

# LaGrande Evening Observer

(Incorporated)  
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## ABE MARTIN



Miss Fawn Lippincott got her eyes out today just to see how she'd look in one of the "did think some of 'em" boardin' houses, but the town has too many drug stores now," said Art Sully, today.

## RECORDS OF OLD RACE ARE FOUND

Believe Cannabalistic Savages Lived in Nevada About 1000 B. C.

BERKELEY, Cal., Apr. 2 (AP)—Preserved for three thousand years under 250 tons of debris in a Nevada mountain cave, the records of an extinct race are being studied by University of California anthropologists. Ten thousand specimens recovered from the grotto in a remarkable state of preservation are now regarded as chronicles of a fighting, red-headed tribe of American Indians who were exterminated while Europe was still a howling wilderness. The cavern is known as the Lovelock cave, a shelf-like nick in the hillside formed thousands of years ago by the wave action of an ancient lake, long since disappeared which is still called, by geologists Lake Lahontan. It is about 22 miles southwest of Lovelock.

The people who inhabited it are vaguely mentioned in Plute legends as cannabalistic savages, devoid of fear, who were annihilated in a three-year war with the Plutes about the year 1000 B. C. Mentioned in the Plute legends as "Saiduka's" or tule eaters, the aburn haired tribe was credited with strange powers. According to legend they were able to leap into the air, seize arrows that were about their attackers, and turn them back at them. They were exterminated, it is believed, in a final charge against the cave rivaling in dramatic interest the battle of the Alamo.

It is thought that this sudden extermination may account for the preservation of so many possessions of the ancient people, kept by the dry Nevada climate in a state of perfection compared with that of articles found in Egypt and Peru. Among the objects discovered, some of them buried under 14 feet of bat guano, were professedly textile material, including baskets and matting, wooden implements, weapons, sandals and other relics. Professor A. L. Koeber of the University of California declared the material almost wholly pre-Caucasian, having strong relations with the native culture of California in historic times. He termed it immensely valuable because of the richness of the whole series of objects discovered.

## HOOVER ENDS FIRST MONTH AS EXECUTIVE

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billion enforcement and Mexican revolutions indicates the wide range of his past study and thought.

There must, however, always be certain new conditions inherent to the presidency and bound to annoy any new president. Try as he may, Hoover will be unable to avoid the glaring spotlight of national popular interest. His slightest emotion is today a matter of news; only ingenuity can keep it secret. Figuratively speaking, the White House is virtually a house of glass.

A year ago Hoover might have been in the middle of the street and few would have noticed. Today any news photographer would give his right eye for a picture of the Hoover "medicline hat cat-in-tail" in action and, if properly staged, the spectacle would fill Madison Square Garden every night for a year. If the president displays interest in anything at all, the fact automatically becomes news.

An Early Riser  
Today the world knows that he

## Barton Offers To Aid Dry Inquiry



Dr. A. J. Barton, of Atlanta, Ga., president of the National Conference of Organizations Supporting the 18th Amendment, is pictured leaving the White House after pledging the full support of his organization to President Hoover's law enforcement inquiry.

At 7 a. m., takes deep breaths in front of an open window, tosses the medicine ball with Dr. Joel T. Boone, Justice Stone and other friends and breakfasts at about 8 o'clock on an invariable fare of citrus fruit, scrambled eggs and bacon and coffee. And he shaves himself with a safety razor.

His friends call him the most adjustable man in the world, but he follows the same old regular routine of personal habits. Going from place to place he has nearly always preferred riding to walking and although he often takes brief walks in the White House grounds these aren't long enough to be called exercise. Filled with nervous energy, Hoover feels that while a man is walking he might be doing something more important—and if he is going somewhere, riding is quicker.

During the stress of the campaign he exercised regularly and his trainer boasts that the candidate finally was able to lie on his back and touch his feet over his head. But the president doesn't go in for that now; he takes only moderate exercise without an electric horse or other mechanical contrivance.

His Working Day  
His working day runs from 9 a. m. to 6:30. He smokes an after-breakfast cigar, large and fairly expensive, and walks through to the executive office. There he is awaited by George Akerson, his large, genial secretary, with such mail as is deemed to merit his attention.

Between 9 and 10 he dictates and confers with his secretaries. Then come his callers—and there have been many of them pouring in during Hoover's first month as president. All, of course, are seen by appointment. At 12:30 the president leaves his office for lunch, which is not elaborate, but substantial and usually includes a chop, a small steak, cold cuts, heavily salad up some such matter. He has changed his diet in the White House only by restricting it a little more closely.

The Afternoon  
Hoover is back at his office by 2:30, or earlier, ready to receive cabinet members and other officials who consult him about current problems. By 4 o'clock he is again

dictating or studying problems which the day has presented. Between 6:30 and his 7:30 dinner hour he is likely to be found listening to the radio. He enjoys the music and listens to what he considers important speeches. He does not like comedy, of the monologue or dialogue variety, at all. More than likely, there will be guests at dinner—either a cabinet member or a personal friend, who will find a roast of meat or fowl before them. Hoover doesn't go in for fancy delicacies, preferring the plain and wholesome fare. The family subsequently adjourns to the library and the president retires to his bedchamber at about 10:30. He reads himself drowsy with a book, partly because Hoover can't find enough good ones and partly because he likes other types of novels.

Routine Varied  
That is the regular routine of the Hoover day, but it is naturally varied by both the scheduled and the unexpected. Two days a week there is a morning cabinet meeting. Twice a week the president has his press conferences, at noon Tuesday and 4 o'clock Friday. Twice a week, also, he receives the long lines of visitors who have written authorization from congressmen to shake his hand. Whenever Hoover finds wasteful non-essentials of any kind he seeks to eliminate or curtail them. Instead of having a public handshaking hour every day he restricts this to twice a week and may halve that schedule. It is explained that he would rather do all his handshaking for the week at one time and get it over with.

To Make Few Speeches  
He believes presidential speeches should be important and plans to make only three or four a year. The time required for their preparation rather than that needed for travel and delivery influences him in that respect.

On Sunday the Hoovers attend the Friends church and in the afternoon generally drive through the nearby Maryland or Virginia countryside. There are always guests for Sunday evening dinners and they're always old friends or neighbors, such as the Harlan Stones, the Vernon Kellogs or the Mack Sullivans. At these dinners the president departs entirely from formality.

Hoover has always been surrounded by a close clique of aides and advisers—his subordinates officially or otherwise in most cases. He made a choice collection of them in the old Belgian relief and food administration days. He already has four secretaries and may possibly add more, each with a separate and distinct task. Besides the various persons already mentioned in this story his intimates include Mark Requa, the oil man; Edgar Rickard, the mining engineer; Postmaster General Walter F. Brown and Harry Robinson and John Griffin Mott of Los Angeles. These and others have always been devoted followers and servants of the man whom most of them call "the Chief."

And although Hoover is now president of the United States, as they always wanted him to be, he preserves the close contact.

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**HILLS BROS COFFEE**

Do you know Jimmy? Just fourteen he is... and one of the carriers on The Observer. He's working hard, for he is saving money to go to college, and to learn to be a lawyer. For years he's been working on this newspaper, and the circulation manager says he has never missed an evening. Get acquainted with your carrier. He'll appreciate your interest. We would be glad to have you pay your paper bills through him. He is reliable and your co-operation will help him to gain in confidence and responsibility.

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## Missing Plane Sighted Mar. 31, Searchers Learn

SYDNEY, N. S. W., April 3 (AP)—One clue came out of the wild Australian bush today to guide searchers for the airplane "Southern Cross," which vanished March 31 with Captain Charles Kingsford-Smith and three companions who were on the first lap of a flight to England.

The Drysdale river mission station this morning signaled Captain Chateau, Australian royal air force aviator out on a searching expedition, that an airplane had passed over the station on March 31 heading southwest. This was the day on which the Southern Cross should have passed that way. It was the slenderest of threads but was the first definite trace of the four fliers since they literally vanished into the air after sending a radio message that the motors of the plane were failing and that they were coming down through a blinding rainstorm into the bush, about 100 miles east of Wymaham. The vast labyrinth of the Western Australian bush is one of the most savage stretches of country left on the habitable part of the earth.

The aviators when lost were on their way from Sydney to Wymaham, whence they intended to fly to London by way of Singapore, Karachi, Bagdad and Rome. On board the plane besides Captain Kingsford-Smith and Charles T. O. Ullm, companions on the America-Australia flight were a navigator named Litchfield and a radio operator named McWilliam.

## SENIORS FIRST IN TRACT MEET

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fourth and fifth. J. Graham (sr), C. Beery (J.), L. Litcher (sr), B. Pennington (sr), D. Patten. Relay: first, seniors (Litcher, Pennington, Ahrendt and Graham); second, juniors (Roe, Patten, Gulleman, D. Patten), third, freshmen (Workman, Walker, Lovan, C. Beery), fourth, sophomores (Pais, Anderson, Gekeler, Nelson), Discus: R. DeLong (J. Beery), E. McCluse (sr), W. Beckel (J.), V. Walte (J.). Eroad jump: L. Ahrendt (sr), D. Patten (J.), Torrence (J.), Gulleman (J.), McMillan (sr). Javelin: V. Newlin (sr), Nelson (sp), Pais (sp), Gulleman (J.), Patten (J.). Each man on the winning relay team qualified for a numeral and men in second place were credited with one point toward a numeral.

## OUT OUR WAY

SO SOME BODY TOLD YOU IT WAS GOOD FER YOU T' SLEEP WITH A WINDER OPEN, HAH? WELL—ANSWER ME THIS, WORRY WART, WITHOUT NO SARCASTICISM—DOES THIS SOMEBODY LIVE IN A SHOP NEIGHBORHOOD?

**SHADES OF NIGHT**  
J. WILLIAMS  
RED U. S. PAT. OFF.

Hoover is setting an awesome example for future presidents when it comes to work. Handshaking interrupted his official duties. He therefore restricted that privilege to two days a week. Speech making, he says, requires excessive time and energy in preparing material. He therefore will limit his public utterances, as far as prepared addresses are concerned, to two or three occasions a year. He is to be congratulated. The American people has ready admiration for the man who recognizes a big job and has the courage to eliminate non-essentials and conserve the utmost time and energy for its accomplishment.

The death of Marshal Foch has recalled significant observations of the great generalissimo on war: "War belongs to the department of moral force. A battle is a conflict of two wills. Victory is a moral superiority on the part of the conqueror and a moral depression on the part of the conquered. . . . Neither one side nor the other knows when they withdraw what its own losses have been nor how heavy those of the opposing force. Therefore, it is not on account of material damage, still less from any possible computation of the figures, that the losers give up the struggle. The will to conquer sweeps all before it. The moral factor is the most important element in war. . . . Three-fourths of the battle is won when the men know they are not going to retreat." Which tells the secret of American success in the world conflict. The doughboys were taught only how to go forward; they knew nothing of retreating, never considered any possibility except winning. Foch was a great leader because he had the will to conquer. And it is significant that this great general, a Basque without a drop of French blood in his veins, lies under the same dome with Napoleon, a native of Sicily and likewise a Frenchman only by adoption.

**LA GRANDE-MADE PRODUCTS**  
In entire keeping with The Observer's recent editorials urging a preference for farm products produced in the Grande Ronde valley was the proposal presented to the Chamber of Commerce yesterday to build a like preference for products manufactured in this community. The greater the home demand for La Grande-made products, the greater is the demand for local labor, for local raw materials, and the greater will be the community's buying power.

As with farm products, failure on the part of local citizens to buy those things manufactured in the La Grande territory is due primarily to negligence and a lack of emphasis in the past on the importance of such buying habits. In practically all instances it is not a matter of quality or price that influences the buying of outside products, because La Grande manufacturers are in direct competition with outside brands in other markets. It is simply that no real effort has been put forth to establish a local preference for the things we make here at home.

La Grande has, for example, a meat packing plant, a flour mill, two lumber mills that manufacture their respective products in large quantities and sell far beyond the borders of the La Grande market as well as many other smaller industries. On a competitive basis, our home hams and bacon, our home flour, our home lumber has established its quality and value on a sound basis. And every increase in volume that can be secured through a greater preference for those products right here in the home market means more money for those who provide the raw materials—greater general prosperity for the community.

To buy ice cream manufactured here means a greater demand for dairy products throughout the valley. To buy La Grande-made bread means an increase in the buying power of those who grow the raw materials. The same thing applies to butter, candy, cereals, iron work, woodwork, lime, and a host of other products manufactured in this territory. It is not only a means of building up our home industries, but it is a means of providing a greater income, more prosperity for those who produce and sell any raw materials used in those industries. The circle is never ending and the speed with which community money makes its rounds can determine the degree of community good times.

One main reason why more La Grande people do not prefer La Grande products in their buying is probably due to the fact that they have never tried them. Give them a test. Check up your buying. Give preference to our own manufactured products. The makers stand back of them—and there is an obvious advantage in spending thriftily and wisely where your money can return to you over and over again.