

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

The Kodak Store

Social and Personal

P. J. Sullivan is in the city from Elgin. J. C. Schmidt, of Wallowa, is in La Grande. E. E. Rogers is in the city, from Enterprise. Thomas Burns, of North Powder, is in La Grande. James Evans, of Elgin, is a La Grande visitor. L. R. McCubbins is in La Grande from Enterprise. Chris Peterson is a La Grande visitor, from North Powder. W. W. Kirkhuff spent the day in La Grande, from Imbler. Geo. T. Coehran has returned from San Francisco. D. Davis, of Allice, is a business visitor in the city today. F. N. Cassell, of Imbler, is a business visitor to La Grande. M. F. Hogger, of Durkee, was a business visitor in La Grande. Mrs. Geo. M. Dally, of Enterprise, is in the city for a short visit. Frank Pearson, of North Powder, is spending the day in La Grande. Fred Mitchell, of Palmer Junction, is a business visitor in the city. John Casey left this morning on a fishing trip to Meacham. Mrs. Carrie Hunter, of Island City, has returned from a short visit to Baker. Mrs. Charles McCrary returned this morning from a visit with friends in Seattle. Miss Ruth Roberts left yesterday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Mabel Rhoades, of Ladd Canyon. Mrs. L. M. Hoyt entertained the Eastern Star social at her country home on the White farm yesterday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Childs have returned from their trip through California in their auto. They report a very nice trip. Mrs. Hollister and daughter leave tomorrow for Portland, where they will visit with friends and relatives for a period of several weeks. William Wade has resigned a position as night foreman at the George Palmer Lumber Mills, in order to accept a somewhat better position. Al Andrews sent a letter to his brother yesterday from Seattle, stating that he and Stoddard had both reached their destination by auto, and had a fine journey overland. C. H. Carpenter of the People's Warehouse of Pendleton, is in La Grande today meeting old friends. He was formerly connected with the N. K. West store in this city. Col. F. S. Ivanhoe and J. F. O'Connell left on the early train Sunday morning, via Portland, to make an official visit at Camp Lewis, as members of the local war board of Union county. Mr. and Mrs. Colon R. Eberhard and family started this morning by auto for Portland and Willamette valley points, going by way of Walla Walla, Seattle and Camp Lewis. They expect to be gone about two weeks and while away Mr. Eberhard will attend the Oregon State Convention of Elks lodges, to be held in Portland the beginning of next week. If you wish to use plaster of paris for filling cracks in walls, mix with vinegar instead of water, then it can be handled like putty. Not Teetotal. Although lobsters generally drink water, they will take a nip if you give them the chance.—Boston Transcript. Silkworm's Fast Growth. In 23 days from hatching a silkworm increases 4,000 times its original size. MISSING The very freshest and best lot of candy made—you can buy by the 10 cents worth or by the box at Silverthorn's. Dy-8-20-18.

FLASHLIGHTS

It's a proud thing to be an American nowadays. The chap who depends on luck has a mighty tickle friend. Mighty few men can lose an argument without losing their tempers, too. Young men should remember that he who is once a cheat is always suspected.

It sometimes gives a man a jolt to discover that a very pretty girl is also sensible.

The time to be a friend is when the other fellow would be absolutely alone if you didn't go to him.

One of the things a young man ought to be told is that if he cheats one man he wins the distrust of many.

Everybody admits that life is a game of give and take, but too many people want to be on the takers' side.

It doesn't make any difference how rich a man is his wife can always find something in him to find fault with.

Women may like to be flattered but we imagine that they must often get mighty tired of the guff that some men hand out.

Whenever we bump into one of those strong-minded women we always congratulate ourselves on having selected one of the other variety.

WARTIME DEFINITIONS

Prisoners—Married men. Liquid Fire—Prohibition whisky. Raiding Party—1 p. m. at the ice box. Relieving Party—Friend wife on pay day. Observation Post—The front room window. Camouflage—Rouge, poudre de riz, peroxide, etc. Tanks—Husbands whose wives are in the country. Reveille—Shrill voice exclaiming: "It's seven o'clock!" Listening Post—A party telephone in Anywoman's house. Flank Attack—What little Willie gets for putting flypaper on baby's head. Over the Top—Your wife's hints to you concerning her lack of anything to wear. Allies—Three late commuters making up a set of excuses for home consumption. Gassed—The result of listening to a chatty neighbor's detailed description of her appendicitis operation. Code—The hard look your wife gives you when you have company at dinner and you ask for more chicken.

Center of Agricultural Production. The center of agricultural production of the United States, according to the value of crop and animal products for 1917, is in west-central Illinois, as shown by a diagram just issued by the department of agriculture. The states of greatest production are: Iowa, \$1,330,000,000; Illinois, \$1,255,000,000; Texas, \$1,045,000,000; Missouri, \$947,000,000; Ohio, \$851,000,000; Nebraska, \$774,000,000; Indiana, \$768,000,000; Kansas, \$735,000,000; New York, \$700,000,000; Minnesota, \$648,000,000; Pennsylvania, \$636,000,000; Georgia, \$605,000,000; Wisconsin, \$598,000,000; California, \$575,000,000; Michigan, \$534,000,000, and Kentucky, \$520,000,000.

In 1914 there were in this country but five companies undertaking to produce aniline dyes, and now there are eighty engaged in this business.

The shoe export trade of this country will be hit by the establishment of a great shoe factory at Punta Arenas, Chile, which will be equipped with the most modern mechanical devices.

Verbal. "It was a quiet Fourth." "Decidedly." "I don't think I heard a single explosion all day." "Cannon cracker?" "No. I passed a motorist who had just had a breakdown. He was addressing a few remarks to his car."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Hash. War has not changed the American dorker. A dusky cook of an American regiment now in France was being quizzed by an officer about the cleanliness of that free-for-all army product known as hash. "How do you make your hash?" dutifully inquired the officer. "We don't make it, boss," was the answer. "It just accumulates."

Canals in Sponges. Most sponges have a canal system, and there is a continual current of sea water passing through it, always flowing in the same direction. The water is made to flow in that way by a series of peculiar cells, the like of which has not been found in any of the higher animals. The sponges depend entirely for their life on this water current.

USED OLDSMOBILE

Eight-cylinder, seven-passenger 1918 model Oldsmobile! absolutely as good as new. This is not a wornout model, but a strictly modern car, with every convenience and refinement. Hook wire wheels and fine grade seat covers. Mechanically, this car is in perfect shape. Present cost of car new with equipment is \$2350; will sell for \$1650 cash.

See W. R. Reinhardt, Sommer Hotel, La Grande

GROVER DUFFEY WRITES HOME

COVE BOY IN SERVICE, SENDS A WITTY LETTER TO FRIENDS.

Talks to His Former Companions in This Community, in His Plain, Happy Manner.

Grover Duffy, of Cove, who has joined the colors, shows his wit in the following letter addressed to his old friends in the Cove:

To Judd Geer, his fellow roughneck and other various degenerates and degenerates about the town of Cove, greeting:

Fellow sufferers: Being about to complete my second installment of military life, I will in a few words elucidate upon the hardships and perils first encountered by "those dear boys."

In civilian life I have marveled at the courage of military men and have wondered if all soldiers were brave. They are. There is no question about it. The reason is simple: After a few weeks of this existence, neither death, hell, the Kaiser nor total prohibition holds any terror.

Infantry drill regulations were undoubtedly written by a farmer, else why get up at 5 o'clock in the morning? They tried to make a carpenter out of me but did not succeed very well, although the task was a pleasant one to the instructors at all times.

I got by fairly well until they insisted upon holding an examination, and the instructor asked me how to cut a rafter. I told him just to suit himself about the matter and cut it any way he wished. My grade was not strong enough to choke an adding machine on carpentering.

Actually, a man gets so used to being shot in the arm in this game that every time he sees a horse syringe he begins to roll up his sleeve.

The jokes told on the new ones are good. Here is one told on a boy from a prohibition state, possibly Oregon. His fellow compatriots say that before leaving for the camp he decided to have a "day off" and rented one of those swell little dining rooms in a city hotel for his party. A decanter of "red likker" was served and before partaking of the spirits he ordered up some limburger cheese, smearing it over his glass. When asked by his admiring friends why he did such as that, he replied, "You see I have been living in a prohibition state so long where we have to sneak a drink in a livery stable or a stock corral that I can't enjoy a drink unless I have the familiar odor."

I, of course, long to see old Cove and her people before I hit the grit for Berlin, and I am wondering what kind of a winter Sam White is prophesying. I suppose that the quiet summer evenings are punctured with shrill cries of the local pool sharks. Perhaps the bootleggers have all been run to earth. If so, 'tis well, for Cove's priceless moral tone will be better preserved without the knights of the corkscrew. Which side of the

store do the daily loafers sit on now? This is based on the assumption that there is no fire in the stove.

Now, in closing, which I find I must do, I wish some of you highlanders who infest that region of the Grande Ronde valley would drop a line to yours truly, who knows enough on most of you to force you to go to work and raise wheat for the army.

BOYS AT THE FRONT NOT FULL OF HATE

By Lowell Mellett, (United Press Staff Correspondent.) WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, Aug. 10.—(By Mail).—The hardest hating is done at home.

The nearer one gets to the land which is no man's, the less of hate one finds. In a town well to the rear, I came upon an officer of some rank as he was soundly condemning the conduct of an under officer. The latter had provided food for a young German officer, en route through the town as a prisoner.

"Bread and water's good enough for him," declared the angry superior. "And dry, hard bread, at that."

The day before, I had seen a batch of prisoners brought into the 1st headquarters back of the line. It was a hot day, and they were exhausted by their march. Two sickly looking lads fainted and fell just as they were being lined up for inspection. Water was already being carried to the prisoners. Some of this was diverted for the purpose of resuscitating the two who had collapsed and the others were then given as much as it was safe for them to drink. Immediately after inspection all were marched to where food and hot coffee was waiting for them.

I asked the officer in charge about this practice. "Starving prisoners after we've got 'em won't help defeat Germany," he replied.

Hate 'em With Shells. He had been in real danger of German shells and bullets for a month, without a single day's rest. And it could be added, the Germans had been in real danger from the shells, and bullets he controlled.

"Hate 'em?" responded the officer in the line, to the query. "Sure we hate 'em! We hate 'em with big shells, little shells, rifle bullets, machine gun bullets, bayonets, bombs and gas. In fact we're so busy hating 'em in that way that we haven't time to mate them with our mouths. But after we've taken them prisoner it isn't worth while hating them, is it? And, besides, what's the use of wasting good first-class hate on men you've already captured?"

A British correspondent whose name is well known to American readers, went with me to visit an American division. He was anxious, he said, to get at the psychology of the American private, to learn what he was thinking and what he meant to him. It was the day after the whole British line first started chuckling over the Australians' sizing up of the Americans as "great fighters, but too rough." The men we saw were part of the same force that had earned this real tribute from the rough-and-tumble Australians.

Picked a "Tough One." I tried to steer the correspondent into a group of smooth-faced, bright looking boys, but he made straight for a lean, leather-skinned veteran of

Most Extraordinary in Value are these New Welworth Blouses



The fixed uniform price of the Welworth Blouses throughout the entire country has been \$2.00 for the past several years—Despite advancing materials and labor costs—the price has not as yet advanced, while the quality has been fully maintained—making the values greater than ever in the past.

Isn't there a deep feeling of satisfaction to know that the Blouse you buy is of the same new modish style that is being offered for the first time in the country's style centers.

Likewise, to know that the price you pay for the Blouse is the lowest possible price at which a Blouse of like character can be sold; that the price you pay is, in fact the exact price at which the same Blouses are sold in the largest stores in the largest cities. And is not this assurance adequate reason why you should prefer the nationally known and nationally favored Welworth—the Blouses that are sold at the same price the nation over?

The new Welworth Blouses that go on sale tomorrow would warrant a much higher price than \$2.00. There are just a limited quantity, and when these are gone no more of the same styles will be obtainable. It always pays to buy the Welworth when wanting an inexpensive Blouse.

Welworth Blouses in This City are Sold Here Exclusively.

THE GOLDEN RULE CO. Quality the same—Prices less.

One of the 600 R. C. U. Stores with an Annual Purchasing Power of Over 60 Million Dollars

Phone and Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled

This is a Union Store, and We Observe Union Hours

LA GRANDE STORE

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors during our recent bereavement, in the death of our beloved mother, for their kind assistance and sympathy; also for the beautiful floral offerings.

WILLIAM H. GLENN, ARTHUR C. GLENN, GUY J. GLENN, HATTIE WILLIAMS, DAISY SETTLEMIRE, MINA STANDLEY, MYRA M'KENZIE.

8-20-18

Working Capital and Banking Credit

This combination is necessary to support most effectively the intensive, war-time effort of the business man.

A feature of the sound, helpful commercial banking policy here maintained is to extend business patrons the largest possible measure of cooperation.

Our officers cordially invite consultation upon all matters wherein we can be of service and hold such conferences in strictest confidence.

\$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT.

United States National Bank La Grande, Ore.

SQUIRREL FOOD BY AHERN "FATHEAD FRITZ"

Comic strip featuring a character named Fritz and a squirrel. The dialogue includes: "ONE GONE—THIS IS THE SET POINT!", "YA GOTTA GET THIS ONE OVER! FRITZ!", "LOTS OF SMOKE ON THIS!", "OH! CAPTAIN! THE SINK IS SHIPPING!", "FRITZ! THERE'S MOSS IN YOUR ATTIC! INSTEAD OF PLAYING SAFE AND TAKING IT EASY—YOU SLOUGH THE 2ND BALL WILD. BETTER MARKSMANSHIP AND LESS SINEW BEFORE YOU CAN BEAT ME YOU WART!", "THERE WAS A HORSE-FLY ON THE BALL MAKING FACES AT THE FATHEAD AND HE FORGOT IT WAS HIS LAST BALL AND TRIED TO SLAY THE SASSY PEST!", "OLD MAN ALBI".

NEW TODAY

FOR SALE—Good team, wagon and harness. Phone Black 342. 8-20-18

WANTED—Nursing by a practical nurse. 1706 Depot St. 8-20-18

FOR RENT—Five room modern house near the Riviera school. Phone Farmer 405. 8-20-18

WANTED—By middle-aged man, position as clerk; experienced; can give references. Box 649, La Grande, Oregon. 8-20-18

LOST—A Waltham Watch, with silver case, open face; lost in alley between La Grande Meat market and P. O. Finder leave at Observer office. 8-20-18

Observer advertising will bring results.

SHERRY THEATRE THE HOUSE OF QUALITY.

Mildred Manning and Wallace MacDonald in

"THE MARRIAGE SPECULATION"

By Cyrus Townsend Brady.

A story of the strangest contract a pretty girl ever made—and the way it was broken by the man she loved.

Comedy, "HUSTLE AND HARMONY."

Silverthorn's FAMILY DRUG STORE LA GRANDE, OREGON.

Job printing, The Observer, Main 37.