

# While the Stores are Closed

We will do everything possible to take care of your phone and mail orders.

## Hill's Department Store

### PARIS GAME ALL THE WAY

CONFIDENCE OFTEN WAVERED BUT SPIRIT NEVER BROKEN

Despite Four Years of Anxious Strain and Suffering Parisians Gay in Triumph

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Paris is coming back to life. There is peace in the air.

The transformation of Paris between June and December is almost beyond belief. In June the boche was on the Marne. A thin line of Americans stopped the enemy at Chateau Thierry. The boulevards of Paris were all but deserted. Shops were empty, cafes and restaurants without patrons. Soldiers and war workers were the only people to be seen on the streets. Night was a time of terror. As the moon rose the sirens shrieked their terrifying wails of the approach of the Gothias. By day the shells from the big Bertha landed with deadly regularity every 15 minutes. There were whispered rumors of what had been hit. The communique was eagerly scanned daily and as the Americans and French held, the anxious civilian braving to remain asked "can they continue to hold or is Paris to fall?"

They held. The July counter-offensive despite confidence in the ultimate result remained. Success continued. Civilians began to return. More and more Americans arrived. October came and with it the beginning of the end. By this time Paris was winking at the moon. There had not been an air-raid in weeks. The boche was too busy at other games. Automobiles began to be more daring with their lights, instead of groping down the dark boulevards and streets they winked their big head-lights occasionally for reassurance. Restaurants began to fill up. The theatres were crowded. People thronged the boulevards. There was a conviction that the war was nearing the end.

It was such a Paris that the representatives of the Allies found when they met to discuss Germany's appeal for an armistice. The city was alive with rumors. You could stir up any sort of a rumor desired. Just go anywhere people were congregating and listen. "But France didn't want a premature peace. The people felt the boche was whipped and were eager to keep on until the job was finished. Sentiment toward President Wilson was hot, then cold. People were afraid he was going to talk to the boche too much. They felt that all of the light having been taken out of the Germans, they were playing a deliberate game of trying to talk for time."

But President Wilson passed the armistice affair over to Marshal Foch, General, prime minister, admirals, ambassadors poured in. The conference at historic Versailles were opened. The eyes of the world were again on Paris, but with different thoughts and different feeling than in June.

### S. V. RAILWAY TROUBLE IS UP AT BAKER

(Continued from Page 1.)

Grant counties will be dealt a blow that will mean a loss of \$200,000 per month per mill; that nearly 1000 men, many of them with families to support, will be thrown out of employment for an indefinite period, and that some lines of business may be so seriously affected that recovery will be doubtful if possible at all, and that the pinch of hard times will come to this community in a time when it should prosper as never before in its history. Something must be done, and that very quickly.

## KANSAS MADE A STORY OF THE SOLDIER STATE JOURNEY OVER

WILL AFTER-CIVIL WAR HISTORY BE REPEATED? MANY INTERESTING PEOPLE ON THE PRESIDENT'S BOAT

Boys of the Union Flocked to Kansas to Farm, but More Land Than Now.

TOWNEKA, Kan., Dec. 28.—As the Kansas boys begin to come back from the war, and the problem of placing them on the Kansas farms, already pretty thickly populated, is considered, the boys' fathers are telling him it was done when they returned from the war, following demobilization of the Union army.

The conversation usually leads to the conclusion that there is no land left in Kansas for settlement by the returning soldier, who has little besides his strength and determination as capital.

There is some land still unhomesteaded in the extreme western part of the state but it is not suitable for farming. Some of it might be made suitable by irrigation, but no young man who needs to farm for a living could afford to do the irrigating. It would have to be undertaken with public money, and it is fairly certain that there won't be a lot of public money available for the purpose when the boys get home—as they already are getting home.

The farms from which most of the Kansas boys went will reabsorb most of them without much difficulty, just as most of the rest of the country will reabsorb most of its quota of soldiers, leaving the unemployment problem not much worse than it was before the war, after peace conditions have taken the place of war conditions. The question of displacing woman labor is not so important in Kansas as in the manufacturing states.

When the boys came back from the Civil War, Kansas was practically all virgin prairie, and the homestead law offered the returning troops such inducements to take up claims in the new country that they swept into the state like a flood. Kansas had sent to the Union army more soldiers than she had voters, without the use of conscription. When those who were left alive from the sixteen Kansas regiments returned they were accompanied by tens of thousands of strangers who had fought for the Union.

The Kansas State Historical society estimates there were 150,000 war veterans in the state in 1885. Other thousands had come and gone during the twenty years between the close of the war and that date. Many had been chased back east during the first few years of their settlement by the armies of grasshoppers that foraged the country much more thoroughly than any of the boys in blue had foraged the invaded south.

Kansas was distinctively a soldier state. With the energy and enthusiasm of returning conquerors who had been given a chance, they broke out the prairie, built roads, made their humble homes, and turned a desert of coarse grass into a garden empire. The land some of the late comers paid \$5 an acre for now sells for \$350 an acre up. There were no Bolsheviks among those returning soldiers, and nobody worried about the social, economic, or industrial unrest that might follow their demobilization. There was land enough for all, and the terms were most liberal. Their only unrest was that caused by rain dripping through their shanty roofs.

In 1881, when the old soldier rule was practically complete in Kansas, 90 per cent of the legislature was composed of old soldiers, and the same class of citizens held practically all the city and county offices in the state. The old boys have retired from most of the public offices now, and are ready to turn them over to the new returning army. Meantime the men who were too young for the first war and too old for the last one, and perhaps had their hands in the little Spanish-Philippine episode, have been helping the old boys hold on till the young fellows get back from Germany.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(United Press.) "The biggest story in the world—in a deer skin coat—stood on the bridge of the George Washington as she steamed out of New York harbor. It was President Wilson. The coat he wore was the gift of a Georgia friend and was made of several fine deer skins. Hat in hand, he stood beside Mrs. Wilson, acknowledging the din of whistles, sirens, bells and cheers that voiced his voyage.

The water is getting rough early. George Creel retired to his state room shortly after the vessel got under way. He was not available to visitors for several days.

President Wilson rested on the first three days, retiring early. Mrs. Wilson, in a long black fur coat, promenaded on the deck at regular intervals.

"Abandon ship-drill" the second day out gave the passengers their first opportunity to try on life belts and get their life boat assignments. One passenger, captain U. S. N., an old timer, did not feel the need of wearing his life belt out on deck. "Ah, but you should set the example," exclaimed Ambassador Jusserand, exchanging views with the captain on the subject. Thereafter the captain wore his life belt.

Italian Ambassador Celleri appeared on deck in a grey soft felt knockdown hat.

While President and Mrs. Wilson one day were on deck talking with press correspondents Ambassador Jusserand came up. There followed the following bit of repartee: "You should have been to the moving pictures last night, Mr. President," said Jusserand, "they were very fine. The story was built around a near-beer called 'Veve,' you know 'Veve la France,' add the ambassador smilingly.

"Oh yes, Bevo l'American," rejoined the President, at which there was general laughter.

Through the efforts of Admiral Grayson, President Wilson could rapidly improve. He went to the movies frequently.

Ambassador Jusserand is a believer in preparedness. He carried a small French volume in his coat pocket to afford reading material if by any chance he is forced to take to the boats.

During an informal gathering on deck, President Wilson told the following story:

"One time during the Civil war President Lincoln was sending a messenger to Jefferson Davis. Lincoln had very laboriously explained the details of what he wished the messenger to convey to the Confederate chief. At the conclusion, the messenger, ready for departure, asked: 'Are there any instructions?' 'Whereup Lincoln, somewhat wearily responded:

"None except that I am reminded of a story of a little girl neighbor back in Springfield, Illinois, who played with letter blocks in her bed at night. One night she became very sleepy before she said her prayers, so, kneeling down, she said: 'Dear Lord, I am too sleepy tonight to say my prayers, there are my blocks, spell it out for yourself.'

Saturday we got the side lines of a real storm. The waves were high and there was a marked falling off in attendance at deck promenades. Neither the President nor Mrs. Wil-

MRS. FRANK P. BROWN



Mrs. Frank P. Brown of Cincinnati is winner of National Capital Prize No. 1, offered to war gardeners by the national war garden commission. She took first prizes amounting in all to \$100, which she invested in War Savings stamps. On a plot 100 by 150 feet she raised enough vegetables for her table all summer, in addition to 125 cans of vegetables she put up, and 25 bushels of potatoes.

son, however, failed to appear for their daily constitutional.

Ex-Ambassador White, one of the American peace delegates, knows Arthur Balfour, British statesman, very well. He refers to him as "A. J. B." in conversation.

On Sunday, the president conferred for the first time with Secretary Lansing and ex-Ambassador White on the peace conference program. Upon leaving the conference White said: "I am in complete accord with the president's views."

The president attended a show given by the crew. The first night was reviewed privately for expurgating purposes before the passengers of state got their glimpse of it.

The orchestra aboard was made up of navy men, many of whom enlisted for Uncle Sam from Chicago and Philadelphia symphony orchestras. Their playing did much to soothe troubled "innards" on stormy days and prevent meals from hoisting anchor.

The same food served the officers and crew was doled out to passengers during the trip, but it was prepared by crack chefs, contributed by the New York hotel association.

Madame Jusserand, wife of the French ambassador, was one of the interested spectators at a boxing, wrestling and pie eating contest on board. She like to watch boxing, she says.

President Wilson gave one dinner party aboard ship—to Secretary and Mrs. Lansing, Ambassador and Mrs. Davis, Ambassador and Mrs. Jusserand, Ambassador and Mrs. Celleri and ex-Ambassador White. The dinner was followed by attendance at the regular ship services.

Monkey's Valuable Discovery. A literary discovery has just been made at the monastery of Mellaria, in the island of St. Lazarus, at Venice. A pet monkey had climbed to the top of a bookcase, where it seized hold of a bundle of papers, and, breaking the string, showered down a number of letters, the ink of which had become yellow with age. They proved to be a long correspondence between Lord Byron and the monks of St. Lazarus, with whom he had once resided.

Best of Rewards. The best reward for any faithful work is the privilege of going on and proving our faithfulness with more difficult tasks.—Lucy Larson.

Observer advertising pays.

### CHOIR'S PLANS SPOILED, TOO

(Continued from Page 1.)

and basses. There should be a number of singers among our returned soldier boys glad to take advantage of the opportunity to 'sing La Grande musically.' They will be welcome. To use the expression of our president, Dr. Mossman, all singers of La Grande from '36 to '38 are invited to apply for membership."

First Museum. The first museum was part of the Palace of Alexandria, where 1,000 men were maintained at the public cost, just as eminent public servants were in the Lyceum at Athens. Its foundation is attributed to Ptolemy Philadelphus about 280 B. C.

Greatness and Strength. Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right use of strength, and strength is not rightly used when it only serves to carry a man above his fellows for his own solitary glory.

## Phone Your Orders

THREE PHONES AT YOUR SERVICE—MAIN 70—TWO PHONES—FARMERS' PHONE B-192. WE ACCEPT ORDERS AT THE DOOR AND FILL SAME PROMPTLY, BY ALL OBEYING THE HEALTH ORDER YOU ARE DOING YOUR DUTY.

## Harris Grocery

Phone Main 70 and 77, Farmers Black 192 408 North Fir Street Across the Track

SKATES SHARPENED AND HOLLOW GROUND 30¢ PER PAIR AT THE

## HARLEY SHOP

## We Are Closed

### But

Phone us, and your orders will receive OUR PROMPT ATTENTION. Phone Black 1761

## WILSON BROTHERS

Tailors New Foley Building

## The Modern Laundry

That is the Laundry that has grown in the past year. It is the system we have that speaks for itself—you get the same laundry back that you send us. You get it back clean—ironed exactly to order.

No Wire Edges on Your Collars

Try us, we'll show you

Phone Main 77

## Phone Your Orders

We will give them PROMPT ATTENTION. Those having no phone we will serve at the door. Phone Black 801.

## L. J. French Shoe Co.

THE TOGGERY.