

Full Speed Ahead

MORE MEN!
MORE SHIPS!
MORE SUPPLIES!

It is estimated that by September 1st, America's fighting force "over there" will reach if not exceed one and a half million men.

We are breaking all records in the production of ocean tonnage.

Crop reports throughout the entire country are favorable.

Our shops and factories are working day and night in the manufacture of war essentials.

FIGHTER—FARMER—WORKMAN; UNITED, ONE AND ALL, TO WIN THE WAR.

United States National Bank

ARCADE

LEW FIELDS AT ARCADE.

"The Corner Grocery" Played 900 Nights in New York.

Over 900 nights "The Corner Grocery" was played in New York City, its immense popularity being due to its intense humanness, its heart interest and its delightful love story. Now by World-Pictures Irady-Made it is being presented as a screen play and it is certain to be an even greater success as a silent drama than it was on the speaking stage. Lew Fields plays the stellar role in the production, his part being that of Charles Wendel, the corner grocer, whose heart was big and whose capacity for suffering was therefore equally big. Madge Evans appears with Mr. Fields in the role of Mary, the little orphan, who is adopted by Wendel and his wife. Madge is quaint and charming in this role and will add new admirers to the thousands with whom she is already a tremendous favorite. Other film favorites aid in the rendition of this film classic. "The Corner Grocery" forms perfect screen entertainment. See it at the Arcade Theater on Wednesday and Thursday.

New and second hand school books for sale at Newlin Book & Stationery Co. 8-24tf

Job Printing, The Observer, Main 37

SHERRY'S

"THE GIRL IN HIS HOUSE."

Earle Williams Stars in Harold McGrath's Story.

The attraction for today and tomorrow is Harold McGrath's widely read story "The Girl in His House," with Earle Williams as the star, supported by a fine cast of itagraph players. It is a mystery drama and will undoubtedly prove intensely interesting to the patrons of the Sherry Theater.

Notice of Meeting of Board of Equalization.

Notice is hereby given that the County Board of Equalization for Union County, Oregon, will convene at the court house, La Grande, on Monday, September 9, 1918, and publicly examine the assessment roll, correct all errors in valuation, descriptions or qualities of land, or other property, as assessed by the county assessor, and it shall be the duty of all persons interested to appear at the time and place given.

All persons having grievance regarding the 1918 assessment may appear before such board and present their affidavits containing grounds for complaint. All such affidavits must be presented during the first 15 days of the meeting of the board.

U. G. COUCH, Assessor for Union County.

Adv.—8-19 to 9-9.

WITH THE COLORS

Somewhere Else, France, Aug. 3, 1918.—Dear Folks: Believe I will start corresponding again, for believe me, since the last letter I haven't had time to sleep, let alone write. The whole company has worked day and night up till last night and now we are resting. I put in several shifts of 20 hours and then only got a few hours' sleep. Talk about busy—the whole country would make New York quiet. On the roads there was nearly a continuous line of trucks, wagons, autos, motorcycles and troops going both ways. Things have quieted down somewhat the last two days, but the hums are still on the run and they certainly have reason to be, with the Yanks on their heels. The Stars and Stripes I am sending tomorrow gives a pretty good account of the battle both here and the other place we hit the line. The other place it was our division alone that did the big part in stopping the Germans. We beat it out of there and come somewhere else and added more fame to the division, by defeating the Prussian guard. Killed nearly all of them.

Everything is nice and quiet around here now, but a few days ago there was plenty of action. We can't even hear the guns any more. The buildings around here show quite a little evidence of there being a good-sized quarrel. I didn't used to think the Hospital Companies were very important, but since this drive started I have changed my mind. We have done our share. I have spent most of my time doing litter bearing and driving truck, evacuating patients, back to the railroad. As it was a nine hour trip and we usually made two trips before laying off it was quite a job. All we did was to change drivers and fill up with gasoline and start again.

We are only a few kilos from the emplacement of the "Big Bertha" that shelled Paris. Can you imagine that? I was over there today and am going again to try and get a souvenir off of it. The barrel of the gun is gone, but the base is still there, and they say the rest of it and twenty-two carloads of ammunition are farther down the track. Just to give you an idea of its size, the ball bearings that it is slaved around to shoot different directions, eight inches in diameter and there are 136 of them. The shell iron on it is 1 1/2 inches thick.

I should say I do like it up at the front. We have been so long that any place where there is no action seems dull. Those soldier lecturers can't exaggerate a whole lot on what they talk about, by what the patients tell us when they come. They have been doing some desperate fighting. By the time it reaches the States, I suppose the news covers a whole front page. There are lots of little stories that never reach the papers, though. The Americans never take any prisoners if they can possibly kill them, and the Germans the same, so when they get together, one or the other gets killed. The allies aren't pulling off this drive with no losses, I'll tell you.

Helmet aren't so hard to get around here. I had one the other day, but while away on one of my trips someone else got it. I'll find another, though, and send it home if it is possible. They are pretty plentiful. The Germans left quite a little stuff lying around here.

Clark was using his truck to go up to the dressing stations and getting the wounded the last time I saw him. One of the big nights the "Y" gave almost everything they had to us fellows. They had men running around with hot chocolate all the time. I got the heavy thread and also the buttons and the "Mimir," which were good reading.

My truck is out with all my writing material on it, so I borrowed this from Whitey. I am feeling fine and hope you are the same. Yours son, OTIS W. PALMER, P. S.—Send more writing paper.

"Bud" McCrary, of the 830th Aero Squadron, located at Henry J. Damm Field, Babylon, New York, writes his mother, under date of August 20th, that he enjoyed his trip to Long Island. "We only expect to be here a short time," he says, "and then we will go back to Camp Homestead, L. I. New York is surely a swell city by night. We passed the Statue of Liberty late at night and it is a beauty. As we did not get to bed in camp until nearly morning they permitted us to sleep in until late in the following day. New York state is a dandy, such fine roads. We are 20 miles out and have paved roads all the way. This is a new camp and something like the Weaver Field. Only 45 minutes out of New York. I like the whole game fine and will write more details next time."

Roy Curry Tells Of France. A letter to his mother from Roy Curry at the front gives a different slant on some of the things that our boys are doing "over there." Among other things Roy says: "We have covered quite a little territory and have seen a few things. Set up at one place about ten days ago about our usual distance behind the lines and waited for something to happen. Things were quiet for several days. Here we celebrated the great French holiday which is to this country what the Fourth of July is to us. Our celebration was quiet, consisting chiefly of 'bunk fatigue' which was a good thing, as we were awakened at midnight by a heavy barrage, with shells flying over us. We got up, of course, and put our house in order to relieve patients. Only a few came to us, which was a good thing, for along about daylight Fritz's aim got better and the shells began breaking uncomfortably close. Fortunately, throughout the 21 hours that we were under fire none of our company got hit. Now I know that the reports of the boche shelling and

bombarding hospitals are true. I know from personal observation and experience. When it became evident that the hospital was the target for the Germans we moved our patients to a bomb-proof dug-out and then sent them to the rear as soon as possible. Toward evening things quieted down a bit and we packed up and moved. The next day we set up out of range of the field pieces. At this point we got a taste of another phase of the war game. This time it was the airplane. We were not the object of attack, but we were close enough to see the show. One clear moonlight night we were expecting Fritz to be over, so several of us strolled out on a country road to see the show. Pretty soon the anti-aircraft guns began their usual popping and a battery of searchlights began sweeping the sky. Here and there a stream of rockets would go up and then there would be more popping of the anti-aircraft guns. It was really interesting and spectacular. While we were watching the fireworks an airplane came flying over very low directly down the road. We did not pay much attention to it as we supposed it was a French plane, but when he passed us a little way he cut loose with his machine gun. Machine gun fire at night looks like one continuous stream of fire. We were well camouflaged behind a tree trunk and not exposed to view. He went on down the road headed for home and dropped two bombs. They looked like monster flower pots. After the flash it seemed like an hour before we heard the report. It was the first bomb I had ever heard, but I will know the next one. A minute or two later he let another go and the show was over for the evening. We went back and went to sleep. The next night it rained and we had no show, and the following day we pulled out on another long trip. We are camped along the road in a French forest, which is synonymous for grove in our language. We camp anywhere we happen to be—in a grove, on the road, in a town. Sometimes we pitch our tents, but often sleep in the open or under a truck. It's all the same—any place is good enough. We will be hoboes in spirit when we get back.

The fellow who said "Join the army and see the world" was on the job all right. We are not seeing all the world, but we are seeing France and seeing it in a mighty nice way, too—by auto. Not touring cars exactly, but it beats the hiking we did last winter. The last move has taken us through some fine grain country, and the crops surely look good. I saw wheat last night just as good as any ever raised in the Grande Ronde. These people cultivate the land here, while out west we just "farm." The farmers do not live on their farms as they do in America, but congregate in a little village nearby. It is a remnant of an old system. Long years ago the country folk had to build their homes together for protection from wandering tribes and they have never gotten over the habit here in France. They do lots of things just as they did in the time of Noah. The people seem to live according to the land. When you find good land you find good homes and the people are well dressed. In a poor or barren country, the houses are poor and the people simply clothed—not dressed. Guess this is true of almost any country, but I noticed it more here, especially on the last move.

The soil of the section we just left is very shallow and rested on a bed of chalk, while here it is good, sandy loam. This is a good country and is well worth fighting for.

Saw Rev. Clarke yesterday. Sergeant Foley and myself were coming home from a nearby town in a driving rain when he came along in his Ford and picked us up. He sits right near us and always looks us up when he is near. Please add A. P. O. 715 on all mail to the boys.

Fay Vest, of Joseph, has written to his sister, Mrs. Jerry Rusk, that indications point to a change of location for his company, with the possibility of being sent to Russia.

Robert Hunter, of Union, visited La Grande last night. Mrs. A. S. Swain is in the city from Burns.

W. J. Gray, of Boise, is at the Sommer hotel today. S. O. Voorheis is down from Baker on business.

J. C. Moss and family, of Bend, are in the city. Lou Stoop, of Elgin, is a business visitor in the city. Jerry Weis was in from Elgin last night. Pat O'Hara, of Heppner, is in the city.

Mrs. A. W. Learned of Alceel is stopping at the Savoy. Mrs. Lloyd Edmundson, of Westfall is a guest at the Foley.

Charlie Breck, the life insurance man, of Baker, is in La Grande today. S. M. Robertson of Bandon registered at the Savoy hotel last night. Eric Pataris, left this morning for a two weeks' business visit in Portland.

Jerry Maxwell, one of Wallowa's business men, is in the city for a short stay. H. Harrison, of Baker, made a brief stay in La Grande today on

SCHOOL DAYS

WILL SOON BE HERE—BRING THE BOYS AND GIRLS TO THE GOLDEN RULE CO. AND HAVE THEM OUTFITTED FROM HEAD TO FEET. OUR LINE IS COMPLETE, OUR PRICES RIGHT.

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- BOYS' McKIBBIN HATS AND CAPS 58c to \$2.50
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- BOYS' AND GIRLS' UNION SUITS 85c to \$2.45
- BOYS' AND GIRLS' BLACK CAT HOSIERY 18c to 45c
- BOYS' AND GIRLS' SCHOOL SHOES \$1.25 to \$4.25
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OUR LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES, IN TABLETS, PENCILS, ETC., IS COMPLETE.

Phone and Mail Orders Carefully Filled

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Quality the same—Prices less

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

This is a Union Store, and We Observe Union Hours

***** LA GRANDE STORE *****

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

The Kodak Store

New and second hand school books for sale at Newlin Book & Stationery Co. 8-24tf

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Mrs. Frank P. Wood, Box 18, R. P. D. 2, Morrill, Me., writes: "Foley Kidney Pills help me so much. My husband also has received much benefit from them. He was so lame he could not stoop over and now he feels no pain! Lame back, sore muscles, stiff joints, rheumatic aches and pains are quickly conquered by Foley Kidney Pills. Don't neglect your kidneys nor mistake symptoms of overworked or disordered kidneys for the slowing up of age. Sold everywhere."

Second hand school books taken on exchange, or for cash, at Newlin Book & Stationery Co. 8-24tf

School Books that have been used, but are in good condition—such as they use in our schools—you can sell for cash at Silverthorn's.

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Economy Jars	\$1.05	\$1.15	\$1.49
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Kerr Regular Mouth	.89	.98	1.28
Drey Mason Jars	.75	.93	

- White Crown Mason Caps 15c
- Economy Caps 30c
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- Mason Jar Caps, Zinc 33c
- Kerr Wide Mouth Caps 38c
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- Jelly Glasses 43c
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A fresh shipment of Swan's Salad Dressing, Columbia Boiled Ham, Fresh Saratoga Chips, Large Yellow Muskmelons, Burl Gem Cantaloupes.

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(Continued on Page 4.)