La Grande Evening Observer

(Incorporated)
An Independent Newspaper
Phone Main 600

HAROLD M. FINLAY ..... Business Manager

Published evenings, except Sunday, at 1710 Sixth street, La Grande, Oregon.

Entered at the Postoffice of 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 OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news herein also are reserved.

National Advertising Representative
M. C. MOGENSEN CO., Inc.
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, Chicago, Detroit, New York

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Carrier

Daily, one 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

ADVERTISING RATES

Display, foreign, per column inch	45c
Display, local, per column inch	45c

Time contract prices on application

He that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile.—1 Peter 3: 10.

A SAFETY VALVE

Predictions of a Democratic landslide have been fulfilled. This sweeping shift in political power came as a distinct surprise to many loyal Republicans who, in spite of the results of various straw votes, could not believe that the American people would, in a crisis like the present, turn down the tried and tested leadership of Herbert Hoover for the untried promises of Franklin Roosevelt.

This attitude on the part of Republicans was not altogether unreasonable, either, for many dry Democrats were disappointed in Roosevelt's extreme stand on the prohibition question, and several prominent Democratic leaders sincerely believed that Roosevelt lacked the qualities of a successful presidential candidate.

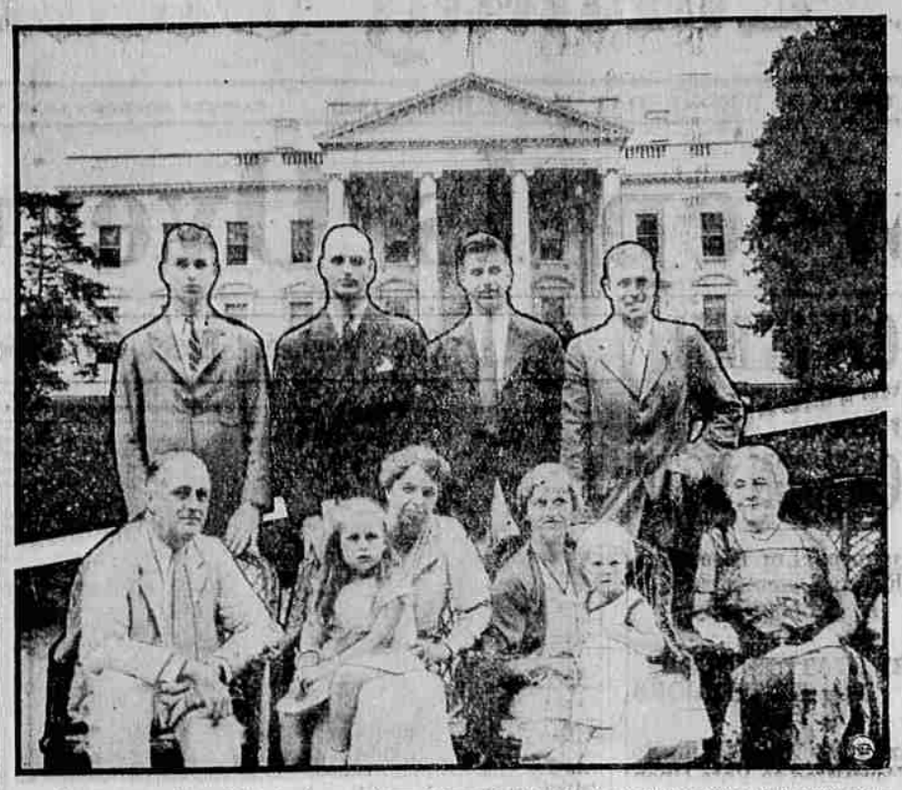
For instance, William Randolph Hearst, commenting on the opinion of eastern Democratic leaders, said: "They believe the nomination of Roosevelt would make certain the re-election of President Hoover. Of the two men, they accord Hoover more credit for firmness of character, sincerity of conviction, honesty of political principles, and superior administrative efficiency. Men who are in a position to appraise Roosevelt's equipment declare that his presidential boom is a 'fake' pure and simple. Instead of being a militant fighter of the Theodore Roosevelt type, the New York leaders know him to be timid, vacillating, evasive, unstable in mental processes, and governed solely by expediency."

If such was the frank opinion of Democrats before Roosevelt was nominated, what is the explanation for Roosevelt's overwhelming defeat of Hoover in yesterday's election? Has Roosevelt suddenly developed the character and ability which he formerly lacked? Hardly. The landslide is rather to be explained by the present economic stress and a resulting attitude of resentment against existing authority.

To quote again from a Democratic writer (the Washington correspondent of the Salem Capital Journal): "This is not a political campaign we are in. It is in fact the process of releasing a safety valve on revolution. If we were not having this election, unrest would certainly make itself known in other and more serious ways. The usual campaign arguments and campaign issues are no good this time. We have never had anything like this before. Roosevelt has nothing to do with it. Neither has Mr. Hoover. Each has become only the symbol of protest." That was written only a few days ago, and most Republicans will agree with the writer.

Now that the people have had the opportunity to express their resentment, they ought to feel better about the whole matter and acquire the confidence which will be a foundation for the return to prosperity. And with the Democrats in full control of all branches of government, things ought to run very smoothly from now on; if not, the Democrats will have no one to blame but themselves. Hoover this morning congratulated Roosevelt "on the opportunity that has come to you to be of service to the country." Roosevelt does face a wonderful opportunity. If he can lead us out of our difficulties he will earn the greatest respect and gratitude.

THE NEW WHITE HOUSE FAMILY



Franklin D. Roosevelt and his family are shown here with a picture of the White House, their home after March 4. Seated, left to right, are Governor Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt (holding her granddaughter, Ann Roosevelt Dall), Mrs. Anna Roosevelt Dall (who is holding her son, Curtis Dall Jr.,) and Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt, the governor's mother. Standing are: Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr., James Roosevelt and John A. Roosevelt (three of the governor's four sons) and Curtis Dall, his son-in-law. The other son, Elliott Roosevelt, was absent at the time this recent picture was made.

In Washington

By Herbert Plummer

WASHINGTON — To at least one man on capitol hill President Hoover's implication in his navy day message that the United States might be expected to build a navy as big as any if efforts at disarmament fail must have been sweet music.

He is Senator Hale, of Maine, the short, stocky chairman of the senate committee on naval affairs and one of the navy's staunchest friends in congress.

"Preddy" Hale, as he is known to his friends "on the hill" never has much to say in the senate except about the navy and its needs. Most of the time he sits quietly by when other things are being discussed on the floor.

But it's different when the navy is mentioned. He has made that the one big thing in his career as a senator and since 1922, at the beginning of his second term, he has been chairman of the senate group dealing with the navy.

Wants A Big Navy

Hale believes in a big navy and thinks if that arm of American defense were made really powerful it would be the strongest factor for peace in the world.

He's a little suspicious of efforts to cut down naval strength. The treaty agreed to at the London naval arms conference back in 1930 met his disapproval. He voted against it and preached in the senate that we were trading away our national security.

Put Through Cruiser Bill

It is still remembered how, over the most powerful opposition, he succeeded in getting the bill passed in the 70th congress providing for 15 additional cruisers. And over the opposition of President Coolidge and the views of Hoover, then president-elect, he kept in that bill the time limit for construction clause.

A bachelor, Hale comes from a family that for more than 50 years has been a power in national politics. He is the son of Eugene Hale, for 30 years a senator from Maine.

Senator Hale himself has been in the senate since 1916.

Al Espinosa, golf professional, is to remain with the Portage country club in Ohio again next year.

Health

HEELS HIGH AND LOW

High heels have been condemned time and again as injurious to health in that they cripple the feet, make normal walking impossible and throw the body and its organ off balance and alignment.

Recently a new attack has been made on heels in general. The addition of a rear elevation to footwear has been condemned, irrespective of its height.

Flat feet and a host of other foot ailments have been charged against the heel. More specifically it has been contended that when heels are worn the outer part of the foot is removed from the ground and the weight of the body is thus made to rest on the heels and the forepart only.

According to this theory, the center of gravity of the body is thrown forward and an extra burden is placed upon the muscles of the back, of the thigh and of the legs, keeping them more or less constantly in a contracted state. From this, it has been argued, there results excessive and nervous irritability.

While this father elaborate theory sounds reasonable, it unfortunately suffers when subjected to actual test.

A barefooted woman placed on two adjacent weighing machines, with heels resting on one scale and the forefeet on the other, registered two-thirds of her weight on the heel scale and one-third on the toe scale.

The same woman weighed on the same scales, but wearing shoes with moderate heels, registered the same proportion of weight on each scale.

This experiment more or less vindicates the shoe with the ordinary heel, but does not condone the excessively high heel. Much depends, too, upon the manner in which the shoe is fashioned.

The Garden

FALL START FOR VEGETABLES

While most of the flowering annuals can be sown this fall to good advantage, not so much can be done in the vegetable garden except put the soil in shape. A good spading, turning in compost or manure is the best move that can be made for next spring's vegetable planting. The perennial vegetables, asparagus and rhubarb as well as multiplier onions can be planted to excellent advantage this fall.

Spinach is the early spring vegetable that may be planted in advance of the season to advantage. Prepare the bed and scatter the seed in the rows as late as possible and dodge frozen ground. The idea is to get the seed sown so late that it will not germinate until next spring but will be ready to sprout as soon as the first favorable weather swells the germ in the seed.

Spinach must do all its growing in cool weather. The earlier it can be started the better and longer the crop. So fall sowing is a real advantage. Mulch the bed well after the seed is sown and remove the mulch early next spring, as soon as the ground starts to thaw. There is no use planting the old-fashioned small-leaf spinach. The modern inventions in the spinach life are so far superior, both in size of leaf and quality, that it is a foolish waste of space and time to bother with any but the newer sorts, mostly of Danish origin. It is more heat resistant and less prone to race up to seed at the slightest suspicion of warm weather.

Multiplier, or potato onions as they are sometimes called, give the first young onions in spring. A few bulbs put in this fall will give you a crop before the onion sets can go into action. They are perfectly hardy.

The asparagus bed may be set this fall, getting two-year-old plants from dealers. The main requisite is deep rich soil for asparagus and ample root room for each hill, giving the plants three feet of space each way. Rhubarb roots should be set out now. Half a dozen plants will be sufficient to provide an ample supply for the average family.

COURT CLERK CHANTS OATH AS WIFE HEARS 'BURGLAR'

DURHAM, N. C. (AP)—One thing is certain—S. O. Riley, clerk of recorder's court, is always ready to chant his accustomed oath.

It was early morning. Mrs. Riley awoke and shook her husband.

"Wake up," she said in a hushed voice. "There's a burglar in the room."

Riley sat up sleepily and began: "You solemnly swear the evidence you shall give the court in this action now on trial—"

He received more vigorous shaking, finally got up and found no burglar. A perfectly good oath wasted, thought Mrs. Riley.

Credited to Moors

"The mill cannot grind with the water that is past" is an old Spanish proverb said to have been derived from the Moors.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

Chats With Parents

PLAYING DOCTOR

By Alice Judson Peale

Every child hates to have the doctor examine his throat. Yet most children after they have had to endure such an examination begin to play the doctor game with each other and with their dolls.

Watching such play one sees that it is carried out in a particularly heartless manner with great relish for the imaginary cries and protests of the victim. How is it that this dramatization of what was surely a most unpleasant experience gives the child such very evident pleasure?

Playing doctor allows him to do to another what has been done to him. In this play he is no longer the one who must suffer but the one who inflicts the suffering.

This is satisfactory to him in two ways. The hurt which he has suffered is in effect wiped out by the fact that he becomes in his imagination the agent instead of the victim, and he has furthermore the pleasure of revenging himself upon someone for what he had to endure.

Thus in play he both effaces a painful memory and settles the score in his own favor.

All dramatic play in which children whip their dolls, scold them harshly or play school with great severity in the role of teacher serves a similar purpose. It is, therefore, a safety valve for feelings of aggression which the child cannot well express in other ways.

Under the license of play his revenge and cruelty impulses enjoy full freedom. Such games, therefore, have an important place in the emotional economy of childhood quite as vital in the child's development as the constructive play with blocks, etc., which we more readily value.

ROOSEVELT IS FIFTH TO GO FROM ALBANY

NEW YORK, Nov. 9 (AP) — Franklin D. Roosevelt will be the fifth man to go to the White House from New York state and the fourth governor of New York to become president of the United States.

Martin Van Buren was the first president from New York. He was inaugurated in 1837 after having first served as governor.

Millard Fillmore was inaugurated in 1850. He had been a congressman.

In 1885 Grover Cleveland went from the executive mansion at Albany to the White House and in 1901 Theodore Roosevelt, a former governor of New York who had been elected vice president became president by the assassination of William McKinley.

Better Unheard

Jud Tunkins says sometimes you can't believe half you hear, and the half you can't believe is the one you wish you hadn't heard.—Washington Star.

Odd Colic "Cure"

Curious remedies, such as cinder tea, made by dropping a red-hot cinder into hot water, as a cure for "tummy-ache" in children, still exist in some English country villages.

SOCIETY NOTES

Miss Bess Duke, Society Editor
Telephone Main 600 Until 9:30 a. m.

Mrs. Francis Redfield, Mrs. L. Hull Complimented at Afternoon Bridge Event By Mrs. W. Gilbert, Hot Lake

Mrs. Francis Redfield and Mrs. H. L. Hull were complimented yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Warren Gilbert entertained at her home at Hot Lake sanitorium. Mrs. Hull expects to leave next week for Pendleton to make her home, while the former was the inspiration for a miscellaneous shower.

Bridge was played during the fore part of the afternoon and the prizes were awarded to Mrs. Stanley Mills, first, and Mrs. John Larison, second. Later in the afternoon sewing was enjoyed.

Flowers decorated the rooms and formed an attractive setting for the event.

Mrs. Gilbert served refreshments at a late hour in the afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. George C. Hill Is Bridge Hostess

At a delightful afternoon affair, Mrs. George C. Hill entertained the Sorosis club yesterday at 2 o'clock at her home. Three guests, Mrs. H. G. Avery, Mrs. John Greulich and Mrs. Frank Wylde, were invited to complete three tables for bridge.

Mrs. Greulich was presented with the guest prize, while Mrs. Hill was high scorer among the club members.

Mrs. Henry Hill will be the next hostess, entertaining in two weeks.

* * *

Mary Elizabeth Club Meets Tuesday

Mrs. William Barclay had as her guests yesterday afternoon members of the Mary Elizabeth club, entertaining at an informal kensington at 2 o'clock at her home. Mrs. A. J. Van Valkenberg was a guest for the afternoon.

Chrysanthemums were placed about the rooms in baskets.

The afternoon was spent in sewing, and at the close Mrs. Barclay served a two course luncheon.

Mrs. Nell Robertson will be the next hostess on Dec. 8.

* * *

Episcopal Guild Plans Card Party

The card party at which St. Peter's Guild will entertain tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock in the small ballroom of the Sacajawea Inn was arranged yesterday afternoon when the ways and means committee of the guild met at the home of Mrs. Gilbert Barron. Both pinochle and bridge will be arranged for the evening.

Members of the committee are Mrs. C. N. Tarkington, Mrs. Clarence Kopp, Mrs. Guy Ellis and Mrs. Barron.

* * *

Greenwood P. T. A. Meets Tomorrow

Because the regular meeting date falls on Armistice Day, the Greenwood Parent Teacher association will hold their November meeting on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 10, at 2:30 o'clock at the school. Included in the program will be: a dramatization for book week by the First B and Seventh A grades; a book review of Miss Mabel Doty, public librarian; and a talk on foods and teeth by Dr. A. L. Moore.

* * *

Camp Fire Girls Assist Red Cross

The Gatusi Camp Fire met Monday afternoon and put Red Cross pins and membership cards in envelopes to send out. The work was done at Wright's drug store and all members were present. Mrs. R. O. Williams is the guardian.

* * *

Westway Group Postpones Meet

Since the regular meeting of the Westway club falls on Armistice day, the meeting has been postponed until Nov. 17 when they will meet at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the home of Mrs. O. B. Maxam on Second street. The committee in charge will be announced later.

* * *

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Wednesday, Nov. 9

7:00 Clio club, with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Lanzer.

7:30 Delphian chapter, at the Sacajawea Inn.

8:00 American Legion auxiliary, at the Sacajawea Inn.

8:00 Order of Eastern Star, at the Masonic hall.

* * *

Thursday, Nov. 10

1:00 Mitzi club, with Mrs. Hardie Taylor.

1:15 Luncheon club, with Mrs. John Larison.

2:00 Mary Elizabeth club, with Mrs. William Barclay.

2:00 Lutheran Ladies Aid, with Mrs. Andrew, 305 Cherry St.

2:00 Riverside Ladies Aid, at Lane chapel.

2:00 Diversity club, with Mrs. Donald Cole.

2:00 Hi-Lo club, with Mrs. H. M. Finlay.

2:00 Depression club, with Mrs. Walter Jones.

3:00 E. O. N. Housemothers, with Miss Helen Moor.

2:30 Presbyterian Missionary society, with Mrs. R. S. Eakin, 1812 Walnut street.

2:30 Greenwood Parent Teacher association, at the school.

7:00 Alpha Dinner club, with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Siegrist.

8:00 St. Peter's Guild card party, Sacajawea Inn.

* * *

Friday, Nov. 11

2:00 L. D. club, with Mrs. P. A. McDonald.

2:00 Country Womens club, with Mrs. Frank Wright.

8:00 Club, with Mrs. Clyde Webb.

* * *

Saturday, Nov. 12

8:00 Saturday Bridge club, with Mrs. C. H. Devine.

* * *

Monday, Nov. 14

2:00 Wakelita club, with Mrs. Alvah Crowley.

7:30 Daughters of Union Veterans, at the home of Mrs. Laura Rhodes.

8:00 Neighborhood Music club, La Grande hotel.

* * *

Tuesday, Nov. 15

2:00 Neighborhood club, at the La Grande hotel.

2:00 M. I. L. club, with Mrs. Andrew Lee.

7:30 Neighbors of Woodcraft, Odd Fellows hall.

8:00 Bridge club, with Miss Constance Rae and Miss Grace Cullen.

"INHERITS" JERSEY

UNIVERSITY, Va. (AP) — Milton Abramson, diminutive halfback on the Virginia eleven, had to wait until another player broke his leg before finding a jersey he could wear. When Bill Edgar's fractured limb put him on the bench for the season, Abramson found a uniform small enough.

FALK'S

Beautiful
BAGS
The Biggest Assortment We've Ever Shown

If you're going to give a bag for a Christmas gift why not select one now from the most complete stock in La Grande . . . Every new shape, material and color.

$1 to $4.95

Nothing Venture

FOR SALE $10,000

by Patricia Wentworth

Chapter 27

TRAILING A CLUE

What did F. F. mean? Was she just reading into his words the accusation which filled her thoughts?

It was as much as Nan could do to sit next to Robert Leonard without crying this accusation aloud—"You've been trying to kill Jervis!"

George Tetterley was giving her a tabloid version of his last game of golf, to such a mellow mood had lunch and her likeness to that earlier Nan Forsyth brought him. Curiously enough, some delicate extra sense informed her that of all the people around the table he would be the least surprised if she were suddenly to say what was in her mind about Robert Leonard.

Quite definitely George did not like him—oh, quite definitely. Neither did he like Rosamund—much. This surprised Nan. She was young enough to give beauty too many points in the game.

Rosamund had begun to smoke before she had begun to eat. She ate very little, and she lit one cigarette from another all through the meal. She wore a straight, plain dress of heavy white wash silk. In contrast to Janet Tetterley, whose thin neck was hung with beads like golf balls, Rosamund's throat was bare. Seen through a bluish haze of smoke, she had the air of beauty withdrawn behind its own impalpable veils.

Nan's heart hurt her very much as she looked across the Tetterley's luncheon table at this beauty of Rosamund's. Jervis' very anger against her was the measure of his love and his loss. Having loved Rosamund, it could not be possible that he should ever love Nan.

They went out into the garden after lunch and had coffee under the shade of two enormous cedars. As they crossed the lawn with the sun pouring down upon them, the party broke up into twos and threes. Nan found herself walking with Ferdinand.

"What did you mean, Mr. Francis?" she said, without looking at him.

"I'd rather you'd not call me that," he said.

Nan blushed a little with pleasure, and he threw out his hand in an odd gesture. His quiet bright eyes twinkled at her.

"I'd like it if we were friends."

Nan said, "Oh—" It was a little sound with a quiver in it. Her eyes were soft and misty. "Oh, how nice of you!" she said.

They began to walk again. The sunlight dazzled round her. She didn't feel afraid of Rosamund any more. Here was a friend of Jervis who wanted to be friends with her. She found it immensely strengthening. She came back to her first question.

"What did you mean at lunch?"

"Perhaps I didn't mean anything."

"You did—you told that story on purpose, and you looked at him—Mr. Leonard. What did you mean?"

Ferdinand turned and waved a hand in the direction of a most undeniable view. The trees had been cut away to frame a glimpse of the sea.

"That's rather good—isn't it?" he said.

Nan hadn't anything at all to say about the view.

"Who was Eisenthal?" she said.

Ferdinand turned in a leisurely fashion and let a roving glance travel about the lawn. Mrs. Tetterley and Leonard had reached the shade and were already disposed in comfortable chairs. George Tetterley was in the act of joining them. Jervis and Rosamund Carew had taken a wide circle away from the cedars and were entering upon a shady path overarched by tall rhododendrons. A man had just emerged from the house bearing the coffee-tray.

"Who is Eisenthal?"

It certainly seemed safe enough to answer her.

"A fellow I met down there."

He got a frown, and a clear indignant look.

"What was he?"

"A chemist," said Ferdinand.

"You mean — an experimental chemist."

"Yes—that was quick of you."

She shook her head.

"Why could he make the guerilla chief do as he liked?"

"Chemists are sometimes useful."

"How was Eisenthal useful?"

"A handy fellow," said Ferdinand.

"Don't you know?"

"Well, yes, I know."

"Are you going to tell me?"

"Well, that's what I can't know."

"Why?" He saw a faint sensitive clouding of those eager eyes. Her lips parted. "You're not going to tell me—"

"Eisenthal was a genius gone wrong. He looked like any other professor, only more respectable, and he'd a fierce brain. And he'd got an invention that had been extraordinarily useful to that guerilla chief."

"What was it?" said Nan.

"What'll you do if I tell you?"

"I won't tell anyone."

He began to speak in the sort of voice that barely carries a yard:

"About a month before he'd captured me, Pedro Ramirez had brought off a little coup. He was carrying on operations in the Madalena district and harassing the government quite a bit. Then the government turned nasty and sent up some real troops—and that's where he brought off his coup.

"There were three trains, and they left Madalena at three-hour intervals. The first of them ran off the line on the edge of the big pass where it enters the hills. It went down a couple of hundred feet, and there weren't many survivors. The second train crashed through the parapet of the bridge over the Madathe hills. And the third ran off the Lena river about five miles short of track only 10 miles out of Madalena."

"How?"

"Eisenthal," said Ferdinand.

"Yes—but how?"

F. F. waved his hand towards the sea.

"I'm not a chemist, but I got the idea that Eisenthal had invented a thing that disintegrated certain substances. The man who told me said he'd seen the ties where those three trains left the line, and they were just mush."

Nan looked at him with eyes like saucers.

"But, F. F.—the first train got as far as the hills."

He nodded.

"Why didn't it crash sooner? It must have run over the places where the other two trains went off, and the second train must have run over the bit of track where the third one crashed."

"Yes. You're bright—aren't you? I was bright, too. I said to the man who told me, 'Look here, what are you telling me?' He said, 'I don't know—but as I told you, so it happened.' Afterwards I asked Eisenthal. I'm an inquisitive man, and I like to know how things happen, so when I got a chance I asked him, and he told me it was all a matter of careful timing.

"You spray the stuff on, and it takes just so long to make a thing soft, and so much longer to rot it through. It must all be calculated very carefully. The place where the first train crashed was done first. It ran over the other two places before they'd got dangerous."

Nan looked away to the distant blue of the sea. She said under her breath:

"The stuff made wood rotten?"

"So I'm told."

"Jervis' bridge was rotten."

"That's when I began to think about Eisenthal."

Nan turned round quickly.

"What happened to Eisenthal?"

"I'm not quite sure. I think he's dead."

"He's not . . .?"

"Leonard? Not on your life! All I know is that they were both in Mexico at the same time—but that's not very incriminating for Leonard."

"Will you tell Jervis?"

He shook his head.

"Not a bit of good telling Jervis. I shall keep my eyes open. Don't you want any coffee? I think we've been admiring the view just about as long as we'd better."

Robert Leonard was sipping his coffee. He looked cool and comfortable. He smiled pleasantly at Nan and engaged her in conversation while Janet Tetterley transferred her attentions to Ferdinand. George Tetterley kept his paper firmly between himself and the outside world. After a little while a steady rhythmical sound came from behind it.

(Continued on Page Six)

Let Us Clean
Your Winter Coats,
Suits and Dresses
Standard Laundry
1418 Jefferson St.

Like Mashed Potatoes?
Try them the new easy
MIXMASTER
way—they're delicious!

MIXES
MASHES
WHIPS
STIRS
BEATS
JUICES

And it's so much easier!

No tired muscles or aching arms when you use Mixmaster. Takes all the drudgery out of beating and mixing, and things taste better, too! Let us show you—at home. We'll be glad to demonstrate the MIXMASTER.

BOHNENKAMP'S