

### TAKEN PRISONER; LIFE IS SAVED

One of Those Weird Romances of the Sea and the War.

### YANK DOCTOR CHIEF FIGURE

Favorite Bomb Shelter Wrecked While He is Captured by Germans When on Voluntary Mission of Rescue.

American Bombing Base.—Dr. Albert M. Stevens, a New York medical officer at this base, saves his life to the fact that he was taken prisoner by the Germans, while Dr. Harry J. Dooley of Chicago, successor to Doctor Stevens, an ardent surgeon, owes his liberty to the fact that Doctor Stevens is a prisoner.

It is one of those weird romances of the sea and war. Word was passed to the bombing base one afternoon that a zeppelin was over the surface of the water about thirty miles off the coast. A fast motor boat, ready for such emergencies, was sent out. A surgeon was accompanied by a doctor, Doctor Dooley in ordinary circumstances would have gone. But Doctor Stevens was just retiring from the post, and he thought to trip might do him good.

"I think I'll go," he said to Doctor Dooley. "It will be my last trip and the journey will be something of a relief." He jumped into the boat and was off. There were six others aboard. They reached the stranded zeppelin in a little under two hours. The flyer's crew had got her into condition again and were just ready to start off. They left the motor boat and landed back at the base in good time.

Shelled by Germans. It was dark. The surgeon, seeing what he thought were lights of a town near the base, ordered the motor boat to that he supposed the correct direction. They passed through the light zone for an hour or more. They approached close to the supposed lights, when suddenly the scream of a shell was heard coming straight at them. It exploded directly in the back of the boat. A second shell landed about two hundred yards in front.

"The Germans are shelling us," called one of the men. "Where are we?" asked the skipper. They were under German guns. The lights they thought their base lights had been far off. They had been steering straight toward a German-held ground.

"Jump into the water!" commanded the surgeon. The men went overboard. Half a minute later a shell struck in the center of the boat. It blew a great hole in her and sank her. A strong current was running off the shore. Doctor Stevens and one other man, being strong swimmers, headed for the nearest point of land. They reached the beach. They were dragging themselves through the surf and had just reached the shallow water when a shell of German soldiers marched down the sands with drawn bayonets and commands.

"Surrender! You are an American territory." Doctor Stevens and his companion surrendered. Meanwhile the other two men were trying to make land. Two of them tumbled down with the current, looking for any chance to make land. The other three attempted a shore exit by swimming the current at an angle.

One of this trio was drowned. The other two got to land and were captured by the Germans. The two men who were left swimming in the current were in a dangerous condition when two British officers ashore made them out. The British jumped into the surf, swam out and engaged the men.

They ran to a telephone and called the bombing base. "We have two of your men suffering from exposure and exhaustion. Their boat was sunk by Germans and two of the men taken prisoner," said the voice.

Germans Raid Base. Maurice M. Moore of Washington, D. C., jumped into the camp. Jimmy and started for the place where the rescued men were. He had to give over exposed roads, but he made the up-journey safely. He was loaded with blankets. He took the men aboard and started home. Suddenly shells began exploding in front of him and back of him. But through the canopy of bursting shells the little Jimmy made speed safely for more than five miles, going in without a scratch.

Meanwhile the German bombing planes started to raid the base. The sound of exploding bombs dropping around the airbase was heard by Mr. Moore even before the automobile was near home.

"Where is Stevens?" asked the executive officer, as the car drew up. "Taken prisoner by the Germans," was the reply. "Well, I guess he is lucky at that. He put place, in which he always stands when the raid comes, was blown to pieces half an hour ago."

"We have been wondering who is the brother of the two—Stevens or Dooley," said the executive officer. "Dooley for not being captured or Stevens for not being killed."

### The Retailer's Best Friend--His Local Paper

What the Apparel Criterion Thinks of Advertising—New Age Defined by This Leading Trade Journal—Retail Business Cannot Prosper Without Newspaper Advertising, Which Is the Cheapest Salesman Yet Found.

The merchant's best friend is the local newspaper. Where angels fear to tread, a newspaper sometimes enters and there properly business and directed becomes a factor for much good. A good live newspaper makes the town stand out, and a lukewarm, spineless sheet—but that is another story which does not concern us here.

Now, this is not an article on newspapers, but rather on the merchant, and why he should support and use the newspaper in his town to boost all good things, and boost all things detrimental to the merchant, and the mill-order evil is not the least of these by any means.

Constant Hammering Away. The "herald" and "recorder" of the community's progress and doings, in other words, the town newspaper, needs your support—it will help you in turn. Let it train its eyes on the mill-order business, if that is what the community is suffering with, and will direct editorials that hammer the strong inclinations of the consumers of out-of-town living, showing how each individual, the merchant and in fact, the whole community as a whole, are losers. Not only editors, but then out a constant hammering away, something in the form of a story, giving names, and then again various incidents played up with articles of facts. No doubt, the country papers have done all this in moderation, but how do you think the merchant can get in his good looks, namely, through co-operation.

There is another way, too, that your own town or city newspapers can be made good use of, and that is in preparing better advertising copy. Very frequently the publisher is the merchant's ad-writer, but he could be of even greater help if the retailer would give him (and we must repeat it again), better co-operation.

Cultivating Good Will is Important. Many country newspapers are suspending these days, and why? Well, one reason is the high prices of everything that goes into the publishing game, and second, the falling off of advertising. Advertising under present conditions is just as necessary and many cases more so than before. Discouragement is so easy these days that the merchant often goes up and the mill-order house more than ever goes serenely on its way, gathering in its big profits.

Certain goods are hard to get. It's true, but then why not push these goods that are obtainable. And so if the retailer knows what is good for him he will advertise in his home paper. Good advertising is never considered an expense. There is absolutely no sense in curtailing advertising. Merchants have not done it in England, of course, at first, to use the slang phrase, they got "cold feet" and cut advertising down, but they soon realized that war times offered an opportunity in certain lines heretofore unknown and they "went to it." And now, from the retailer right up to the

Use In Place of Butter

## Kream Krisp

FOR FRYING AND FOR CAKE MAKING  
2 lbs., 3 oz. package for 95¢

Ryzen is a perfect baking powder, 1-lb. can 35¢  
Fresh Walla Walla Hot House Lettuce, per pound 25¢  
Libby's Solid Packed Tomatoes, per cans 15¢  
A fine assortment Portland-fancy cookies today  
Sweet Apple Cider—the best you ever drank.  
English Walnuts, per pound 35¢  
1-lb., 9-oz. K.C. Baking Powder, per can 25¢  
Our Holsun Bread is certainly white now. Blue Ribbon Cakes coming very fine.  
40¢ a pound for the best coffee—Mocha and Java.  
Squash and Carrots, per lb. 2¢  
Reinz Bulk Mince-meat, per pound 35¢  
Glycerine Soaps—closing out a line—per bar 5¢  
Potatoes, per 100 lbs. \$1.75

Phone Main 80

### PATTISON BROTHERS GROCERY

### WHEN LIFE SEEMED GOOD

All Trials and Troubles Trivial to True American Under Such Glorious Circumstances.

I got up in the morning feeling out of sorts. I was blue and depressed and had many troubles. I was short of funds and long on obligations. The coming cares of the day seemed to be too much for me and I dreaded meeting them. I was in humor as I dressed. Then I went to the front door and picked up the morning paper and I read: "Yanks take twenty towns!" "Yanks capture many guns and prisoners!" "Yanks drive back the Huns!" "And I forgot all my troubles." "And I gave one loud, American cheer." "For life looked mighty good to me."—Indianapolis Star.

Guard Your Work. Do not work so hard that you have no time to look up and around you, no time to exchange ideas with another, no time for quiet thought. To work without growth means exhaustion. The spring itself must be fed if its waters are not to fail.

Come in and see our splendid line of toys. The dolls are going fast. Newlin B. Stat. Co. 12-2-18

### HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Victory Campaign Results in Large Amount in Pledges.

The Victory Boys and Victory Girls campaign, in connection with the United war work campaign of last month, received pledges amounting to \$550. Most of this came from the La Grande High School. Forty-seven boys pledged \$422, and sixty-eight girls, \$206. Each pledge was supposed to be five dollars, but many gave more or less. The Victory Boys and Girls were expected to earn the money for their pledges.

The basket ball team will be started this week. Coach Reynolds will meet both foot ball and basket ball men after school this evening.

The Mid-year Senior class, consisting of Mike Carroll, Mose Lyman, Jack Wright and Charlie Ash, after great deliberation and much discussion, have admitted Ray Ledbetter into the class. They have postponed the proposition of the roof as assembly room and a separate auditor, until the snow is gone.

The schools had only one day's vacation Thanksgiving with classes again on Friday and Saturday morning.

Following is the book review submitted in High School English by Lorna Coledge: DR. GRENFELL'S PARRISH—Dr. Grenfell's Parrish was written by Norman Duncan. It is a book of non-fiction, the story of the sacrifices of a noble doctor for the welfare of the poor fisherfolk of Newfoundland. The author vividly describes these people, of whom we ordinarily hear so little. It gives us a great insight into their lives, depicting some of their terrible hardships and showing the entire absence of luxuries and even comforts of their lives.

### GREATEST WAR RECORD

Physical Condition of Oregon Soldiers Means Much.

Mr. F. L. Moyers, a member of the committee of the Oregon social hygiene society, is in receipt of a letter from the acting secretary referring to the report of the surgeon general on Oregon's soldiers. This state had the highest record in physical health, the deficiency being but fifty-nine one hundredths of one per cent.

The information contained in this message means much to the citizens, particularly the fathers and mothers of our state. The letter says: "It is the judgment of the executive committee of the society that this is Oregon's greatest record in war work."

### LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

The Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. S. A. Gardiner in her apartments over Hag's grocery.

### LUTHERAN LADIES' MEETING.

The Ladies Aid of the Lutheran church will meet at Mrs. George Newson's, 1402 T avenue, on Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Members will kindly bring mission boxes.

Treat anybody as a joke and he'll score big one.

MRS. BELMONT TIFFANY



Mrs. Belmont Tiffany of New York has been a leader among the canteen workers in France.

# All Phonographs In One

## The Brunswick

plays all records at their BEST

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SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS

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ALL PHONOGRAPHS IN ONE

## CARR FURNITURE COMPANY

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