

NEW YANKS FIGHT

Soldiers From Chicago Get Look In On Marine.

Towards evening of its second day, American soldiers entered the great battle which Sir Douglas Haig launched on the morning of August 8, says the "Stars and Stripes," the official paper of the A. E. F.

Their share was small considering the length of a line stretching from the River Aisne nearly to the forest of Compeigne. It was small compared with the force the American Army contributed to the blow which wiped the Chateau-Thierry salient off the German war map.

But, within 24 hours, this Yankee contingent fighting along the Somme had advanced the line at one point to a depth of more than four kilometers, captured many machine guns at the business end of the bayonet, sent back several hundred prisoners to the pen and won general praise from those looking on from the high places in the British army.

For the most part, the Americans in this attack came from Chicago. They did the Windy City proud.

Landed Decoration Day.

They were newcomers to the A. E. F., these young soldiers who jumped into the thick of the fighting on the Somme. Or at least they seem like newcomers to the veterans, for it was not longer ago than Memorial Day that they landed in France. To those who came over in the first transports and knew all the monotony of waiting around through a long French fall and winter, it seems a wonderful thing to have shared in a great battle within little more than two months after reaching France.

It was soldiers of this same group, moreover, who celebrated July 4th, by helping the Australians take the village of Hamel, and even as the fight above the Somme was on and an angry Boche counter-attack was being resisted, some of the Americans who had had a hand in the Hamel business were being decorated for it by the British just behind the lines.

It was late last Friday afternoon that the Germans found that the troops coming at them were American troops, with results which the British communique reported next morning in these words:

"In the evening, English and American troops attacked in the angle between the Somme and the Ancre and met with immediate success. By nightfall all the objectives had been taken, including the village of Morlancoeur and the heights to the southeast of it."

In The British Communique.

The Americans went into the attack with British on their right and Australians on their left. They went on to a battlefield as different as night and day from the beautiful, little mutilated countryside over which the Allies advanced in their march from the Ancre to the Vesle. That newly redeemed region seems a very Garden of Eden compared to such a blasted heath as the Valley of the Somme.

The American part of the battlefield was small when measured in acres, but big enough in difficulties for where they went in the Somme twists and coils like an uneasy snake, and the land to the north of it dips and folds in a succession of bleak crests and perilous valleys, land the Germans know by heart and had sown thick with a crop of machine guns.

But no 20-minute barrage will clean out the machine guns from a countryside as infested as were the barren slopes that stretch between Morlancoeur and Chippilly. These meant fighting every step of the way, so that the objectives could not be reached until dawn of the next day.

After The Human Hornets' Nests While the big German guns were churning up the parched earth all around them, the Yankees went after those human hornets' nests, warily surrounding them one by one, silencing the gunners—or killing them outright, sometimes by rifle fire, more often by bayonetting them to death.

You do not take many prisoners when the business of the day is the snuffing out of such nests as these, but the Americans made on tidy haul of captives when a German company, 120 strong, came hurrying forward to flank the Yanks.

They were detected in their plan, attacked straightaway with many loud and heathenish war cries, surrounded in no time and taken prisoner in a startled body.

Those who saw the Americans fight their way from Chateau-Thierry to the Vesle saw between the Somme and the Ancre the glow of the same spirit.

They saw it in the grand rush the men made to reach the line. The hour set for the opening of the barrage was 5:30 p.m., and as their orders reached them late, the American troops summoned into the battle had to double time across country, had to run like the devil up hill and down dale to get there in time.

The same spirit was in the colonel who, amid falling shells, that knocked him down and scattered him with dirt, took his men all the way forward and placed them in line for the advance. It was in the procession of wounded who were carried back past the four foot ditch that served for a time as regimental headquarters. Few of them were so badly hurt that they did not have a little strength left to call out as they passed their chief a heart-warming, never-say-die message of some sort.

SNAPSHOTS PLEASE BOYS.

Pictures From Home A Boon To Soldier in France.

By FRANK J. TAYLOR.

(United Press Staff Correspondent) WITH THE AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRANCE, Aug. 17.—(By Mail.)—This is the story of a single doughboy, but it is a yarn with more than a million morals.

He was not an unusual doughboy in any way, except that he was happy, as happy as a bird with its first touch of spring fever. You could tell it by looking at him, and he would tell you without looking at him.

"Say, I feel so happy I could almost reach up and touch the sky," he exclaimed, "Look at that, wouldn't you?"

He displayed an envelope. "Better Than Money."

"Good letter from home, is it?" Somebody must have sent you some money?"

"Money! There's something that's got money beat a mile," he replied. "That is, from a doughboy's point of view. Want to see what it is?"

"Sure. Anything that makes people as happy as you are ought to be passed around."

He brought out five small photos, snapshots made by a small camera.

"Pretty nice, aren't they? See this one? It's my girl. She's the best girl going, and she knows how to make a hit with this doughboy over here. She sends snapshots every couple of weeks of the folks at home. Some girl, isn't she?"

You had to admit she was. She's a Great Girl, All Right.

"This is another picture of hers, taken in the front yard under the trees. I know the spot. Gee, when I looked at that picture I almost felt as though I was back there with her, and it was Sunday afternoon. That's where I proposed to her, on that spot. She couldn't see it at first, but I won out after a bit. It sure is wonderful what snapshots bring back to you, isn't it?"

Again you had to admit the doughboy was right.

"Here's another of her, showing new duds and hat. Looks kind of military, doesn't it? I kind of like it, too, don't you?" She's got good taste, that girl of mine, hasn't she?"

Evidently she had, and so had he. You admired his choice.

"This picture's of my mother," he continued, "and it's a good one. I

wanted a snapshot of mother. She looks pretty well. I was afraid she was worrying too much. I feel a lot better now. I know she's telling the truth when she said she was well. Photos are great, aren't they?"

There is no argument to the question.

Sister And Baby, Too.

"This last one's my sister and her baby. She got married just before I left. I've been over here for two service stripes now. I'm tickled to get this photo. It's the only way I have of telling what kind of a brat I'm being uncle to, you see. Say, what paper are you correspondent for?"

"The United Press."

"That's a whole lot of papers, isn't it? Say, you know what you ought to do? Write a story and tell everybody how much us boys over here want snapshots of the folks back home. Tell 'em pictures are the best thing they can send us. We don't care if they cut off our packages, so long as we can get pictures."

"Of course, we can't send pictures of ourselves home, because it's against the rules. But we all ways look the same in uniforms, anyway. But snapshots sure make you feel close to the folks back home."

The more than a million morals to this story are the more than a million doughboys who are longing for snapshots of the folks back home.

UNCALLED FOR LETTERS.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in this office for the week ending Sept. 13, 1918:

Gentlemen: R. W. Briggs (2), C. N. Curtis, Clyde Davis, Eava L. Dicken, Frank Harding, Chas. Hogard, J. V. Miller, Blanch Morgan, C. A. Nelson, J. E. Rinard, Harry E. Walker (2), Alexander Young. Ladies: Mrs. Ivan Arnold, R. D. Crow, Mrs. Chas. DeForest, Mrs. Henry Gulsler, Miss Lucille Gardner, Miss Goldie Golden, Blanch Morgan, Mrs. B. H. Morse, Miss Viola Morris, Miss Leale Stringham.

WAR RELICS RECEIVED.

Chet Thompson, The Sender, Says They Have Historic Value.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Thompson, of Fruitdale, received yesterday two packages containing war relics from their son Chester, who is a member of the hospital unit. The articles received—all of them German—include a bolt from a Big Bertha cannon, a gas mask, a helmet, a piece of shrapnel and a number of dice.

In writing to the folks about this collection, the young man says that he cannot explain in detail in a letter, but he charges them to take care of the curios as every one of them is of historical interest and value, which he will explain on his return home.

"ATTENTION—OREGON NORMAL SCHOOL STUDENTS!"

When coming to Monmouth, students are urgently requested to take the Southern Pacific Electric train Sunday, September 15, leaving Portland at 2:20 p.m. and 3:50 p.m.; or Salem—Fall City trains, leaving Salem at 4:15 p.m. and 5:58 p.m. Purchase tickets by way of Dallas. J. B. Ackerman, President.

9-11-18

A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS

Job Printing, The Observer, Main 37

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

The Kodak Store

Social and Personal

Mrs. H. M. Bradshaw and two daughters are spending the day with Mrs. Al Paul of Kamela.

Miss May Thompson and brother, Joseph, of Union, are visiting friends in Elgin this week end.

C. F. Swander, corresponding secretary of the Christian church, is in Lostine on business today.

Miss Edythe Bracht, high school teacher at Elgin, is confined with an attack of acute appendicitis.

Mrs. L. Morgan returned to her home at Kamela this morning, after visiting for a few days with her sister, Miss Gertrude Beaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmberg and son Vincent, who have been here on business for the past three days, returned home this morning.

Walter Brown, a guest of relatives here for the past week returned home to Enterprise this morning.

Lewis Ricks left for employment on the Pierce ranch near here this morning.

Mrs. E. L. Grewell, of Vincent, who has been a business visitor here for a few days returned home this morning.

Miss Marguerite Young, who visited with relatives here last week, returned to her home at Island City, this morning.

Mrs. J. A. Marsterson of Elgin was in town between trains this morning. She will make her future home in Baker.

Mrs. Marion Young left this morning for Umatilla Junction, where she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. M. Hoss, for the next week.

Mrs. R. E. Swan left this morning for Pendleton, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Holmes for a number of days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Noah of Portland, September 9, a seven and one-fourth pound girl. Mr. and Mrs. Noah, are recently of La Grande.

Mrs. Hattie Clark, of Harriburg, was in town this morning, en route to Wallowa, where she will spend the winter with her brother, Henry Schaeffer.

Mrs. M. A. Stevenson, who has been visiting relatives in Durkee, and North Powder, for the past month, returned to her home in Elgin this morning.

Arlo, Thomas and George McClain, of Noshu, Missouri, passed

Men! Buy Your Fall Shoes on the Basis of SERVICE

It isn't a question of how much you pay for a pair of shoes, whether the price is \$5, \$8, or \$10 a pair. It is a question of how long the pair of shoes will last.

If a pair of \$5 shoes lasts you, say, three months, and a pair of \$8 shoes lasts you six months, \$8 shoes are by far the best shoe value, not only because you get longer service, but because finer leather has been put into the shoe and you receive more comfort and more satisfaction all around.

The new shoes for Fall are in and our salesmen will take special care in helping you select the kind of shoes that will give longest service at a minimum of cost.

It is not our aim to have you pay a high price, but rather for you to get the greatest value for the amount of money spent.

PRICES \$3.98 to \$9.75.

T^h GOLDEN RULE C^o
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

Phone and Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled

LA GRANDE STORE

through town this morning, en route to their future home at Enterprise.

Rev. Jasper Bogue, pastor of the Christian church at Wallowa, returned home this morning, after spending the past two days in La Grande on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Beck, of Enterprise, who have been here on business for the past three days, returned home this morning to make arrangements for removing to this place.

Miss Fern Kimble, of Enterprise, who has been visiting with her aunt, Mrs. C. L. Kimble, in Spokane, for the past two weeks, passed through on her return to her home this morning.

Mrs. M. D. Watkins returned to her home in Elgin this morning after accompanying her daughter, Miss Luia Watkins this far on her trip to Monmouth, where she will attend the Oregon Normal School this winter.

Miss Vera Fuller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fuller, of this place, left this morning for Eugene, where she will attend the University of Oregon this winter. Miss Fuller graduated from the La Grande high school last summer.

Mrs. C. L. Scriber of Enterprise returned home this morning. Mrs. Scriber accompanied her husband as far as Portland last week when he was selected for training at Camp Lewis. Mr. Scriber is in quarantine at present.

Mrs. O. Frick, of Wallowa, who accompanied her sister, Mrs. Fred Dutil, to Portland last week, returned to her home this morning. Mrs. Dutil made arrangements, while in Portland, for enrolling her

son, Walter Dutil, at the Mt. Angel College this winter.

Ed Puller, of Troy, arrived this morning for a short visit at the George Baker home.

Grandma Nash, who has been attending the revival meetings of the Primitive Baptist church in Elgin, for the past two weeks, returned home this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White, who has been visiting relatives in Grantville, Idaho, for the past two months, returned to their home at the Eastern Oregon Logging camp this morning. Mrs. White has been elected to teach at that place during the ensuing school year.

Mrs. A. E. Ivanhoe returned this morning from visiting the schools in and about Elgin. Mrs. Ivanhoe states that she has found both teachers and children glad to be back to regular work again. "It gave me great pleasure," said Mrs. Ivanhoe, "not only to look after the homely but necessary studies of reading, writing and arithmetic, but also to find both children and teachers eager and anxious to carry on any work that the federal government desires of them." Mrs. Ivanhoe characterizes her trip as having been altogether satisfactory.

BUY THAT HOME IN THE CITY NOW.—Give the Children an Education and Your Wife the needed Rest. House, nine rooms, attic and bath; well built; three fire places, hot water heat; full cement basement; brick walls; glassed-in porch, gas and electricity. One block to fine school and carline. Large grounds; beautiful shrubbery and trees; garage. Good neighborhood. Owner has left city. \$8500.00; terms. Whitfield, 505 Lumbermen's Building, Portland.—Adv.

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"SING" MILLERING LEAVES
Makes The Fourth In One Family Now In The Service.

Eugene (Sing) Millering left this morning for Fort Vancouver, where he has been assigned to special service in the war department. He makes the fourth son of the family in the service of his country. The young man has been employed for a long period in the clerical department of the O.W. R. & N. and he will have a similar position with the government, and will thus do his bit in a way in which he is specially fitted. It is not improbable that he will be able to return home quite frequently.

Another young man of Union county, also assigned to special service, and who left this morning, is Robert Hallkath, of Elgin. Mr. Hallkath is assigned to Camp Lewis.

Securely Sealed.
An envelope closed with the white of an egg cannot be opened by the steam of boiling water, as the steam only adds to its firmness.

All-Round Entertainment.
The Watkins Press—Next week Mr. and Mrs. Forbes will entertain their parents on both sides.—Boston Transcript.

—DO YOU KNOW—

Present, or last known address of Herbert or Heber White, his wife or relatives living in, or about La Grande twenty-five or thirty years ago, and following mining and working in the timber. This information is necessary in order to close up an estate in the east in which this man or his descendants are interested.

F. S. IVANHOE.
9-12-18



**Practically
Everything Has Raised
But Telephone
Service**

SHERRY THEATRE
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY.

THEDA BARA
in the Kate Claxton 1918 Version of
"The Two Orphans"

by Adolph D'Emery

A Theda Bara Super-Production

and a MUTT & JEFF COMEDY.

TOMORROW — "INJUDGMENT OF,"
With Franklyn Farnum.

Mason Jar Rubbers

We have but a few dozen left, and while they last you may have them at the low price of
3 dozen for 25¢

Furniture Exchange

Black 1241 E. J. DONOHUE Fir and Jefferson
Best Prices Paid for Used Furniture, or will Exchange for New.