

La Grande Evening Observer

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published daily and weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by the
LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER PUBLISHING CO.
BRUCE DENNIS EditorEntered at postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second
Class Mail MatterOn sale in other cities—Oregon Hotel News Stand, Port-
land; Imperial News Stand, Portland; Multnomah News Stand,
Portland
Address all communications to The Observer, 1415 Adams
Ave., La Grande, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Carrier

Daily, per month75c
Daily, per three months\$2.25
Daily, per six months, in advance\$4.50
Daily, single copy5c

By Mail

Daily, per month50c
Daily, per six months, in advance\$2.50
Daily, per year, in advance\$5.00
Observer-Star, per year\$2.00

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for pub-
lication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise
credited if published therein. All rights of republication of
special dispatches in this paper, and also the local news
herein also are reserved.HE THAT IS SLOW TO ANGER is better than the mighty;
and he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city.
—Proverbs 16:32

Finale

The end comes to many things—some good and some not so good. In this instance the end has come to what was once a most excellent enterprise—the Grande Ronde Chautauqua.

True, the death pains attacked it a long time ago and convulsions almost appeared at times, but the final act which placed the Chautauqua under the sod of municipal thought and endeavor was when the city commission purchased the wiring done at the park by the association, thus giving sufficient funds to liquidate outstanding notes and debts releasing the board of directors from further obligation and consigning what was once a great institution to history only.

Chautauquas are like county fairs—very rarely they succeed nowadays. It was not so many years ago that Grande Ronde Chautauqua was a great event in the lives of people here. The first stroke of apoplexy the institution received was when the agencies that contracted and furnished talent became too greedy. Instead of having one good Chautauqua in a section of the state these agencies promoted the idea of smaller Chautauquas all along the line, and as a result it became a cheapened institution rather than a great gathering place for people to hear eminent men and extraordinary music.

The camping idea was a boon to Chautauquas at first and on one occasion more than a hundred families were in camp at the local grounds. But the flivver and the big car came in and no one wanted to camp when they might stay at home and drive down and back in a few moments. This was a deadener for the Chautauqua idea and it never overcame it. Then came the war, the increased price of talent with the continued piggishness of agencies who wanted to dictate exact terms for their talent and furnish the old hackneyed, broken-down boys who had held the boards for years.

People decided that a good picture show was better entertainment than they received at the park, or that a neighborhood dance was more pleasant. A few fancied that it was better to hear a good sermon, and so the attendance waned.

Sitting on a red-hot griddle were the directors who had their names pledged to notes for debts the association owed. It is a strange thing, but it is ever true, that an enterprise may be wallowing up to its eyes in distress but not one really carries the burden of that distress except the directors, and each of them was on the Chautauqua board because of public spiritedness. No matter how they were on, they were there and the debts of Grande Ronde Chautauqua association hovered over them like a nightmare. Plays were given, collections were taken, property was sold, but still the interest and notes could not be entirely met.

Finally, a stroke of sane business sense hove in sight and a portion of the permanent improvement made by the association to the city park was cashed in for enough to pay the debt.

It is now all over. La Grande has had her Chautauqua when such things were popular and she enjoyed it. There will be no more, for people have outlived the plan and something else must come to take its place. And it will.

Roger W. Babson, business statistician, of Wellesley, Mass., struck a note which rang true when, in an address at the banquet of the National Society for Vocational Education, in Indianapolis, he declared the solution of the world's present-day industrial problems will come only through spiritual growth. "The need of the hour," he said, "is not more houses or freight cars, not more factories or ships, not more legislation, education of banking facilities, but more spirituality." And then he added: "The fundamental of education should be the developing of such qualities as integrity, self-control and faith, which qualities are the products of true religion." When these ideals truly permeate the business life of the world, profits and such like will largely take care of themselves.

You can't afford to tell. A three-day growth of beard covers many an honest heart.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By Stanley



IT WAS FIRST RED-GEOTED STATION AGENT DAD KEYS
HIS EYES FOUND STABBED WITH A DAGGER.
THE DAGGER TURNED OUT TO BE A HAIT
SMOKED CHRISTMAS CIGAR THAT PROVED TOO MUCH FOR DAD.



OFFICE CAT
TRADE MARK REG.
By Junius

Good Impressions are made by the typewriter, but it's the adding machine that counts.

New York is larger than London now, and we have felt for several years that it had too many people. It might be said that New York is the largest foreign city in the United States.

A WINTER STORY.
Irate Customer: "This bathing suit you sold me is a wretched thing. I was only in the water five minutes and it shrank four inches!"
Modest Clerk: "Gosh, lady! It's a good thing you came out when you did!"

When some folks give \$1. to charity they expect \$1. worth of gratitude and \$2. worth of publicity.

A new six-inch coast defense gun is said to throw a ton of metal twenty-eight miles out to sea. How far would it throw a saxophone, and why not?

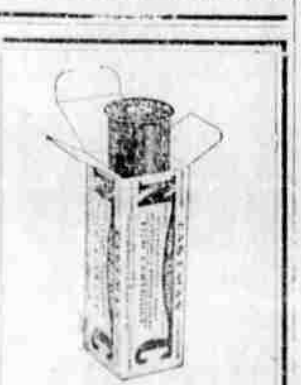
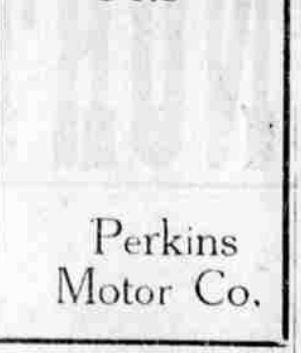
"She is false to our club," that girl.
"What now?"
"Here we are selling kisses to make money, and she's bootlegging 'em free in the conservatory."

A deaf and dumb golfer is a member of a well-known London club. It is reported that he displaced three fingers and one thumb in a bunker last week in an effort to tell a ball his opinion of it.

KEEP RIGHT ON HOPEING.
"When can I hope to receive the money that you owe me?"
"Always."

One never knows to his fullest extent the hidden capacity for wit and cleverness possessed by his

BUY SOMETHING
FOR THE
Car



Let us finish what your Christmas Kodak began. Bring us your films to be developed. We promise the best from each exposure.

**Red Cross
Drug Store**

Hunt's Letter

(Continued from Page 1.)

Either way, there is bound to be more war before there is peace and some of the fighting is scheduled for Washington next month.

The shape of a man's head does not denote anything as to what is inside of it.

This is the conclusion of Alex Hirdleka, Uncle Sam's leading anthropologist, who has spent his life studying skulls of all sorts and shapes, from those of Neanderthal man to those of modern scientists. Which, officially, puts Uncle Sam on record as holding no brief for or belief in phrenology or phrenologists.

"Phrenology," says Hirdleka, "is a pure fake which has been built into a so-called science through artificiality, fancy and mistaken observations."

President Coolidge reiterated his claim to the title of "Cautious Cal" while on a recent week-end party with J. P. West, secretary of the Republican national committee, and Senator Capper.

The party was scheduled for a cruise down the broad bosom of the Potomac with perhaps a touch of salt water in the wider reaches of Hampton Roads or the lower Chesapeake Bay.

But by the time the Mayflower had cast loose from her moorings at the Washington navy yard, a stiff sou'wester was sweeping down across the hills of Arlington, kicking up ripples that occasionally broke into whitecaps at least two feet tall.

The wind whirled through the rigging and banged at the port holes without the least indication that it knew it was the private yacht of the president of the United States.

So, after proceeding cautiously down the channel for a brief cruise, the Great Ship Mayflower dropped anchor for the night opposite the War College—almost two whole miles from her starting point!

Howl Copeland, senator from New York, doesn't propose that his home state shall be given a back seat.

Copeland discovered the other day that the statue of George Clinton, New York's favorite son, in Statuary Hall, had been placed in a remote and obscure corner where it was used by few visitors. He at once began pulling strings. And today the Clinton statue stands out in the front rank of the great whose greatness is preserved in the national "Chamber of Horrors."

For the guidance of those who, unlike Copeland, are not conversant with Clinton's greatness, it may be proper here to say that he was a member of the Continental Congress, a general in the Revolutionary army, the first governor of New York, and twice vice president.

With the sole exception of John

Calhoun, Clinton was the only man elected as vice president under two different presidents. He held that office under Presidents Jefferson and Madison. Calhoun was vice president under Presidents John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson.

Woodbridge N. Ferris, the only member of the Senate, the only member of the upper house with the degree of "Master of Pedagogy," doesn't in spite of that fact, believe too much emphasis should be put on "intellect."

"Undue emphasis has been placed upon the intellectual side of man's training," Ferris says. "We have utterly failed to conserve human nature in our attempts to emphasize intellect. We should give more heed to develop-



CLAUDE C. PRATT

There is no doubt in the world that when the cold weather in La Grande is over that building material will travel by lightning express. Why not buy now and save time, worry and money? The prices on the outside are sufficient to show that the general outlook 1925 will be a record year for all kinds of building activity.

Cedar Shingles, \$2.10 and \$3.55. We are building some beautiful cedar chests. They are different. Call and see them. We will have one on display at Moon Drug Co. this evening.

**The
Claude C. Pratt
Lumber Co.**
"The Poor Man's Friend"
1000 Foundry, PHONE 248 W
No Sunday Business

Home of
Hart, Schaffner & Marx

Copyright 1924 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Hart, Schaffner & Marx
THE QUALITY STORE

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight "good."

Secretary of War Wood is a Ryan exemplification of the old adage "Practice makes perfect."

When he entered public life 20 years ago John simply couldn't make a speech. But now, well—maybe he isn't the "prayer" speaker yet, but he's admittedly "good."

ing the instinctive, impulsive, emotional and sentimental in man—more than any ever used at track meets.

Directly does play havoc with the wait-line.

When Representative Fred Parson of Arizona, Ind., was a student at Indiana University, in 1902, he was the school's champion pole vaulter.

The only flight Parson would attempt now, other than a flight