

LaGrande Evening Observer

An Independent Newspaper

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Published evenings, except Sunday, at 1416 Adams Avenue, La Grande, Oregon. The Observer-Star published every Friday, Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as Second Class Mail Matter under act of March 2, 1879.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF UNION COUNTY AND THE CITY OF LA GRANDE

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

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By Carrier	
Daily, per month in advance	75c
Daily, six months in advance	\$4.50
Daily, single copy	5c

By Mail	
Daily, per month in advance	50c
Daily, per six months in advance	\$2.50
Daily, per year in advance	\$5.00
Weekly Observer-Star, per year	\$2.00

ADVERTISING RATES

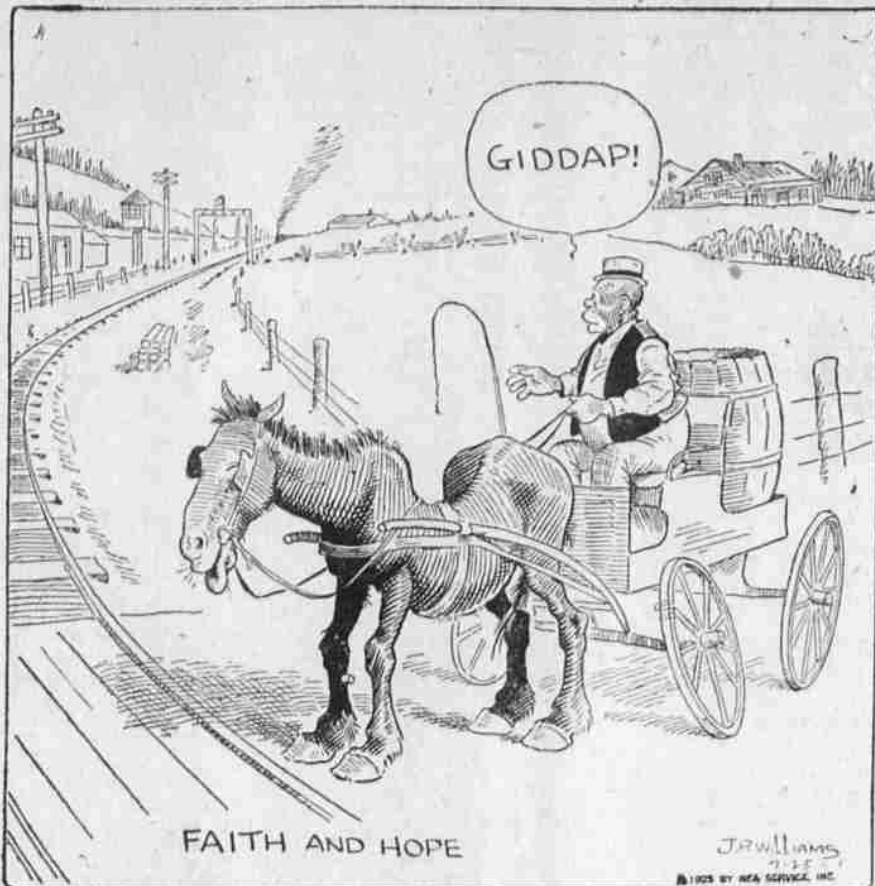
Display, foreign, per column inch	42c
Display, local, per column inch	40c

Time contract rates on application.



A GOOD MAN OBTAINETH FAVOR of the Lord; but a man of wicked devices will be condemned.—Proverbs 12:2.

OUT OUR WAY



FAITH AND HOPE

By WILLIAMS

RAIN BOON TO GRAIN FIELDS

WALLOWA, Ore. (Special)—A considerable amount of rain fell over portions of this county Wednesday morning. The rains appeared to be the heaviest along the valley between here and Lostine. This is the first rain of any consequence which has fallen in about three weeks, and has been of much value to growing crops, especially the spring sown grain. Much of the spring sowings have been showing signs of burning for the past two weeks, and many fields on light soil have been greatly damaged. On the grain which has not burned too badly the rain will do much toward bringing it out again, however, the yield of spring wheat in this county cannot be brought up to where it will reach estimates of thirty days ago. Practically all of the fall wheat has matured at this time, and did not suffer any large damage from the burning hot weather, except in spots on thin land. Many farmers in the hill sections have had their binders busy the past week cutting the ripe wheat. Ripening has been very rapid this year, during the past two weeks the fields have taken on a golden color. Some farmers are experiencing considerable difficulty in having the grain where it has ripened faster than they were able to cut it. The dry weather of last week, when there was practically no dew at nights made much of the ripe grain shell badly.

Ed Bell and son Leslie have been busy binding their wheat on the C. A. Hunter hill ranch, the past week. They have over three hundred acres to cut this season.

Harvest Time Nears.

With the grain ripening up earlier this season than in previous years, many of the farmers who do their harvesting with combines, state they expect to be able to start cutting by the first of the month at least. It is probable that some of the bound grain will do for threshing soon after the first of the month, as many of the dry land farmers will be through cutting by that time.

Haying in the valley was delayed several days the first of the week by the heavy showers of rain which fell here. Work of putting up the first crops of hay is getting well along, with a number of farmers having finished the latter part of last week. Farmers have been more successful in picking up necessary help during the past few days, with some of the haying crews finishing.

Tommy, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Rucker of Parmp creek who has been very ill with heart trouble for the past several months is reported to be very low at this time.

Mrs. Monte Roberts and son James, and Mrs. B. F. Pullen, were

N. K. West & Co.
THE QUALITY STORE

QUALITY MERCHANDISE
At All Times

"Prompt Service With a Smile"

N. K. West & Co. Inc.

Yesterday In Washington

The new prohibition enforcement plan was postponed indefinitely.

Senator Brookhart gained in the recount of Iowa election returns.

Nicaragua advises pictured a serious situation affecting American missionaries.

The Nickel Plate hearings turned to the question of outlets for coal shipments.

The employment status of Loren H. Wittner, who precipitated the evolution issue, came under scrutiny at the treasury department.

Interstate commerce commission refused to alter rates on lake coal.

Fortune smiles most quickly on him who smiles first.

The reason foreign books appeal only to highbrows may be because lowbrows have never learned how naughty they are.

Nothing that has been tried so far will do as much toward solving the agricultural problem in Eastern Oregon as a good crop and reasonably good prices.

Even in this modern age of knowledge there are some things that a young girl shouldn't know. And among these are some young things that ask her to go flivvering.

It is said that American dollars are causing trouble in China. There's nothing surprising about that—they've caused trouble in this country for a good many generations.

When you see the amount of taxes that go to pay interest and principal of the war debt, you come to the conclusion that Sherman must have been speaking of paying for a war.

ONE CURSE OF THE MOTOR AGE.

Seven dirty, poorly-clad children, an over-worked mother, a jobless father, a broken-down antiquated car with four flat tires, no money to buy the bare necessities of life, the demands of poverty so great that it has taken the family four weeks to make the trip from Portland here—such is the pitiful condition of a family found in one of La Grande's tourist camps two nights ago. And such is "touring" to some classes of people—the tramps and gypsies of the highway.

The family is needy. One glance at their clothes, one view of a "meal" is enough to convince you of that. How deserving they may be could be established only by investigation, but seven children must eat. How long they will be here, where they are bound, when they will arrive—only time can determine the end and result of such a pilgrimage. This is but one instance of many that can be found throughout the "touring" season in camps throughout the country.

However, deeply concerned we may be with such pitiful cases, we should be more concerned with the faults of modern life that permit such conditions. No matter how poverty-stricken a family might be in an established place of residence without means of transportation, nothing quite as bad as this tourist camp picture could be imagined. It might be necessary for them to beg, but there would be no temptation to spend or trade what they received for gasoline when food, clothing, and shelter would be a thousand times more necessary to the life and health of those children. They might be jobless, but there would be no inclination to earn the price of a tankful of gas and move on. Whatever their plight, it could be no worse than this had they stayed where they started. And this they would have had to do—except for an old car, some gasoline, and the urge to go.

Vagrants of the highway—many of them unintentionally so, it's true—are growing in numbers each year; and there seems to be no end to their coming, no cure for their condition. Thousands of them are out on the roads of the nation today, non-producers, penniless, hungry, desperate. All because of the lure of the highway, a motor car, and the greener fields that are always in the distance. The automobile is undeniably a blessing to countless thousands of people; but it is also proving to be one of the curses of modern life.

MARKET JOEL'S GROCERIES
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Monday Special
7 BARS OF CLEAN EASY SOAP FOR 25c

OFFICE CAT
TRADE MARK REG.
By Jennius

There's said to be lots of money in raising fancy chickens, but nobody's ever got any out of it.

The most inefficient man on earth is the one who spends his entire married life trying to deceive his wife.

BEWARE!

There was once a fellow who was quite a big guy. He gave all the people of his household away. His wife didn't like it, didn't like it a bit. With her thin habit, didn't make a big hit.

She went to the kitchen and looked around. And what she was looking for soon she had found. Then thoroughly examined, with a wry little grin—You've guessed it, my boy—'twas a rolling pin.

He stopped in the doorway, quite unaware. He took off his hat and his dome was bare. Then something was hitting the top of his head. And now the poor fellow, he's laid up in bed.

If asked he tells you with a sad, dejected eye. "I tell you, my friend, and I'm ready to cry—The hand which so tender rocks babies to sleep, in anger is heavy, 'twas secrets you keep."

A new method of inoculating garden peas to make them grow larger, is announced in Wisconsin but no one has found the way yet to make them grow flat on one side so they will balance themselves more readily on the end of a knife.

"Lillian (that eats Carrots for Nerves)" News item. Some of the people we know must have made eggs out of themselves.

He: You've so good at commencing—try this.
She: Sure, go ahead.
He: Take away my first letter, take away my second letter, take away all my letters, and I am still the same. What am I?
She: That's easy—You're a post-man.

Did you know that women used more powder in peace than men did in war?

Judge: Don't you, you're a nuisance! I've half a mind to

commit you. Wretched Roysterer! Your Honor, you've no right to commit a nuisance.

"Flies talk," says a London Scientist. We'll tell them to go swat themselves.

She looked me up in Bradstreet and now I am DON'T.

A bore is a man who talks about his rheumatism instead of letting you talk about your asthma.

Obituary

JONAS ALLEN FEIK.
Jonas Allen Feik, aged fifty-nine years, passed away at his home, 575 Huntington Boulevard, Pomona, California recently. Mr. Feik had been a resident of Pomona for about seven years and of California for the past eighteen years. He was a public school teacher, and had many friends in southern California where he was engaged in teaching. For seven years he was principal of the schools at Catalina Island and for a year and a half he was principal of the Chino schools. He also taught for a year and a half in Pomona and in other towns. He retired from this work about a year ago. He is survived by his wife, five brothers and two sisters, namely: Jacob Feik, now of Accident, Md.; Benjamin Feik and Jeremiah Feik, of Kansas; John Feik, of La Grande, Oregon; George Feik, of Somerset, Pa.; Mrs. James E. McGottigan, of Accident, and Mrs. Mary Kemp of Uniontown, Pa. He was a son of the late Henry Feik of Accident. Mr. Feik taught school in Garrett county a number of years before coming west.

Repairs on Pitt Begun.
KLAMATH FALLS, Ore.—A force of men was set to work repairing the Porter Construction company's sand and gravel pit on upper Klamath lake, which was partially destroyed by lightning.

Poets' Corner

MY NEIGHBOR.
(By W. S.)

My neighbor owns a cornet, (and he's learning how to play). He hauls the darn thing out each night to pass the time away. He plays: "Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low." I think he is a modest man, he isn't much to blow.

He rattles out a bugle call, that surely is a war; Just after I crawl into bed, he wounds the call to chow. Of course this makes me hungry, and when I arise to dine, He's playing taps, which means lights out.

And so I put out mine.

He plays our country's anthem, and it surely isn't right. Not to stand up when that song is played, in daytime or at night. So I must clamber out of bed and stand until he's through. He doesn't know I do this, but I'm telling it to you.

And Sally, what's become of her? That old pal of his. I'd like to slam a ripe tomato in his cornet playing, phiz. And show him just as truly as that fruit grows on a vine. That I don't give a whoop where Sally is at any time.

I've got a darn good notion to buy a saxophone. And go out every evening to match him tone for tone. Just to wager that I wouldn't in a pretty risky bet. It's the best way to get over that I've resurrected yet.

Damage estimated at about \$3000 was done to the plant. Louis J. Porter, owner, and A. L. Lewis, an employee, had completely recovered from shock suffered when struck by lightning.

PROTECT THE INFANTS AND CHILDREN!

Buy clothing that are fast colors—
Buy shoes that have flexible soles.

Our prices are as low for high-grade merchandise as most other stores charge for poor quality. We make a specialty of Infants' and Children's Wear and will make good any article that does not give service.

Norton's Kiddy Shop
Everything in Infants' and Children's Wear

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"I See By The Papers . . ."

We all do. It's a national habit. Newspapers open and close the day. They are a vital part of our daily existence. Take them from us and the wheels of progress stop. We must have the news!

And news about merchandise ranks with news about current events. As a matter of fact, it is even more personal. It concerns you and your daily needs. Food. Clothing. Shelter. Household necessities.

The newspapers bring you this vital news of merchandise. The advertising columns of this paper are a business guide-book to guide both footsteps and expenditures. They tell you what, tell you who, and show you where. Pilots of the family purse.

Read the advertisements. Every day. Buried in small type may be a bargain that was born for you especially. Know before you go to buy, just what you want and what you will have to pay for it.

"I buy by the papers" is the twin of "I see by the papers." You consult a time-table to see what train you take. Consult this newspaper to see what goods to buy.

Newspaper Advertisements Are Buying Beacons to Light Your Way to Wise Expenditure

La Grande National Bank

Because they were wise.

Old-Fashioned

The Wealthiest Have Savings Accounts

You can place your money in many enterprises.

You can place it in growing "investments" with the promise of rich dividends. You can place it in your bank, assured of safety and 1 per cent interest—that is paid.

When you deposit your money in the La Grande National Bank you are climbing the ladder of success.

In years to come you will enjoy financial comfort.

Begin now. Take an inventory of yourself. Save regularly a few dollars each week.

Step in here today with your savings and by one step nearer success.

\$1.00 starts an account!