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THE OLD HOME TOWN . . . By Stanley



AMIE SARAH REASON, LEADER OF THE SOCIETY FOR SUPPRESSION OF THE SMOCKING, SCORED A NEW VICTORY TO DAY, WHEN SHE CONQUERED THE WOODEN INDIAN IN FRONT OF TROTTERS CIGAR STORE.

Editorials From Over the Nation

APARTMENT MANNERS.
 Kansas City Post: Increasingly we are becoming a nation of cliff dwellers, gravitating not only to the thick of the city, but to the yet thicker of the apartment. So we are coming to very close physical relationships.
 Now, to live neighborly with one's fellow-cliff dweller is a fine art, indeed, and thought must be given to it. What, then, of the amenities? The dwellers in apartments should consider:
 I. It would seem the beginning should be made with the letter box. There is no need to critically examine the envelopes half protruding from your neighbor's box—of course merely to "see if some of my letters haven't gotten in the wrong box." Uncle Sam is fairly accurate. He may be depended on.
 In case of parties it might be well to bear in mind that while the vocal hilarities of such gatherings are quite permissible within certain time limits, these limits should be punctiliously observed. Let joy be unconfined. On with the dance. But when the clock begins to striking on the wee small hours of the morning it is definitely time to soft-pedal all jollifications, for there be yet a few old-fashioned people even in apartment houses who hold that night is the time to sleep.
 Circles, too, should be drawn round even our own individual entertainments. If there should chance to be an embryonic Melba in the household it would be well to keep that embryo somewhat closely muffled and to observe a relentless parsimony in its rare flung "practicings."
 And finally, brethren, if you live above another family, don't signalize the hour of your bedgoing by dropping your boots on a rugless floor.
A CHANCE FOR A GENIUS.
 Milwaukee Journal: What this age needs, according to New York foot specialists, is not Tom Marshall's "good 5-cent clear," but an automobile accelerator adjusted to fit the human foot. Unless some inventive genius arises to save us we are doomed to become pigeon-toed, with the right foot pointing in like the rest of our tree-climbing ancestors. And what is worse, we are all likely to be afflicted with talipes auto-varus which is a combination of gout, rheumatism, neuritis and a few other things.
 The specialists say that when the driver has his right foot on the gas he curves his foot around in pigeon-toed fashion, with the outer side tilting downward and throwing the knee over toward the operating levers. This is the opposite of the correct walking position and produces a condition that amounts to deformity. The patient's first warning comes in sharp twinges in the outer part of the right foot or in pain in the lower leg and from then on his foot troubles multiply.
 Here is an opportunity for someone to win fame and fortune and the

gratitude of mankind. And woman-kind, too. For the records show that women drivers kill victims of talipes auto-varus sooner than men drivers. What would happen if all our choruses and dancers who have prospered sufficiently to own their own cars should become pigeon-toed? We have taken on civil duty unless someone delivers us from the "toeing in" age.
 (c) Adagio (To My Wife) L. R. Lemay.
 (d) Excerpta from the Music Dramas of Richard Wagner.
 (a) Walter's Prize Song from "Die Meistersinger" R. Wagner.
 (b) Grand March from "Die Meistersinger" R. Wagner.
 (c) Evening Star from "Tannhauser" R. Wagner.
 (d) Chorus of Returning Pilgrims (from Tannhauser) R. Wagner.
 Following the Organ Recital given at the E. D. S. Tabernacle, last evening, Mr. and Mrs. Earl F. Stoddard gave a reception, in honor of Professor and Mrs. McCellan, at their beautiful home on Second and O streets. Many La Grande people had the pleasure of being present and meeting Mr. and Mrs. McCellan, who were served and a delightful hour spent.

ORGAN RECITAL DELIGHTFUL ONE

(Continued from Page 1)
 opening number to the final encore. The program follows:
 Star Spangled Banner Key
 Suite Gothique Beethoven
 I. Chorale
 II. Prayer a Notre Dame
 III. Tocatta
 French Music
 (a) Excerpta from "Mignon" Thomas
 (b) The Swan Saint-Saens
 (c) Communion in G major Ed. Ballete
 (d) Serenade in D major Moszkowski.
 American Music
 (a) To A Wild Rose MacDowell
 (b) The Rosary Novin

Wins Drinking Crown.
 BELFAST, (INS)—South Tyrone's annual drinking competition was won by a man who drank fourteen bottles of stout. He emptied the liquor into a basin, mixed it with eggs and consumed it in record time.
 When one man takes from a million, that's business; when he gives part of it back, that's philanthropy.

When Bill Drove Home the Cows

Old Bill Straudborg is up from Portland today where he is connected with the Portland Railway Light and Power company. His association with public service corporations has ripened into a profession for Bill religiously believes that the reason these corporations have a lot of troubles is because many of them still insist on business secrecy and keep from the public the true conditions.

It is this evangelistic work of letting people know what public service corporations make on their investment, how much they spend for labor and material, and to jerk the mystic veil which seems to have enveloped the business for these many years, that he is doing. Is Bill the right chap for this undertaking? Absolutely. And here is why: Bill used to be a clothopper like many of us. He has plowed the stubborn soil, made a hill of potatoes grow in place of the Gymson weed; he has massaged the udder of the long tailed cow and coaxed the lactal fluid to flow; he has gone barefoot on frosty mornings to the cow pasture, kicked the old cow in the ribs and when she arose warmed his frosty feet on the ground where the animal had been laying. All these things Bill did when he was a kid. A four bit piece looked as big to him as the tower on the Oregonian building, and he lived through it all, grew husky and strong. Hence he breathes with the common folk. He can see the side of the fellow who pays his gas bill and his electric bill; he can sympathize with the chap who believes every corporation is an octopus with its tentacles reaching into the vitals of the home, and it is his mission to bring facts before the consumer showing the two sides of the public utility question.

While Bill did not make any speech in La Grande he is a distinguished visitor today and one whom everybody would like to meet.

La Grande is exceptionally fortunate in being able to secure an appointment from Prof. J. J. McClellan, organist at the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake. As towns grow good entertainment comes, and La Grande is growing.

An actress says she can't live on \$50,000 a year. A lot of people who would like to can't, either.

And Cattle Five Cents a Pound

The other evening coming out of Portland on the Union Pacific we met Governor Walter M. Pierce in the dining car. After discussing a few current state topics we induced the governor to order a top sirloin steak. Now a top sirloin sounds big but when those steaks came in they were anything but large—just a fair sized sample for a hungry school boy. Along with the steak we ordered the usual spuds, apple cobbler—very ordinary in size—the governor took buttermilk and we took straight milk.

As the chief executive ate his dinner he told of duties of the governor's office and was in a very interesting feature of state business description when the ebony brother who waited on our table brought in the check. It read "two steaks \$2.50, potatoes 60 cents, cobbler and milk 95c, total \$4.05."

Say, you should have seen Walter's face, and heard him ejaculate. The white face baby calves on the big Grande Ronde valley ranch came vividly before him, the hay and feed going to waste in the valley for lack of stock to consume it haunted him, and as he looked up at that black man whose pearly teeth seemed to garnish a smile demanding a four bit tip, the man from La Grande who farms for a living and occupies the governor's chair as a sideline shook his head saying, "and cattle selling for five cents a pound, potatoes for a dollar a hundred and apples at Imbler going unpicked because no one can get an offer for them."

The average person likes to have assurance that honesty is paying him in dollars and cents.

U.B. Thrifty says



"When a man wants to borrow trouble, lend him all you have"

Daddy! Those Children Think You're About "It."

Whatever Daddy and Mother do is just right—you don't want them to be mistaken, do you? Certainly not.

Then teach them to know that the secret of prosperity is the ability to save money.

Help them learn the habit. We want to help you help them. Home banks are fine.

Open an account with us for the "kiddies" — we'll show them the same courtesies we would you.

La Grande NATIONAL BANK
 SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE.

HAVE YOU INSPECTED OUR NEW LINE OF BOX STATIONERY

N.W. West & Co.
 THE QUALITY STORE

We carry a good assortment of fancy dress trimmings, braids, laces, ornaments, flowers, etc.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

<p>LADIES' SILK HOSE</p> <p>All sizes in brown, black, beaver, gray and beige of excellent quality.</p> <p>55c Per Pair</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL</p>	<p>Our Entire Stock</p> <p>Men's Overcoats 20% Off</p> <p>Hart Schaffner & Marx and Oregon City garments. Sizes 34 to 48.</p> <p>THE BEST BUY IN TOWN</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL</p>	<p>100 Cotton BLANKETS \$1.39 EACH</p> <p>Fancy Plaids</p> <p>Saturday Special</p>								
<p>Ladies Outing Flannel Gowns and Pajamas</p> <p>Heavy quality, full ankle length.</p> <p>\$1.13 \$1.35</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL \$1.49 \$1.80 ea.</p>	<p>3 DOZEN MEN'S SWEATER COATS</p> <p>Good heavy garments in assorted colors, 2 pockets, high collar.</p> <table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td>\$7.00 Sweater</td><td>\$3.50</td></tr> <tr><td>\$6.00 Sweater</td><td>\$3.00</td></tr> <tr><td>\$5.00 Sweater</td><td>\$2.50</td></tr> <tr><td>\$4.00 Sweater</td><td>\$2.00</td></tr> </table> <p>SATURDAY—1/2 PRICE—SPECIAL</p>	\$7.00 Sweater	\$3.50	\$6.00 Sweater	\$3.00	\$5.00 Sweater	\$2.50	\$4.00 Sweater	\$2.00	<p>One Lot--Men's Shoes</p> <p>Broken sizes, J. E. Tilt and Ground Gripper. Values up to \$10.00.</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL \$3.95 PAIR</p>
\$7.00 Sweater	\$3.50									
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\$4.00 Sweater	\$2.00									
<p>Children's Outing Flannel Gowns and Pajamas</p> <p>Heavy quality, full ankle length.</p> <p>90c \$1.13 Each \$1.35</p>	<p>MEN'S UNIONS</p> <p>Heavy cotton, fleece lined, light color.</p> <p>SATURDAY—\$1.58—SPECIAL</p>	<p>One Lot- Boys' Shoes</p> <p>Broken sizes. Values up to \$6.00.</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL \$2.35 PAIR</p>								
<p>Men's Outing Flannel Gowns</p> <p>Heavy quality, full length.</p> <p>SATURDAY—\$1.19 Each—SPECIAL</p>	<p>1000 YDS. 31-INCH WHITE OUTING Special 19c yd.</p>	<p>One Lot- Ladies' Slippers</p> <p>Two tone effects in brown, beige and grey.</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL \$5.85 PAIR</p>								
	<p>1000 Yds. 32-INCH FANCY OUTING</p> <p>Extra Special 23c yard</p>	<p>One Lot- Children's Shoes</p> <p>Broken sizes, 8 1/2 to 10 1/2.</p> <p>SATURDAY SPECIAL \$1.19 PAIR</p>								