La Grande Evening Observer

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published daily and weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by La Grande Evening Observer Publishing Company.
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Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1116 Adams Ave., La Grande, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Carrier.

Daily, per month	.75
Daily, per three months	$2.25
Daily per six mo., in advance	$4..
Daily, single copy	.05

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

By Mail.

Daily, per year, in advance	$5.00
Daily, six months in advance	$2.50
Daily, three months, in advance	$1..
Daily, per month	50c
Daily, per month	50c

On sale in other cities—Oregon Hotel News Stand, Portland; Imperial News Stand, Portland; Multnomah News Stand, Portland

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A BENEDICTION:—Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.—2 Corinthians 13:11

Exile The 12--Hour Day

One of the many memorials will contribute to keep President Harding's memory green is the abolition of the 12-hour day in the steel industry. It was a project dear to the heart of the now dead president, and having once taken it up he stuck to it tenaciously, as was his wont. At a White House dinner in 1923 he put the question fairly and squarely up to Elbert H. Gary, president of the American Iron and Steel Institute and chairman of the United States Steel Corporation.

When a committee, appointed in consequence to investigate the subject, reported last May that it would be impossible to reduce hours in the immediate future because of the shortage of labor, Mr. Harding expressed his disappointment so strongly that the steel men thought the matter over afresh, with the result that before sailing from Tacoma on his fatal journey to Alaska the then president was able to announce the receipt of a letter, jointly signed by several of the directors of the institute accepting the principle of the eight-hour day and pledging themselves to put it into effect as soon as practicable.

The writers of the letter made it plain that their action was due not only to the powerful sentiment throughout the country in favor of the abolition of the 12-hour day, but also to the president's firmly held and strongly expressed views on the subject.

A good proof of the bona fides of the steel magnates in the matter was furnished by their going into conference without unnecessary delay and by the announcement, made almost simultaneously with that of Mr. Harding's death, that the employes will begin at once the total elimination of the 12-hour day and will progress, with it as rapidly as the labor supply permits. It is admittedly a complicated problem, with important bearings on the wage scale of the workmen as well as on the earning powers of the corporations, but where there is a will there is a way, and there can be no doubt that soon the long working day in the steel industry will be a thing of the past.

Secret Of Success

That great railroad builder, James J. Hill, once asked for the secret of success, replied "The ability to save money is the secret of all success. If you can save, you will succeed, if not you might as well give up now, the seed of success is not in you."

There are a goodly number of people still mightily taken with the idea that thrift is all nonsense. They wear themselves out trying to find some short cut to success. They yearn for large profits and quick returns. The saving habit appears too slow. The almost miraculous power of money to increase does not appeal to them. Yet the advice of men like Hill, and the life stories of similar leaders all hinge upon the ability to save, and go back to Franklin's wise axiom always to spend a little less than one earns.

The secret of success is thrift always has been and always will be. The provident have always prospered, but today and tomorrow more than ever before. The prodigals have always come to want, but today and tomorrow more than ever before. There will be drones as well as workers in the human hive. But the workers will increase in power, if not in number, and dominate the affairs of the drones.

Mr. Hill was preaching from an old text and a hard gospel. But people who make it a practice to put aside for a rainy day, in spite of the sacrifice involved, know the truth thereof. A penny saved is a penny earned, and the seed of thrift bears flowers and fruit.

Fear

Does fear make men moral? Would the world be further advanced today, if our religious institutions had placed as much emphasis on the power of love to reform and regenerate as they have on the power of fear? Are we yet wholly cured of the strange idea that fear aids morality?

Fear, in its heyday, used torture, imprisonment and murder to cure criminality. Fear beat children and burned heretics. Like water thrown on burning gasoline, fear only spread the evils it aimed to suppress.

Fear, as a deterrent, is passing. But we are not yet out of the woods. War itself is essentially an instrument of fear. The old hoodoo persists that by greater and greater armies and navies and air forces, we shall keep the enemy at bay.

Business was once based on fear, and still is so based to a certain extent. King Tut built an empire on slavery. It never occurred to him that there was any other way to get men to work except to enslave them and hold them down through fear. The capitalist and laborer still attempt the appeal of fear. On the one side it is the threat of a walkout, on the other, a lockout. The public fears either eventuality, and tries to compose differences instead of calling for a new spirit altogether.

The folly of fear is apparent. Its cost in dollars and cents is appalling. Its continuance as a settled policy leads nowhere. Its crimes contribute to nine-tenths of the world's history. Its cure was suggested of old—"Perfect love casteth out fear."

There was a time when sport fans got a little rest in the winter months.

One trouble is that too many persons are successful in living down to their low ideals.

OFFICE CAT

BY JUNIUS

A Dirty Trick.

First Gold Dust Twin—Did we make a clean-up?
Second G. D. T. No. Lux against us.

Another good endurance test is a 3-year-old son who develops an appitite for water at 2 a. m.

One of the two things a young girl thinks about is the man she might go with next.

Have you ever noticed that the man who kicks the most about hard work does little of it?

Many a poetic girl who raves over violets and lilies knows exactly what to do with a good dish of ham and cabbage, says Amos Tash, but if she is not watched she will mince the ham and make slaw of the cabbage.

From what we know and hear, we imagine some people measure that three miles in the wrong direction.

Man spends half his life cussing the old fogies and the other half worrying about the rising generation.

CHILDREN ARE AN EDUCATIONAL FORCE. AT THAT NO PARENT COULD KEEP UP WITH THE NEW SLANG WITHOUT THEM.

A lot more kicking is done by the tongue than the foot.

It's a hard world, and on days when you wish to relieve your grouch on somebody, not a book agent will appear.

Some Modern Marvels.

The guy who is "Always Chasing Rainbows" and never gets tired or discouraged.

The bird who declares he is getting by "Forever Blowing Bubbles."

The fellow whose ingenuity gets him a line on how to exist "Always Building Castles in the Air."

A young country girl was taking her first ride on the train. The conductor came through and said "Tickets, please," and after much embarrassment she gave it to him. Soon after the train boy entered her car and said, "Chewing gum," and she said, "Oh, goodness, do I have to give that up too?"

Brains make a man smart and so does woolen underwear.

Slow motion pictures never will attain the ultimate until they show us a lame duck-resigning.

Not Envy, Y' Understand.

I do not covet Johndee's roll
There lurks no envy in my soul,
But I would like a powerful lot
To have as much as Johndee's got

HENRY FORD HAS ANNEXED A RAILROAD, A COAL MINE AND A GLASS FACTORY. ALL HE NEEDS NOW IS A ROPE MILL AND A MULE FACTORY WITH PLENTY OF JACK.

"Now that scientists have isolated the influenza germ," "we hope they will do something about the parasite who borrows a cigerette.

So long—until tomorrow.

Range Feed Excellent.

PENDLETON, Or., Aug., 1.—The condition of forage feed on the range in the Umatilla national forest has not been so good in several years as it is this summer according to the report made by J. C. Kuhns, district supervisor who has just returned from a tour of about eight weeks all over the forest. Fire losses have been very slight to date, and the fire-frighting force is better organized than ever before, the supervisor thinks.

Durng his trip he gave special schools on fire prevention and suppression to four different groups of employes. On Madison butte south of Heppner, a modern standard lookout house is being built.

Addresses Delivered At Memorial Services Friday

(Continued from page 2)

of the United States. They reflect much of the man as he lived, believed and publicly professed before the world and read in part as follows:

We should glorify the Holy Name, not by words, not by praise, not by display of arms, but by deeds and service in behalf of human brotherhood. Christ the great exemplar of our (Knights Templar) order, repeatedly urged this truth upon his hearers. There was nothing mystical or mythical in the code of living preached by Jesus Christ."

Members of the party who traveled with Mr. Harding on his last trip across the country he loved recalled tonight that he spoke from the rear platform of his railroad car the Sunday morning when he arrived at Colorado Springs, Colorado, in the same evangelistic vein that illustrates his character. On this occasion the chief executive said:

"I tell you my countrymen, the world needs the spirit of the man of Nazareth, and if we could bring into the relation ships of humanity among ourselves and among the nations of the world the brotherhood that was taught by Christ, we would have a new hope for humanity throughout the earth. There never was a greater lesson taught than that of the Golden Rule.

Harding at all times manifested the sweetest Christian graces and had all the Fruits of the Holy Spirit. He dearly loved his pastors.

In his immortal speech at Meacham he revealed his own character in depicting that of others. Li his word picture of Washington, Lincoln, Jackson, John Tyler, Daniel Webster, he comes to Marcus Whiteman, the Pioneer Missionary and portrays him as a "Man of God, but no less a man among men, who had come out of the west to plead that the state should acquire for civilization the empire that the churches were gaining for Christianity. Here was a man, who, with a single companion, in the dead of winter, struggled through pathless drifts and blinding storms, 4000 miles with the sole aim to serve his country and his God. Then he brings on the scene the wagon train with their sturdy pioneers, traveling the same trail. Stern determination triumphing. Americans had settled the country. Then he said "never in the history of the world has there been a finer example of Civilization following Christianity. The Missionaries led under the banner of the Cross, and the settlers moved close behind under the star-spangled symbol of the Nation. Among all the records of evangelizing effort as the forerunner of human advancement there is none so impressive as this of the early Oregon Mission and its marvelous consequences. To the men and women of that early day whose first thought was to carry the gospel to the Indians, and to all the others of that glorious company who found that in serving God, they were also serving their country and their fellow men,—to them we pay our tribute. In this test of reliant citizenship there came the rugged millitant wholesome West. Government may well provide opportunity, but the worth while accomplishment, is the privilege and the duty of men."

"I thank you from my heart for permitting me to praticipate in doing homage to those brave souls. I rejoice particularly in the opportunity afforded me of voicing my appreciation, both as President of the United States and as one who honestly tries to be a Christian soldier, of the signal service of the martyred Whitman. And finally just as a human being, I wish I could find words to tell you how glad I am to see you all, and reflecting as you do, from untroubled eyes the happiness or spirit breathed by you own best song:

There are no new worlds to conquer--
Gone is the last frontier,
And the steady grind of the wagon train,
Of the sturdy pioneer.
But their memories live like a thing divine
Treasured in Heaven above,
For the trail led to the storied West,
Was the wonderful trail of love."

From this platform he stepped down to the Indian village as if to lift the backward peoples of all the world up to the high plane of Christian brotherhood. On to Alaska, back to Canada, Washington, Oregon and California to the Golden Gate, for entrance into the Home of the Soul. Then the 2000 mile trail of the funeral train back to Washington, D. C. through the weeping throngs that come to do homage to him as he did to the brave pioneers and the martyred Whitman.

The Nation and the World have followed him over this wonderful Trail of Love, we hope to his goal, a World Ruled by Christian Kindness.

The name Warren is identified with literature and law. The name Gamaliel means in Hebrew, God is a rewarder. Paul, the Apostle, sat at the feet of Gamaliel. This new Warren Gamaliel has written legal literature that puts all the world at his feet, to receive and "Go on" with a blessing, realizing it to be God's reward.

"Harding gate to Resurrection Day" is suggestive and is the beginning of the effect of his name on the map of the world.

With his personal check for $2500 for child war victims he said "In seeking God's blessing for ourselves I am sure He will bless us more abundantly if we share our good fortune in acts of sypathy and human fellowship."

This Journalist kept his hand on the public pulse and had the Christian bravery to give his diagnosis to the world. This same Journalist spoke at New York for a World Court, at Colorado Springs for World Golden Rule, and sent his private secretary Mr. Christian to Los Angeles with his dying tribute to the Prince of Peace, realizing that if the world could see Christ that in him they could see the Father.

Did ever greatness do more to honor God the Father and Jesus Christ His Son as guided by the Holy Spirit?

Could there be greater words on his casket than WARREN GAMALIEL HARDING?

(H. E. Coolidge)

I trust I may be bale to express to you in a few words the sentiment and feeling of the exservice man on this occasion of mourning. To the man who has worn the uniform of his country, who has submerged his individuality in the military or naval establishment, who has submitted to dicipline and had for his sole purpose the execution of the orders from the commander in chief and the defence of honor and saftey of the land he calls his home, the strains of marshall music, the passing of the flag, the inanimate symbol of free government, the sounding of taps has a peculiar significance.

Warren G. Harding, commander in chief has gone. If a military record were made of his passing it would be recorded of him that his services were distinguished, honest and faithful, and that he met his death in the line of duty. His efforts in behalf of the disabled veterans has been an outstanding feature of his administration.

The pilgrimage he made through the Middle west over the Rockies—down "where rolls the Oregon" and on to Alaska was not made for the purpose of recreation; it was not a holiday, but was made that he might know his people better and better understand their needs. He came to us here at Top o' Blue Mountains where his escort was a mounted troop of veterans who proudly hailed him as their chief. He came to meet the remaining few of the pioneers who came to the Oregon country over the Old Oregon Trail and to celebrate with us the anniversary of the coming of the first wagon train. He came that he might feel the pulse and know the heart of the West.

The commander inchief has been taken away, gone before his task was finished, but not before he had won the confidence and love of his people.

Only a short month from the day, when most of you looked into his kindly honest face and felt his warm hand clasp, the Great Soul had taken its flight; taps are sounding for him today and the whole nation bows its head in reverence and sorrow. He is being laid to rest near the home of his youth in this, his own, his native land.

I feel sure there is no class of citizens in this country who feel more keenly the loss we have suffered than do the men of the service and the veterans of past wars.

With all the tragedy of his untimely death, he has left us a more united people for his having been Commander-in-chief.

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A fine lot in good location, size 48x202, on which there is a good six room house with room for bath. City water in house. Wired for lights. House has good stone foundation. All rooms have been painted and papered, fine shape throughout. Several good trees on lot. Close to R. R. shops and school. This property can be bought with $250.00 cash, balance monthly.

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U B Thrifty says

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.

And 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.

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