months \$8.75; Daily, single copy 5c.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

By Mail. Daily, per year, in advance \$15.00; Daily, six months in advance \$8.00; Daily, three months in advance \$4.75; Daily, per month 50c; Daily, per month 40c. On sale in other cities—Oregon Hotel News Stand, Portland; Imperial News Stand, Portland; Multnomah News Stand, Portland.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of re-publication of special dispatches herein also are reserved.

### THE EVERLASTING HELPER.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.—Psalms 91:15.

## Flaw in Home is Cause

When the Portland Oregonian delivered that masterful editorial, "The Making of a Murderer," enumerating many of the crimes that are not only permitted and condoned but actually encouraged, each of which is a stepping stone in criminal work, it could have gone a step farther in its analysis of the cause of present day conditions and laid the blame where it rightfully belongs—on the home.

Home—the American home—once the greatest of all shrines, is now a place to sleep and take a bath, in many instances. No longer do the fires burn that once sent cheerfulness, honesty and loyalty into the hearts of the children, for father is playing golf and mother is at the club.

The home—once the family's gathering place for the evening, is now the midnight retreat, only to be deserted as soon as morning comes.

The American home is breaking down. We see it on the streets in the dress of the girls. The time is not far back in Eastern Oregon when the painted ladies who were overdressed were shunned, for it told of their lives; not long ago city officials pondered on permitting them to walk the streets. Were those same women to appear today who could tell them by their dress or by the paint upon their faces?

Evidence of the breakdown in the schools, it is everywhere. Who is to blame? Not the children—not the young people who are growing up under a pressure that is hard to bear. The blame rests with parents who have permitted that word "obedience" to become a discard, who have relegated the hard work to the scrap pile, who have erased the word "economy" from the English language, and who have supplanted the words "service" and "respect" with "idleness" and "entertainment."

When twelve boys in one state college will be found guilty of uttering checks when they had no funds in the bank what can we expect? The horrible murder of the Albany sheriff, which prompted the Oregonian's editorial, is the final climax for those who have been taught not to work for their money, and the crime wave continues and will continue until older people come to their senses and begin to run their homes, forcing their children under a discipline and demanding from them work instead of idleness, respect instead of blasphemy, loyalty instead of disloyalty.

## Politically Speaking

"And Charlie came romping home," meaning Charlie McNary, United States senator from Oregon, who arrives in Salem to learn how many holes are in his political fences. Of course Charlie knows a political fence all right, but some contend that he does not recognize a hole and does not know how to repair one when it exists.

While Charlie has been saving the country back at the national capital, there has been some things happening in Oregon which evidently Charlie nor Bob—the junior senator—kept close tab on.

They knew, however, that a campaign last year, when Oleott fell wounded and bleeding before an avalanche of votes, had rent a hole of some size in the general political situation, and, naturally, they would like to plug that hole.

Charlie is to run for renomination next year and already the bees are buzzing in the heads of those who would root him away from President Harding's harder and retire him to his law office in Salem. One of those chaps is said to be George L. Baker, mayor of Portland, who has a powerful punch which his friends think might develop into a knockout. McNary naturally is a little bit nervous regarding Baker's ambitions, thus the first preliminaries seem to be ready to stage.

There are those political wisecracks who thought when McNary and Stanfield got their heads together they could frame something to stop Baker, but it seems to be one of those strange political acts which can't be done.

How many more candidates will stick up their lightning rods can't be determined. Charlie Hall, of Coos Bay, might decide to run in view of the fact that he polled such a big vote for the primary nomination for governor. And there is Kap Kubli, late speaker of the house who has some senatorial ambitions, but he is not likely to run if Baker does.

Down on the Rickreall there sits a man in a big white hat who just got a beating for congress from the Portland district. He used to have desires to sit in the senate—very strong desires, and it might be that he still has them. That man is Clifton McArthur. He would rip up McNary's strength, some say, in Multnomah county, which might be more water on Baker's wheel.

As the first flush of a senatorial campaign appears the situation grows complex. All agree McNary must be nominated with considerable harmony attached or George Chamberlain is liable to Walter Pierce the whole show on election day and Oregon will be declared for the Democrats. On the other hand, George Chamberlain may not have the great strength he once had. Some new things have entered Oregon politics since George shook hands into every office he desired.

It will be a passing show of interest.

## Editorials From Over the Nation

### THOU SHALT NOT FLIRT

Norfolk Ledger Dispatch: "Long about 1914-15 the world began to realize that those superstitious, the psychologists of Germany, knew less of the psychology of their own kind, and about the psychology of other people as would not venture too far in their

than any race of men on earth. But it has been assumed that they knew, at least, the psychology of themselves. It has been taken for granted that Count Hobenauer, formerly William of Gormany, knew what he was talking about when he declared that woman's sphere lay 'in church, children and kitchen.' It has been accepted that those thinkers who dared to understand the psychology of their own kind, and about the psychology of other people as would not venture too far in their

setting up of "Verboten" signs. Well, we were all wrong. The Germans don't know as much about women as this youthful country does. We—meaning the government of nation, states and cities—know that laws and ordinances regulating the apparel and conduct of women are not worth the paper they are written on. We—even we who used to regard ourselves as lordly males—know darned well that we can no more regulate flapperdom and its ways than we can explain the cause of the Aurora Borealis.

Yet the Germans—poor dumb-bells—think they can prescribe rules of conduct for the German dear things within the occupied territory. They have actually exposed themselves to ridicule by issuing an order that German girls must not flirt with French soldiers. Of course, jealousy is at the bottom of it: a fat German with shaven head in competition with a slender Frenchman wearing a slender moustache and bearing the scars of many encounters! That's funny enough; but consider how funny the German girls will consider the order. As psychologists, the Germans score zero.

## NORTH POWDER SCHOOLS CLOSE

Entire Staff of Teachers Is Signed Up for Next Term; Nine Graduate from High School.

(Special to The Observer.) NORTH POWDER, May 28.—North Powder high school and the grade school closed a very successful term of school on May 25. Supt. Frank Buchanan and his corps of teachers are to be congratulated on giving North Powder one of the best terms of school that has ever been held in North Powder. But few failures are reported in the different grades.

All the teachers have signed up their contracts for the coming year but Mrs. Chris E. Johnson, primary teacher, who retires from the teaching fraternity much to the regret of patrons, pupils and fellow teachers. This speaks very well of both teachers and pupils as the relations between these must have been of the best or objection would have been made to having the same teachers again. Satisfaction must be of the best or the board, which is composed of the business-men and the progressive men of the town, would not have wanted the teachers again.

Seven young ladies and two young men received their diplomas from the North Powder board of education and the eighth grade pupils received their diplomas on the evening of May 25th. The program was a beautiful decorated with flowers and the class colors. The class motto was written out in the class colors "Sunrise and Not Sunset" over the stage.

This class went into the North Powder high school four years ago and out of the twenty-three that entered at that time only graduated last night. Nearly all these boys and girls are natives of this section or have lived here the most of their lives and are well known and respected in this community. They go out into the world with the best wishes of their friends.

The program was carried out in very good style and the only hitch was the late arrival of Mr. Reed of U. A. C., who was speaker of the evening, and, owing to a delayed train, did not get here until eleven o'clock in the evening. However, he delivered a fine address to the audience. Wm. Hutchison, chairman of the board of education, gave the diplomas to the graduates.

The class day of the North Powder high graduating class was full of fun and laughter.

The class of 1923 celebrated their class day exercises on the evening of May 24th. The program was full of fun from beginning to end. Horace West made the class prophecy and took the audience through thirty years, showed them the lives of the graduates at that time. The prophecy was full of jokes and kept the crowd in a laugh all the time.

The playlet which was given by the class kept the crowd in a roar of merriment and good fun. Lela Davison and her chorus played the parts of the betrothed husbands and both carried out their parts in fine style. Zelma Wallace and Opal Gilkinson impersonated the part of indignant wives that to be ruled by domineering husbands. Horace West played the part of a distant sorcerer, as did Edna Hobbs and gave a long time of quarreling and explaining all are made happy at last.

The play was witnessed by a large crowd and everyone was pleased with the way the play was carried out.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Picher are expecting a visit from their granddaughter, Miss Ruth Picher, who was married a few days ago to a young man of Huntington. Miss Ruth has spent the greater part of her life in this section until her parents moved to Huntington a few months ago. Her many friends wish her every happiness in her married life.

Mrs. Lee Sloan and children are going to Eagle Valley for the summer, where they will spend their vacation at the home of Ed Augustus.

Mr. Griffin, editor of the North Powder News, is mourning the loss of his pet dog. Matt saw a car that was exceeding the speed laws, as she thought, and not seeing a speed sign in sight, tried to stop it, and the result was the speedy death of poor Matt. Some children are raised scientifically and some develop normally. Now let's see which couple can last longest at the business of wood-pulling. Act 1: "Let us have cheap foreign labor." Act 2: "Let us export the Reds." During a crime wave most of the laughing with alarm is done by people who dodge jury service.

## THE OFFICE CAT



BY JUNIUS

Makes You Strong Like Onions. "My tonic fills you full of hope, it's marvelous," says Dr. Snitcheh. "There's gold and silver in the dope. And that will make your blood much richer."

The book of etiquette doesn't mention it, but it is good form to offer your plug before taking a chew yourself.

Another very good memory test is the strip pan under the ice box.

Nature is very beautiful if you can find a spot where nobody has had a picnic.

Brokers Ahead. When a girl wishes a man to save his money it is a sure sign he is going to need it.

Taxpayers will be glad to learn that modernizing a battleship doesn't cost any more than building a new one.

There was a man in La Grande and he was most unwise. He introduced his sweetheart to a lot of other guys.

You can't get blood out of a turnip, neither can you get hair out of a bottle.

If there are 99999 microbes per square inch on a one dollar bill and it takes 29 drops of benzine to take a raspberry stain out of a shoeleather, how many hips in Hippodrome?

A horse ran away on Broadway, New York. It saw another horse.

The trouble about limiting the price of anything is that usually the sky is the limit.

Correct this sentence: "That will do, Willie," said the mother; "I don't care to hear what Mrs. Brown said to her cook."

To go without—and looks as if you like it—is one of the first things to be learned in this world.

The poor farmer knows nothing of patent cereals, and has to make breakfast of sausages and eggs, and fried chicken and waffles and things.

You don't get the wrong number in a hick town. You just say: "Gimmie the hardware store."



Quit blowing bubbles and start making bricks

La Grande NATIONAL BANK SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE. IT TAKES 100 YEARS TO GROW TIMBER PUT OUT YOUR FIRES

Reynolds and Zimmerman Funeral Service Parlor, Licensed Embalmer, Ambulance Service. Phone Main 62. 1505 Fourth Street, La Grande, Oregon. J. E. REYNOLDS C. E. ZIMMERMAN, Licensed Embalmer.

The Flag. "I have seen the glories of Art and Architecture and of river and mountain. "I have seen the sunset on the Junfrau and the moon rise over Mount Blanc. "But the fairest vision on which these eyes have rested was the flag of my country in a foreign port. "Beautiful as a flower to those who love it, terrible as a meteor to those who hate, it is a symbol of the power and of the glory and the honor of one hundred million Americans." This Store Will Be Closed Decoration Day. N.W. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

Gibbon Farmers Expect An Early Wheat Harvest. GIBBON, May 29.—Gibbon has had a fine rain, the ground is well soaked, the wheat is looking fine, and farmers are looking for an early harvest. Conditions here show promise of a big fruit crop. Walter Boomer landed a fine salmon trout 25 inches long and weighing four pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Simons have a new baby boy that arrived last week. Mathews and Charles Duffy have completed the fence on the breaks above Gibbon. Raymond Adams has been taken on as pitcher for ball games by Thorn Hollow team.

L. D. S. Tabernacle Thursday Evening, May 31, at 8:15 RED CROSS LODGE, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS announce Eastern Oregon's Leading Musical Organization ENTERPRISE PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA 32—Performers—32 with Mrs. A. K. Parker, Lyric Soprano Soloist An Evening of Music and Entertainment PRICES:—Reserved Seats, \$1.00 General Admission, 75c Reserved Seats at Glass Drug Store Tuesday, May 29th at 8:00 o'clock A.M.

For Everybody ANY WHERE ANY TIME ANY PLACE Take a moment, please, and get in touch with us for a personal demonstration of THE REMINGTON PORTABLE A Splendid Graduation Present for Your Son Newlin Book & Stationery Co.