

ALICE CHILDREN GIVE THANKSGIVING PROGRAM

COMMUNITY SPREAD WAS ENJOYED—CAR OF POTATOES IS SHIPPED—AUTO ACCIDENT DURING SNOW STORM.

ALICE, Nov. 29—(Special)—Thanksgiving day was observed in a fitting manner at Alice yesterday. At 11 o'clock Rev. Gano, pastor of the Alice church, delivered an address. This was followed by a Community spread in the hall to which all did justice. In the afternoon the school children gave their program at the church.

Wednesday afternoon the teachers and pupils of the school gave a splendid Thanksgiving program at the school house. Each number on the program was enjoyed and one especially deserving mention was a reading by Miss Bessie Stoddard, primary teacher. The visitors were Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ledbetter, Mr. and Mrs. Tresler, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Welch, Mrs. M. F. Van Housen, Dan Van Housen, Mrs. Oliver Perrin, Rev. Gano, Mrs. Will Adler and daughter Genevieve, and Mrs. Sam Ruckman.

Miss Thelma Standley, who attended school in La Grande at the beginning of the term, has decided that Alice is good enough for her, and is attending there now.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Welch and son Wayne and Mr. and Mrs. Jay Shaw and daughter Elaine spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. W. Mathews.

Dan Van Housen of Idaho is visiting his brother, M. F. Van Housen, and family, this week.

Frank McKennon and Mr. Marshall of Imbler shipped a carload of potatoes this week.

John Clark and his Haines car have dissolved partnership, and rumor has it that John is on a still, quiet hunt for a Buick.

Cullen Friswold, who has been home on a thirty-day furlough, leaves the last of this month for training camp in California. Cullen is in the coast artillery.

Miss Ruth Winters and Mrs. Scott Wheatley left Wednesday night for Caldwell, Ida., to spend the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winters. These two young ladies are teachers in the Alice school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Playle of La Grande were in Alice yesterday, attending the program and dinner there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruth McKennon spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. McKennon's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bull.

Miss Eva Ledbetter, who attends the La Grande high school, is spending the week-end with her parents.

Miss Mary Taylor spent Thursday night with Mrs. Carl Fuller.

Rattie Hudson has just finished having his house wired for electric lights.

W. J. Case of Alice has recently purchased a new tractor engine.

Mrs. May Monk of Ogden, Utah, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad and other relatives here, leaves tonight for her home. A farewell and Thanksgiving dinner was given at the Conrad home yesterday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Tod Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zweifel, Mrs.

May Monk, Elmer Conrad, and Tom Conrad.

What might have been a serious accident occurred Sunday night during the snow storm, shortly after dark, when a car driven by Ray Ledbetter collided with a four-horse team belonging to Elmer Speckhart, but driven by Will Adler. The car was on the right side of the road, but the shield was so covered with snow that the driver could not see the team until it was too late. The horses fairly climbed over the car and its occupants, mashing the top, shield, radiator, hood and fenders of the car, but injuring no one seriously. One horse got its foot between the fender and the car and cut a deep gash in its leg, which was the worst injury received by any of the horses. Miss Ethel Wade, who was in the front end of the car, was cut about the face and neck. The other, who were Ray Ledbetter, Eva Ledbetter, Wilma Wade and Clyde Webb, escaped unhurt, but badly frightened.

YOUNGSTER HAD RIGHT SPIRIT

Newsboy's Appreciation of Work of "Our Boys" a Valuable Object Lesson in Patriotism.

Here is a story told by an Indianapolis woman:

"The other evening as I was walking over the long bridge that extends back of the Union station in Baltimore, my eye, searching for something interesting, caught sight of a small newsboy—just a little, dirty-faced chap that one does not look at twice. What especially drew my attention to him, however, was something unusual in the way he drew out one of his papers, folded it into very small compass, and tossed it over the railing into the freight yard below. My eyes involuntarily followed the direction of the paper, and as I peered over the balustrade I saw a stirring scene, numbers of big army trucks and scores of 'our boys' bustling round busily and cheerily unloading and reloading them. One of the soldiers was in the act of waving his hand in thanks to the boy whose paper he had just picked up. "Much interested, I moved over to the little fellow. Under cover of buying a paper and getting change, I put a casual question: 'How do you expect to get your money from that soldier down there?' My little friend looked disgusted. 'I gave it to him!' he instantly retorted. Then he turned to gaze again on the fascinating scene below, and added very softly: 'He's don't more'n a cent's worth for us.'"

HAD MODIFIED HIS DESIRE

After Experience in Airplane Man Decided He Would Prefer to Travel to Heaven on Foot.

"Does it ever fall?" finally quivered the novice as the airplane climbed higher and still higher.

"Only when I let it do so," answered the airman. "Now and then I drop her backward. Here we go!"

On the backward descent, a mile or more, the passenger clung to the pilot with both arms and never breathed. At last the machine resumed its horizontal traveling.

"Great heavens!" gasped the novice with relief.

"Say, look here; didn't you say you wished to flit on high like a gliding sunbeam?" complained the aviator.

"Yes," admitted the passenger.

"Then shut up. You're going to get your wish."

Suddenly the airplane dived and looped the loop, then traveled upside down.

"Hold fast!"

"Wh-what?"

"We are going to land."

Gently the airplane glided to earth. Released from his seat, the passenger knelt and lifted both hands solemnly.

"Once I prayed to be an angel," he said. "But it doesn't go any more unless on foot."—New York Times.

Held No Grudge.

Time brings many changes. Take for instance the fellows who volunteered their services when war was declared and who have since been promoted to be commissioned officers. Some of these men toiled in shops and offices and had to toe the mark for clerks or foremen to get fired. Then came the draft and these same clerks and foremen became doughboys and now take orders from their former office boys and employees. Some humorous stories have come to light from the nearby cantonments, but let it be said to the credit of the former office boys, they have not made life unbearable for their superiors, although they have had the opportunity to do so. As an illustration of this the other day a doughboy was serving mess to his top sergeant. As he did so he spilled some dressing from the salad. The sergeant noticed this and smiled. "Just about a year ago I was serving you with soup," said the sergeant, at the same time mentioning the hotel where he had worked as serving man, "and you gave me the devil because it was cold. I'm not going to kick because you spilled the dressing. I'm going to treat you right." And that is the general spirit throughout the camps.

England's First Typewriter.

So long ago as 1714 a patent for a typewriter was taken out in England by Henry Mill; it was called a "machine for impressing letters singly and progressively as in writing, whereby all writings may be engrossed in paper so exact as not to be distinguished from print." His machine was very clumsy, and it was not until more than a century later (1829) that anything further was attempted. Then the first American typewriter, "called a typographer," was patented by W. A. Burt.

MAIMED BY HUNS



Marie Joseph Coutant of the quaint little village of Louatre, near Soissons, the daughter of Monsieur Coutant, once a comfortably situated mechanic of Louatre, is shown above with her right arm missing because of the fact that the Germans attended the celebration of her eighth birthday. On Marie's birthday her mother and herself, along with several other refugees from the threat of the Hun at Soissons, were swarming into cattle cars that were pressed into use in the emergency, when a German incendiary bomb fell among them, killing her mother and making herself, a noncombatant, go through life a cripple with only one arm. She has been adopted by Maurice, the dancer of America, now a Red Cross worker in France, as his "war baby," and has been sent by him with her father to Limoges, France, to complete her convalescence.

FEAR FRENCH TANKS

Machines Spread Terror in Ranks of Foe.

Armed Car Helps 15 Yanks to Capture 700 Huns in Recent Drive.

With the American Armies—Greater laurels daily are being won by the French light tanks which are co-operating with the American forces in pushing the Germans back toward the Rhine.

Among the many individual feats of the tanks and their drivers which have come to light, one of the most interesting is that of Brigadier Celler, who has been decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor for his work in a light tank which enabled 15 American soldiers to capture 700 Germans.

Several hundred of these tanks led the counter-offensive from the Villers-Cotterets forest in July, which marked what appears to have been the turning point of the war. They broke through the enemy's lines, destroying his machine guns, overcoming strong centers of resistance and spreading panic and demoralization in the German ranks.

Where the infantry was preceded by the "chars Cassant," as the French call them, the advance was three miles a day.

It was these same French light tanks which preceded the Americans in their advance upon Juvigny and Torny on the Soissons plateau. One of them, manned by a lieutenant, killed more than 200 Germans on the plateau.

Documents that have come into the hands of the French staff show that the Germans are greatly worried by the light tanks and are studiously coaching their men in methods of defense against them.

The light cars have the advantage of greater speed and of being more easily handled than the heavier tanks. They require a crew of only two men, a driver and a gunner, and carry one one-and-a-half-inch gun and a machine gun.

GET MOLARS FIXED FREE

Dental Operations for Soldiers and Sailors Reach 65,000 a Month.

New York.—Free dental operations for soldiers and sailors to the number of 65,000 are being performed in a month's time by members of the Preparedness League of American Dentists in every state in the Union, according to the report just made public at the league's headquarters here. This record is for the month of August, which in normal times is a season of less effort for the average person than any other month in the year. This brings the total of operations rendered since its inception to 550,000.

When They Weigh Most.

A floating item states that it takes 5,000 bees to weigh a pound. They weigh more when they sit down.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PHIL KROUSE AT FINAL REST

WELL KNOWN LADD CANYON RESIDENT DEAD.

Funeral Will Be Held Tomorrow Morning at 10 O'Clock—Interment in Masonic Cemetery

Charles (Phil) Krouse, well known resident of Ladd Canyon, died Saturday, following an attack of influenza and pneumonia. The deceased was 43 years old and was not married. He was well known in the business community; having been for the past fifteen years or more associated with his brother, Albert, in farming and as meat market proprietor. Of more recent years he has been personally engaged in managing the farm affairs at Ladd Canyon.

The funeral will be held from the Bohnenkamp chapel tomorrow (Tuesday) morning at 10 o'clock. The interment will be in the Masonic cemetery.

FOR VARNISHED FLOORS
A coat of wax on top of a

varnished floor is often an improvement. Many say this is the best wearing floor. The varnish should be thoroughly dry and rubbed down with fine sandpaper or linseed oil and pumice stone before wax is applied. Many times a varnished floor will need to have worn places revarnished occasionally. This is especially true of the uncovered stairway which needs at least a yearly coat of good floor varnish.

MOTHER GOOSESTEP.
"Baa, baa, Wilhelm, Have you any loot?"
"Ja, ja, a train full, Ach, das ist gut!
Tons for my household, Big loads of poil.
But none for the people. Got nit—myself!"
—Georgiana P. Choeseeman.

When Man Ate Grass.
M. Marcel Baudouin, who has been examining some human remains, dating from the neolithic epoch (the latest period of the stone age), has presented the Academy of Science with a curious report. The shape of the incisor teeth of two young children of this distant epoch leads him to the conclusion that the present single root teeth of human beings are in reality a development from three germs, and that man is descended from the herbivorous animal with an ancestor possessing 132 dental germs.

"SNOW FLAKE" CRACKERS TO BE MADE FAMOUS

Pacific Coast Biscuit Company Will Standardize Name and Package—Extensive Advertising Campaign Is Planned to Cover Period of Three Years.

The coming of peace is directly responsible for the launching of an immense advertising campaign on the "Snow Flake" cracker by the Pacific Coast Biscuit Company plants, located in Seattle, Portland and Spokane. Sales conventions have been held during the past week at the plants in the different cities and all the details of the sales and advertising work gone over and approved.

This action was decided upon long before the war was ended as in the opinion of the officers of this company the next few years will offer sales opportunities in the northwest for them that are well going after and securing.

The Pacific Coast Biscuit company is the largest cracker and candy institution on the Pacific coast and enjoys a very large annual business on these products, which are too well known to need description here.

The "Snow Flake" cracker, which is to be especially featured in this campaign, is a delightful, crisp, slightly salted cracker which is believed by the company to be the finest piece of goods of the sort made in America today.

Newspaper advertising of large size

"De Luxe" billboards... plays will all benefit... this campaign... cover a three-year period...
"De Luxe" are now being... the tracks throughout the northwest... announcing these features in detail... and it is the belief of the company that within ninety days practically every store in this section will have good stock of "Snow Flakes" on shelves awaiting the demand from the consumer, which is sure to follow their dominant advertising.—Adv.

His Diary.
The following is part of the diary of an American soldier who had promised to give daily accounts of his experiences on board ship:
"Tuesday, 8 o'clock. Feeling fine. Full of good cheer and porridge."
"Tuesday, 9 o'clock. Still full of good cheer, minus porridge!"—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Isley's Letter.
In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and as a laxative and have found them a quick and sure relief." "If you are troubled with indigestion or constipation these tablets will do you good."—Adv.

Daily Thought.
In general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes.—Ruskin.

Observer advertising pays.

ACQUIRING A PERFECT FIGURE



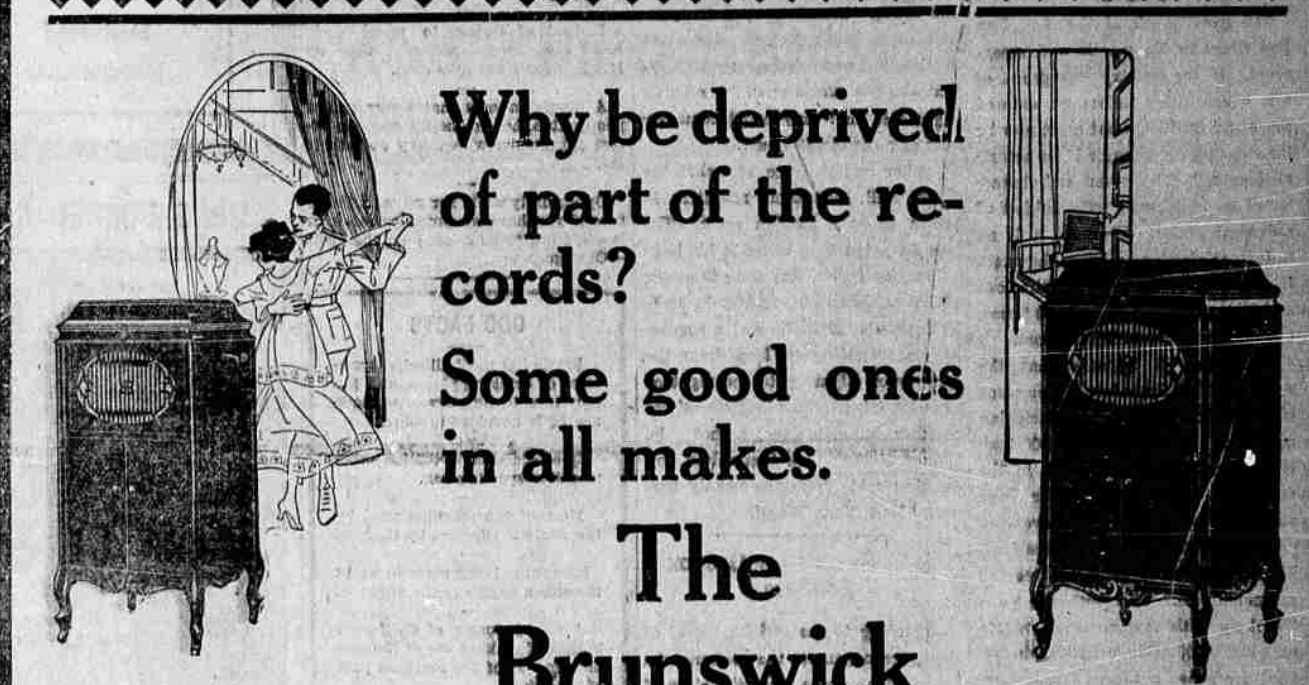
Most women who have perfect figures did not have them originally. They have acquired them. A woman gradually takes the shape of her corset so the corset produced by the most artistic designer is the right one to wear to secure a perfect figure.

MODART CORSETS Front Laced

are most symmetrically and artistically designed. They are comfortable, stylish and gradually mold the figure into those beautiful lines that every woman admires and desires.

PAULINE LEDERLE

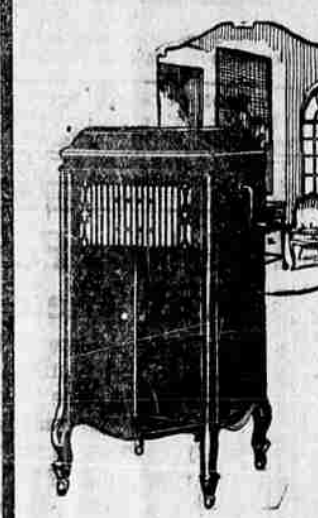
100% PHONOGRAPH



Why be deprived of part of the records?

Some good ones in all makes.

The Brunswick plays them all AT THEIR BEST



- Printers thought the typesetting machine was not practical—
- Even congressmen said "heavier-than-air" flying machines were impossible—
- The wire manufacturer said "wireless" was a dream—
- The horse breeder said the automobile would never be in general use—

It attracts the eye—
It pleases the ear—

It is all phonographs in one.
Hear the Brunswick FIRST—Decide for Yourself—

The Brunswick ALL PHONOGRAPHS IN ONE

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS
CARR FURNITURE CO.