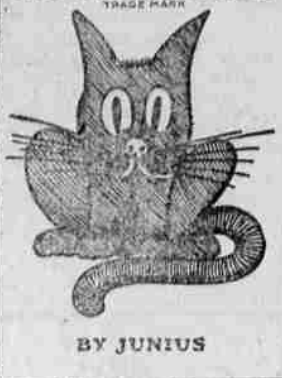


La Grande Evening Observer

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 CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

OFFICE CAT



BY JUNIUS

When a man with but a single idea gets where he is going he hasn't seen much on the trip.
 If we would spend our preventative as much as we do on the milliner's bill.
 In our search for different thrills, we'd seldom need ductus.
 Really, boy, looking at trunk on top of the new sport model?
 Well, yes, it must take a lot of tools to keep that buncha junk rolling.
 Wagon: Medical paper says round shoulders come from kissing his many short girls.
 Proper at Fargo has had a monkey plant installed and now he will again be known as the grand old man of "Cactus" Nevada.
 "Grand Slam" describes the action of your wife's bedroom day when you criticize the way she played that last lamp.
 The omniscient cup must crack a smile when it lumps one of those present day mistakes—11 on a side.
 The stretch is an eyeless chicken which ordinarily pinches for women's feet and poses its head into the sand, when, for reasons of its own, it wishes to hide. If there is anything more insidious than a stretch it is a girl who wears a flimsy veil of course on each cheek and immodest people are attracted to her when they turn around to look.
 The stretch's wife is a feminist, her husband has to hatch the eggs, and being on the children while she is out gallivanting around, heaven knows where. The stretch also is a great snicker, although he neither burns gas, uses a telephone nor rides on street cars. So what has he got to sneeze about, you'd like to know? When a husband's wife hatches out eggs, he is busy raising plumes to put on somebody's wife's hat, I so, between the two, his time is pretty well taken up.
 The direction of an ostrich is something fresh. He can eat anything almost, but is especially partial to unseasoned ducks.
 A woman's business attended the other day in a butcher shop because the butcher tried to give her the child stender.
 A man can't expect to be treated as an equal by his fellow men when he knows the difference between crepe de chine and crepe de chine.

Editorials From Over the Nation

THE PARENTS OF THE SHEEP

Frank Irvine of the Portland Journal:

This editorial is written for young men. It has, sermons, a text—a text that appears in the Ten Commandments and is echoed time and again in the Bible, even in the words of Christ Himself.

"Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

This is what is called a commandment of promise. The hope of reward and the fear of punishment are two of the controlling elements in human life. This commandment offers in length and happiness of life a reward for the respect, the obedience and the love which are due parents from their children.

But do young men, and young women, too, realize the suffering they create in fond hearts when they violate this commandment?

In Portland today is a gray-haired mother prostrate with heartbreak. The father has gone into better jobs when he tries to tell of a circumstance that involves his son. The boy is in jail for an offense against womanhood.

Some of the poorroom "sheiks" owe their wretchedness to lack of parental restraint. Some are orphans. Some are youngsters whose fathers and mothers didn't care. But this boy has been reared, as the older generation likes to say, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. His wrongs and crimes were noted. If he failed to be in his bed at the proper hour a family inquiry was instituted. If there is one thing he has been taught more than another it is that the mothers of the race should be revered and protected and that the way of the transgressor is hard.

He committed one of the greatest mistakes of youth. He joined with bad company. An older man sneered at the things the boy had been taught to hold sacred. So the boy sneered, too. It was a brave and bold thing to do. The older man sneered dirty deeds and the boy followed his lead.

"Be sure your sin will find you out," was not idly written. Exposure always follows the nasty things people do in the dark. The boy behind the bars carries a double load of remorse. The personal disgrace is terrible. But the dishonor to his father and mother breeds a remorse less endurable than the prison. His wild oats planted thorns in their hearts.

Do you boys who are becoming young men realize what care in conduct you owe to good fathers and mothers? They gave you life. They rejoiced over every quaint expression of your babyhood. Their love for you made their sacrifices in your behalf a pleasure. They watched as only the eyes of affection could, striving to advance your success and restrain your failures.

They looked into the future and their pride told them there was no gratification of ambition beyond your reach; but, most of all, they wanted you just to be a good man.

And then, when you do something that blights hope, stains home and halberd your own feet, they sorrow within them in the bitterest experience that could come to human beings.

Away back in the Bible is the story of another hot-blooded, arrogant, proud young man. How far did the impetuous misdeeds of Absalom carry him that in the last chapter of his life he was supposed even to his father. And it was then that David uttered the anguish of every stricken parent: "O my son, Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

ARTIFICIAL TIMBER

Asbury Park Press—Experiments to develop a substitute for wood by treating waste lumber with an acid and creating a synthetic compound of superior durability to wood are going on in Minnesota by large lumber interests. If the artificial lumber is perfected, and marketed, it will revolutionize the whole of the lumber industry as well as provide a much needed respite in the wanton destruction of our forest resources.

In the ordinary marketing of lumber, between 60 and 65 per cent of the fallen tree goes to waste. Branches, twigs and chips, which ordinarily are left to rot upon the ground, constitute, if computed in board feet, enough merchantable material to supply a large part of the nation's lumber needs for many years. In the proposed artificial lumber project, all of this waste would go into the synthetic boards. The leaves of the fallen tree, too, would be ground up and put into the same vat with the wood pulp.

According to the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, one lumber concern has spent something over \$750,000 in the furtherance of the project, and virtually is shouldering the experimental alone. With a proposition which promises so much for the future lumber supply of America, the government might well consider getting behind the project and see that help is given in the pushing of it to a successful conclusion.



CLEAN-UP ON SUMMER SLIPPERS

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A Few Priced Very Low

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Magnus Johnson Says Press of the Nation Has Done Him Wrong

ALBANY, N.Y., Aug. 7.—(A.P.)—More charity between man and man, the teaching of "more consideration" in the schools, coupled with a "greater love" in the churches, are the means which will equip the United States to withstand the onslaughts of radicalism, Senator-Elect Magnus Johnson told celebrants at the Freshman county community picnic here Saturday.

Senator-Elect Johnson paid a tribute to the departed president before discussing the various economic problems of the country. "The press of the country has wrought fear," said Mr. Johnson. "The papers say I am a traitor—I am rough and care naught for books. This is untrue. I have access to a wonderful library I love books. In fact, I have read until my eyes are greatly impaired. I am sorry that the papers of the country, by their untruthful propaganda, are causing the people to lose confidence in what they have to say. The press should be truthful. The people are entitled to know the truth. If this country is to prosper and to withstand the onslaughts of radicalism, we must show more love in the churches, teach more love in our schools, and show more charity between man and man."

Merriam Turns Fire Fighter. EUREKA, Cal., Aug. 7.—Removing his coat and hat, Dr. John C. Merriam, president of the Carnegie Institution, Washington, D. C., and of the Savethe-Redwoods League, joined a force of fire fighters who were attempting to beat out a brush fire near the Richardson grove of redwoods south of Garberville, late Sunday afternoon. The fire was subdued after a two-hour fight. A number of the members of Doctor Merriam's party also fought the flames.

Threat of a capital levy holds little terror for the man who has grown accustomed to supporting a used car.

Read the Observer Want Ads.

Loyalty To La Grande

Loyalty is the shibboleth that has opened more avenues to the attainment of hopes and ambitions than anything else. Constant, faithful fidelity will ever merit and receive its reward, and this is equally true in every phase of life. It matters not what your vocation may be or part played in that work, the same loyalty is expected and demanded. The call comes to the laborer with the same insistence as to the executive.

In the home life, loyalty is the sesame which opens and keeps wide the door to happiness and contentment. It assures the cementing of love and affection of parents with each other and with their children.

Imagine what would happen if the employes of a bank, its cashier or file clerk were to be responsible for the circulation of a report that the institution was short of cash or otherwise in trouble, or of a clerk in a mercantile establishment telling customers that their prices were in excess of what should be charged or that lack of funds was handicapping his employer. The result would be instant dismissal. He would be told to get out and to stay out.

And so we come to La Grande, your home, the home of your family and friends, of your business and employer. The home that is truly entitled to your loyalty. Are you absolutely loyal to the city, its churches, schools organizations and agencies for the moral and physical betterment of its people and business establishments? You may knock, be disloyal without having meted out to you the fate of the unfaithful employe. You will not be dismissed or told to get out and stay out, but you will receive the righteous condemnation of the good citizens. You will be denied that by them which should be of greater value than gold—their approval and praise.

Let loyalty be your watchword. Disloyalty is dishonor.

Glad You Are Not In Spain

These bright moonlight nights in the Grande Ronde valley find very often along the country roads the spooning automobile couples. The machine will have its head turned to the fence and the couple will remain for hours basking in each other's presence. But suppose we had the same law that exists in Spain, what would the spooning auto couples do?

The Spanish are sticklers for propriety, if one may judge from a dispatch from Madrid which tells that a visitor in taking leave of his wife at the door of a hotel kissed her. The act was done under the eyes of a policeman and the osculatory husband speedily found himself in the clutches of the law. He was informed that his had committed a serious offense against the laws of the Spanish capital and that ignorance of the law provided no excuse.

If it might be presumed that the offense lay in the fact that he kissed his wife, the dispaten corrects any such assumption in the streets of the city, with or without her consent. Thus there is no discrimination as to women. However, the culprit, was let off with a reprimand that probably impressed on his consciousness the gravity of the crime.

So far as the information goes, the prohibition applies to kissing on the streets. Whether it extends further is not stated. It is possibly also has to be done in the sight of a policeman. If the young Spanish lovers are discreet they may seek a park like some do in this land of liberty. At any rate they would probably be cautious enough to glance around to see who might be looking. We never would have suspected that the Spaniards were afflicted with "blue" laws. They have never been puritanic. However, those addicted to kissing their wives will do well to be careful while in Spain.

Heavy Penalties

The law does not take into consideration the size of the crime, always. The other day a 23-year-old New York girl was convicted of grand larceny, the extent of her crime being that she stole a pocketbook from another woman containing five cents. She was caught in the act, the story says, and turned over to the police. The judge gave her a sentence of five years in Auburn prison.

The point about all this is that the law looks upon crime in a broad and unmentmental manner. The mere theft of five cents would not seem to warrant imprisonment for five years, but the law looks a little beyond the size of the theft and perceives the possibilities which might have been within the power of the convicted girl.

If the purse the girl snatched had contained \$1,000 or \$10,000 it would have been all the same to the woman in the case. She was not out to steal a nickel; more than likely had too much sense to attempt anything too absurd. In the eyes of the law she was a thief, and anything of value, whatever its proportions, would have fallen into her hands had she been clever enough to have escaped capture.

Little crimes not infrequently bring overtowering penalties. It looks as though sufficient object lessons had been furnished to warn men and women of the consequences of misdemeanors, but police still manage to keep busy because people will not learn an impressive truth.

Why doesn't someone take a straw vote to determine how many people think they would like to be president?

When it comes to speeding, most of it is conversational.

W. B. Crafty says



"Opportunity walks in on the fellow who has money, without waiting to knock."

La Grande NATIONAL BANK
 SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE.

At that, Opportunity isn't what you would call a knocker—any more than you would be considered a knocker if you were doing all you could to boost for your home town.

Let's leave the knocking for the other fellow and do all we can to help this town and county.

Not personally, the members of this bank will do their share by giving you a Banking Service that you rightfully deserve as one of our customers.

YOU HELP US—WE HELP YOU—AND TOGETHER WE HELP OUR HOME TOWN.

—That's real team work!

The American Indian

did not realize, as he cultivated his maize, that one day corn would become the food of every nation. He could not even imagine the perfection of the processes and research that have made the golden corn kernels yield their most valuable element, oil, to the makers of AMAIZO.

AMAIZO OIL is an ideal Shortening, Salad and Cooking Oil. It is a necessity in the kitchen. It saves time and money.

AMAIZO OIL is wholly vegetable. It is so pure and wholesome that physicians are recommending it to those who are under-nourished. A tablespoonful taken three times a day for a month will improve your health.

AMAIZO OIL is a true food of great value. Delicious and palatable, it is delightful to use. Our cook book tells you how.



AMAIZO OIL

In the Can with Hygienic Top
—Collects No Dust—No Rust

Your grocer has it. Ask him for a free copy of the AMAIZO OIL Cook Book.

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