

Geibel's Stock To Be Wiped Out In 13 Days

W. S Parker Having Bought at an Unheard of Sacrifice the Entire Stock of

GEIBEL'S DEPARTMENT STORE

One of the largest and best known stores in Grande Ronde Valley, he has decided to throw this immense stock on public sale to be WIPED OUT IN 13 DAYS. This includes every article of merchandise between the four walls of this establishment

Absolutely No Reserve Every Article on Sale

Merchandise will be heaped high on counters, shelves, bins, tables and displayed all over the store at prices that will astonish the most skeptical. A marvelous saving opportunity, and the most thrilling exhibition of modern retailing ever known in La Grande, make your preparations to attend no postponement if it rains, snows or freezes. Doors swing back at 10:00 a. m. Saturday, January 29th.

FREE FREE FREE

\$100.00 in MERCHANDISE TO BE GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE OPENING DAY. We are going to throw from the top of the store building One Hundred Dollars in merchandise coupons in denominations of 13c to \$1.03. Opening day of sale the coupons will be good for the amount designated in merchandise of your own selection in our store, remember the merchandise coupons are good only on first day of sale, be with the crowd, get your share of coupons opening day. Bring your neighbors, be on hands at 10 o'clock sharp.

Sale Starts Saturday, January 29th 10 A. M.

GEIBEL'S DEPARTMENT STORE

A. T. HILL in Charge La Grande Oregon

HARD FOUGHT GAME STAGED

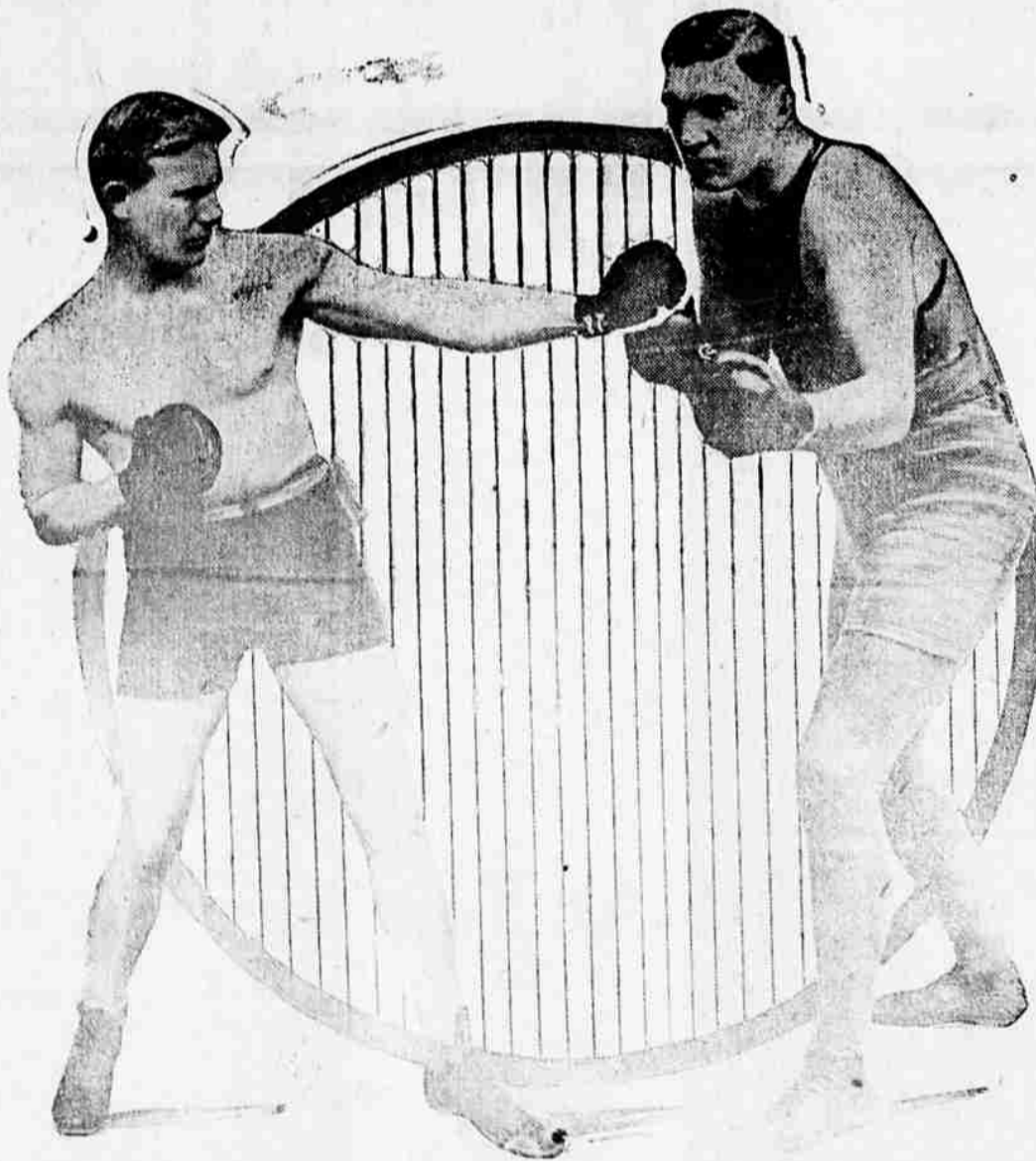
IMBLER LOSES TO M. I. A. TEAM HERE.

Oratorical Contest in Connection Makes Good Evening's Program.

In one of the most exciting games played in La Grande this year was staged at the L. D. S. Amusement hall between Imbler and La Grande in the M. I. A. League last night. The game started out a wee bit too rough but it soon settled down to a fine exhibition of basketball. Imbler commenced the scoring and kept it up during the first half. Stringham scoring the most points during this part of the game. La Grande failed to connect with any great deal of luck in shooting. This half ending 13 to 17 in favor of Imbler. Second half La Grande went in with the determination of pulling a little better team work and a great deal less of the rough stuff hoping at the same time that luck would be with them in going through the steel. This started out with enthusiasm high among the spectators as neither side seemed to have the better. Ferrin commenced the scoring for the locals bringing the score to a tie. The referee at this point had a great deal of trouble keeping the crowd back and trying to make his whistle heard. Lamb hooking another, brought Imbler ahead again. Another by Stringham put Imbler away ahead in the lead. Things commenced to look mighty desperate for La Grande. A switch in their lineup by Manager Larsen stopped the scoring streak of Imbler. Putting Horstman in center and Baum from that position to guard made things look brighter. Ferrin grabbed three in a string which again placed La Grande in the lead. Another by Lamb held Imbler from getting too deep in the hole. Another switch placing Lyman in forward who brought three points more to La Grande's score. When time was called the final score showed La Grande 27 Imbler 21.

The lineup—
La Grande—Baum c, Ferrin f, (16), Horstman f, (4), Lyman f, (3), Stoddard f, Rosenbaum f, Ainsworth g, (4), Combs g.
Imbler—Henric f, Westenskow f, (2), Rollins c, (2), Lamb, g, (9), Stringham, (8).
Referee, Peterson; umpire, Wilson; scorer, Ferrin.
The story-telling and oratorical contest proved to be one of the most enjoyable features of the evening. Spiker of La Grande delivering one

WHEN WILL THESE TWO MEET?



Frank Moran.

Jess Willard.

BOXING COMES INTO ITS OWN

MANY YOUNGSTERS SPURRED TO ACTION.

Former Adepts Want to Recoup Lost Cunning with Gloves.

Boxing—not prizefighting—is enjoying a vigorous stimulant in La Grande. A half dozen youngsters who right now are clumsy with the mits, have displayed keen interest in the manly sport and are taking on lessons regularly at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. In a week or so a series of short boxing exhibitions will be staged, coupled with a wrestling round or two, and the program has stimulated interest remarkably. There are already several youngsters who are taking to the game like ducks to water, and then there are many veterans who are coming back. Fred Meyers, for instance, in his day one of the fastest amateurs in La Grande when boxing was at its height, is itching for a return to former form; C. D. Emahiser, Sam Wright, "Doc" Graham and a number of others who are familiar to the game are arranging a night class at the gym so they can recoup their former cunning. It is likely that some of these seniors will be booked for the boxing exhibition a week hence.

Last night Frits Lottes, grappler of considerable fame, took on the gym class of young men for a short coaching in wrestling. This strenuous game is also coming into its own, and many who have never given a moment's attention to it, realize, on witnessing exhibitions, that there is much of practical use in it, that self-protection is a needy requirement and that wrestling is pregnant with these virtues. The simpler holds such as the hammerlock, barred for amateurs but a splendid self-protection in a rough and tumble fight, the various Nelson holds and the toe hold were thoroughly explained to the class by Mr. Lottes last evening.

The logical white hope candidate for championship honors is Frank Moran of Pittsburg. He is very anxious to get Jess Willard, a much larger man, into the ring; for any really popular heavyweight champion ought to be able to make \$500,000 before he is knocked out.
Moran is nearly as big as any heavyweight champion, and larger than most. But Willard is by all odds the biggest heavyweight champion the ring has known.
Moran having beaten Jim Coffey,

the press agent bubble of Billy Gibson of New York, is hailed as the logical challenger of Willard. At the present moment it seems he is, if we overlook Sam Langford and Joe Jeanette, the black men, both of whom have probably seen their best days.

But the superior measurements of Willard don't mean he could whip Moran. Bob Fitzsimmons, the greatest fighter that ever lived, was heavyweight champion at 158 pounds, the middleweight limit.

Although the Elgin High School Basketball club has been forced to suspend practice in Bader's hall they have been given the privilege of holding their scheduled games there and will play their first game here with the high school quintet of Wallowa on Friday evening, February 4th. The locals will practice in other quarters and will be in good condition for the game.—Elgin Recorder.

It was a large crowd that filled the gym on Saturday evening to witness the basketball game between the Cove and Wallowa high school teams. The Cove team was the only one that defeated the Wallowa team last year so there was a spirit of great interest to see if they could do it again, says the Wallowa Sun.

Little News O' the Day.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 29.—For the first time in the history of the institution men will take part in the annual Vassar play, which this year is "The Road to Yesterday." The play will be presented tonight.

THE BEST PROOF.

La Grande Citizens Cannot Doubt It

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—They brought benefit.

The story was told to La Grande residents. Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting. The testimony is from this locality. The proof convincing: L. Greenwald, proprietor shoe repair shop, 414 Lincoln St., Pendleton, Ore., says: "Backache and soreness across my kidneys troubled me day and night. The kidney secretions pained in passage and the flow was too frequent and scanty. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me." (Statement given May 17, 1910.)

A Lasting Cure. Over two years later, Mr. Greenwald, said: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and the trouble has never come back." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Greenwald has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

on the subject of Love, Westenskow of Imbler delivering one on Freedom. Both were very well delivered and the small time that was allotted for preparation showed that remarkable talent can be developed in time. The story-telling was represented by Miss Gladys Black of La Grande and Miss Henric of Imbler. Both did exceedingly well and with practice will develop some of the best that can be found.

way, centers largely on the game with the College of Idaho next Tuesday at the gym when the M. I. A. meets that powerful team. A. Bean will be in the lineup for the occasion.
Cove won from Union in the M. I. A. stake league this week 48 to 26.
The volleyball tourney at the Y. M. C. A. is progressing nicely, and will end in a spurt of keen rivalry next Friday evening. It is so stipulated that the captain bringing in a new

member gets the same credit as though he won a game, hence when Captain Crowe dragged in eight, he jumped from last placed to far in the lead. Last evening his team also won a game. Papst pulled up well to the front by winning last evening. The standings are: Crowe 146 points, Papst 80, Olson 62, Emahiser 82. At the close of the tourney the players will dine and elect what shall be the nature of games for the coming six weeks.

The coming week, in a basketball.