

SEA-FOAM CREPE FOR EVENING GOWN



Sea-foam crepe forms the gown pictured here—we might almost say is the gown pictured here. The fabric is simplicity personified, consisting of a width of the material over each shoulder, another girdling the waist, with material used freely for the plain skirt.

Pendleton—Extensive improvements being made at the Pendleton Roller Mills, amounting to \$19,000.

Good to Have in the House. Coughs, colds, croup and grippe are prevalent. Colds promptly checked mean saving of time, money and health. Pneumonia and other serious illness may follow a neglected cold. T. F. Lynch, 109 Spring Ave., DuBois, Pa., writes: "For many years we have kept Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and it has saved many dollars in doctors' bills. It is fine for colds." A child's health is too precious to risk giving imitations or substitutes; insist on Foley's. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

"Ashes of Hope," a real red-blooded story of the great untrained west. Star theatre Thursday and Friday. 12-24-25.

See Belle Bennett, the dance hall queen of Holm, in "Ashes of Hope" at the Star Thursday and Friday. 12-24-25.

COMING EVENTS

Dec. 26—Red Cross dance at Rex Hall.

Dec. 27—Miller-Gesek, world's championship wrestling match.

Dec. 28—Lecture by Rev. H. L. Ford at Christian church on "The House of the Man-Eater."

Jan. 5—Third officers' training camps open at various cantonments.

AMUSEMENTS

Arcade Theatre—Mottos pictures Star Theatre—Motion Pictures and Vaudeville.

Silverton—Prospects favorable for continuance of lumber business here throughout winter.

Brownville—Several blocks of new sidewalks are to be laid here.

Baker completes \$140,000 high school building.

North Bend will celebrate the launching of the first U. S. vessel there.

The Railroad Raiders by Frank H. Spearman

Adapted from the Motion Picture Version Produced by Signal Film Corporation and Featuring Helen Holmes

SYNOPSIS

Arnold, discharged station agent, forms a band of robbers and by the use of a double-ender robs the Deer Head station. The father of Helen Holmes is convicted of the theft. With Webb, the investigator she fights against the band of robbers. Masters, her father's double, leads the robbers in their crimes. When the railroad magnate is a victim of the gang and meets his death in a wreck, Masters and Marshall plan to rid themselves of Helen by abducting her; but they steal the wrong woman. They are chased but escape. Helen takes the place of the abducted woman who has been placed in a trunk. She is rescued by her friends. Roy Wilson who has become president of the railroad is innocent of the intrigues of his employees. He is kidnapped by the gang and taken to an ammunition factory where they intend to blow up. He is placed on a boat and the charge prepared. Helen overhears a plot to rifle more cars and hastens to stop it and capture the gang. She is attacked by Marshall and thrown under the train. She escapes that death only to be locked in a car and run into the river. The car is saved and the robbers dispersed. Roy and Helen uncover a plot to build a rival railroad spur put forth by their own men. Roy charges Burke against Webb. They play to frustrate the railroad scheme.

TWELFTH EPISODE

A Fight for a Franchise.

When Helen, Roy and Webb had finished that night with the contract between the Peacock Copper company and the Eastern railroad, Rosedale would never have recognized it. Instead of reading to the Eastern railroad, it ran to the K. and W. Roy's road; and in place of Rosedale's signature, it bore that of Roy Wilson.

But their counter-conspiracy was only begun; it was now necessary to get Hogan to sign the contract and to get it back to Desmond.

"Burke has the original," said Helen, looking over the revised duplicate. "Perhaps the chief of police could help us out—give us a man from central station that could switch envelopes on Burke."

Next morning the three went to the police station. When they saw the chief they explained; and he agreed with them that the situation justified extraordinary measures. "But," he declared, studying, "I haven't got a detective that could turn that trick with Burke. I've always known Burke was crooked," he added. "What I never could understand was, what you kept him around headquarters for."

"I mean to clean him up," averred Roy briefly, "but the truth is we are after a 'higher-up' and want to get him first. Chief, you've got to help us out somehow. What are we to do?"

The chief studied again. "I'll tell you," said he, finally. "There's an ex-pleb pocket here—a station trusty—he might be the man." Speaking, he touched a button, summoned the trusty and talked to him in low tones. The trusty looked the visitors furtively over, muttered something and the chief turned to Helen and her companions: "He says he is out of practice," grinned the chief. "Nobody much to work on around here, but he'll try it."

"What's his name?" asked Roy, looking the slippery candidate over. "He claims," explained the chief dryly, "that somebody picked his pocket when he was a baby—and along with his gloves and a silver spoon he lost his name. They call him 'Mouze' around here and I think Mouze will do your job. You'd better all of you put your watches in a safe deposit box before you start out with him."

At this thrust, Mouze looked reproachfully at the chief and while Helen and the others laughed, he went to change to street clothes.

When he returned he started out with his new employers. They went directly to the depot—Mouze with the revised contract already in his pocket. He was instructed to catch the train that Burke was to take to meet Hogan. When Burke arrived, Helen pointed him out to her agent and disappeared. Mouze walked into the station to buy a ticket—and complications began. A policeman spied him and concluded that the station trusty must be leaving town. Acting on this suspicion the officer accosted him. To explain the peculiar situation back of his persistent attempt to buy a railroad ticket was beyond the eloquence of Mouze. Nothing he could say would convince the officer that he was acting under the chief's orders and Mouze was harshly taken in hand and haled back to the station from which he had started.

The chief was appalled to and naturally felt greatly crossfallen at the blunder. He called up Helen and informed her of the new and unexpected turn affairs had taken. With Roy and Webb she hastened to the police station again. But invaluable moments had been lost and the train, with Burke aboard, bearing the coveted contract for Hogan to sign, was now gone.

It looked for a moment as if their efforts had failed and Desmond's treachery would win. But the chief came once more to the rescue: "You can make it yet," he declared suddenly. As he spoke he looked at the clock: "The train has just gone, hasn't it? Take a police machine and beat it to the next stop—can you do it?" "We can try," exclaimed Helen instantly, and the quartette, accompanied by the chief himself, who seemed determined to repair the mistake of

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his patrolman, sprang into a police car and away the party went.

The county road for some distance from Mountain Springs parallels the railroad track on the south and racing along the highway, the machine managed to overtake the train and at length to pass it. By urging the motor-car they even managed to gain a little on the train. At some distance ahead of them, however, the roadway shifted with a grade crossing to the north side of the track and to hold their advantage it became necessary for the machine to make the dangerous crossing ahead of the train. The chauffeur put on extra speed. The train seemed going faster than ever. Only gradually were they able to pull ahead of it and at last with a terrifying burst of speed, and with all hands even the chief himself clinging to their seats, the chauffeur slowed the machine for the crossing, just ahead of the locomotive. With a lurch, the motor-car, its occupants breathless, shot across the railroad track, barely escaping the engine pilot, but the party was safe, and once over they found no difficulty, by taking a cut-off, in reaching the next station in time to buy Mouze a ticket and see him board the train when it pulled out.

Helen went with him while Roy and Webb returned with the chief.

Rosedale had now gone to Desmond's office. Desmond explained that Burke was on his way to meet Hogan at the junction of the Eastern railroad and the projected branch. Hogan, whom Desmond had apprised by telephone, ordered a team and started for the junction. Desmond left the office with Rosedale just as Roy and Webb returned.

But on the train, Mouze, trying to switch the envelopes, was having troubles of his own. He at length took a seat directly behind Burke and with a pin, pricked Burke in the back. Burke, starting, examined the back of the seat. He could discover nothing. In a moment he felt a second prick. Angry, now, he turned and began searching for the pin.

Mouze leaned forward: "Maybe there's something in your coat," he suggested and rising helped Burke to search. Burke took off his coat. It was the chance. Mouze exchanged the envelopes and incidentally found for Burke the pin he himself had stuck in the coat. Burke, satisfied, sat down and Mouze walked back to Helen.

When the train pulled into the Junction Burke handed the contract and the latter went to the station agent for a pen. Helen pointed Hogan out to Mouze: "When he signs it, switch the envelopes again," she directed. Mouze followed Hogan to the ticket office wicket, where he stood reading over the contract. To his surprise it was between the K. and W.—instead of the Eastern—and the Peacock Copper company. Puzzled, he phoned Desmond, who was out of the office. Roy himself answered the call.

"This is Hogan. I see you've decided to sidetrack the Eastern." "Yes," returned Roy, speaking as Desmond. "I think the Kay had better undertake building. Sign and give the contract to Burke."

Hogan obeyed instructions. As he signed and returned the contract to his envelope, Mouze slipped alongside, asking the agent for a ticket. He awkwardly stepped on Hogan's big foot, and with particular emphasis, Hogan cried out, dropped the envelope and began angrily pacing around the office. Mouze caught the envelope up from the floor and changing it for the one in his own pocket, apologized profusely to Hogan as he handed him the wrong envelope. Then buying his ticket, Mouze hurried out with Helen to board the return train. Hogan gave Mouze's envelope to Burke.

When Burke reached Mountain Spring he handed the contract to Desmond, who was pleased until he opened and read it. As he did this, he could hardly believe his eyes. Then amusement changed to anger and he began to abuse Burke. Burke could only insist that Hogan had signed the contract and handed it back to him.

While the recrimination was going on, Helen was reporting her success to Roy and Webb. All three walked into Desmond's office. In his anger, he was about to order them out, when Roy spoke: "Desmond, we'll begin construction on a branch line to Copper City at once."

Desmond appeared stunned: "What do you mean?" he demanded. For answer, Roy handed him the contract signed by Hogan with the K. and W. The treacherous manager was too upset for an instant to comprehend; then realizing what it all meant, he was about to tear the contract up when Roy and Webb jumped at him. Burke tried to interfere, but Helen, snatching the contract from Desmond, stepped to the door. Desmond was almost beside himself. Bosten, he caught up his hat to leave. But at the door he turned: "You may build your line to Copper City," he cried, "but you'll never haul a pound of ore over it."

Helen and her companions confronting him, only laughed. Burke springing forward and thinking he meant to attack them, Webb and Roy whirled. Burke, however, explained that he was only after his hat which lay on the table. This, while the others watched him suspiciously, he took up and circling very gingerly around his three enemies, hurried away. (END OF TWELFTH EPISODE.)

But Not Lavishly.

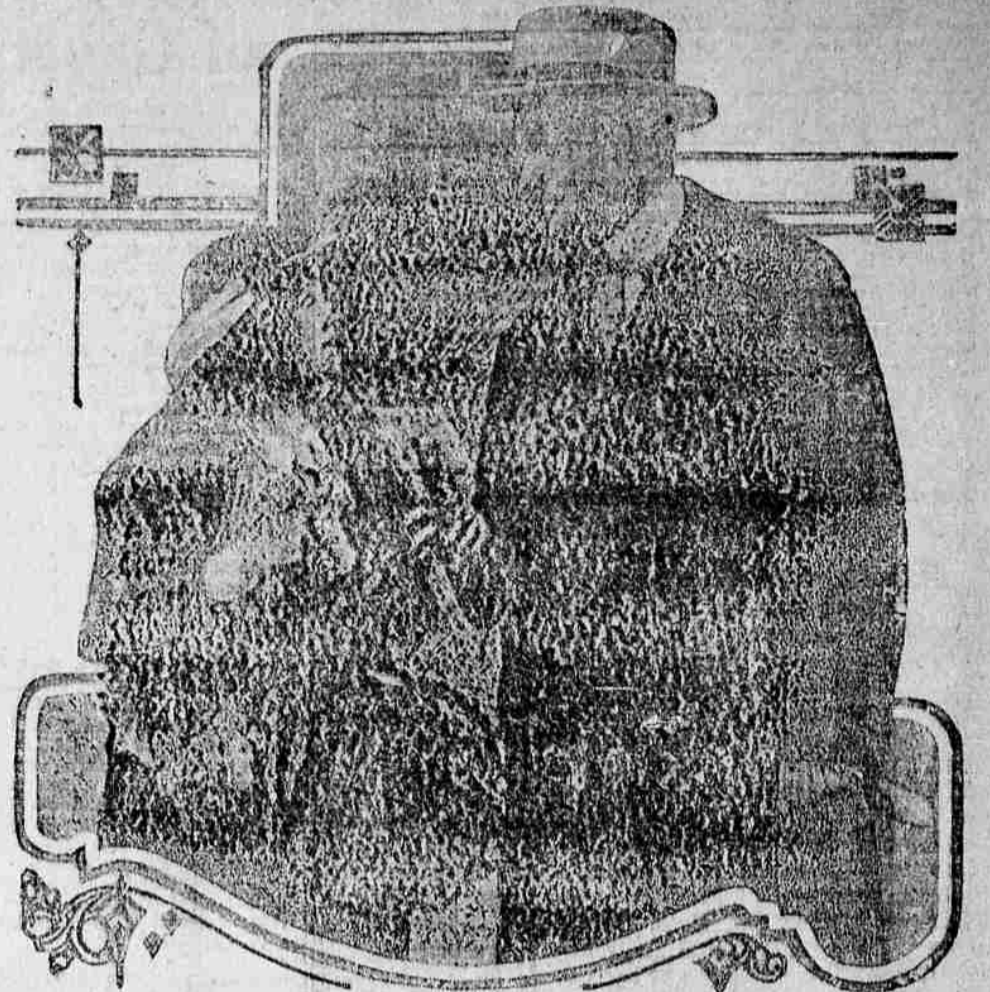
"Do you believe that honesty pays?" "Most assuredly; though I will admit that it is very modest in its idea of compensation."

Russia celebrates as many as 86 public holidays in the course of the year.

Better than "The Flame of the Yukon" and "Hill Morgan's Girl." That is what many have said of "Ashes of Hope." See it at the Star Thursday and Friday. 12-24-25.

It pays to advertise.

PINCH HITTING FOR THE HOME TEAM



Marguerite Clark, Paramount's tiny picture-play star, and "Christy" Mathewson, Cincinnati's big baseball hero, were two of the main reasons why Cincinnati oversubscribed to the Liberty loan by \$2,000,000. Miss Clark was invited to her old home town by the mayor and the chamber of commerce, and when she finished a three days' plea for the Liberty loan she had \$15,000,000 to her credit. "Big Six" by guaranteeing to subscribe to 10 per cent of all he raised nearly bankrupted himself when the money came pouring in, but he made good on his promise just the same.

POLITICAL NOTES

Will Open Headquarters. It is understood R. N. Stanfield will manage his own senatorial campaign without a salaried manager and will open his own headquarters in Portland.

O. M. Plummer to Run. O. M. Plummer has announced his candidacy for State Treasurer and will make a lively campaign.

Grants Pass—Library building is planned here.

Oregon City—First unit of hospital under way here.

North Bend—State Highway Commission buys second hand paving plant, cost \$13,500.

Bandon—Milk condensery here is assured.

Jefferson—Seven tons walnuts yield on 14 acres here.



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We cannot hope to convey in words the merit of a corset which finds its most fitting expression in figures.

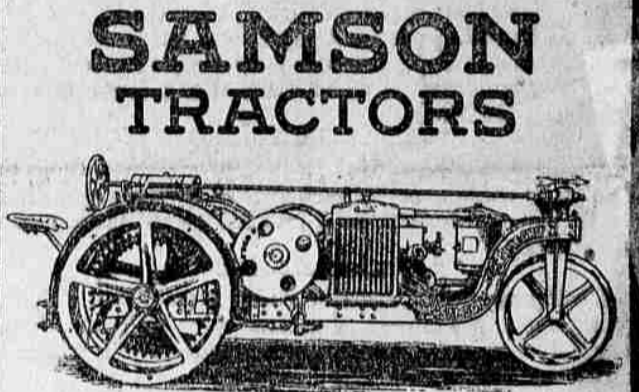
We can only tell you that the new design of MODART Front Laced Corsets seem to have acquired an added grace and to impart to the figure still something more of beauty and of poise.

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The telephone operators are human, just as you are.

Being human, they appreciate kindness and courtesy, but resent unkindness and discourtesy just as any of us do.

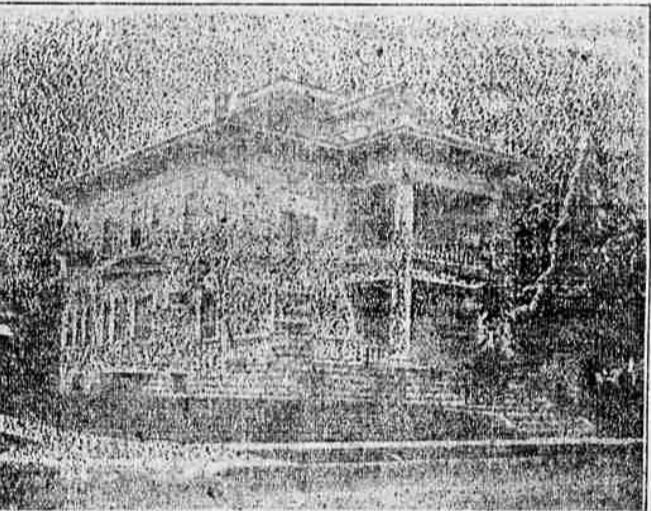
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