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(Incorporated)
An Independent Newspaper

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A GOOD MAN—A good man showeth favour, and lendeth; he will guide his affairs with discretion. Surely he shall not be moved forever; the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil things; his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

English women will now have 2,000,000 more votes than English men. Which is not of much practical importance, because they won't use them.

Poor Lindbergh! The more privacy he seeks, the more publicity he gets. The more he has nothing to say, the more others have to say about him.

WAR COSTS TOO MUCH

A professor of economics, working under the auspices of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, has made an exhaustive study of the money cost of the World War. It is a difficult thing to do. The net direct costs to governments involved is perhaps the easiest part of such a study. These came to more than 125 billions for all the allies and more than 60 billions for Germany, Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria.

The indirect costs are harder to estimate. Human life has to be given a money rating. Loss of production, war relief, loss to neutrals have to be computed somehow, along with property losses. The professor estimated these costs at more than 151 billions. Of course, those sums are too big to grasp. Yet one feels pretty sure that no war is worth anything near so great an outlay of money to the world. To paraphrase a popular comedian, even if it had been a successful war, it cost too much.

Therein lies one of the hopes for peace that is frequently overlooked by people who think that war will always exist because human nature cannot be changed. True, human nature contains many war-provoking characteristics. On the other hand, it hates to be caught by the same skin game too many times. And war is a great skin game. When that is more fully and widely realized, nations will quit trying to buy power or prestige or wealth by means of war. They will seek a less extravagant way to have their quarrels and settle their disputes.

OPTIMISM IN 1900

A copy of the La Grande Journal, dated Dec. 31, 1900 and labeled "Industrial Edition," is one of the most interesting publications of a quarter of a century ago that we have seen. It came to our attention through the courtesy of N. K. West who has kept it these twenty-eight years, possibly to remind him of the changes that just one generation can show. The paper, which is more a pictorial booklet than a newspaper, reflects the physical well-being, the growth and the optimism of the beginning of the century such as The Observer's Progress Edition last August reflected the same things from the vantage of 1927. La Grande was three thousand then—a sugar beet center, just beginning to experience lumber payrolls. Its streets were of mud, its sidewalks in the business district of wood, its business buildings sticking up between vacant lots. The valley had about as many farmers as it has now, with fruit and dairying urged as it is today as a means to greater profits and thicker land settlement. Faith in the future of both town and valley was obvious, as it is in every such publishing effort, but no one can say it was not justified. The community and the county have gone ahead. Not with the same speed visioned by those optimists of 1900, but very surely just the same. That, we think, should provide an inspiration for the present. Belief in one's community and in its possibilities is the first requirement. Realization comes in direct proportion to the faith, the enthusiasm accompanying our effort. In 1950 The Observer of August 31, 1927, will no doubt look as strange, will mark equally great changes. We sincerely hope and believe that such will be the case.

La Grande Telephone Users ATTENTION

If you desire to help us maintain our customary standard of good service, you are hereby warned against using any so-called telephone directory that is not published by us.

This Company supplies its subscribers with directories at regular periods.

Use no other when calling over our system.

Home Independent Telephone Co.

ABE MARTIN



"Give me a color card," said Miss Dawn Lippincott, 1242, when the doctor told her she'd have to have her tonsils pointed. Florida tourists hunt stories about the fountain of youth with plenty of bottles and gin at \$6 and \$4 respectively.

Moravians Greet Easter Morning At "God's Acre"

WINSTON SALEM, N. C. (AP)—A century ago a little band of Moravians gathered in the quiet little church here and at sunrise on Easter morning celebrated the resurrection of Christ.

Down through the years the custom thus established in Winston Salem has continued and grown until today it is one of the most famous ceremonies in the United States and one of the largest Easter morning gatherings.

From throughout the south and even from the north, members of the Moravian church come by thousands. From Good Friday to Easter morning the city is crowded and at sunrise on Sunday the street from the Home Church of the Southern Province of the Moravians church to "God's Acre" the quiet century-old cemetery, is so packed there is hardly room for the processional.

In "God's Acre," under the shade of white marble, lie the members of the church who have died. Families are separated to be joined according to the faith on Resurrection Day. The men are buried in one section, the women in another, boys apart, and girls by themselves. The graves are in rows and burial is in rotation as death occurs. There are no family plots, no bits of sacred ground for family mourning.

At sunrise the venerable Bishop Edward Boothby, 85 years old, who for 56 years has presided at the ceremony, appears at the door of the church. "Christ is risen" he intones and with the aid of modern devices this year the entire crowd will be able to hear. Participants reply "Christ is indeed risen."

Then the procession starts for the cemetery. Led by the veteran bishop and the Moravian band—every bug in the Moravian churches must learn to play a bag instrument—the procession starts for God's Acre, where grave stones have been scrubbed to snowy whiteness. Just as the sun breaks over the horizon the ceremonial is completed at the cemetery.

Chicago has some new police patrol wagons which has red tops, robin's egg blue sides and richly upholstered seats. The city has to have decent accommodations for its leading citizens.

AWARD OF MEDAL RECALLS FLIGHT

Lindbergh's Historic New York - to - Paris Flight Less Than Year Ago

By William F. Brooks (Associated Press Feature Editor) WASHINGTON (AP)—Colonel Charles Lindbergh has once more emerged from private pursuits at his nation's call—this time to receive the symbol of his homage. President Coolidge has presented the young aviator with the Congressional medal of honor, the highest award of the United States, voted to him by Congress last December. The presentation took place in the presence of such army, navy and marine officers, government officials.

Perhaps few in the company recalled that it was just ten months ago that the courageous youth hopped off alone from Roosevelt Field, N. Y., on the unmarked trail to Paris. Winging eastward from the Pacific coast, with only one stop, Lindbergh had suddenly emerged as a serious contender for the transatlantic honors. Commander Richard E. Byrd and Clarence D. Chamberlin had been waiting for days for favorable weather. Many thought the St. Louis flier foolhardy. His plane had but one motor, no radio, no navigation—and many doubted his chances as a contender in the New York-to-Paris air race for the \$25,000 prize of Raymond Orteig.

Shortly after midnight May 20 came word that Lindbergh was preparing to go. At 2:29 a. m. he was out of bed. It was raining at the field. Lindbergh ordered the plane fueled and saw that his crew's supply of emergency army rations was aboard. Satisfied that all was in order, he studied weather charts and played aimlessly with a stray kitten. At 7:19 a. m. he donned his flying suit, climbed into the cockpit of the plane he had named "The Spirit of St. Louis" and began to warm up the motor. Chamberlin and Byrd wished him luck. A few minutes before 8 o'clock, his ship labored into the muggy air with its nose toward Paris.

Reports of Lindbergh's progress came intermittently throughout the day and night. He had passed Halifax, Newfoundland, and was over the Atlantic. A ship westbound had had been sighted 500 miles off the Irish coast. Another at 100 miles. He had passed over Ireland, over Bayaux, France, over Cherbourg.

Finally, at 10 p. m. May 21 (Paris time) it was evident the flier was nearing Le Bourget. A crowd of more than 25,000 was listening intently for the drone of the motor that would indicate his coming. A few minutes later it was heard. An object flashed across one of the lights from the field. It was gone again. The field attendants worked the lights frantically. There it was. The "Spirit of St. Louis" flew. The field lights, waned down, and came to rest in the midst of a shouting, singing, milling, hysterical crowd.

Lindbergh's safe arrival was reported in America at 5:23 p. m. Eastern standard time. Bunting and flags appeared as if by magic on every Main street. Crowds danced, sang and shouted. New York, Washington, Chicago, San Francisco, and St. Louis, home of the flier's parents, gave vent to a nighty roar of joy and relief.

The young man was a world hero. He was acclaimed in London, Paris, Washington and New York. Then came his flight over the United States, his stop in Washington to Mexico, and his round of South American countries.

Now his own country is bestowing upon him its highest award. He will go out from the White House hearing this symbol, seeking solitude to pursue his private affairs. Perhaps he will be permitted to re-

Dawes of His Class



Nelson A. Rockefeller, who greatly resembles his dad, John D. Jr., has been elected vice-president of the sophomore class of Dartmouth college, Hanover, N. H. Here he is in the caddy greens and white blazer of the varsity soccer team.

From the highlight of public attention, but wherever he goes, whatever he does, people will be interested in him. Only once does Lindbergh fly to Paris alone for the first time.

Dread Of Poor House Cause Of Poison Attempt

POURKE, Ark., Apr. 7 (AP)—Dread of the poor house was believed to have driven 16-year-old Mrs. Nancy Lynn to attempt the extermination of 500 people, the inhabitants of this lumber camp. When virtually all of the camp's inhabitants, men, women, and children were taken ill with symptoms of severe poisoning, the community well was plumbed. There over a pound of poison was found and investigation revealed that Mrs. Lynn with her brother Morris faced charges of assault with intent to kill. Valuable lumber holdings had been left Mrs. Lynn's children by their father and these had been sold to operators who owned the camp at which the poisoning took place. Mrs. Lynn, her children said, had tried to prevent the sale of the lumber holding to the idea that once her children had received their money, she would be left penniless and a charge on the community.

An Even Chance Authorities, reconstructing the case, held to theory that by exterminating the lumbermen and their families, Mrs. Lynn believed cutting of the timber would be averted and her safety from poverty insured.

The poisoned were all believed today to have a even chance to recover. Children were the worst sufferers.

We should strive to forgive and forget, unkindful of the fact that people don't like to be forgotten.

SOCIALISTS FOR HOAN OR MAURER

Will Choose Presidential Candidate at Meeting on April 13

NEW YORK (AP)—The first presidential candidate to enter the 1928 lists with the endorsement of a national party will be chosen at the convention of the socialist party, opening here on April 13. Two self-made men, one mayor of a city which has long been a stronghold of socialism in America and the other head of a powerful labor organization, stand out for the nomination held in four presidential years by the late Eugene V. Debs.

Daniel Webster Hoan, mayor of Milwaukee since 1914, won his education by washing dishes and counting to defray tuition charges. James Hudson Maurer, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor since 1912, gained his party following by his spirited advocacy of old age pensions and his opposition to establishments of state consularies.

With one of these practical men likely to head the ticket, the party is expected to turn to literary men for its candidate for vice-president. Among those mentioned as likely nominees have been Upton Sinclair, Californian novelist whose pen has been active against many phases of capitalism, and James O'Neal, also an author and journalist.

The 200 delegates to the five-day convention, representing 48 states, Morris Hillquit, prominent New York lawyer and national committeeman, will deliver the keynote speech after a welcome at the Metropolitan opera house by William H. Henry of Indiana, national secretary of the party.

Other speakers will be Mayor Hoan; Rep. Victor Berger of Wisconsin, chairman of the National executive committee; Joseph W. Shurtz, socialist candidate for governor of Ohio; Cameron H. King of California; William A. Cunneen of Illinois and Mayor J. Henry Stump of Reading, Pa.

Sessions after the first day will be held at the Finnish Socialist Hall on upper Fifth Avenue. The latter's delegations are expected from California, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York.

In the 1924 elections the socialist party gave its support to the presidential candidacy of the late Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin, who was variously designated socialist or progressive candidate in various states.



We are getting ready to sell 1000 rolls of wallpaper dirt cheap. If you want just one roll to paper your clothes closet or to relime a trunk, or your bedlinen box or to use for papering your shelves, we have 100 rolls of remnant paper for 2c a single roll. Then we have other selections just about enough of each kind to paper a room for 14c a single roll and up, but not up so high that you can't reach it.

Now, Mr. Farmer, here is a good opportunity for you to pick up a few pieces of farm machinery, perhaps cheaper than you will be able to buy it again. There is a Snider weeder, a Champion moving machine, a gang plow, a chod masher, three tandem disc, some three-horse power, some plow shares, a heavy truck wagon.

People are insisting on Monarch 100 per cent pure white paint and we do not try to talk them out of buying it. I had quite a time trying to find the Moon Drug Store the other night and I had been buying all my stamps there to mail my letters and after all the stamps I bought there for over three years, they just woke up to the fact a sweet time ago that Royal Coal is the best coal in town. When I finally found them in their temporary location, I found another man on the street that was looking for the Moon. There is an old crotch saying which reads like this: "If the Moon had a baby, would the sky rocket?" We almost dread the big rush of business because it is almost more than we can handle sometimes. People have already begun to come in from the other towns and villages and trying to find the poor man's friend. But when they once see me they always remember me. A man just came into the door, now and buried. "Where is the Pratt's second-hand store?" From the looks of him, I think he wants some shingles, but we have to second-hand shingles on hand; however, there is some second-hand paint brushes here and some second-hand plate glass, and some second-hand doors, and then I have a second hand on my Elgin watch.

Claude C. Pratt Lumber Co. We Sell For Cash "The Poor Man's Friend" Near Foundry Phone Main 218 No Sunday Business

La Grande's Leading Store for Over 30 Years

N. K. West & Co., Inc.

DEPENDABLE Funeral Service rendered by A Dependable Firm

Hunter & Bohnenkamp

Morticians Main 42 Lady Assistant

"What'll We Have for Sunday Dinner?"

You naturally seek a menu that's a little "different"—new ideas in food, new things just on the market, etc.

Why worry about your Sunday dinner when you can be sure of a perfect menu—delightful surroundings—palatable service—at the Sacajawea?

\$1.00 per plate

Dinner Concert by the Sacajawea Inn Trio at 6 o'clock each Sunday

Sacajawea Inn

"Points the Way to Better Things."

LAST MINUTE EASTER SPECIAL SALE

TOYS, values to \$1.00, for.....25c

HATS, values to \$4.00, for.....\$1.00

NORTON'S KIDDY SHOP

Correction!

In the ad last night a typographical error caused an incorrect quotation on sugar at 6.95. The price should have been

SUGAR \$6.59

A Feature in Our Easter Sale

Servewel Grocers

"Yes, But T'ink of All de Work You'd Have Figgerin' Income Tax"

