

Oranges Oranges

Saturday, March 10th
National Orange Day

A shipment of Sunkist Brand Oranges, just received, per dozen 30c, 40c, 45c

IN VEGETABLES WE HAVE:

Brussel Sprouts	Cranberries
Cauliflower	Cabbage
Spinach	Parsnips
Celery	Carrots
Lettuce	Turnips

Fresh Eggs 35c a Dozen

Don't forget our Jones' Dairy Farm Little Pig Sausages for your Sunday Morning Breakfast.

The City Grocery & Bakery

The Home of Fancy Groceries

PHONE MAIN 75

Job Printing quickly and neatly done at The Observer.

Keep Your Eye On Palmer Lands

The last five sales have been from residents who reside away from Grande Ronde valley.

It apparently is the same old story: Home people as a rule do not realize the opportunities that are here.

The first settlers of this valley did not appreciate the value of that large fertile tract we now call the Sandridge. It was the very last land in the valley to be occupied.

A few years from now not a few of those who read these lines will state: "I did not know that Palmer valley would ever be the prosperous country it is."

It will be too late then. The opportunity is now. No experiment. Many families have already demonstrated the productiveness of the soil. You know the location, near railroad, near Elgin, adjoining a forest reserve, which means cheap range for stock and free fuel for all time.

Come in and let us reason together.

Geo. H. Currey

Opposite
Y. M. C. A.
Phone Black 2901

HE WHO MOVES

REAL ESTATE

Next to Observer Office

106 Elm Street
La Grande,
Oregon

Simms Describes How It Feels to Be Up in a Balloon

Half a Mile Up in the Air With Hostile Battery Shooting At Him Is the Experience of United Press Correspondent—Batteries Are Called Up By 'Phone.

This is the fourth and last of Simms' hair breadth series of experience with and about the sausage observation balloons above the British trenches. —Editor.

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS (United Press Staff Correspondent)
With the British Armies in the Field, Feb. 4—(By Mail)—You remember the county fair? Remember the tremor of expectancy in the crowd gathered around the dingy old hot-air balloon as she swelled, oh, so slowly, with the smoke and fumes of the barrel-straw fire?

Will you ever forget the thrill she gave you as she lazily lurched into the air, dragging with her the fellow in the darning but spangled purple tights, the parachute-jump man with oiled hair plastered down on his forehead? You secretly half hoped he would fall and half feared he would.

And then, at about fifteen hundred feet, the aeronaut's mad leap, his dead drop of 300 or 500 feet, the slow opening of the parachute and the swinging drift to the ground: Remember?

Suppose you had to leave your job in the office, shop or on the farm, and begin such performances tomorrow? Suppose you had to go up in a balloon, in any and all sorts of weather, to be shot at by artillery and lunged at by hostile aircraft? Suppose you had to leap from burning balloons, or get tossed out of the basket of one while passing through the clouds?

What if America should suddenly find herself in a war and the billboards should say: "Your Country Needs You." Think you should do these things for her? British boys are doing the little trick every day. Yesterday they were clerking in stores, working in shops, book-keeping in offices or going to school. Today they are making parachute caps from balloons and other more thrilling things still.

Yesterday that Lieutenant you find yourself talking to, was a pink-and-white youth at Eton preparing to go up to Cambridge. Today he considers fighting duels above the clouds with Germany as much a part of his job as yesterday he considered calculus to be. Yesterday he was a school kid writing essays about flowers. Now he handles a machine-gun like a demon as he hurtles through the sky two miles a minute, or nose-dives after a war-hardened youth like himself whom he is trying to kill.

Here's an example. The incident occurred in the observation balloon section. Two youngsters, carrying out observations over the German defenses, suddenly got a shell through their balloon. It began to fall, slowly at first, then faster. They were about a mile high.

"We're hit and falling!" one of the observers phoned down to the ground. "The hostile gun is at X-22-D62d!" A moment later the second observer phoned down the position of the hostile battery which had punctured them, but gave the position slightly different.

Then both boys jumped their parachutes opened about the same distance down and, not more than fifty feet apart, they were wafted earthward together.

"Rummy lot of stale cheese!" growled the other, moving an arm in the direction of the Germans. "Pure accident! They couldn't hit a bread-wagon if they tried." Thus chatting they landed in a field about a mile from their winch, and patiently trudged back.

"I'm sorry to note," said the company commander as they entered the

hut serving as balloon section telephone central, "that you two gentlemen failed to agree on the location of the hostile battery which brought you down." And though there was a twinkle in his eyes, his voice was severe.

"Sorry, sir!" one of the young officers replied with a smart salute, "but perhaps our error was due to the observations being taken at different altitudes." Throughout the British army one finds boyish-looking officers. And they have again and again proved themselves up like this, when the pinch has come.

Two other young officers while at an altitude of about 4,000 feet found themselves caught in a windstorm before they could be hauled down. Just before reaching earth a violent gale hit the balloon, which pulled the winch on the ground completely over, snapping the wire cable. The sausage went up and off among the clouds like a bubble in a whirlwind.

At a tremendous height the balloon was struck by lightning and set on fire throwing one of the officers out of the basket. His parachute opened but as the balloon, now falling like a rock, had its rigging tangled up with the lower cord of the parachute, the latter began descending at frightful velocity through the storm clouds. The officer might have cut the balloon loose, making his own escape a certainty but he would have doomed his brother officer to certain death. So he refrained, preferring to take the millionth chance along with the other man.

The velocity of the fall extinguished the fire which had burned a great hole in the balloon and wind, getting in through this opening, caused the fabric to swell out thus forming a parachute of itself. The ground was reached with a thud which broke a collar-bone or two but both young men walked to the nearest dressing station where they "reported" before receiving first aid.

A Bilious Attack.

When you have a bilious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. They only cost a quarter.—Adv.

Small Crane for Farm Wagon Saves Labor

A small crane has been designed especially for use on farm wagons, having a flat-bottom rack, which enables one man to load large corn shocks, bales of hay, and the like, without difficulty. The crane is kept upright on the wagon by braces, which also can be made to serve as the rear-end support for the load. The device is fastened to an iron track, running lengthwise of the wagon, and along this it can be moved according to the demands of the load. The arm can be raised or lowered as desired. Lifting is done with the aid of tackle which fastens to the outer end of the arm. When a shock of corn, for example, has been raised to the right height it is swung around and deposited on the wagon without any undue exertion. The crane is equally serviceable in unloading. If desired a brace can be placed under the edge of the rack to prevent its tilting downward when produce is being hoisted. A description of the crane, with a picture of it, appears in the March Popular Mechanics Magazine.

American Oil

(Liquid Petrolatum Heavy)
A PURE WHITE MINERAL OIL
Free From All Irritating Ingredients
An Effective internal lubricant, for use in the treatment of

Chronic Constipation
A trial treatment will convince YOU of its merits

Levy-Vogel Drug Co.
Prescription Specialists

Eat Oranges

Special for Saturday National Orange Day

SMALL SIZE

Regular Price Per Doz. 25c
For Saturday Per Doz. 20c

MEDIUM SIZE

Regular Price Per Doz. 35c
For Saturday Per Doz. 30c

LARGE SIZE

Regular Price Per Doz. 50c
For Saturday Per Doz. 45c

HUG'S Grocery

Pier of Peculiar Shape Built in California

Within recent months a recreation pier of unusual form has been erected at Redondo Beach, Calif. It is of reinforced-concrete construction and built much like an open "V". Two diagonal piers, their approaches about 700 ft. apart project 440 ft. seaward and there converge in a platform that is 200 ft. in width and 160 ft. deep. Erected on this cross pier, the extremity of which is 600 ft. from the shore, is a small sun pavilion and observation tower. The three outer sides of the platform—the base of the so-called "V"—serve as fishing decks, while a landing for pleasure boats extends for a short distance down the seaward side of one of the legs near the point where it joins the cross pier. The March Popular Mechanics Magazine has a picture of the odd-shaped pier.

You Need a Spring Laxative.
Dr. King's New Life Pills will remove the accumulated wastes of winter from your intestines, the burden of the blood. Get that sluggish spring fever feeling out of your system, brighten your eye, clear your com-

plexion. Get that vim and snap of good purified healthy blood. Dr. King's New Life Pills are a non-gripping laxative that aids nature's process, try them tonight. At all druggists, 25c.—Adv.

Barrel Strawberry Patch for City Back Yard

A portion of an especially attractive "barrel strawberry patch" is pictured in the March Popular Mechanics Magazine. This barrel is one of several owned by a Los Angeles man whose back yard was too small to admit of a regular strawberry bed. It was found that these unusual holders occupied about one-fifth as much space as an ordinary patch containing the same number of plants.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite for Colds.

J. L. Easley, Macon, Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says, "During the past fifteen years it has been my sister's favorite medicine for colds on the lungs. I myself have taken it a number of times when suffering with a cold and it always relieved me promptly."—Adv.

200

Two Hundred Imported Spring Suitings in for your inspection—all imported goods, as we cannot guarantee domestic colors this year. The price of Ladies' Custom Made Suits are \$40.00 up; Men's \$38.00 up. All Suits are made in our store.

We can take your measure and send and get you a suit for \$18.00 to \$27.00. This suit is made by the Royal Tailors of Chicago.

We have Blue Serges, Ready-Made Suits, \$15.00. These are American made clothes—a good suit for the money.

We are closing out the HARLOW SHOES, the line we have carried for 12 years, but they have gone out of business. We are selling these shoes below the present cost of them. Shoes that were sold for \$3.65 wholesale, now cost us \$5.40 wholesale. The shoemen claim they will cost double the price within a year. This is a good chance to lay in a supply.

We guarantee everything that leaves the store. We claim to give better values for the same class of goods than anyone in the city—enquire of one of our customers.

The TOGGERY