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BE KIND TO THE ERRING—Brethren, if a man be overtaken by a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.—Galatians 6:1.

Editorials From Over the Nation

The Deadly Accelerator.

Springfield Republican: A "human interest story," if it is considered only with reference to its picturesque features; a near-tragedy of the times, viewed in its broader aspects, comes from New London, Conn. It concerns the adventure of a temperamental motorist, rounding a street corner. He was driving, it appears at high speed and in attempting to slow down stepped on the accelerator instead of the brake. The car, instead of turning, proceeded on its course into the plate glass window of a store, on the way striking a pedestrian and hurling him to the sidewalk. The driver, supposing that he had killed a man, drew a knife and attempted suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He was hurried to the hospital apparently in a dying condition. Later it developed that the pedestrian was not seriously hurt. Also happily that the panic-stricken driver, though grievously wounded, had missed his jugular vein and would probably recover.

It seems to be in accordance with the records that a man does not know what sort of a creature, psychologically speaking, he is until a crisis comes to try his mettle. The New London driver has doubtless learned that he is the kind of man who would better go slowly in a city street to avoid the possibility of accident and panic. If there is any other kind of a man, so far as this obligation is concerned, he is rare enough to be fairly included in safety rules applicable to all.

HOME, SWEET, HOME

New York Evening Post: A Chicagoan stumbled on one of the really burning questions of the hour. He is the inquiring reporter who every day attacks five persons with an interrogation. This one asked people at an own-your-own-home exposition: "Does a kitchenette apartment make a real home?" Every great city is fast dividing into two camps—people who dwell in kitchenette apartments and people who sniff at them. Nothing enrages your true suburbanite like a kitchenette. The weightiest social implications are bound up in that question. Adherents of the kitchenette are in fact suspected by many of behaving in childlike families, business careers for married women, a life of giddy pleasure, and other evils which strike at national existence. Opponents of the kitchenette are believed by the other party to be stolid Victorians, intellectual vegetables, people who take their sociological opinions from Senator Lusk, and think "Queechy" the highest point in literature.

The Chicago reporter got a comprehensive set of answers. His first responsive was from a young woman stenographer, who offered an idealistic, affirmative: "Yes, home is any place where there is love and mutual understanding, whether tent, log cabin, or palace." We need not be told that there is a young man hovering near that stenographer and that they frequently study the list of apartments for young couples. The realistic negative came from a "housewife." Banishment of the nation," she declares, "the lack of permanency and the freedom from responsibility prevent it from making a good home." Two others also divided. The decision was thus left with the fifth, and his negative is a masterpiece of destructiveness. We can see a half million Chicago husbands slapping their creases with enthusiasm as they read it.

H. G. Morris, 1512 East Fifty-fourth Place, manufacturer. "It does not." "It does not afford the woman an opportunity to make up good odds; and good odds, more than any other thing, in my opinion, are what keep the home together."

Putting Knowledge to a Test. Christian Science Monitor: In human experience the time comes, sooner or later, when the theoretical rule—the rule of thumb, so called—must be tested and proved by the rule of reason and experience. Such a time is now coming to many young men and women in the United States and throughout the world, who, having completed their college courses, are preparing to make practical application of the knowledge they have gained. To some it will be a season of pleasing experiences as they find themselves possessed of the understanding which will enable them to unfold and analyze and then to solve and reconstruct, from patterns and designs carefully drawn, those edifices, expressive of the progress of human thought, which it has been their ambition to erect. To others it will bring disappointment and disillusionment.

There is nothing unique in the position of these adventurers upon the great field of human activity. They are but repeating the experiences of mankind throughout all the ages. The unavoidable tendency seems always to be to adapt ourselves, our beliefs and prejudices, our acquired conceptions of right and wrong, to the beliefs and prejudices and acquired conceptions of others. All of which is unwise and imprudent in its way, because it does little more than make confusion worse confounded.

Mexico Wars on Drugs Peddlers. (The Associated Press) MEXICALI, Lower California, July 9.—The Mexican government has assigned 30 men to patrol the 25-mile strip of border between Lower California and the United States, where drug runners are active.



BY JUNIUS

A woman can hold her own as regards everything but her tongue.

Living has increased 69 per cent in the last ten years, but it is still worth living.

A bride is a person who thinks his pipe would look perfectly darning with a pink ribbon tied on it.

"Do it today" is a good motto but the chap who can say "I did it yesterday" has a still better one.

The boy who once wished his dad had a candy store now has a son who wishes his dad had a filling station.

Too Bad! Too Bad! There was a man in Summerville who went to a revival meeting and was pressed to repent. He wavered for a time and finally arose and said: "Friends, I want to repent and tell how bad I have been, but I don't do it when the grand jury is in session."

"The Lord will forgive," the revivalist shouted. "Probably he will," answered the sinner, "but he ain't on that grand jury."

"You cannot change the sum total of efficiency in the world," declares a La Grande man. "The man who is worth a lot around a kitchen or a washing is worth less other places."

When a man owns two or three automobiles, he gets wise on automobiles.

As I understand the new book of etiquette, Valet is now pronounced to rhyme with "cat," the past tense of "eat."

A brain is no stronger than its weakest link.

Light without heat isn't impossible. At times the light in the bankers' eye shows no trace of warmth.

It seems there are times to boo the hair, and then there are times not to. A La Grande young woman announces her intention to bob her hair. It is reported, but is waiting until the light of the moon.

Duller gasoline might have a tendency to stop some people in the race for the crossing.

"I'm taking dinner out," said the La Grande waiter as he cleared the tables.

Popular. "Of course, the motor car is popular in your little city, the same as elsewhere?"

"You betcha!" answered the guest from Elgin, "about forty per cent of our men folks own fivevers now. Twenty per cent more are trying to swap for 'em, or get 'em on credit. One per cent is an idiot and don't know what they are for, and most of the rest are suspected of plotting to steal 'em."

When a man has forgotten what it was his wife told him to bring her, he generally can escape trouble by playing safe and buying both thread and hair nets.

What's the use of learning. An Ancient History date. When you can make a modern one. With her at half past eight?

When things do not come your way it's a sign you ought to be going after them.

One thing sadder than a country fellow in the city is a city fellow in the country.

Would Change Law. NEW YORK, July 10.—Henry H. Curran, in office for a week and one day as immigration commissioner at Ellis Island, announced Monday night he would be to Washington soon to suggest changes in the immigration law. Mr. Curran did not make public the specific changes he would ask, but said he hoped to prevent another "solway rush," which was his description of the crowded conditions on Ellis Island during the past week.

A new heavy gun will shoot two shells every second, but it is so complicated that heathen troops won't be able to use it on Christians.

Canvas Shoes \$3.50 Now \$1.95 Real Bargains.

The Toggerly Andrews Bros.

VACATION TIME IS SWIMMING TIME

Swimming builds up strong, healthy bodies quicker than any other sport. Better bathing suits are in demand because people find that a well made woolen suit is best and cheapest in the end.

This is just the sort of suits we have to offer—Jantzens, Bradleys or WillWite in the new color combinations. There is a smart assortment of new bathing caps too. See the window display.

It is every parent's duty to teach their children to swim. Strange as it may seem the best way to start the youngster out is with their clothes on—shoes and all.

Maintain this rule until the child is quite able to navigate under these conditions and all their lives they will be perfectly at home in case of accidents—boat tips over, falling overboard, etc. After the lesson is learned, buy them a good all wool suit and your worry is over with.



Statement of the La Grande National Bank of La Grande, County of Union, State of Oregon, showing the amount standing to the credit of every depositor July 1, 1923, who has not made a deposit, or who has not withdrawn any part of his deposit (commercial deposits), principal or interest, for a period of more than seven (7) years immediately prior to said date, with the name, last known place of residence or postoffice address of such depositor, and the fact of his death, if known.

Table with names and amounts: W. H. Loucke, unknown, 1.38; Chas. Miller, unknown, 7.90; Al. Ruhnke, unknown, .30; Geo. Seeley, unknown, 8.00; Minnie Shrader, unknown, 1.50; State of Oregon, ss. I. F. L. Meyers, being first duly sworn, depose and say upon oath, that I am the Cashier of the La Grande National Bank of La Grande, county of Union, State of Oregon; that the foregoing statement is a full, true, correct and complete statement, showing the name, last known residence or postoffice address, fact of death, if known, and the amount to the credit of each depositor as required by the provisions of Sections 10160-10163, inclusive, Oregon Laws.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of July, A. D. 1923. H. C. Zurbrigg, Notary Public for Oregon. My commission expires Dec. 3, 1924.

U.B. Thrifty says... There's one pull you can enjoy, that is the influence of a good bank account. The man with money in the bank has it all over the fellow who does not have anything laid up for the future. Put your spare dollars to work—invest in one or more of our—CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT. They draw 4% interest and build up your bank account in a hurry. You work hard for your dollars—let them work for you. Our Bank helps you to get ahead.

La Grande NATIONAL BANK SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE. Chautauqua, June 24th to 29th, inclusive.

The Radio Preachers

It seems every development tends to bump off the preacher and also tends to do away with the old-time public speaking which electrified men and women and caused minds to change and empires to fall over night.

The radio has done it, just as the automobile sent the fine driving horse to the pasture. The radio in La Grande and elsewhere is working such drastic changes that shortly nothing will be the same as "it used to be."

Here is a little comparison however, that is of interest. At Meacham President Harding spoke from an old fashioned "speaker's stand" with no amplifiers. At Portland he spoke in Multnomah field with all the latest in amplifiers and other jiggers to carry the voice and make it easy not only to hear what the President said, but actually to tell when a fly lighted upon the paper he held in his hand.

At Meacham the crowd jostled each other in an endeavor to get closer; ears were strained to hear Mr. Harding's voice, and eyes were riveted on the speaker. When he made a good point or reached a patriotic climax, the cheering came spontaneously. At Portland where the amplifiers were used the crowd sat absorbed with the ease of hearing every word, every inflection, every tone. One did not have to look at the President only occasionally, for the sound of his voice spread over all, and it was "so easy to hear" that there was none of that old time crowd spirit, which when analyzed means rich enthusiasm, deep interest and very often, patriotic thrills.

Of course, we are for the amplifiers, the radio apparatus and everything that is new. But the fact remains that thousands did not stir from their homes in and around Portland because they could hear the nation's chief over their radios, and those who did go to Multnomah field failed to imbibe that zip and hurrah which was so pronounced at Meacham, and all because the amplifiers made it too easy to hear Mr. Harding in Portland.

Before It Happens

All ye who flirt with dame fortune, all ye who raffle the cards and spin the wheel and play the races, take notice! A French savant is on the trail of knowledge of the future, whereby he can make gambling a science. What a chance for a "killing," if the ability to read the future should be restricted to a few favored ones. Think of the disastrous consequences that would come from wagering on the outcome of game or race against one who knew in advance exactly what would happen! Knowledge of the future would give a wager the dignity of an investment, with large return assured.

Pending further developments, however, the play will go on. The report from France may be startling to those who swallow such items whole, but is not so to those who, from their reading of history, recall that, since recorded time began till now, practically every generation has brought forth soothsayers with claims of future sight. While skillful guessing enabled many of these "seers" to make out a prima facie case for their claims, no human being has yet proved possession of such a gift. If the French savant should now demonstrate that he knows what will happen before it happens, his name will become more famous than that of any man who ever lived.

Just what the women's clubs represent who are holding a national meeting in Oregon this week, no one has quite clearly explained, but from the looks of the stern and intellectual faces, we would judge that women of the country in business have reached a stage in development and organization when they have a perfect right to meet in convention assembled, pass a few resolutions relative to the good of the land and adjourn. But there will be missing from the women's side of the game that rollicking fun which used to mark the few days that business men enjoyed at such a convention. Still, the ladies, probably have their own way of having their fun.

That the American Legion of La Grande succeeded in adding \$800 to its fund to be used in caring for graves of the boys who fell in France, is another very fine tribute and proof of the successful celebration at Meacham. But La Grande Legionnaires did not wait for the money to roll in, they got out and worked hard for it.

The Union Pacific system has cut two hours from the running time between Portland and Chicago, making the run now in seventy instead of seventy-two hours. The U. P. could have cut eight hours off, but it has a very fine old slogan of "safety first" which it observes to the satisfaction of its patrons.

Uncle Sam Brooks, who is a wheat specialist, says mighty few years in the past have ever shown such crops as the Grande Ronde valley has this year. This is an opinion of even safer quality than the agricultural department at Washington.

Hymen Cohen, who writes columns and columns on the crops and markets of the northwest, after seeing the wheat crop today in Grande Ronde valley, raised his opinion of Eastern Oregon several per cent.

Suppose a little of the wheat does fall, there is such a fine crop that no one will complain because of fallen acreage.

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