

GRAIN BAGS MUST GO!

FIVE CENTS A BUSHEL WILL HOUSE YOUR CROP

Sacks are out of the question for the 1918 grain crop. We have given this important matter very careful consideration and have been in touch with the very best mind in the country on the subject.

We are now prepared to give the farmers and grain dealers blue print plans and specifications and costs of grain bins and wagon boxes.

Grain bins for 500 and 1000 bushels capacity, and 6000 to 15,000 bushels capacity elevators with self dump, elevator conveyors, gas engines and everything necessary for loading and unloading grain.

We can give you figures and plans and show you how to house your grain crop for 5 cents a bushel.

Come in and let us show you. Blue prints and specifications on request. A post card will bring them to you.

Grande Ronde Lumber Company

RETAIL DEPARTMENT

PHONE MAIN 732

GREENWOOD AND MADISON AVENUE

LA GRANDE, OREGON

CHEERY, HAPPY HOMES

gather much of their charm from the careful selection and arrangement of genuinely good home furnishings—not necessarily high-priced, but genuinely good. Let us be your furniture men, for we would serve you well.

Furniture Exchange

Fir and Jefferson E. J. DONOHUE Black 1241
Best Prices Paid for Used Furniture

With the Colors

From Ralph Poston,
SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE,
January 27, 1918.

To Mrs. Estelle Webb,
La Grande, Oregon.

Dear Friend:—
I finally received my Christmas box which contained this stationery, from you, and I am writing this letter to thank you for it. I am sorry to say that I am unable to use the stamps.

My Christmas box came just one month late, but nevertheless was greatly appreciated.

We are very comfortably located for the present in billets. Our "hotel" as we call it, is a barn which has four floors in it. I am located on the top floor. It is the best, because more private, but there is one drawback—it is a long way to the ground when one is in a hurry. Last night I was lying comfortably on my bed enjoying some letters, when they ordered "fall in for retreat." I jumped up and put on my coats; in my haste getting everything on backwards. I rushed my head off setting in the just in time to escape a reprimanding. Hereafter I shall watch the time closer.

We had a swell dinner today: Roast beef, mashed potatoes, gravy, bread, butter and doughnuts.

We'll, tomorrow we have a prac-

tise march and a number of lectures so I shall close and roll in.

Again thanking you for the stationery, I remain,

Your friend,

PRIVATE RALPH E. POSTON,
167 Field Hospital, 117 Sanitary Force, via New York.
Train, American Expeditionary

Orion McNown.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE,
January 22, 1918.

Dear Folks at Home:—

We have moved to another place and are in real nice quarters or billets. The weather here is just like spring. Nearly all the snow has gone and it has been a little windy the last two or three days but not a cold wind, more of a chinook wind. I hope this is the beginning of spring and continues to be this way the length of time I am in France.

We have seen a good portion of France for the length of time we have been here. Would like to see Paris to see if it is anything like the large cities in the U. S. A. I suppose it is because it is one of the largest in the world and has one of the largest sewer systems in the world.

We received some tobacco from the states today and my package came from Mr. Green of Detroit.

Mich. We got two packages of Lucky Strike cigarettes, four sacks, Bull Durham, one can of Tuxedo and two small sacks of Velvet which will last us some time with what we brought with us from the U. S.

This town is well supplied with water. Several small streams and one fair sized river run through it.

Am trying to find some hand made lace to send you as some of the work I have seen is sure fine. The women here make the lace for the larger cities and if you buy it at the stores it costs more. I am going to try and have some old lady make me something.

January 24, 1918.

I suppose you have had lots of snow and cold weather by now.

Well, I think the cold weather is about all over here because we are having some fine days. Just like summer and the snow has all left

the ground.

Have been sent to the hospital. Got here the 22nd of January. I had a gathering in my head, or rather in the frontal sinnet; it runs between my eyes and a little over the right one. They gave me what is called an irrigation through the nose and it sure is helping me. I don't think it will bother me any more since spring has set in.

We are expecting to be motorized almost any time. We will have about eleven trucks and three motorcycles. We got our helmets issued to us a few days ago and I don't think there is much chance for a bullet to go through one unless it was hit just about right.

Well, I must close for this time. Will write again. As ever,

Your loving son,
ORION L. MCNOWN.

P. S.—Would like you to send me some sweets such as cakes and candies.

UNDER THE CAMOUFLAGE

Intimate War Experiences and Observations of
LOWELL MELLETT
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Colonel Buchanan didn't have much today except a good story. It had to do with the fact that in Jerusalem there has been an ancient proverb foretelling that the city would be delivered from the infidel by a man whose name would mean "God on foot."

"God is Allah. 'On foot' is 'on bey' or something like that," he continued. "We're wondering what the effect of Allenby's entry will be. He entered on foot, too."

Colonel Buchanan—Lieutenant Colonel John Buchanan, to be exact—is the London correspondent's First and Last Chance. If you want to know something in a hurry and haven't time to conduct your own research, you ask Buchanan; if you conduct a first-class research of your own without success, before you give up you ask Buchanan.

The director information is a young man, or at least, he is youthful—like George Creel. But apparently he has been stowing away information all his years; which is odd, considering that he has been giving off information almost as long. For the lieutenant colonel is the same John Buchanan who wrote "The Battle of the Somme," "The Taxation of Foreign Income," "Sir Walter Raleigh," "A Lost Lady of Old Years," etc., etc., etc., and is now writing "The History of the War" in an indefinite number of volumes.

When he finds time to write, nobody has discovered, for he is always either just going out or just coming in, to or from the war office or the admiralty or the colonial office or the prime minister's house or the war cabinet.

Got the truth today about what became of that colored battalion that was to have been raised in London for service in France. Got it from George Washington himself. George, messen-

ger at the American consulate general, former United States cavalryman, was prime mover in the enterprise which started immediately after the United States declared war.

"What happened," he said today, "was that while I was conducting the necessary correspondence involved in launching an expedition of this unprecedented character and removing such obstacles as were inherent in the very nature of the undertaking, all the gentlemen who had associated themselves with me in the proposition, they all got jobs in a British labor battalion and went to France."

Consul General Skinner has good news for American women in London. A cargo of American shoes is about to be allowed to arrive.

American women marooned in England regard the inability to get American shoes as one of the real horrors of war.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—It was cold tonight, several degrees below freezing, as they say here, zero not being the reckoning point since the thermometer never reaches it.

There are four or five subway systems in London, one of them called the Underground, for the reason, presumably, that it runs mostly above the ground. The others being really underground, continue operations during air raids, but the Underground stops. I live on the Underground and the raid meant staying downtown for dinner.

The restaurant around the corner was going full blast, the waiters not taking to the wine cellars as they did last time.

Soon the anti-aircraft guns also were going full blast. They whammed away until the noise became monotonous. Occasionally the nearer ones

subsidized and the sound of the soup could be heard in the restaurant, but all the time there were some guns going somewhere within hearing. Only two bombs were heard. Following these two there was a fierce outburst from the nearby guns and then a long lull.

Utilizing the lull, which meant absence of shrapnel at least, went back to the office. There business was as usual. Discussion of the raid was in a key to suggest that it might be in progress in Salonika or Flanders, not in London. Least interested of all, apparently, were the girl stenographers.

Hustled homeward on the "all clear" signal.

Found the streets rapidly filling with others headed the same way. It was dark, but the presence of the hurrying crowd could be told by the echoing patter and shuffle of feet. This was the predominant sound with occasionally the laughter or giggle of office girls who appeared to regard the experience as a lark.

Now and then, from far away came the bugle call signifying to the residence districts that the raiders had departed. The Boy Scout buglers to whom this job is entrusted were having the time of their important young lives.

There was some talk of the raid between friends and acquaintances, but nobody within my hearing so far overstepped the proprieties as to speak to a stranger about it.

And that approximates what the average raid appears to mean to the average Londoner. Outside the average, of course, are those to whom the raid brings direct disaster. Tonight's could include a large number in that list, since ten at least are reported killed and several times that many injured.

VERY PROUD OF MARY



Mary Elizabeth Crabtree takes pride in the fact that she is mascot of the National Educational association. The organization is very proud of her, for Mary is not only a charming little girl but an ardent patriot. At the present she is sealing the envelopes which contain the call of Mary C. C. Bradford, president of the association, to the teachers of the country urging their aid in a campaign to increase the junior membership of the Red Cross.

The money she is earning by this work she says she will invest in war savings stamps. Mary believes every boy and girl in the nation should buy war savings stamps and help increase the junior membership of the Red Cross. If the boys and girls do their part, she says, they will be a big help in winning the war.

TELLS OF HUNS' WORK

Invalided Sergeant Describes Atrocities Committed in France.

Indescribable Brutality Revealed When Highlanders Capture Village Near Ploughstrete Wood.

San Francisco.—Indescribable atrocities, which even the brutal Hun might not be thought capable of, were committed in France recently and discovered when the valiant Seaforth Highlanders captured a small village near Ploughstrete Wood, according to Sergeant A. Goad of the Highlanders, who has been invalided to America with three wounds.

"When we took the village I happened to look into a hut, still standing among the ruins, and there saw the most horrible sight that I have yet seen in my war experience," Sergeant Goad said.

"Against one wall was the dead body of a woman, her hands crossed above her head and nailed to the wall by a spike. There were no other wounds on her body—she must have

been left there to die from torture. "Opposite her, against the other wall, was a little three-year-old child, with its head impaled on a sharp hook and its limp little body hanging down. The two had doubtless been crucified at the same time and left alone to watch each other's death agonies.

Sergeant Goad said that some time later the British took Ploughstrete Wood, but were driven back temporarily, and when they recaptured it a score of wounded, whom they had been unable to rescue, had been savagely slain.

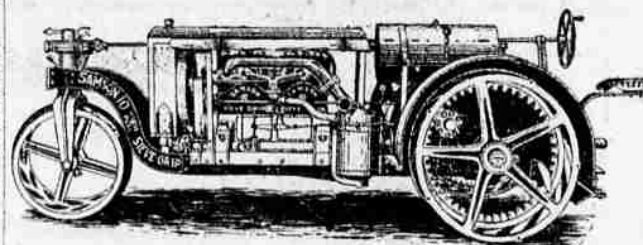
It pays to advertise.

WILLAMETTE PACIFIC
OPENS RICH TERRITORY

(Continued from page three.)

track, and 60,000 barrels of cement went into bridges, culverts, abutments and piers. Twenty million feet of Oregon fir lumber was consumed by bridges, trestles, ties and buildings. Not counting the tunnels, 7,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock were removed from the excavations along the right-of-way.

Modern freight and passenger service is now provided by this line through an almost virgin country. Along its lines are vast resources, both scenic and industrial, awaiting the touch of the hand of development.



As We Have Said Before

If there were no war, if all the transportation facilities of the country were as they were before the war, we could safely promise you prompt service on any order you might give us for farm implements for spring delivery; but as the country is in the midst of a great conflict and as we do not happen to control all the railroads and right-of-way in the United States, we again urge you to order early. We are going to do our best—the country is going to do its best; and now, if you will do your best, we will get along nicely with your order. Investigate the

Samson and Rumley Tractors.
Rock Island and Vulcan Plows.
Rock Island Disc Harrows.
Peoria Drills.
Litchfield Spreaders, Etc.

LA GRANDE IMPLEMENT CO.

E. S. NORRIS
1529 Jefferson Street La Grande, Oregon
Home Ind., Main 780 - Union Co., Red 371

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Where you buy good furniture for less.