

Christmas Greeting Cards

Each year this store is known for the variety of its handsome line of Christmas cards. We have numerous kinds and styles of these Holiday Greetings. Every conceivable sentiment and illustration will be found among these cards. Make your choice early. Still time to send cards to the boys over there, and we have just the kind you are looking for.

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

Social and Personal

Mrs. Hoskins of Baker, was in over Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Levy.

Sam Harris, proprietor of the Hooverized Grocery, is confined to his home on account of illness.

Miss Amelia Collier has been engaged as one of the deputies in County Assessor Couch's office.

Miss Pauline Lederlee has returned home from a visit of several weeks with friends in Walla Walla.

"Jimmy" Hicks, the railway traveling passenger agent, is looking after business in La Grande today.

A. Behrens and A. C. Glenn are among the Emmerville residents attending to business matters in La Grande today.

Mrs. Harriet McDonald has returned to her home in this city after a stay of several weeks at the Hot Lake sanatorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hasbrook who have been with relatives in La Grande for several weeks, have returned to their home in Portland.

Mrs. T. J. Scroggin was notable to participate in the Elks' memorial program yesterday, having been called to Portland by the death of a relative.

Mrs. F. G. Schilke has returned from Portland where she was an attendant at a meeting of the women's committee of the state council of defense.

Miss Helen Dougherty of Baker was a guest of Miss Ethel Walsh over the week-end. Both young ladies are members of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority.

Miss Bessie Stoddard, who has been at home on a vacation for the Thanksgiving week, returned this morning to Imbler to resume her work as teacher in the Imbler school.

Miss Sadie Young, who has been on a visit with her parents and family just north of town the past week, returned yesterday evening to Pendleton to resume her work in the public schools of that city.

Joe Woods, caretaker for the Beaver Creek pipe line, came down from the Intake Saturday evening. He reports a very light fall of snow up to the present time in his locality.

M. A. Williams, of Boise, spent Thanksgiving and the week end with friends in La Grande and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Goodhue and Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Kirtley.

L. R. Snook, former recorder for Union county, came down from Baker yesterday to visit his mother and incidentally to look after business, including that of the John Deere tractor. Mr. Snook went out on the branch line on a short business trip this morning.

Frank Hall and family of Union, were attendants at the Elks' memorial yesterday. Their presence was one of tender significance, in view of the fact that Elmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, was one of the deceased members, who made the supreme sacrifice in the service of his country.

N. K. West spent yesterday at his ranch up the river where an outdoor picnic was held, just as a matter of showing that this country is not devoid of such festivities regardless of the season. Among those who participated in the unique event were: Mrs. W. R. Rinehart, Mrs. Lot Snodgrass, Mrs. Donnelly and Miss May Robbins.

Startling Results.
A speaker at a recent meeting of the Rotary club was speaking on the power of advertising. "Why," he remarked, "my partner, Walckeson, advertised for a boy yesterday, and he just wired me that his wife has just presented him with two—they are twins."

CALLOUS AMID HORRORS OF WAR

Gross Sights of Battle Fail to Shake Nerves of Yanks.

QUICKLY ADAPT THEMSELVES

Admiration of French and British Veterans is Aroused by Conduct of Americans on Bloody Battlefields of France.

With the American Army.—The callousness and steady nerves of fresh American troops in recent advances have gladdened the hearts of veteran British and French who have observed them, as well as filled with pride their own officers.

The horror of warfare is more apparent during an offensive when an army is advancing than at any other time; even during a defensive action in a retreat. Attacking troops advance over the enemy's positions, dotted with dead and dying, then dig in and fight among the corpses and maimed. Often in a counter-attack they are temporarily thrust back a few yards, and there dig in and fight again, this time among the bodies of their own fallen comrades.

When their advance becomes deeper and the enemy's retreat more general, as in Von Boehm's retirement from the Marne to the Vesle, the terrain becomes even more ghastly. A wide belt of country is littered with dead men and dead horses. The advancing army, eager to maintain contact with the enemy at all times, has no time to bury or burn these corpses, respectively. The supporting troops following up the advance guards must live and eat among these gruesome sights.

Never Feared Them.
Fresh, untired Americans, who had not seen the frightfulness of war, although they had been trained in its artifice and had been in the line in quiet sectors, traversed the ghastly country like veterans, never turning a hair at the sight of dead, friends or foes, even when they came upon such sights as Reddy farm, Bellevue farm, Clerges, Seringes et Nesles and Serpy.

In these places, particularly the first two mentioned, the bodies of the Prussian Guardsmen were literally lying in heaps, for these picked troops had been told to maintain their strong point positions until death, and in most cases they followed orders.

The dead were in the distorted positions that indicated how the end had come to them. These killed in machine-gun pits were smashed to bits, the effect of hand grenades and bombs which American advance guards had tossed in among them after working round their flanks and getting in behind them.

Occasionally one saw German snipers or machine gunners sprawled flat on the ground at the foot of a tree after they had been shot out of their camouflaged positions among the foliage. The most sickening sights were where bodies of the enemy had attempted to make stands in ditches or beside sunken roads and had been trampled by American machine-gun fire. The deadly automatic rifles had ripped through whole lines of Germans, and investigation frequently showed that every man's body was pierced by seven or eight bullets and that frequently the same bullet passed through three or four men. These corpses looked like heaps of rags or discarded uniforms and equipment, so closely did they overlap one another.

No Trace of Nervousness.
But, despite all, the Americans marched forward, stopped three or four times a day for meals, and then made camp and slept at night amid the horrible surroundings without ever doing more than showing a surprising preliminary interest in the matter. If they saw a corpse in khaki they looked it over closely to see if they knew who it was. Only occasionally did they have time to inter it; that was left to the burying parties that followed them up. As they walked through woods and fields to get water or supplies, they implanted rifles, bayonets down, in the ground to mark the spot of every dead American they discovered.

But there was no trace of nervousness and no evidence of any of the men worrying or brooding over the

Discouraged Frenchmen.
A Frenchman complained that he had difficulty in learning English. He said that after he had learned to pronounce "typhoid fever" a doctor pronounced it fatal.

Brilliant Millinery for Winter Wear



When the snow flies it will be met by such rich and adequate headwear as appears in this group of winter-time hats. It is something of a paradox to call this a season of brilliant millinery when dominant colors are quiet, with only two or three among them that can be described as bright. But along with cold weather come metal brooches and fur. They are sparingly used, but even so carry the suggestion that belongs to rich stuffs. Millinery borrows splendor from them.

But millinery deserves to be called brilliant without consideration of the colors favored by fashion. Shapes are really wonderful, the most subtly artful and the most becoming that can be imagined. They are brilliant in themselves and the craftsmanship of trimmers deserves the same adjective.

In the group there are four hats and three of them are small or medium; one is large. But the small hat predominates in a greater proportion than three to one. Two of these models are designed for street wear and two are more formal—but they are all very wearable—that is, they can be made to do much service. At the upper left of the group a hat of gray velvet with upturned brim is faced with Hudson seal and trimmed with a big flat cabochin in black and gray. If only one new hat is to be allowed the mid-winter wardrobe, this would be a good choice.

Just below this model is a wide-brimmed hat of black velvet, with a tulle drape about the crown of black and silver gray brocade, edged with a

band of beaver. With all this reserve in color everyone will concede that this picturesque model is both brilliant and serviceable—that is it will fit in with many backgrounds. A man's hat of the same character appears at the upper right of the group. It is one of those tall crowned, narrow brimmed hats that match the dignified poise of middle age. It is of a deep, soft purple—a reddish purple and its trimming is an ostrich "pine tree" ornament like it in color, but in several shades.

Strips of long-napped beaver in center color make the youthful tam that appears below. It is fuzzy and wintry looking, and, by assuming the responsibility of a pair of wings for trimmings, puts itself in the class of all-round-wear hats.

Julie Bottinelly

Full-Length Panels Liked.

There has developed quite a vogue for dresses with sweeping full-length panels hanging from the shoulders down to the bottom hem of the skirt. This feature has been seen in everything from the gingham or calico dress to the most elaborate evening gown. While it by no means monopolizes the full style field, this feature seems destined to a prominent place in the well-dressed woman's wardrobe during the season, just as it figures conspicuously in the orders already placed by discriminating retailers everywhere.

From Jerusalem to Dead Sea.

Nearly everybody who visits Jerusalem rises to the Dead sea, down through Jericho. By starting from Howard's hotel, outside the wall near the Jaffa gate, at daylight, and hiring a fresh horse to meet you at Jericho on the way back, a man used to equitation can have a swim in the Dead sea and return by dark. It is about 40 miles, round trip. Of course, "the pull" is on the return, especially from Jericho onward, for the city of Jerusalem is almost a mile in the air above the Dead sea.

A Good Laugh.

A "good laugh" is not quite the same thing as a hearty laugh. Occasionally you may have seen young people convulsed with laughter over something that meant suffering and disaster to another. Many a laugh has been raised by an unclean suggestion. But it is a "good laugh" that has no hint of impurity or unkindness.

Where Proud Man Falls.

The average man can do almost everything or, at least, he thinks he can, but we have yet to see the first one capable of wheeling a baby buggy straight with one hand.

Her Happiest Days.

The first day a lady confided to us that the happiest days of her life were spent during the three years that she was eighteen.—Boston Transcript.

All Approve of It.

Thrift is a religion with all men. Even if they don't practice it, they approve of it.—Toledo Blade.

MISS DORA E. THOMPSON



Miss Dora E. Thompson, chief of the army nurse corps, is organizing units of 50 nurses to a staff, who will go up to within five miles of the firing lines to care for wounded soldiers. They will travel in hospitals mounted on motortrucks and trailers, and will eat and sleep on the road.

Job Printing, The Observer, Mail 47

La Grande's Biggest CLOSING OUT SALE

Although the Flu has delayed our sale we look forward to the final end of both Sale and Flu

Exceptional low prices compared with today's market on merchandise means a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent to our many customers. Appreciation of this fact is shown by the crowds of buyers. You can save the price of a good liberal purchase of War Savings Stamps or on your next Liberty Bond in buying your Winter Requirements During This Closing Out Sale. Do Your Christmas Shopping Now, before the big rush of the last few days.

The Golden Rule Company

NEW TODAY

WINTER APPLES—75c per box. Chas. H. Shepherd. Phone Black 3452. 2799 N. Birch St., La Grande. 12-2-1f.

STRAYED—From Ladd Canyon pasture, three red and white spotted cows with calves. Brand B & P on left hip. Call farm 256. Reward. 12-2-6t.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping 2 blocks from center of town, also bed room. Phone Black 3391 or call 1512 Adams Ave. 12-2-1f.

WANTED—Young girl wants work in private family. Address 2015 Wash. St. 12-2-5t-pd.

WANTED—Woman to do chamber work. Only part of each day required. Call Y. M. C. A. 12-2-3t.

WANTED—Five, ten or fifteen gallons of sweet milk per day. Blue Mt. Creamery Co. 12-2112t-pd.

LOST—Saturday five dollar bill in Variety Store. Please leave at Observer. Reward. 12-2-3t.

LOST STRAYED OR STOLEN
8 head of white face cattle. Old cows branded N. Young cattle branded N K on left ribs. Reward for their return or information leading to their recovery. 12-2-1f N. K. WEST.

WANTED—Small furnished house close in. Call Observer. 12-2-4t-pd.

Taking No Chances.

Two mothers, one with a five-year-old girl and the other with a seven-year-old boy, set out for a walk. For convenience it was suggested that the children walk together and ahead. Said the boy: "I will if they won't call it marry."

Optimist Always Wins.

The optimist knows how to make the best of it when he gets the worst of it, so that no matter what happens to him he remains optimistically in a good humor. He who knows that much is highly educated.

SO GOOD—a window full of our baking looks that many people would be tempted to leave their orders here.

We can't call and show you every day all the good things we are making, but we take pleasure in inviting you to come in and look around and complete line of Home-made Pies, Cakes, Doughnuts, Snails, Coffee Cakes and Cookies. All made according to government regulations



prove by a trial the satisfaction of patronizing our Bakery. Complete line of Home-made Pies, Cakes, Doughnuts, Snails, Coffee Cakes and Cookies. All made according to government regulations

DUTLI BAKERY

517 NORTH FIR ST.

JUST ACROSS THE TRACK

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

It's Easy—If You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

The secret of keeping young is to feed young—to do this you must watch your liver and bowels—there's no need of having a sallow complexion—dark rings under your eyes—pimples—a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all illness comes from inactive bowels and liver.

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that exuberance of spirit, that natural buoyancy which should be enjoyed by everyone, by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities. You will know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets by their olive color. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

HOOVERIZE

YOU WILL, IF YOU BUY YOUR FURNITURE FROM HARRIS FURNITURE CO.—BY SAVING TIME AND MONEY.

NUF SED

Harris Furniture Store

H. B. HARRIS, Proprietor

406 FIR STREET

PHONE: Red 5171.

The Multnomah Hotel

PORTLAND, OREGON



Is Home of EAST OREGONIANS

The Multnomah Hotel is a contributor to the live stock shows of the Northwest; its facilities are always at the disposal of Oregonians who meet to counsel for the best interests of the state, and in other ways the Multnomah has become identified with all that is making for progress.

Many Eastern Oregonians are making the Multnomah their home when in Portland, and the management is trying to make them comfortable. The finest thing anybody can say about the Multnomah is that the hotel is

"My Portland Home"

Multnomah Hotel Bus Meets All Trains.