

La Grande Evening Observer

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER -- PRINTS THE NEWS THE DAY IT HAPPENS

VOLUME XIV.

LA GRANDE, OREGON,

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1915.

NUMBER 243

WONG SAYS PUBLICLY ENG, FONG SHOT HIM

COURT SCENE OF DRAMATIC ACCUSATIONS

SHAKING CANE POINTED AT
TWO PRISONERS AS CHARGE
IS HURLED.

**COLLAPSE FOLLOWS BURST
OF PHYSICAL EFFORT**

Weakened, Aged Chinaman is Unable
to Testify and is Taken Away
Eventually—Doctors Quiet Him—
Prisoners Bound Over to the Grand
Jury After Dramatic Scene in Jus-
tice Court.

"That China boy shoot me and that China boy shoot me," exclaimed Wong Won Duck who was brought into Judge Williams' court just before noon in the case of State vs. William Eng and Charlie Fong. And as the old Chinese gave forth this exclamation he pointed with his cane straight toward Eng and Fong. The excitement was too great for the injured man and he became hysterical muttering deeply in Chinese dialect. In Chinese he asked why their bullets didn't go true. He grew worse and Judge Williams arranged his office couch where the old man was laid. Doctors Holt and Graham were summoned and took charge of the witness endeavoring to restore him to a condition whereby his testimony could be properly taken. Court adjourned for a time but later took up Eng and Fong were bound over to the grand jury and placed on \$1500 bonds each. Wong was not put under oath.

Several Discharged.
Immediately upon convening court this morning Judge Williams called the Chinese case and prosecuting Attorney Ivanhoe appeared for the state while Robert Eakin, of the firm of Crawford & Eakin, and J. D. Slater appeared for the accused Chinamen. On motion of the prosecuting attorney Fong Gan Yu, Toy Young, Toy Sue, Sun Yuen and Jim Livermore were discharged but William Eng and Charlie Fong were held on the charge of assault with intent to kill on the person of Wong.

LECTURE TOMORROW NIGHT
Public as well as Pythians invited to be Present.

Tomorrow evening the lecture on Syracuse and the Islands of Sicily will be given at the high school auditorium by a well known lecturer. He will show pictures taken by himself on a visit to the spot made sacred to Pythianism, and not only are all Knights in the city invited to be present but the public is cordially invited. There will be no admission price. The lecture is intensely interesting and is well supplied with pictures thrown on the screen. The K. of P. lodges here and at Union are sponsors.

APPLES HIGH IN THE SOUTH

A letter from Frank R. Bridges, who is now in Los Angeles, to the Evening Observer, says that he is paying 15 cents for three pounds of Oregon York Imperial apples, and when he remonstrated with the vendor at the price of the apples, the reply was "Yes sir, the price is high, but that is on account of the special flavor of the Oregon apple." Mr. Bridges admits that he patted the vendor on the back and urged him to continue such truthful argument. It is interesting to know that while Mr. Bridges was en route to California he went through Salt Lake City, and there had his suit case stolen from him. He says he represented the ordinary rube when he sauntered up and down the side streets of Salt Lake looking wistfully into the pawn shop windows with the hope that he might recognize his possession which carried not only a volume of poems but his pajamas and other accessories so essential to a man who is on a journey.

FOREIGN LEGION IS MOTLEY MIXTURE

Following is the second article by Phil Rader, serving in the foreign legion of the French army.
(By Phil Rader.)

(Written for the United Press.)
London, March 2.—(Copyrighted 1915, by the United Press Associations.)—At least one American flag that I know of has flown in the great war.
My comrades and I, in the French foreign legion, went to war under its folds and as we marched out of Paris about the middle of October and started on our 150-mile tramp to the front, the French cheered the Stars and Stripes with great delight. When Ouida wrote "Under Two Flags" she was telling of my regiment, the famous old French foreign legion in which every man fights under the French flag and carries in his heart the thoughts of his own country's banner.

Of the 1500 men I started out with, only 885 were alive February 1. There are strange men in the foreign legion; men whose lives have been twisted in one way or another; men with pasts; men with dark secrets; men who want to die, but who have stopped at suicide.

You never ask a man in the French foreign legion who he really is. I had joined the foreign legion because I had been told that, if I got into the French flying corps, which I wished to do, I must first become a member of the legion. I didn't intend to go to the trenches, but the first thing I knew we were under way, our American flag flying over us, bound for the front.

My arrangements for entering the flying corps had gone glimmering and here I was, only an ordinary private, carrying a rifle and a pack weighing 96 pounds. We marched for six days, 10 hours a day for 40 minutes at a stretch, with five-minute rests. At last we reached a little town which they told us, was three miles from the trenches. We had been all aglow to get into the fighting.

"It'll be just our luck to be held in reserve," "We won't get to the trenches for a long time," "I hope they get us into the fighting right away."

We had made these remarks hundreds of times during our long march. An orderly came up to the position where we were standing and said: "We are going directly to the trenches." It was like a dose of cold water. Wasn't this just a little bit sudden? We thought. Then a terrific chatting broke out among us. Every man was trying to prove how ready he was. Men always do that in a pinch, I have found. Jokes were made in unnatural tones. Loud laughs were high pitched. Men slapped others on the back boisterously. I didn't know that all these things were unfailing signs that fear was tugging at our hearts. I had hundreds of chances in the days to come to study myself and others in the periods of danger and I've learned that fear always comes.

The brave man isn't the man who has no fear. He is the man who has it and conquers it, or who fears the fives of his comrades more than the bullets of the enemy.

We marched a few miles more that afternoon and at last found ourselves in a deserted little town. Our path had been strewn with relics, French caps, French knapsacks, broken French rifles, French graves. I found myself wondering why we found no German relics. I began to understand that evil things could happen to us as well as the Germans. We were going to kill the Germans but, in the meantime, what were they going to do to us? I was an average man, straight from the sidewalks of Frisco, and what was happening to my mind could have happened to the mind of any man I know. We could hear shooting now, distant rumbling. Our nerves were strung, tense.

"We are to cross the canal on the little bridge and go to the farmhouse," said an orderly. "But you must cross the bridge one at a time, so you won't draw the German fire." There were 32 of us in our party. I was the third to cross the bridge. As I ran I could hardly believe that I, from orderly San Francisco, was running from bullets; that I was this man entering war.

In the farmyard we found a grave marked by a wooden cross. It was near the dunghill, but it was marked "Joel Hainemann" and other lettering bore the praises of French officers for the bravery of the German lieutenant who rested there. As we stood we heard a terrific whistling in the air; a huge shell hit the earth behind us.

Suddenly all fortitude departed. On the march no one of us would have admitted to another that he ever would run. But now, with one accord, are all willing and anxious to run somewhere. "Let us go over to

that barn," several shouted.
We started for it when we heard another whistling and the old barn was broken into splinters before our eyes.

"Where do you fellows want to go to?" The words came from a little sergeant who came up behind us. He didn't seem the least excited. He was accustomed to shell fire.

We told him we were heading for the barn. "You're right," he said, "shells never strike twice in the same place. We will go where the last shell hit and be safe."

At last they got us into a nearby barn and told us we could sleep there. Every now and then in the town we heard what we thought were rifle explosions. We thought the sounds

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BIG SHIPMENT ON WAY EAST

**THIRTY-THREE CAR TRAIL OF
APPLES STARTS**

Imbler Man Cleans Up Last Year's
Crop In Shipment

One of the big shipments of apples made out of this county this year left the valley last night when C. T. Dornberger of Imbler shipped his last consignment to eastern points. There were 33 cars in the lot and the price is said to be on the right side of the ledger.

Galloway Barn Burns

Elgin March 20.—(Special).—The Cecil Galloway barn was burned to day at a total loss. The automobile in it was removed but considerable hay and grain was destroyed.

Cardinal Agliardi Dead

Rome, March 20.—Death of Cardinal Agliardi is announced at the Vatican. He was one of the foremost figures in the Catholic church.

TWO KINDERGARTEN KIDDIES NOW POPULAR PLAYERS IN MOVIELAND



* Dorothy Gish (at left), "Sister Lillian" (at right). Both of 'em shine among the film stars.
Dramatic talent runs in the Gish family. Dorothy developed it first and left a kindergarten in Dayton, O., to become a child-star in a popular melodrama. "Little Sister Lillian" soon had stage-aphobia, too, and she put on angel's wings and played Little

VICE ADMIRAL GARDEN DEAD, IT IS FEARED

PERSISTENT RUMORS HAVE IN-
VESTED LONDON DURING
THE PAST FEW HOURS.

**FIFTY OFFICERS AND
MEN BURIED AT SEA**

Reported a Third British Ship Has
Been Sunk in the Dardanelles but
This is Denied at London—Admiralty Persistently Carden Still Lives—
Russian Black Sea Fleet Reports.

London, March 20.—A report has gained credence to the effect that Vice Admiral Carden, commander in chief of the allied fleet operations against the Dardanelles, had been killed or wounded in the fighting Thursday when two British ships, the Irresistible and Ocean, and the French ship Bouvet, were sunk. Although the admiralty has unofficially denied the rumor, the report wouldn't down.

Despite the losses, the allied fleet will continue to hammer away at the forts. Reports from Petrograd say that the Russian Black Sea fleet has appeared off the entrance of the Bosphorus and that a panic in Constantinople followed.

Further Proof Comes.
Athens dispatches tend to prove the belief that Carden has either been killed or wounded.

It is stated more than 50 men and officers had been killed aboard the Irresistible when a shell burst there. The men were buried at sea with flags at half mast in their honors. Although Constantinople advices state the British ship African was sunk the admiralty declares it is certainly an error.

J. L. Jacobs Ill.

Word has been received that J. L. Jacobs is dangerously ill at San Francisco with erysipelas. This is bad news for the people of Union who have long considered Mr. Jacobs one of the foremost citizens of Union county, says the Union Scout. It is hoped that the reports may be at fault and that Mr. Jacobs will yet recover.

MORE KITCHENS THAN COOKS, SAYS BOSTON PROFESSOR.



Chas. Zueblin.

The woman who can't earn her own breakfast, should not eat breakfast, so Prof. Charles Zueblin of Boston told New York club women the other day, and most of the club women agreed with him. In his scathing arraignment of the breakfast-in-bed woman Professor Zueblin said: "No woman is fit to become a wife or mother unless she can cook. There are a million kitchens in New York city and only 100,000 cooks."

LAND BOARD DROPS ACTION

**SUIT AGAINST LIVESTOCK COM-
PANY MAY DIE**

Attorney General Brown Interferes
Until He Investigates

Portland, March 20.—After the state land board voted to dismiss the suit against the Pacific Livestock company and 124 others to recover \$28,000 acres of land in Harney county, said to have been obtained by fraud, Attorney General Brown interfered and declared he had not investigated the matter sufficiently to render an opinion on the advisability of dismissing the suit instituted last April in Harney county by Attorney General Crawford and Governor West. The case is scheduled for trial at the next term of court. The board considers its act informal and not binding on the state.

Postmaster Held Over

As the result of investigation by Post Office Inspector W. F. Case, L. E. Morrison, postmaster at Zumwalt for upwards of two years, was held to the United States court last week on the charge of embezzling money. The preliminary hearing was before United States Commissioner J. L. Roe, says the Enterprise Chief. Inspector Case presented evidence that Mr. Morrison had issued post office money orders to the amount of about \$1200, and had not turned the money in to the department. Some of the orders it is said were payable to banks, some to persons to whom Mr. Morrison owed money, and some to himself. Mr. Morrison waived examination and his bonds was fixed at \$1500. He will appear before the next term of the Federal court in Portland.

The first of the money orders under question were issued in August, 1913, and the last in February 1915. Mr. Morrison has been away from Zumwalt much of the time for the last year, but it is said he went back to the office occasionally and issued money orders. The office has been much disorganized of late owing to the failure of the government to get a regular carrier, and owing to the frequent absence of the postmaster.

CARRANZA MAY FLEE

Washington March 20.—Circumstantial stories that General Carranza is turning all property into gold preparatory to fleeing from the country, are denied by the junta but nevertheless generally believed.

Howell Baby Dead.

Little Ethel Cecilia Howell died at her home March 5th. She was born May 1st, 1913, and beside her parent she leaves many friends and relatives who will miss her.

The funeral service was conducted from the home by Rev. Myers of La Grande and interment was in the Summerville cemetery.

Ground in Good Shape.

W. S. McMillan a prominent rancher from Alice's fertile district, is in the city today and affirms the land in his district is in fine shape to be worked.

Mitchell Farm Sold.

Edwin Boswell has purchased 380 acres from Mrs. Mat Mitchell of Cove. The land is located near the cherry center.

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT IS DEATH CAUSE

MYRON RIGGS OF NORTH POW-
DER DIES SHORTLY AFTER
TIPOVER

**FAMILY WITH HIM IS
ALSO BADLY BRUISED**

La Grande Man on the Scene at Time
of Accident—Believed Injuries
Only Minor but Death Came
Shortly—Wife, Son and Other re-
latives With Him in Car During
Tip Over

Myron Riggs, a middle-aged man died at North Powder last evening at 9 o'clock as the result of injuries received during the afternoon when a Ford he and his family were driving to Baker, tipped over and injured all of them quite seriously, and Mr. Riggs fatally. With Mr. Riggs at the time were his wife, son Edgar and his wife's sister, Mrs. Primes. All were badly cut and bruised but with the exception of Mr. Riggs, will recover readily.

Chas. McCrory of this city was on the scene at the time. He had been to Baker and met up with the up-turned automobile about four miles east of North Powder. Mr. McCrory affirms that the road was cupped at that point and in trying to get out of the rut while going at a good speed, Mr. Riggs struck a sagbrush at the side of the road. It turned his front wheel.

The machine turned completely around, and over on his side and again upon its wheels. All were bleeding profusely when taken from the car and Mr. Riggs was placed on a cushion, saying he was not seriously hurt. Mr. McCrory hurried to North Powder and obtained a physician's attention in the matter. Thinking the accident not at all serious beyond some spilling of blood, Mr. McCrory came on to La Grande. He was shocked this morning to learn through the Observer that Riggs died.

The deceased was a prominent livestockman in North Powder and one of the town's foremost citizens. It is expected interment will be held in Weiser where relatives live.

INITIATORS GO NORTH

Officers and Initiation Team of Local Order On Trip

Bound for Enterprise, where this evening the order will hold initiatory services, members of the Dramatic Order of Knights of Korassan, en-trained on the Joseph train this morning. They will return tomorrow evening. The officers of the lodge are largely from this city, though the temple's jurisdiction extends to all Eastern Oregon: Marion Davis of Union, Attorney L. Denham, of Elgin, and one or two from Walla-walla make up, with those who went from here, the team that will put on the initiation work for a class of 20 tyros this evening. Among those went out this morning are: King of Dokies, C. M. Humphreys, Perry Oliver, Ed. Reislund, H. E. Dixon, Dr. Riley, J. A. Matott, J. H. Keesey, Will Miller, and others.

Death Calls Citizen

Frank Welicka, aged 52, died yesterday, and the body is now at the Bohnenkamp chapel awaiting arrival of further information from a son and two daughters in Kalispel, Montana.

DOCTORS DIE TO STOP FEVER

Berlin, March 20.—Risking their lives, scores of German physicians have volunteered to fight the plague of spotted fever which has broken out in a camp near here where Russian prisoners are concentrated. Seven doctors have already died in the battle to control the disease. The government's call for aid has met a hearty response. The camp is under close quarantine. The death list is heavy.

STOCK TRAINS RUN

Bunch of Idaho Stuff Fed Here Last Night and Today.

A trainload of Idaho stock shipping to Portland was fed here last night and this morning was hurried on to Portland. The regular Saturday stock train will come from the East later in the day.