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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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TRIED AND PROVED

As for God, his way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried; he is a buckler to all them that trust in him.—2 Sam. 22:31.

Fish Story's Successor

Probably no subject under the sun has given rise to more exaggeration than that of bootlegging. This is natural, considering that it is the most popular topic of conversation. One man tells, and boasts, of having bought a couple of quarts at an exorbitant price. By the time the story has gone its rounds and come back to him again the amount and cost have been multiplied a hundredfold.

All yarns about bootlegging are subject to a liberal discount. An example on a rather larger scale than usual has been afforded by the experience of the town of Ecorse, on the Detroit river, near the Michigan metropolis, just across from Canada. A Chicago newspaper reported that smuggling of booze had made it a community of rich men, that 100,000 gallons were brought into the town every 24 hours. Impartial investigation finds that the figure is about 200 gallons and that the town shows no evidences of sudden wealth.

Back of the propaganda to exaggerate the amount of liquor brought into the country from Canada and Mexico and by the rum fleet from the West Indies are two motives: to discredit the efficiency of law enforcement and to spread the idea that most of the booze offered for sale is the "real stuff" and therefore warranting sky-high prices. Government chemists recently have repeated their warning that 90 per cent of the liquor sold as genuine is merely more or less slow poison. It is made from wood alcohol, greatly diluted to avoid fatal consequences.

Counterfeiting whisky labels is more profitable nowadays than counterfeiting United States currency because it is safer. There are cautious citizens who have long been engaged in the fruitless search for a "reliable" bootlegger; that is to say, a reliable law-breaker, one who has no hesitancy in breaking the law of the land and defying the constitution of the United States, but who wouldn't tell a lie or misrepresent the goods he has to sell for anything. Most of them are still looking.

Has He Learned His Lesson?

Thomas Y. Lawson of Boston, who, after being rated as a multi-millionaire, went broke, says he has paid his debts and learned his lesson. Then he adds: "I am going into Wall Street this fall and make \$10,000,000 by Christmas." That shows that he still retains his spectacular advertising faculty as well as fighting spirit.

But his talk of going right back to Wall Street and of making millions in a few months may raise the question as to whether, after all, he has learned his lesson. Such talent as he believes he possesses deserves a better and more permanent object than mere swift money-making. To be sure, it may be pointed out that he will have to make some money to enable him to start over. Still the thought of making it so quickly may call for consideration of the method. What will he give in return for it—what will he do to earn \$10,000,000 in a few months? A fortune won by such airy speculation might take wings and fly away from him as the other or burst as a bubble.

However, such advice probably will be lost on so apparently incurable a speculator, and the public will, as usual, be ready to applaud him if he comes back or to say "I told you so" if he doesn't.

The Country Boy

Why does the farmer boy leave home? That is the question raised by the migration from rural districts to urban centers noted in recent months. Craving for amusement, ambition, desire to figure in the glitter and rush of life as it is lived in great cities—these are some of the answers suggested. Doubtless they are partly right.

But still one who has seen the two sides of the matter, who knows what the city is and what the country is, is disposed to ask again, why? For every country boy who finds success in the city, hundreds fail, and weaken in body and shrivel in soul and sicken at heart. Most of those who migrate cityward soon learn that the glitter is from flames that burn, that behind the flash and sheen is much tawdriness, that often beneath the mask of pleasure is unhappiness.

Tityrus, if he is wise, will hold it folly to forego the contentment and happiness and health that are to be found in the clean air and verdant fields.

What the world needs is a sense of honor—and a sense of humor.

Prohibition has come to stay, but there are times when some cannot help wondering where it is staying.

When careful drivers become tired of dodging the careless ones may insist on more rigid observance of the rules.

Some of the men who are hunting for president now will have the job over by the time the national conventions convene.

A theatrical manager says he divides chorus girls into three classes—good lookers, good figures and those who can sing.

Some employers refuse to be convinced that the psychological effect of vacations on employes is worth the financial investment.

Editorials From Over the Nation

GOOD NATURE

From "The Passion of Labor" by Robert Lynd: We too easily forget that good humor is, after all, the crown and the most lasting of the virtues. There are no great vices save those which are the enemies of good humor, such as cruelty, meanness, and all forms of crabbed egotism. It is arguable, indeed, that when the great teachers of the world speak of "love" and "charity," they mean for the most part good humor or good nature. When we are told to love our enemies we regard it as an impracticable paradox, because we know that no man can love an enemy in the same sense in which he loves his children. It ought to be possible, however, even in one's relations with an enemy, never entirely to lose hold of good nature. History will record with delight 10,000 instances of good nature between enemies in the recent war, but of the still more numerous instances of ill nature we can expect nothing better than a pleasureless palliation. When Paul the Apostle praised charity as the greatest of virtues, he was but praising good nature in its highest form.

NO NEED FOR ALARM

Port Huron Times Herald: The department of agriculture tells us that 500,000 people left the farms of the United States during 1922. Which is not something to be unduly alarmed over, although it is not a good sign. One of the most noticeable things in connection with this greatest industry in the world is that the men who are farming according to the best modern scientific methods and agricultural thought are not leaving the farms. The good modern farmers are not leaving the farms. A casual observation confirms that statement absolutely.

The farming business is not bankrupt. It even happens that an occasional city man goes out into the country and makes more of money and other things which constitute life than he was able to make in the city.

The modern farmer is putting up a stiff fight for a fairer share of the high cost of living, but he is not forgetting the development and improvement of farming methods and practices, to the end that he will do his share toward getting what rightfully is his.

THE TOURIST CAMP

Elmira Star Gazette: Denver is advertising the opening of its automobile touring camp for the season. It is probably the most pretentious place of the kind in the country, and cost the city \$250,000. There are comfortable accommodations for taking care of hundreds of campers at a time. Everything necessary is within easy reach. Fifty thousand guests are expected during the season.

Is it worth the money and trouble? Denver thinks so. It expects big profit from the money the tourists will spend in the city, and still bigger profit from the good impression of Denver that they will carry away. Whether as a commercial investment or an advertising scheme, it is considered thoroughly satisfactory.

Hundreds of other cities and towns in the West look at the matter in the same way, and many of them are coming to be known favorably throughout the land because of their kindly and thoughtful reception of summer visitors. The substantial merits have been there all the time, but it took the tourist camp to make them known. Every pleased tourist is a voluntary publicity agent.

The Eastern part of the country has been strangely slow to realize the value of this kind of hospitality, and loses accordingly.

Of each one thousand people who ask their friends for criticism, exactly one thousand are fishing for praise.

If it evades you in spite of all you can do, there is a lot of consolation in calling it "filthy lucre."

OFFICE CAT



BY JUNIUS

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

Fill in the blanks in the following "poems":

Said Dora, "If you do not like my stuff so well, Why, then, for all that I care, You can go to—"

I thought she loved me only; I said, "How glad I am." But then I found her up in arms Against my roommate—"

He tried to make her his— She said, "I like you not, And my opinion is that You're a little—"

Answers: 1. Wrong, Nell. (Her roommate.) 2. Wrong again, Dora, not Sam. 3. Wrong once more. Shot.

It seems strange that people with phenomenal memories, will power and personality are never heard of except in the advertisements.

Now that the flappers are wearing sandals, a fellow almost instinctively looks for a chair parked close by.

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER

Anybody can run a newspaper. All you have to do is buy a plant, now how to run it, from front end to back end. Then hustle around and net copy. First you must get all the local and general news. You will find the local news spread almost everywhere about the townsite, and you are expected to be most everywhere to hand the floating items. And another important thing—you must, or are supposed to, make an effort to collect the money, pay the bills and keep everybody in good humor. And the thing most important is never to leave out of the paper the names of the important ones, and then never put them in when they should be left out. You will learn this trick after you have been hawled out a few times.

We now understand, of course, that those little mountain men that Rip Van Winkle met were moonshiners.

By working faithfully eight hours a day you may eventually get to be boss and work twelve hours a day.

Valentino is supposed to get \$25 a week for dancing, which is enough to make anyone dance.

The man who knocks a competitor would make fun of his wife's false teeth at a dinner party.

Can you conceive of a woman that will pawn her husband's watch and then beat him up for getting home late?

"Life is just one troublesome thing after the other," said the ungracious father, as he put the twins to bed.

'SMAD

I used to love my garden, But now my love is dead; I found a bachelor's button, In my black-eyed Susan's bed.

Poise is the quality that enables you to pass the traffic cop in your closest car and pretend that you don't hear his adjectives.

"I lost my head that time," cried the match as it lit the cigarette.

U.B. Thrifty says



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

With Us Again

Many of You Will Greet Him as an Old Friend



Mr. C.E. Carlson

of the C. E. Carlson Co. Manufacturing Furriers of Spokane

Comes in Person to

N' K. WEST & CO.

MONDAY JUNE 11th.

His coming is of absorbing interest to every woman, for he brings with him a wonderful showing of

Advance Fall Models in Elegant Furs

These he will use freely to assist you in planning the remodeling of your old furs, or the fashioning of new garments. His expert advice is at your service and you'll be surprised at the wonders his skill can accomplish in making old furs look snappy and new.

On Orders for Fur Work You Receive the Lowered Rates

—in effect in the Spokane factory during the summer months. Mr. Carlson will personally supervise all such work to assure the successful carrying out of your plans.

All Sample Fur Garments

Used In This Exhibit

On Sale at Special Prices

Exclusive models, exquisitely developed of finest materials, offered at the usual discount on garments that have served as manufacturers' samples. Reductions as great as one-third.



A CLASSIFIED AD WILL DO IT

Your Last Chance

to possess one of the wonderful Copper Automatic Washers for

\$5.00

Starting at Once

We only have eight more machines to sell on the same reasonable terms—

\$5.00 Down and \$5.00 Each Month

Due to the many requests we have received from residents of La Grande for a chance to secure one of these wonderful machines on such easy terms, we finally secured a small shipment of Automatics. Don't delay in placing your order. You might be too late.

PHONE YOUR ORDER

Eastern Oregon Light & Power Co.

