

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER

An Independent Newspaper. Published Daily and Weekly at La Grande, Oregon, by the LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER PUBLISHING CO. J. D. MEYERS President H. B. LEITER Vice-President CLARKE LEITER Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth St.

On Sale in Other Cities: Oregon Hotel News Stand, Portland; Imperial News Stand, Portland.

City Official Paper. Leased Wire Telegraph Report of United Press Associations.

The Observer carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porches. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone The Observer, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 37 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Rates and By Carrier. Includes rates for daily, weekly, monthly, and yearly subscriptions.

HONOR THE PIONEERS.

Today is the day we honor the pioneers of Union County and vicinity. Many have come many miles to meet with their old friends. We take off our hats to them and give them the praise and the honor that is their due while they are still living; we carry them the flowers now while they may appreciate our respect and good will.

A MERITORIOUS PROJECT.

A correspondent writes The Observer, "Why are you boosting the drainage project?" This is a proper inquiry and deserves a prompt answer. The Observer is advocating the drainage project, because it believes after investigation that the project is for the best interests of the property owners and farmers who will come under the project and because it believes that the improvement will when completed benefit the whole community.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

(Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Conrad, who live near La Grande, have received the following letter from R. E. Fikes, who enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps:)

Mare Island, Marine Barracks, June 25.—Dear Friends: Heber Conrad and I have got parted again. I am in the hospital with the measles. Although I feel fine I will be under quarantine for two weeks. Was only in bed one day. My two weeks will be up the fourth of July. I hope I get as fat as Heber did when he was here. For his father did not have much over him except on the waist line. We were all ready to go to the East coast, when the doctor inspected us and six of us were caught with the measles. Gee, I was sure sore.

I suppose you have all your spring work done, and thinking about haying. They have all kinds of flowers and tropical plants here. It sure is a nice place to be around. We get the best of everything to eat and plenty of it. They have just called chow (which means dinner) so will close.

Yours truly, R. E. FIKES.

P. S. Heber tried to get out of the company and wait for me, but they would not let him. I think I will get to join him the latter part of July.

R. E. F.

(Letter received from their son, Heber W. Conrad, by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Conrad, of La Grande, R. D. 1.)

18th Co., Quantico, Va., June 28.—Dear Mother and All: I received your letter before I left Mare Island and answered by card to show you where I was at the time. We were 7 days and six nights on the road. We are in the 18th Co. now out of the boob camp. I took my first swim in the Chesapeake bay and it was great. Tell Elmer and Tom I thought of them when I was in the water. It doesn't seem that I am so far away from home now, only 40 miles from Washington, D. C. I am going down there this coming Friday as it is pay day and we get 72 hours liberty. I only wish you were all here to enjoy the scenery with me. Poor Ralph had to stay on the Island in the Hospital with measles. I took care of him for a week on the side to try and get him over them before we were inspected for this trip but he was still broken out a little and they sent him to the hospital. If a person isn't careful the mosquitoes will eat him up here. We have a big mosquito bar to put over us at night. There were 584 came down, all on one train.—The Marine special, it was called. There were 14 coaches and two baggage cars in the middle that were used for grub and cooking. We would eat in the cars. At every depot there would be a big crowd to see us and several places they were there with bands. They were all tickled to death. The ladies would wave at us from all over the town and the men would take off their hats to us. The officers of Mare Island said "C" Company was the best trained company that ever left the Island for the time we drilled. What do you think about that and what would you think if I told you they were nearly all from Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The westerners sure know how to do it. I picked my first oranges on this trip. Gee, those orange trees are pretty. Through Mexico and Texas there was nothing but sage brush, cactus of all kinds, and long horns. We came through the land of the coons and cotton. I was talking to one old farmer in Texas and he said they only had one little shower in 12 months. Everything was burning up and they had already planted the cotton three times. Tennessee is sure a pretty state. Those old coons raise anything there. It looked like all the white people had left. All the big houses were vacant and the coons live in little shacks. We crossed the Grand Canyon, the Mississippi River, the Tennessee River, the Red River and there was one more but I can't think of it. We passed through all the capitals of the states we crossed. Talk about hot, it sure is. My arms are red as fire and feel like they were on fire but in a week they will be tough as iron. We will be here three weeks as near as I can find out and then we will go across the water for business. That's where I want to get. This will be my address now. Hoping you are all as well and happy as this leaves me and with love to all I remain your son, HEBER W. CONRAD.

LEONARD GOING WEST.

BY H. C. HAMILTON. (United Press Staff Correspondent.) New York, July 5.—For some reason not yet given the public Billy Gibson is allowing Benny Leonard, formerly one of the most active lightweight champions the country had every known, to loaf on his laurels and to grow rusty from inaction.

Sports---

PAT MORAN CONSIDERED ONE OF THE GREATEST

BY H. C. HAMILTON (United Press Staff Correspondent) New York, July 5.—Every once in a while some one wonders why Pat Moran isn't considered one of the greatest of baseball managers, thereby giving Pat more consideration for what he has done than any other man in baseball—with the possible exception of the party who has become the



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Advertisement for Hart Schaffner & Marx Belted Suits. Text: "They've Made Good In Business. Just because a man is an athlete, that doesn't mean he isn't a good business man; quite the contrary, a good athlete usually is a good business man. Hart Schaffner & Marx Belted Suits were originally designed for outdoors; they made good there in a big way. Then they went into business and, like most good athletes, they're a success. These styles are more than sport suits now—men wear them for work, to baseball games, even to church; these suits fit in most anywhere. There are any number of variations, fabrics, colorings, weaves, here for you to choose from; we would like to show you. N.W. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE"

Seize Trunkful of Booze.

Portland, Ore., July 5.—(United Press)—Brown liquid oozed from the trunk as it sat on the station platform. Patrolman Staton, nearby, watched the growing puddles. "I wonder if it's booze," he mused. Careless but thirsty, a 'bo wandered by. He stopped, then sniffed the air. The 'bo dropped to his knees, and began to lap up the liquid, cat-fashion. "Yep," said the cop to himself, "I know it's booze now." He forced the 'bo to take a hurried retreat and himself took possession of the trunk, which was taken to the police headquarters.

Klamath Welcomes Strahorn.

Klamath Falls, Ore., July 5.—Klamath Falls welcomed its new railroad, the Strahorn line, which will build up into central Oregon from this city in a two days' celebration ending last night. George Palmer Putman, secretary of Governor James Withycombe, was here as the executive's representative. The two-day program included speeches by M. D. Cheney, of Seattle; Bishop Matt Hughes, Portland; Robert E. Strahorn, the railroad builder, and Putman; flights over Klamath Falls by Aviator Lyman Doty, of San Francisco; automobile and motorcycle races and a banquet. Klamath Falls Indians took an active part in the celebration. The biggest crowd in the history of the city was gathered here.

Rogue River Roundup.

Ashland, Ore., July 5.—The second annual Rogue River Round-Up opened here Tuesday and will end Saturday night. A special train, bringing scores of Portland business men, arrived here yesterday. With them was the Portland police band of 50 pieces. "Hiyu Hihe," meaning "big time" in Chinook, is the expression on the lips of everybody here today. Another special train arrived yesterday from Coos bay.

Bargain In Pasture Land

240 acres of pasture land east of Alicel, one-half of the tract is extra good soil, watered. Owner a non-resident and has put a price that certainly should be picked up quickly by some farmer in the valley who needs a good piece of grazing land. The price is \$5.00 per acre. The land is situated in Section 14 Twp. 26 South Range 40.

Advertisement for Geo. H. Currey Real Estate. Text: "Geo. H. Currey REAL ESTATE. Next to Observer Office Phone Black 2001. HE WHO MOVES REAL ESTATE 1708 1-2 Sixth St. La Grande, Oregon. Next to Observer Office"

Advertisement for La Grande National Bank. Text: "A Commercial Bank... is a great business convenience. Every check you draw in payment of a bill is its own receipt. It makes your bookkeeping simpler, and gives you a sense of security. We shall be glad to have your account. La Grande National Bank"