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THE WHOLE HEART.—Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek with the whole heart. (Psalms 119:2)



BY JUNIUS

has now seen a great light on the subject of gambling, and plans to run gamblers and their paraphernalia out of the state.
 He will find it quite a job to get rid of games of chance, as the tide is running strongly against the law. Gambling in America used to be monopolized by the mob. The introduction of bridge which brought a difference. The women went wild about it. They played for points and for prizes and have been playing for money during the past ten or fifteen years. Some of the children nowadays are keen enough to guess that when mother is cross it is because of the way the cards fell on the green table the evening before. With golf at a dollar a hole, pools on baseball scores and on clearing house figures, bets on prize fights, and here in the stock market, America is fast taking its place on the gambling map.
 The habit of taking a chance, like the late Steve Brodie, is growing on the American people. Those really gripped by the habit find it quite as expensive as patronizing the bootlegger. For every bit of prosperity which seems to be the result of gambling there are a thousand wrecks, and tens of thousands of mangled fingers of those who quit in time.
 Besides being a high road to poverty, gambling is a fairly sure way to madness. Father's temper after a losing round of golf, mother's bearing at the bridge table, and the general atmosphere of tension among those who put money on something is not conducive to peace. Few profit by the game, and the out-and-out professionals and the park benches are dotted with them.

ALIENS CROWD INTO RUSSIA

No Longer Do the Outsiders Arouse Interest Among the Russian People.

Hotel accommodations in Russia are still so limited, particularly in Moscow, that the government has not yet found it advisable to admit large numbers of tourists. Everyone must have some legitimate business reason before he can secure his visa.
 Within a short time, perhaps in 1924, hotel accommodations are to be improved and it may be that Russia's interesting revolutionary scenes will become a Mecca for tourists.
 Only a year or so ago travellers coming into Russia faced an uncomfortable trip, with crowded and irregular accommodations. They arrived in Moscow with the equipment of Polar explorers, and much bug powder, expecting, and in some cases finding, considerable hardship. Even today some travellers roll into Moscow or Petrograd with equipment devised for primitive life, much to the amusement of those who are here.
 The trains to Moscow, both from Warsaw and Riga, are now well equipped. There is either a dining car or there are good station restaurants along the line, and upon arrival in Moscow or Petrograd the visitor finds reasonably comfortable and fairly clean accommodations. In overcrowded Moscow he may not be able to get a room for several days, in which event he may stay in a man tucks him away on a sofa, but in Petrograd, where the hotels are spacious, he can get as good accommodations as in Berlin or Vienna.
 In Russian provincial cities, however, the hotels may still be full of insect life. Most of them always were.

Scientists Caution Against Deadly Gas

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6 (AP)—That hydrogen sulphide, a gas often found in and about industrial plants, is extremely poisonous, although not heretofore recognized as such, is disclosed by the Bureau of Mines after a series of tests on men and animals. The investigation showed that acute poisoning can be produced by low concentrations of this gas and may result in respiratory paralysis followed by heart failure and death.
 The gas is sometimes present in mines, railroad tunnels, sewers, and marshes, and is found in various stages of the manufacture of sulphuric acid, in the distillation of petroleum particularly those oils known as high-sulphur crudes, and also about some gas wells, gas plants and smelters. It is colorless and in low concentrations has the odor of rotten eggs. In mines this has given it the term "stink damp."
 At the Pittsburgh experimental station of the bureau of large chamber was used for making exposures of men and various animals. The study showed that complete unconsciousness, and death follows frequently before rescue can be accomplished.

GOLDEN DOOR KNOBS

Los Angeles Times—When the son of an Illinois dog-catcher bought three two-story houses he was mildly interested. When he built a place bearing golden door knobs they became downright suspicious. He also had a fleet of five limousines with platinum trimmings and he had almost priceless rugs hanging on his walls. No wonder the old crowd looked on with amazement. Now the internal revenue collector has dropped in with a demand for some \$300,000 of excised income tax and the prohibition enforcement officers are checking up the brewer's. He is accused of making red beer in three breweries and supplying it to a large section of the state. He seemed to have political protection and he was on his way to getting all the money in the world. But he developed social aspirations. He was blackballed by a club in Joliet and got revenge by buying the building in which the club had long been housed and turning it into the street. Then came the house with the diamond studded door knobs and with it the visits of the government officials. It had been considered to run his three breweries and remain an unassuming bootlegger he might now be merely one of the

BEAUTY IN ARCHITECTURE

Baltimore American—The weekly recurrences of the real estate pages, with their news of building operations and the development of new residence tracts, suggests the question whether we realize deeply enough the solid value of beauty.
 Certainly it is true that most modern real estate firms, with vision, are coming more and more to understand that the cash value of their houses in years to come, depends largely upon the esthetic value put into them at the beginning.
 But it is equally certain that there are altogether too many individual builders and development companies that look upon the houses they put up simply as shanties.
 Beauty pays. ugliness is waste.
 There are examples enough to prove it.
 It is largely the architect who is responsible for determining whether a given house shall be financially valuable in years to come.
 "There are instances of homes built which after long occupancy, have been resold at more than 100 per cent increase in price. This increase was considerably greater than the normal increase in property valuations in the immediate neighborhood."
 That is solid proof of the commercial value of beauty.
 There are, however, the chief values of beauty. One needs to know but a very little modern psychology to know that the individual surrounded continually by things of beauty is definitely changed in character.
 A refining process goes on under such influence which is clearly perceptible. It is most clearly perceptible in the case of children.

RHYMED PHILOSOPHY

Nelle Revell in the New York Mail—A little French girl who was my night nurse until a few weeks ago gave me before she left a copy of her philosophy of life, a poem she had inscribed in a tiny notebook which she carried with her at all times. It is an inspiring bit of verse, and in the hope that it will aid some one to "keep a stiff upper lip" and go through with their job, whatever it is, I pass it on.
 The bill
 It will be a pine on the top of the hill
 The scrub in the valley, but he
 The best little scrub by the side of the mill
 He a bush if you can't be a tree,
 If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,
 And some highway some happier monkey,
 If you can't be a musketeer, then just be a huss,
 But the liveliest boss in the lake,
 If you can't be a highway, then just be a trait,
 If you can't be the sun be a star,
 It isn't so size that you win or you fall,
 Be the best of whatever you are,
 Forthel objects to the lines, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." She says "Rightly is right!—too dog-goned rightly!"

West & Co
Separate Skirts Demand Attention
 ---and get it
 Wherever women congregate you will see one or more smart sleeveless sweaters—but how quickly they would loose their down right beauty if it were not for the perfect separate skirt. We are showing these Class A separate skirts in silk, silk knitted and wool—they hang perfectly and probably the next most interesting news is the popular prices.
Tailored Blouses---Forward
 There is good reason for the popularity of these crisp, neat summer blouses. Many new effects are in evidence and in addition to their useful accompaniment to tailored skirts they are enjoying special popularity for wear under slip on sweaters and knit jackets.

Lock Your Doors--It Pays

When robbers get so hard-up they will tackle an editor's house all must admit that danger lurks on the threshold of every La Grande home.
 That's exactly what Mr. Robber did last night. When the Observer's editor and family were attending the first show at the Star Theatre, when the faithful Airedale dog was taking his usual Sunday evening exercise, some big boob with big dirt hands entered our home at 801 O Avenue and systematically robbed the house. He did not use any flashlight but he pulled the windows and window blinds down in a room and then turned on the lights of the house and did a very efficient job of ransacking.
 Of course he grabbed all the loose Sunday school change and "pin" money sticking around the house, went through every dresser and chiffonier appropriating all of the watches, chains, Elk's Tooth charm, opera glasses, and in fact cleaned up the home of the little jiggers which have been almost a lifetime accumulating. Naturally he did not get much money—homes of editors don't have money and have very few valuables, that is valuables in the sense people view things nowadays, but the trinkets are highly prized just the same.
 When the family arrived home from the show the robber was still at work in one of the bed rooms, and hearing people in the front of the house he hurriedly threw up the window screen and let himself down to the ground leaving the lights on and dresser drawers all messed up with every bit of jewelry missing.
 A ladder had been used to attempt entrance through a kitchen window, but that failed for he found it was easier to pry up a screen in a bedroom. The window casing shows his grimy finger prints, which is all the card he left to show that he had called.
 Following the arrival of the family the Airedale dog came in ready to feast on the invader but he was too late. We, however, gave the dog a feed of raw meat, loaded the pump gun and trusty automatic, then went to bed and slept fine knowing the robber had made his visit and probably would not return for ten years, thus giving time for a few more trinkets to accumulate.
 Our advice is, however, lock your doors and windows when leaving home—it pays.

That Bobbed Hair

The fad for bobbing hair struck La Grande in its ramble across the continent and many thought it would soon pass. In fact, some of the matrons here began to wonder how they would handle their daughter's hair when she decided to "let it grow out." But there is apparently no desire to do away with the bobbed hair for the army of girls who have their hair cut is constantly increasing.
 One by one older people are coming to the girls' view and are tempering their criticism of the habit. The latest champion of bobbed hair to declare himself is a San Francisco jurist who concludes that the best way to cut out marital conflict is for the wife to cut off her hair—a la flapper. The fact on which he bases his deduction is the absence of "bobbed hair" wives from the divorce actions pressed before him. What is the reason?
 Samson's strength was in his locks—as Delilah learned to his cost red loss. Can it be that woman's hair carries quarrelsomeness, divorce-breeding disposition? Has woman's crowning glory become a liability instead of an asset? Such would seem to be the inference from the Western jurist's deduction that short hair makes for long love. Which suggests that two hearts can not be held together by a strand of woman's hair, if it is long. It is all very tenuous.

Solitude---But Not To Much

Everyone who thinks enjoys a few hours alone occasionally. There is nothing that will bring out the good in one more than to seek solitude for a brief respite from the world. We are told that the spiritually inclined people find great comfort in this and during the period get closer to the spiritual life.
 But a Princeton graduate recently found too much solitude very obnoxious. Remarking that "solitude is the greatest medicine man can take" he spent ten years as a hermit on a lonely island in Chesapeake Bay, with study for diversion, he has rejoined human society.
 Taken in such a dose as that which he prescribed for himself, it would drive most people mad. In homeopathic quantities, however, there is something to be said in its behalf. Solitude does more than anything else to develop the resources for entertainment that are to be found in one's own mind. And the person with these resources developed has a happier time than one who is dependent for entertainment on the society of other people. The latter is likely to be bored if forced by circumstances to spend any considerable period alone. He tires of reading he tires of playing solitaire, or of playing the phonograph, and knows no other way in which to divert himself. On the other hand the self-contained person is usually a student, who finds everything around him worthy of study and only regrets that he does not have more time at his disposal for solitude and study.
 The student finds life more interesting than the person who cannot bear solitude, and is likely to make a more valuable contribution to the world's welfare.
 A liberal amount of solitude is indispensable to the highest mental cultivation. There can be little deep thing without it.
 is a libel on Luna to call this bootleg stuff moonshine.

Off in The Silly Night

Off in the silly night,
 Ere slumber's chains have bound me,
 I hear, with sudden fright,
 Mosquitoes flying 'round me.
 I start, I start,
 But, soon, a smart
 Most surely doth betoken
 My life blood drawn
 And till the dawn
 My well-earned rest is broken.
 Thus in the silly night,
 Ere slumber's chains have bound me,
 I sadly ponder on my plight
 While skeeters fuss around me!

VETERANS DENY BONUS NEED

New York Times—according to a statement issued by the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus league, there is no such unanimity among the able-bodied veterans of the World War for "adjusted compensation" as is indicated by the loudness and frequency of the demands made for it in their name. On the contrary, the league asserts, not one out of five sound men who were in active service think that this sort of compensation should be given, and they think so less now than they did soon after the war closed, for what money have been help then in getting a new start in civilian life would come too late for the few dollars each man would receive to be of any real value.
 The league asserts, too as argument against the bonus, the fact that the soldier who returned from the war unimpaired had gained rather than lost for they came back "far better equipped in mind and morality, to meet the battles of civilian life than when they went in." This claim is not admitted by all who have employed returned soldiers, but enough others do admit it, and cordially, to prove that the argument is sound.
 Certainly army life, with its lessons in discipline—something which many Americans never had before—its practical instruction in co-operation, live action, and its awakening and broadening of the mind, did charge many a dull or careless boy into an alert and thoughtful man, reader than before to most emergencies.
 That only one in five of the veterans, if asked, "Wouldn't you like to get \$200 a month?" would say, "No," seems doubtful. But that any such amount materially would improve condition of any man at this time—that is a contention neither plausible nor honest.

Do not try to beat a train to a railroad crossing unless you are anxious to play a joke on the insurance company.

One of the brightest women in the city read the proof on a wedding notice which appeared in this paper the other day and caught up the printer, who had transposed a phrase reading "a niece of the bride," into "a piece of the groom," says a Ft. Scott, Ark. Tribune, but she had written the sentence into the story of the bride, "like only ornament was a strand of pearls," and she let the printer get by with this: "Her only garment was a strand of pearls."
 Many a young man has lost his head over one, remarked the Riverside park bench.
 "I'm fairly sure that the automobile will replace the horse," said the philosopher, "but nothing that is run by gasoline will ever replace the cow!"

PRONOUNCE IT, A La Highbrow

and you'll boot it. M. T. Kahn lives in Cleveland, Ohio.

BEAT LESS MEAT

says an advertisement. Less that what? At present prices we couldn't eat any less.

The hardest job we know of is being a wood chopper in California.

It's Veevah simple. Lives of profiteers remind us. If we've only got the crust, each of us may reach behind us. Heaps of tainted golden dust.

Editorials From Over the Nation

A PHANTOM BEMERKY

Kansas City Journal It is rather surprising that a woman legislator even in the broad Czechoslovakia—central, Lithuania should have suggested that the population problem in her country could only be solved by compulsory bigness.
 Her bill to make every man marry two wives was passed, it is true, but seemed highly objectionable features are to be noted. In the first place, the bill provided for a stipend and therefore did not come into contact with strictly clean hands.
 In the second place, many of her admirers got up on their feet and howled their applause.
 In the third place, their monogamous spouses in the gallery howled their protest. In the make the properly selected returned to make the proper stock of laughing stock of Europe and the world and the incident may be considered closed, except for those husbands who shout of their heads for the bill.
 It will strike the average student of this nation that if the body teaches the habit of going to girls, who could have "married" months, when it will be long year. Now is it corrects from the fact of the situation, as viewed from a world-wide standpoint, that compulsory bigness would have at least the virtue of teaching in strong contrast to the multi-plied marriage which prevails in those parts of the world particularly in those places where a certain class of the population grows itself on being "bigness."

NEE A CHANGE

Boston Globe—Governor Donahue of Ohio has made a disconcerting discovery. One of his smartest advisers fell into financial difficulties. He had won the victory, and was in a position to be by the next morning was quite penniless. He had been told that the information that a business was conducted at a point in Ohio was absorbing his entire income. The governor

KODAKS
 Marks of Quality
 EASTMAN
 Photo Supplies
 CRANE'S
 Stationery
 WATERMAN
 Fountain Pens
 Whittman's
 Candies
 Red Cross Drug Store
 Finishing
 Read the Observer Want Ads.

VESSELS COLLIDE IN A HEAVY FOG
 SAN FRANCISCO, August 6.—The French steamer, Alaska, and the American freighter, Maykai, collided in a dense fog off Golden Gate today. None were injured. Damage to the vessels was slight.

ANTI-TRUST LAW WORKS
 CHICAGO, August 6.—Six terra cotta manufacturing firms pleaded guilty to violation of the Sherman anti-trust act today. Fines were imposed from \$1500 to \$2000 each.

U. B. Thrifty says
 We Close Holders

One hundred and forty-seven years ago, this—the greatest nation in the world—was born.
 We are indeed proud of the fact that we are American Citizens, and as our flag floats in the breeze, let us one and all be thankful for the
 FREEDOM AND INDEPENDENCE
 that is our inheritance.
 May we work with one accord in preserving the principles of Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness.

Two proofs of Independence—Old Glory and a Bank Account

La Grande NATIONAL BANK
 SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE.

Geo. H. Currey
 Real Estate Insurance