

MEATLESS DAYS ARE NOW PORKLESS

PORTLAND, Jan. 17.—(Special.)—Meatless days and meals in Oregon, until March 13, need be only porkless, but there must be two porkless days per week and at least one porkless meal each day.

This announcement was made a few days ago by Federal Food Administrator W. B. Ayer, by direct order of U. S. Food Administrator Herbert C. Hoover, who telegraphed that this regulation would apply throughout Oregon.

Following out its policy of making no unnecessary restrictions or causing any unavoidable hardship, the Food Administrator has removed all restrictions on beef, veal, mutton and lamb until March 13, said Mr. Ayer, "after which date the former regulations will probably be in force again. But as hog products are most needed at the front, special restrictions have been put upon pork, and the Administration wishes those regulations strictly observed. Ham, bacon and salt pork, for obvious reasons are the best and most convenient meats for the use of the armies, and for that reason we must conserve hog products especially.

Tuesdays and Saturdays are the official porkless days and we are asked to observe at least one porkless meal a day. Patriotic people who want to do all they can to help the Food Administration in its important work will be able to do much better than this, particularly since all restrictions have been removed from the other meats until March 13."

Phone your Want Ads to the Observer, Main 37.

FOR LUMBAGO

Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves

You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Always dependable. 30 and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



ELGIN COUNCIL GIVES A FREE SHOW

This Was to Compensate for Previous Failures—Red Cross Gives Enjoyable Program at City Hall.

ELGIN, Jan. 17.—(Special.)—Last Friday evening the city council gave a free show at the municipal opera house to compensate for the failure of the previous shows. The program was excellent and although the machine is not yet properly equipped the pictures were very plain and steady. The program consisted of one reel of story of seven parts, two educational features and one picture of cartoons.

Mr. Mossman, a representative of the Allison and White Chautauque, was in Elgin last week, consulting the business men in regard to introducing a lyceum course. All the men favored the matter and good programs are expected to come through the company. The course will start next week.

Mrs. Jamieson, of Palmer Camp, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Harlan Huffman.

Last Saturday evening the local Red Cross gave a very excellent program at the city hall. The audience enjoyed the selections rendered by Mrs. T. J. Seroggin and Mary Randall, both of La Grande. The unique dancing of little Daphne Summer was greatly praised. The comic sketch given by Superintendent E. Clavson caused quite a ripple of amusement.

Mrs. Charles Bonn, chairman of the Red Cross of Elgin made a business visit to La Grande last Friday in the interest of the Red Cross work.

Mr. Frank McKennon of Imbler spent last week in Elgin where he sorted his potatoes. It was necessary to ship the potatoes to Elgin as no room could be found elsewhere.

Leota Holmes, a teacher of Walla-walla, visited her sister in Elgin last Saturday and Sunday.

W. W. Hackett and family left last Monday evening for their new home in Corvallis. Mr. Hackett has been a resident in Elgin for many years and owned the furniture store here for many years. Elgin citizens were sorry to lose so nice a family and wish Mr. Hackett prosperity in his new location.

Mrs. Mossman of the La Grande Red Cross chapter visited the local Red Cross Tuesday evening.

Miss Inez Yares of Elgin made a business trip to La Grande Monday evening.

Miss Claudine Graham visited in La Grande last week. She returned Monday morning.

Mrs. Clarence Hahn and children, of Elgin, went to La Grande last week where they will visit for a few days.

Better than money because they earn money; buy a WAR-SAVINGS STAMP TODAY.

Read The Observer classified ads.

W. S. Forrest Writes of Scenes at the Front

NOTE:—The following story by W. S. Forrest, United Press Staff Correspondent, tells of his experiences during a night in a front line trench in close proximity to that section of the front now held by American troops.—Editor.

By W. S. FORREST (United Press Staff Correspondent.)

WITH THE FRENCH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, Dec. 16.—(By Mail.)—Night life in a first line trench has its little bag of thrills for the beginner.

Polius say night trenches are monotonous but all polius have seen livelier things than trench life.

To an American correspondent, spending a first night on the fringe of No-Man's Land precisely as no doubt hundreds of thousands of Americans will before the end of the war, a nocturnal trench has all the melodramatic elements to keep up interest and drive monotony away.

Darkness seems to settle down quickly over the frowsy, weeded grey strip in front which nobody owns and nobody treads in daylight. The low dirt ridge just behind a tangle of wooden stakes and barbed wire over across melts quickly into the falling light and nothing is visible except your own sandbagged parapet and the ragged maze of your own barbed wire.

A battery of French guns bark sharply in the rear. Firefly flashes wink a mile behind the enemy's wire. The French gunners are saying "Good-Night" to a Boche battery and the dull "Boom," "Boom," "Boom,"—then the squeal of enemy steel above tells you the Boche is answering. Unless foreseen things happen tonight the gunners will "rest" on their arms" until daybreak. On "quiet" sectors like this it often happens.

With darkness down the night shift are eating supper in their dugouts and rigging out in sheepskin jackets to begin the silent night watch over the parapets. The dugouts—corrugated steel and sandbag construction at intervals a few yards back of the first line—are smelly and dark but filled with life. Its human life and insect life, the latter making little difference so long as steel and sandbags shed vagrant shells. Men say they can get accustomed to insects but the bite of a shell is different.

The United Press found the inevitable American sign in these dugouts tonight. Pencil names on the wooden bunks suggested New York's East Side, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Milwaukee and other purer American names suggested early settlers on the prairies of the Middle West. In fact, it was in the trench just outside that a small body of American "Sammites" on November 3 fought desperately against overwhelming German odds in America's first little battle of the big European war.

Tonight the polius of France are again eating their evening soup, meat stew, bread and cheese and drinking their rations of Pinard on the bunks where names like Janovicy, Meyers and Meadows are pen-

ned. Probably soon, khaki figures will again occupy these dugouts carrying on the watch over the wire ahead and over a historic little American graveyard two miles in the rear, where eleven silent earth-mounds lie under as many rough brown crosses each bearing a name and the intertwined flags of America and France.

The night Polius have taken their places a few yards apart along the parapet. The day polius have filed into the dugouts for food and rest.

A machinegun is "rat-tat-tat-ing" its evening tryout. All machineguns are frequently tested at night. A fainter "rat-tat-tat" shows that the Boche is doing it too. A bright fiery streak roars up nearby and a small white parachute floats gently down with an incandescent flare lighting up No-Man's-Land for a hundred yards around. Somebody saw a suspicious move beyond the wire, an officer explained. The officer orders a few rifle grenades fired as a warning to prowling Boche, perhaps trying to learn something or to cut the wire. The Poliu heads, silhouetting over the parapet at intervals against the blackness beyond "duck down" for an instant while the grenades explode with cavernous roars. These missiles fly into a hundred pieces each and wipe out life for rods around.

More machineguns are tapping their warnings or having their "try-outs" here and there along the line. The Boche again, as if nervous, is doing it too.

A half hour follows without a single spark of fireworks. But it breaks out again—both sides watching, flaring, bombing, machine-gunning suspicious things in that uncanny black stretch on each side with night watchers who trust nobody but themselves.

Another period of silence except low voices of men talking in "trench whispers." They've learned to "trench whisper" by constant practice. A poliu apologetically explained as he re-arranged his nest of black egglike grenades on the trench shelf before him, that American soldiers talked too loud at first. But they finally learned to "parlor doocement" he added.

The Boche is active again. A flock of hand grenades roar themselves into silence on the other side as they light streaks perform arcs like Roman candles and then float gracefully down under their parachutes into the German wire. A rifle grenade explodes half way across No-Man's-Land and Boche machineguns take up the tune. The Boche having told the French by the display that no German soldiers are prowling in this part of No-Man's-Land there is silence again until time makes things uncertain.

"The Boche has no reason to be nervous yet," whispered an officer. "Our first patrol goes out at two o'clock. Would you like to go along?"

Patrolling is one of the milder games of hide and seek in No-Man's-Land at night and its something most American trench soldiers will learn before the war is over.

BRITISH PRISONERS STARVED

Men in German Camp Entirely Dependent on Food Sent From England.

Rotterdam.—According to released Englishmen who have arrived from the camp for British civilians at Ruhleben, Germany, no food had been provided for them by the Germans in the last three months. They were entirely dependent on the parcels sent out from Great Britain.

Most of the prisoners at Ruhleben are suffering from stomach troubles owing to the fact that they have principally had to live on canned food. As a result of the monotonous character of the life there all inmates are mentally abnormal, say those who have been released.

Scaled Mount Ararat. Mount Ararat in Armenia is now generally believed to have been the spot where Noah left the ark. Not until 1829 did a mountain climber succeed in scaling its steep ascent. Doctor Parrot, an Englishman, achieved that distinction. For centuries of mountain climbers, and the Christian ecclesiastical of Armenia asserted, as an article of faith, that Jehovah had made the peak his earthly home, and that no human could possibly reach its top and escape divine vengeance. When Doctor Parrot declared that he had accomplished the ascent the priests refused to believe him and they cling to this attitude of skepticism in spite of the fact that dozens of explorers since have stood on the top of the Greater Ararat and gazed out over Armenia from an altitude of 17,000 feet.

NOTICE The Observer desires to secure the names of every Union County man in the United States Army or Navy service. Send their names and correct address, name of Company and Division to The Observer.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Includes an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

A Penny a Day Means a Kit-a-Month for a Boy at the Front. Large advertisement for the Observer Tobacco Fund featuring a detailed illustration of a soldier in a trench and text explaining the fund's purpose and how to contribute.

POLITICAL NOTES

Hornbrook May Run ALBANY, Jan. 17. (Special.)—In a joint letter signed by the state committee and executive officers of the Democratic central committees of the Albany and Benton counties, the name of Will H. Hornbrook, publisher of the Albany Daily Democrat and former United States minister to Siam, is presented as a candidate for the office of Democratic national committeeman for Oregon. The letters are being mailed today to members of the State central committee and to the executive officers of the various county committees.

ONE OF WORLD'S GREAT MEN Johnny Appleseed, Responsible for Many Orchards in Wide Range, Will Not Soon Be Forgotten.

John Chapman's name occupies an important place in our American history, for he is known as "Johnny Appleseed." More than a hundred years have passed since Johnny Appleseed scattered apple seeds throughout a wide range of territory from Pennsylvania, to the Mississippi country, and in his millly, yet his name has been immortalized, and we of future generations will be a long time forgetting the name of this great father of the modern apple-growing industry, the Christian Herald states.

WHAT THUMBS ARE WORTH Digit Is Estimated to Represent Fully One-Third of the Total Value of the Hand.

One has only to grasp a pen or a tool of some sort to realize that the different fingers are far from having the same value in regard to their usefulness in performing work. The most important, states a writer, is the thumb, for without it seizing or holding would be very imperfect. The hand is no longer piners, but merely a claw, when deprived of the thumb. It may be estimated that the thumb represents fully a third of the total value of the hand. The total loss of the thumb is estimated by competent authorities as 15 to 35 per cent for the right hand and 10 to 15 per cent for the left hand, except for workers in art, when it is 50 per cent for the right and 25 to 40 per cent for the left hand comes nearer the value.

The total loss of the index finger causes an incapacity estimated at from 75 to 85 per cent for the right hand and 40 to 50 per cent for the left. The middle finger is less important than the index. The ring finger is least important, and the little finger may be compared to its neighbor, except in the professions in which it serves as a point of support for the hand.

In Alaska fish are caught by means of a wheel which works with the current of the stream.

ONE OF WORLD'S GREAT MEN

Johnny Appleseed, Responsible for Many Orchards in Wide Range, Will Not Soon Be Forgotten.

John Chapman's name occupies an important place in our American history, for he is known as "Johnny Appleseed." More than a hundred years have passed since Johnny Appleseed scattered apple seeds throughout a wide range of territory from Pennsylvania, to the Mississippi country, and in his millly, yet his name has been immortalized, and we of future generations will be a long time forgetting the name of this great father of the modern apple-growing industry, the Christian Herald states.

WHAT THUMBS ARE WORTH Digit Is Estimated to Represent Fully One-Third of the Total Value of the Hand.

One has only to grasp a pen or a tool of some sort to realize that the different fingers are far from having the same value in regard to their usefulness in performing work. The most important, states a writer, is the thumb, for without it seizing or holding would be very imperfect. The hand is no longer piners, but merely a claw, when deprived of the thumb. It may be estimated that the thumb represents fully a third of the total value of the hand. The total loss of the thumb is estimated by competent authorities as 15 to 35 per cent for the right hand and 10 to 15 per cent for the left hand, except for workers in art, when it is 50 per cent for the right and 25 to 40 per cent for the left hand comes nearer the value.

The total loss of the index finger causes an incapacity estimated at from 75 to 85 per cent for the right hand and 40 to 50 per cent for the left. The middle finger is less important than the index. The ring finger is least important, and the little finger may be compared to its neighbor, except in the professions in which it serves as a point of support for the hand.

A Shine In Every Drop. Get a Can TO-DAY From Your Hardware or Grocery Dealer. Includes an illustration of a can of Black Silk Shine.

Daily Observer. Makes Clubbing Arrangement With The Oregon Farmer. Offers Unusual Opportunity to Its Readers. A MONG our large circle of readers there are a great many who are interested directly or indirectly in fruit growing, dairying and other branches of farming. All of these naturally wish to keep in close touch with agricultural activities throughout the state; and to know about any fight which is being waged for the measures Oregon farmers want and against all sorts of schemes that are detrimental to the people and agricultural interests of this state. We have, therefore, made a special clubbing arrangement with THE OREGON FARMER whereby any farmer or fruitgrower, who is one of our regular subscribers and who is not now a subscriber to THE OREGON FARMER, will be entitled to receive THE OREGON FARMER in combination with this paper at the same rate as for this paper alone. This offer applies to all those who renew or extend their subscriptions as well as to all new subscribers. If you are interested directly or indirectly in Oregon agriculture, do not miss this unusual opportunity, but send your order in now. THE OREGON FARMER is the one farm paper which is devoting itself exclusively to the farming activities and interests of Oregon. It has a big organization gathering the news of importance to farmers, dairymen, fruitgrowers, stockraisers and poultrymen; and it has the backbone to attack wrongful methods and combinations and bad legislation, and support honest leaders and beneficial measures. We are confident that our readers will congratulate us on our being able to make this splendid and attractive clubbing offer. A CHRISTMAS BARGAIN 573 PAPERS FOR \$5.00. The Evening Observer every day, except Sunday, for one year (315 issues) and The Oregon Farmer every week for five years (260 issues), all for only \$5.