

King's Demonstration Will Be Here FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Come In And Learn Something

Use Peerless Syrup; Made in La Grande.
Eat Lewes Corn Meal; Made in La Grande.
Ripe Olives in Bulk.
Irish Mackerel
Home-made Kraut.
Fresh Cider.
Honey in the Comb, 15c and 20c.
Oyster Shells, Ground Bone, Grit and Cracked
Wheat for your Hens.

CALL MAIN 35

HUG'S GROCERY

STARVING CHILDREN, TORTURED PARENTS, MILLIONS SUFFERING

As a business firm, or as an individual, will you set aside a sum of money—a sum within your means—to alleviate the terrible conditions in Armenia, conditions at which the whole civilized world stands aghast?

President Wilson is sending telegrams to Oregon, saying the conditions are worse this winter than ever and urges great haste in public help to the Armenians.

What will you do? Five dollars saves a human life from starvation for a month. Send contributions to J. G. King, Y.M.C.A., La Grande, Oregon.

"Thrift is the best means of thriving."

A country worth fighting for is a country worth saving for. Buy Thrift Stamps.

Show your patriotism by contributing to the American Red Cross fund.

Kodak finishing done at Hart's Studio. 1-10-26c.

SKELTONS OF STONE AGE

Bones of Early People of Japan Show They Were Six to Seven Feet in Height.

Fifteen human skeletons were unearthed in the province of Kawachi, near Osaka. This is considered the birthplace of Japanese civilization. Of the relics of the Japanese stone age, discovered by Professor Okushi, nine of the skeletons were in perfect preservation, all bones being intact. East and West News says. It rarely happens, according to scientific records, that so many perfect skeletons are discovered in one place.

Among indications that people of that period lived on uncooked food, is the fact that upper and lower teeth are evenly worn down. Decayed teeth are not found. The bony structure of the skeletons are massive; shin bones, in most cases, are somewhat flat. Some of these skeletons stand seven feet high; even shorter ones are over six feet. Skeletons were found in a lying position, with knees drawn up. Without doubt, these people belonged to the stone age in Japan—30,000 years ago, at least.

While making the excavation, stone implements, earthenware and two copper arrowheads were found. Two white jade earrings were discovered which may be of Chinese origin, and of a much later period. It is thought this find may establish a link between the stone and bronze ages in prehistoric Japan. Archaeologists hold that it surely indicates the early people of Japan had intercourse with other parts of Asia. The earthenware patterns are not necessarily Alu; the bones cannot possibly be those of Alu. This discovery revolutionizes archaeological theories of prehistoric Japan.

Fortune smiles on few and laughs at many.

Robbing Peter to pay Paul soon peters out.

The RAILROAD RAIDERS

By Frank H. Spearman

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

SYNOPSIS.

Helen Holmes undertakes to frustrate the moves of a band of raiders who infect the community and offices of the K. and W. railroad. She is assisted by the investigator Webb, who facilitates the same under the leadership of one Burke and his pals Marshall and Masters. Roy Wilson who succeeds to the presidency of the road after the death of his father, rallies his forces to clean out the men who are doing all in their power to ruin the prestige of the company. The Raiders attempt his life several times, but he is saved each time by the quick action of Helen. Burke and his confederate Desmond plan to put a spur through to a copper mine for a rival road. Roy and Helen, with the help of a professional pickpocket, substitute their own contract for that of the rival company. By the use of acid the Raiders cut wires in signal stations throughout the K. and W. system, causing numerous serious wrecks. In the investigation of the most recent, Helen traces the crimes to Burke and moves to trap him. The Raiders make Helen a prisoner and start to intercept No. 20 to wreck it. But Helen escapes in their absence and after passing through many hardships succeeds in preventing a serious smash-up. Roy, who is thrown into the river, is once more rescued by the girl.

FIFTEENTH EPISODE

The Mystery of the Counterfeit Tickets.

With the train crews firing vainly after them the Raiders reached their autos and made off. When Helen and her friends had restored Roy to consciousness they returned to the trains where Helen urged haste into Mountain Springs. Once there, Helen with Roy and a detail of police repaired to Desmond's home to await the Raiders. The Raiders, however, suspecting, no doubt, that the police would try to trap them, were afraid to return to Desmond's.

Instead, they went to their old rooms and began to dismantle them. Desmond, noticing the printing press, ordered it taken and a new retreat was found in a cabin on a bluff above the railroad track on the outskirts of Mountain Springs. Here, having installed the press, they began counterfeiting railroad tickets.

Helen and the police watched Desmond's house without results. They then went to the old quarters of the Raiders where they saw there had been a hasty departure. A dragnet was spread about town but the Raiders, safely hidden, continued to counterfeit Roy and W. tickets. Disposing of these to scalpers they reaped a dishonest revenue for themselves and harassed the new management.

Satisfied though Roy, Helen and Webb were that the Raiders were responsible, they could prove nothing, and so notorious and extensive did this activity become that the credit of the Wilson management was further impaired. It was really an accident that revealed the plot.

Masters, who had lost none of his crooked ingenuity, and who fed on all sorts of duplicity, decided he could make extra money for himself without his companions' knowledge. He counterfeited a batch of short-trip tickets and himself brazenly went to the station where he sold them to inquiring passengers.

How long he might have succeeded in this without being caught by the railroad men is hard to say. What actually happened was that Desmond, happening to drop into the station, saw Masters selling a ticket to a countryman.

Desmond waited till the transaction was complete and without being observed by Masters went to the buyer, asked to see his purchase and at once saw Masters' game. He returned to the cabin very angry and told his confederates exactly what the ex-confederate man was doing. It did not take long for the other conspirators to decide that Masters must go. When he returned they were waiting in an ugly humor.

Desmond was spokesman. He accused the ex-leader of the gang and denounced him roundly for his treachery. Masters, never at a loss for assurance, defied him and there was an angry scene in which Masters in the end was forced to get out. The remaining Raiders, then ignoring the new danger to which they would be exposed in their former leader's resentment, went ahead with their criminal work, blind, as it proved, to consequences.

Masters made his way sullenly to Mountain Springs. It had not taken him long to make up his mind that if he could not work with his confederates he could at least get even with them for good, and with this idea of revenge firmly fixed he took enough of his ill-gotten money to buy a whole box of dynamite, an alarm clock and all the paraphernalia for setting off a heavy charge.

He then repaired to a livery stable, hired a horse and buggy and getting his stuff together drove up the road toward the cabin. Seething himself near the shack, he waited his opportunity to reach the house unobserved. This came when the Raiders scattered for town in the afternoon and Masters, unseen by anyone, planted enough dynamite under the house to blow up an arsenal. The time fuse he set for early the following morning, sure that the Raiders at that time would all be fast asleep in the shack.

Having done everything in safety he started to drive back to town and for greater security from observation, took the canyon road. By the nearest chance, Helen Holmes had started from town in her auto about the same time to drive up river with the hope of getting some trace of the missing Raiders. The liveryman had given

Masters a spirited horse and unluckily for Masters the horse and the auto met at a point in the road just above a steep embankment. The horse, nervous, shied. Masters tried to control him, but could not, and the frightened animal plunging to the right, threw driver, buggy and all over the embankment. Masters was hurled headfirst among the rocks.

Helen stopped her car and ran to his assistance. What was her surprise and horror to find that the injured man lying helpless before her was none other than the thief who by impersonating her own father at Deer's Head station, had been responsible for his unjust imprisonment.

Controlling her feelings as best she could Helen got him to his feet, helped him up to her car and putting him in, drove him to the receiving hospital and while surgical aid was being given him she explained things to the authorities. Having done this she was able to arrange at once for her father's release without waiting for the necessary red tape of getting a pardon for him.

When confronted by Helen, later, Masters practically admitted everything she accused him of. His confession was taken. But though he realized he was seriously injured and might die, he abated nothing of his hatred for his former companions and for Helen, whom he had so cruelly injured. In his revengeful humor he conceived now that his chance had come to square accounts with everybody and without hesitation he revealed to Helen and the police the new hiding place of the Raiders.

"But don't go there now," he added cunningly. "Wait till six o'clock tomorrow morning. That's the time they come back from town to the shack. If you hide in the bushes close by till they return you'll get them."

His whole idea was to lure Helen and her friend near the shack; and when the dynamite exploded, they would be killed in the same explosion that was to revenge him on the Raiders.

Helen, least of all, suspected the trap. But the interval afforded her a chance to hasten to the penitentiary and secure the long-hoped-for release of her father. With him, she hastened back to Mountain Springs hoping to reach there before Roy and the officers should start for the cabin. But they had gotten away early and she missed them. Intent on following, she started with her father up the river road to overtake her party, providing herself first with a rifle and a pair of field glasses. Unfortunately, in her hasty driving, she took the wrong road at the upper fork, and missed her friends completely.

Searching then for the right direction, Helen reached a hill whence she could overlook the immediate country and by her glass she described at length on the river bluff a cabin which she thought might be the right one; but at that distance she could not be sure.

It was nearly six o'clock. Helen became anxious. Watching closely through her glasses she presently made out the figures of several men creeping toward the cabin and recognized in them her missing friends. She watched the shack narrowly but there were no signs of life. Under the building itself, however, she did pick up a slight puff of smoke.

Watching intently she was soon able to perceive that it burned steadily toward a box stenciled DYNAMITE. Some treachery she realized was on foot. Calculating the length of the fuse she realized the explosion would occur about the time her friends were well within its danger. And down the railroad track the early morning passenger train was approaching; it likewise, would reach the shack at the danger moment.

There was no chance to give warning to anyone—the time was short and the distance great. But one way was still open. If she could explode the dynamite before Roy and his men reached the danger zone she could save their lives.

With beating heart she raised her rifle and covering the box carefully, fired. To her disappointment there was no result. Again and again she fired, hoping at least by her shots to attract attention. Then, a well-directed slug reached the percussion cap; the dynamite exploded.

The cabin was lifted high into the air and its fragments hurtled down the bluff, covering the track just ahead of the passenger train; but the train was unharmed. The Raiders themselves were blown into eternity; even Roy and two of the policemen were seriously but not fatally hurt.

Helen and her father hurried to the scene and the train crew took the injured men aboard.

Roy's first request when Holmes greeted him was for the hand of Helen; and when he had recovered her grateful father willingly gave Helen into his care. Webb was made superintendent at Mountain Springs, and with his bride Roy left for New York to take up the real duties of president of the road.

(THE END.)

Rather Expensive. "I kept their goldfish for them while they were away. Found it expensive, though."

"Fish food costs but little." "It wasn't the food. They kept dying off and I had to be constantly buying new ones. I figure that I replaced those goldfish four times."

Had the Grip Three Weeks. With January comes lagrippe, Lingerer colds seem to settle in the system, causing one to ache all over feel feverish and chilly, tired, heavy and drooping. Mrs. Lizzie Tyles, Henderson, Ky., writes: "My daughter had lagrippe for three weeks. I had the doctor and bought medicine and none of it did any good. I gave her Foley's Honey and Tar and now she is all right. I have told all my friends about it." Insist on the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

THE FORUM

THE ARMENIAN DRIVE

The Armenian drive deals not only with the immediate preservation of life, but also particularly with conditions after the war.

The youth of the Armenian land, some day out of gratitude and through the benefit of western Christian light, may prove to be the fortunate key to a world wide situation.

The day has come when we must speak only in world terms. No matter how far reaching are Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross drives, they are helped on in some degree by a local sentiment. "Our Boys," "Our Land," "Our

Democracy," "Our Christian Civilization." It is constantly dinning into our ears "when the casualties come," then will we feel more deeply.

It does make one's blood boil to read of the terrible atrocities and depredations committed through the frenzy of war. But how difficult to feel when reading of the horrible conditions in Armenia. To us it is an unknown land so far away.

Our nation will be tested to the limit in ignoring the gospel of hate. The temptation will be very great to appeal to the lower sensibilities of men. But two wrongs will never make a right, and it will require all the persuasive powers of our greatest spirits to hold the people to a lofty and benevolent motive. The generous locally disinterested

contribution to the Armenian cause will be a splendid index that the American people are holding steady with a far distant vision while at the same time every resource is being used for the successful prosecution of this war.

The magnificent war program of our great and far-seeing President urges upon every person of our land the importance of this Armenian drive.

Do not fail to go to, or mail to the Y. M. C. A., headquarters for the local committee, and make your contribution as liberal as possible.

G. H. FEESE.

"Hate" comes to the Star Saturday and Sunday. It is crowded with punchy incidents. 1-14-5t

A Penny a Day Means a Kit-a-Month for a Boy at the Front



Every man, woman and child in this city can help keep one of our boys at the front supplied with cigarettes and tobacco by setting aside one cent a day for each working day.

Just think what this little sum will do! For 25 cents we will enter your name on our Tobacco Fund list and will send 45 cents worth of smoking tobacco and cigarettes to our boys in France. In the kit will be a postal card stamped and addressed to you, and on the kit will be a request to the soldier asking him to write a message to you on the postal and mail it.

The Red Cross takes charge of these kits of smoking material and distributes them; the French government sends back the postal bearing a one-cent United States stamp and admits the tobacco free of duty.

Surely if as busy an organization as the Red Cross Society and as pre-occupied officials as those of the French government will do these things to see that our soldiers get a chance to smoke, it isn't asking much to ask you to set aside one cent a day for the purpose.

Send in your contributions of any amount—25 cents, \$1.00, \$5.00, or more. For every 25 cents that you give, a separate postal bearing your name goes to the front.

Here's 45 cents worth of tobacco which is sent for your quarter:

A package of Tuxedo tobacco and four books of cigaret papers. Three pouches of Bull Durham Tobacco and three books of papers.

Two packages of Lucky Strike cigarettes, twenty cigarettes in each package.

A return postal card addressed to the contributor on which the soldier will pen his appreciation and gratitude for the gift.

THE OBSERVER TOBACCO FUND

JOIN THE ARMY OF FOOD CONSERVATIONISTS AND SERVE

Barrington Hall The Baker-ized COFFEE

To make 60 cups of coffee where there were but 40 before is true conservation. But this is only one of the many things which Baker-izing has done for coffee. By cutting into tiny granules and removing the elements which impair the flavor, it preserves the full strength of each coffee bean.

Ordinary coffee makes 40 cups per pound. Barrington Hall Coffee makes 60 cups per pound, therefore costing less per cup though more per pound.

PRICE: 45c for 1-lb. Cans; 85c for 2-lb. Cans
Sole Agents

PATTISON BROTHERS GROCERY