

Local News In Brief

COMING EVENTS
Sept. 25-29—Union County Fair at Bland.

From Tipton
—The Union County Fair, is the city's most important business.

Getting Along Nicely
—John Webb, who injured his leg recently in an accident, is recovering nicely. The physicians were severely pleased.

Injured Hand
—Ray McKeenan, who is employed by the Blue Mountain Lumber Co., sustained a severe injury to his right hand while working on the mill. The injury is of a serious nature and it is expected that he will be absent from work for some time.

Out of Fishing Trip
—J. C. MacPherson, David B. Stoddard and another who is visiting here from Logan, Utah; June Andrew who is visiting from Utah; Walter J. Smith and others are leaving for the morning for the Blue Mountain where they will spend ten days of their vacation life.

To Stage Reunion
—The J. E. Hulse family will hold their annual reunion, according to arrangements being made at Shadow Fork camp, on July 20-21-22. The reunion is always one of the social affairs of the valley and the Hulse family cordially invite their friends to be present.

Visitors Day at Scout Camp
—Sunday will be a busy day at the boy scout summer outing camp on the Grande Ronde river. Several are planning on making the trip to the camp, according to reports, and spend the day with the boys. Those who intend to go should communicate with either H. E. Cooldidge or C. E. Short.

To Take Vacation
—"I've had one coming for a long time and I'm going to take it," said Clint Haynes, chief of police this morning. He was referring to a vacation. "As nearly as I have figured it out, we will leave La Grande about Sunday by car, go to Baker, Priddy City, Blue Mountain Hot Springs, John Day, Canyon City, Mt. Vernon, Mitchell, Prineville, Bend, Klamath Falls, taking in Crater Lake, then up the Pacific Highway to Portland and thence home. We'll be gone about two weeks."

Failure of Rose Harvest Means Bulgarian Losses
SOFIA, June 19.—It is predicted that the rose harvest, which will continue into July, will show a short crop of rose blossoms, and consequently of rose oil, or attar of roses, because of weather conditions in April and May. As the rose oil industry, aside from the growing of wheat and corn, is the most important productive resource of Bulgaria, the slump in the rose harvest is regarded here as disastrous.

In April, during a cold snap, the frosts nipped a considerable number of the buds. In May the intense heat forced the blossoms to such an extent that they could not be utilized successfully for distilling purposes.

The picking is done mostly by women and girls, in their variegated national costumes. Hundreds of them may be seen delivering their sheaves of flowers to the greatest rose oil establishment in Bulgaria, in the little village of Rahmanliare, in the valley of the Strenna.

The manufacturer prefers the red or damask roses to the white or musk, because it possesses about double strength of the white. The roses are heaped up in separate piles in concrete lined storerooms to prevent the exhalation of the blossoms.

From the storerooms, in which the flowers must not remain more than a couple of days because they have a tendency to turn "sour," the roses are piled into the large metal retorts, where the essence is distilled from them.

The product of the distillation is conducted into metal cans, where the costly essence rises to the top, while the fragrant rose water is discharged through a pipe into the nearby mountain stream where the trout do not seem to mind it, for the stream is alive with them.

Navy Guns Silent As Consul Climbed Aboard
(By Associated Press)
WASHINGTON, July 12.—A problem in naval courtesy has been presented to the department by Captain E. T. Pollock, governor of American Samoa, and is now awaiting the consideration of a yet unborn Solomon.

What action is proper, Capt. Pollock wants to know, when the navy regulations order a specified salute to an official of a foreign government, and that official urgently requests that it be withheld?

Entering the harbor of Tonga, a native insular kingdom 500 miles southwest of Samoa, Capt. Pollock found resident there a British consul who at the same time was deputy commissioner of the British Colonial Office.

As a consul he "rated" guns, as a colonial agent he guns. Capt. Pollock indicated that he was willing to shoot the maximum in the interests of international comity, but was informed courteously, yet firmly, that the British government had the question of which salute was proper under consideration, and the resident would be held in abeyance until a decision was reached.

No salute was fired, but Capt. Pollock made a report indicating that the problem was a new one even to an officer of his long experience.

Bond Act Under Test
OLYMPIA, Wash., July 12.—Faction in the test case of the new municipal bond act, in which Tacoma school district No. 10 of Pierce county is asking for a peremptory writ of mandamus to compel State Auditor Platten to accept delivery and draw warrants for \$1,200,000 of an authorized issue of \$2,000,000 of Tacoma school district bonds, were filed in supreme court today and hearing will be had tomorrow.

RUM PROFITS ARE TAKEN BY "SYNDICATE"

DETROIT, July 12.—Certain powerful interests control the available supply of beer and liquor on the Canadian side and the big money is made there, according to the rum runners who operate the tiny boats which chug across the river here with their cargoes of illicit beverages.

According to these operators, the "syndicate" or "system" as it is termed, sell at prices which permit the runners and American bootleggers a comparatively small margin of profit.

They say these runners, the huge profits in the rum running business across the Detroit river are a thing of the past. Large profits, they maintain, still are being taken in the liquor smuggling traffic, but the business has progressed and been systematized until only those who control the traffic and crack the Canadian rum-running fleets reap the golden harvests.

The free and easy ways of the days shortly after prohibition became effective, says the runners, are gone. System has come in, and now it is impossible for a free lance runner to obtain supplies on the Canadian side unless he buys them from what amounts, virtually, to a closed syndicate, according to these operatives.

The runners cite instances. They say that Canadian beer which is bought from the Canadian operators, often costs close to \$5 a case, although its actual brewery price is much lower. The runner gets 50 cents a case for transporting it across the river and it is laid down in River Route, Wyandotte or Keosauqua or some other place for \$2.50. If it is delivered to the retailer he can truck it to his place of business and sell it for 50 cents a bottle and make a comfortable profit.

But, the runners say, it often goes through the hands of an American middleman and reaches the retailer at a cost of about 33 cents a bottle. He has to keep up his overhead expense and run his risk and still sell it at 50 cents a bottle.

The same situation obtains in whiskey smuggling, these runners say. They declare it is virtually impossible to get whiskey to smuggle on their own account. When they run it across for the controlling interests they receive \$2.75 a case.

Despite the protests, however, it appears probable that some of them, by hard work, make a comfortable living. One youth claimed he averages 40 cases of beer to a trip and makes from three to four trips a day with a motor boat. At this rate he would make \$20 a trip and from \$60 to \$80 a day. Other crews are said to carry larger cargoes.

SITUATION SATISFACTORY.
WALJA WALLA, Wash., July 12.—"The crop labor situation appears to be adjusting itself in a very satisfactory way," Mayor Ben F. Hill stated today.

The common accepted wage scale is \$3 a day for common labor. Every effort is being made to take care of extremely large crops and bring about a good safe financial condition which will help to adjust the great losses to ranchers for the past few years.

"Unfortunately there appears to be a few soft handed actors on the scene, like parasites on honest labor. The police department is picking them up and we hope to have a few of them in the 'no work no eat' gang in the rock field near the city."

Artificial lightning is something new, but this artificial scheme of existence has been giving us trouble for some time.

It is a good idea, however, to conceal one's contempt for the old fogies so long as they have all the jobs to give out.

The fault in aliens is that those easiest to exploit are hardest to assimilate.

NEW TODAY
FOR SALE—Electric range; almost new. Phone 298-R. 7-13-23
FOR SALE—Three-burner Perfection oil cook stove. Good as new. 2202 Oak St. Phone 339-W. 7-13-23
FOR SALE—Good timothy hay in shocks. Avam Beck, Route 2. 7-13-23
FOR RENT—Two room furnished apartment. Phone 215-W. 7-13-23
WANTED—Boy to work on farm, \$25 per month. Board, Dr. E. Olds, Hot Lake. 7-13-3p-4f
WANTED—Man and woman to pick cherries. Phone 379-J. 7-13-3p
FOR SALE—Cherries. O. C. Flashman. Farmers 45. 7-13-11
FOR RENT—Seven room house, five lots and good barn. Call 467-R. 7-13-6p
FOR SALE—Maxwell car in good condition. Call 441-J. 7-13-6p
FOR SALE—Good lot on Adams avenue, by owner. Call 467-R. 7-13-6p
FOR SALE—Good house, by owner. Easy terms. Call 467-R. 7-13-6p
WANTED—An experienced waitress. Liberty Grill. 7-13-23
WANTED—Elderly lady for housekeeper and light work. Call Observer. 7-13-2p
The large variety of high grade stationery carried by the Silverthorn-Wright Family Drug Store, includes many of the most popular tints, and latest styles and shapes, as well as the gray in color; also stationery in pounds and all the leading tablets which so many like, with envelopes to match. Their store is open till 11 o'clock each night. 7-12-2f

BAKER COUNTY CROP OUTLOOK

BAKER, July 12.—Barren adverse conditions that may arise between now and harvest Baker valley should reap one of the heaviest crops in the history of the county. From all parts of the county come reports that crops of all kinds are at their best and the outlook is good.

Having is getting under full blast in all localities with heavy yields being reported. It will be about two weeks before any of this year's crop will be hauled and until that time there will be little demand to indicate the prices that will be offered.

Dry land winter wheat is heading and promises a high average yield and yields of 20 to 25 bushels per acre are considered conservative. Spring wheat in the valley on irrigated lands should yield 40 bushels or more, it is freely predicted. The local price for new crop is quoted at 75 to 80 cents per bushel.

Oats and barley are also looking exceptionally good. Bye is also promising a large yield, and an average of about 12 bushels per acre is predicted by the Marshall Grain company, local dealer.

It seems unfortunate that the dry wheat farmers have a comparatively low average in crop this year. This is the year with the unusual rainfall, when those who have a large acreage of grain in, are smiling.

RAILWAY DATA GATHERED.
KLAMATH FALLS, Or., July 12.—The first of a series of important conferences bearing on the interstate commerce commission's railroad hearing in Portland August 10 was held here today by H. H. Carey, chairman of the Oregon public service commission and the business men of Klamath Falls.

Transportation data on available tonnage and possible development of this district was called for by the commission and authentic facts and figures will be furnished by the local committees. Besides the Klamath Falls meeting, conferences will be held by the commission at Lakeview, Burns and Bend. The railroad development contemplated is the construction of the Natron cut-off from Oakridge to Klamath Falls, the crane line extension to a point of junction with the Klamath road near Odell and a continuation south of the Bend roads to a junction with the Crane road and Natron lines, also construction north from Lakeview.

Wheat Quotations.
PORTLAND, July 12.—Soft White \$1.06; Western Red \$38.

Mortgage Incineration Was a Merry Occasion
(Continued from page 1)
exchequer and one of the financial heads who have directed the Country club's existence, spoke of the different vicissitudes encountered while building the present club house and developing the grounds. Admitting that anything of this nature "must" have its ups and downs, he confessed that the Country club's record is decidedly more up than down and gave a cheerful report of the past and a hopeful report for the future.

Larson Speaks.
The toastmaster then announced the burning of the mortgage which was preceded by a short talk delivered by G. L. Larson in which he urged the membership of the Country club to use the club and the golf links more. He stated that \$45,000 had been expended and it was put into an institution to be used by all. His illustration of the advantages of the Country club and golf links to a com-

BAKER COUNTY CROP OUTLOOK

munally was plain and impressive, for he contended that all new enterprises seeking locations at present look first for the healthy entertainment features, such as clubs and recreation grounds.

Reviewing in an impressive manner the donations which had been given in order that the Country club might rid itself of debt, Mr. Larson lifted his voice in commendation of those who had been so generous and then applied the torch to the parchment mortgages thus wiping out forever the evidence of debt of the club.

Many joined in a dancing party at the club house following the picnic last evening. Many also enjoyed the pleasures of the club swimming tank.

FIRPO BEATS JESS WILLARD IN THE EIGHTH
(Continued from page 1)
Job with his left, stayed on the defensive, waiting for a chance to shoot in an uppercut, but Firpo, a small object, gave him little chance. Firpo cut Willard's ear and in the fourth he pummelled the big Kansan about the ring with devastating blows. He absorbed heavy punishment, but came back in the next round with his only real offensive.

Firpo backed to the ropes under a barrage of blows to the head but Willard failed to follow up his advantage. Brief as it was, he seemed lethargic and hesitant to carry the fight to his opponent.

After the one flicker of little fire, Willard subsided. Firpo paved the way for the end with a slashing attack in the seventh, weakening the big Kansan with rights to the body. Willard showed a few flashes of form in the seventh but they were ineffective, and the end came in the eighth after one minute and 55 seconds of fighting.

Thus ended a fight that has no parallel in ring history for a bout in which no championship was at stake. But the fact that the two foremost picturesque fighters the game has ever known—one a veteran trying to scale the heights again, and the other a rugged, brilliant youngster—were to fight for a chance at the throne now occupied by Dempsey, proved the greatest magnet of any match in history. The main bout of the evening was followed by a flash of drama which on another occasion would have attracted greater attention.

Fight by Rounds.
Round 1—Firpo came from his corner with a characteristic rush. Willard blocked his right and jabbed with a left. Firpo landed a light blow to the body. He drove his right again to Willard's ribs. Firpo forced Jess to the ropes and cuffed the big fellow about the head at close quarters. Blood trickled from a cut on Willard's left ear. Jess drove home a right to the side of the head and the bell sounded.

Round 2—Jess carried the fighting to Firpo but missed a right uppercut. Firpo landed one in the ribs but was short with a right. The big Kansan blocked Firpo's attempt to attack his body. Willard's left side showed splashes of red from his opponent's punches. Firpo shot a hard right to the jaw but Willard stepped out of the way of another wallop aimed at the same spot as

Round 3—Willard jabbed Firpo about the head at close quarters. The Argentinian forced Willard back into a corner with a body attack. Willard's long left stopped Firpo short as he tried to burn in. Willard seemed content to employ defensive tactics, blocking Firpo's powerful rights. They were sparring as the round ended.

Round 4—Willard jabbed Firpo with a left to the head. Firpo swung both fists as they went to a clinch but inflicted no damage. Willard caught Firpo with an uppercut counting in. Firpo bounded from the ropes, landing a right to the stomach. He pummelled Willard about the arena at close range and Jess only smiled. Willard was wild with a right and absorbed further punishment about the head. Firpo rushed in with both fists, landing heavily. Jess rallied and drove Firpo to a corner as the bell rang.

Round 5—Willard sent Firpo's head back with a straight left. He took a hard right to the jaw as they clinched. Firpo was short with his right. They clinched rapidly as Firpo's drive but his defensive tactics were ineffective. A powerful right, straight to the chin sent big Jess reeling back to the ropes. Dazed and groggy, he dropped slowly to one knee. He shook his head much as a big mastiff might, as the referee tallied the count. He tried to rise at eight but could not lift his right bulk to his feet. He was lifted to his corner in a daze.

Round 6—Firpo shot in his right to the neck. Willard covered up as he was short with his left. They

jabbed lightly at long range as Firpo circled his opponent in search of an opening. Firpo drove rights and lefts to the jaw but failed to shake big Jess. Willard's left stopped Firpo short. The Argentinian's aim was bad with his left but he shot in a right to the body as the gong ended the round.

Round 7—Willard shot in a hard right that sent Firpo to the ropes. He employed the rabbit punch to the back of Firpo's head in a clinch. Willard shot home twice to the jaw. Firpo showed a slight cut under his right eye. Willard took several blows to the head as the round ended.

Round 8—Willard came out of his corner to take the aggressive. He landed two left jabs to Firpo's jaw. The latter clinched twice, apparently tiring under the relentless pace he had set. But as he drew away from Willard he suddenly launched a whirlwind drive to both head and body. Pressing his advantage as Willard dropped from a jolting right, Firpo rained a volley of rights and lefts to the giant former champion's head. Willard tried to ward off Firpo's drive but his defensive tactics were ineffective. A powerful right, straight to the chin sent big Jess reeling back to the ropes. Dazed and groggy, he dropped slowly to one knee. He shook his head much as a big mastiff might, as the referee tallied the count. He tried to rise at eight but could not lift his right bulk to his feet. He was lifted to his corner in a daze.

Round 9—Willard's left aimed at Willard's head. Firpo shot in his right to the neck. Willard covered up as he was short with his left. They

Watch for the first page of the second section in the Saturday Observer.

Concentration
of our efforts in our shoe department, has enabled us to offer that which the times and trade require; in prices and service, than could have been accomplished in any other way.

French & Greene
Ready-to-Wear and Shoes

See Carr's Big Ad on Page 4 and 5

Round 10—Willard jabbed Firpo about the head at close quarters. The Argentinian forced Willard back into a corner with a body attack. Willard's long left stopped Firpo short as he tried to burn in. Willard seemed content to employ defensive tactics, blocking Firpo's powerful rights. They were sparring as the round ended.

Round 11—Willard jabbed Firpo with a left to the head. Firpo swung both fists as they went to a clinch but inflicted no damage. Willard caught Firpo with an uppercut counting in. Firpo bounded from the ropes, landing a right to the stomach. He pummelled Willard about the arena at close range and Jess only smiled. Willard was wild with a right and absorbed further punishment about the head. Firpo rushed in with both fists, landing heavily. Jess rallied and drove Firpo to a corner as the bell rang.

Round 12—Willard sent Firpo's head back with a straight left. He took a hard right to the jaw as they clinched. Firpo was short with his right. They clinched rapidly as Firpo's drive but his defensive tactics were ineffective. A powerful right, straight to the chin sent big Jess reeling back to the ropes. Dazed and groggy, he dropped slowly to one knee. He shook his head much as a big mastiff might, as the referee tallied the count. He tried to rise at eight but could not lift his right bulk to his feet. He was lifted to his corner in a daze.

Round 13—Willard's left aimed at Willard's head. Firpo shot in his right to the neck. Willard covered up as he was short with his left. They

Round 14—Willard jabbed Firpo about the head at close quarters. The Argentinian forced Willard back into a corner with a body attack. Willard's long left stopped Firpo short as he tried to burn in. Willard seemed content to employ defensive tactics, blocking Firpo's powerful rights. They were sparring as the round ended.

Round 15—Willard jabbed Firpo with a left to the head. Firpo swung both fists as they went to a clinch but inflicted no damage. Willard caught Firpo with an uppercut counting in. Firpo bounded from the ropes, landing a right to the stomach. He pummelled Willard about the arena at close range and Jess only smiled. Willard was wild with a right and absorbed further punishment about the head. Firpo rushed in with both fists, landing heavily. Jess rallied and drove Firpo to a corner as the bell rang.

Round 16—Willard sent Firpo's head back with a straight left. He took a hard right to the jaw as they clinched. Firpo was short with his right. They clinched rapidly as Firpo's drive but his defensive tactics were ineffective. A powerful right, straight to the chin sent big Jess reeling back to the ropes. Dazed and groggy, he dropped slowly to one knee. He shook his head much as a big mastiff might, as the referee tallied the count. He tried to rise at eight but could not lift his right bulk to his feet. He was lifted to his corner in a daze.

Round 17—Willard's left aimed at Willard's head. Firpo shot in his right to the neck. Willard covered up as he was short with his left. They

Round 18—Willard jabbed Firpo about the head at close quarters. The Argentinian forced Willard back into a corner with a body attack. Willard's long left stopped Firpo short as he tried to burn in. Willard seemed content to employ defensive tactics, blocking Firpo's powerful rights. They were sparring as the round ended.

Round 19—Willard jabbed Firpo with a left to the head. Firpo swung both fists as they went to a clinch but inflicted no damage. Willard caught Firpo with an uppercut counting in. Firpo bounded from the ropes, landing a right to the stomach. He pummelled Willard about the arena at close range and Jess only smiled. Willard was wild with a right and absorbed further punishment about the head. Firpo rushed in with both fists, landing heavily. Jess rallied and drove Firpo to a corner as the bell rang.

Round 20—Willard sent Firpo's head back with a straight left. He took a hard right to the jaw as they clinched. Firpo was short with his right. They clinched rapidly as Firpo's drive but his defensive tactics were ineffective. A powerful right, straight to the chin sent big Jess reeling back to the ropes. Dazed and groggy, he dropped slowly to one knee. He shook his head much as a big mastiff might, as the referee tallied the count. He tried to rise at eight but could not lift his right bulk to his feet. He was lifted to his corner in a daze.



Betty Wales Dresses
THE sun clammers up the arc of the heavens, giving a forecast of kind days to come. For such days, Betty Wales suggests a dainty frock of printed crepe with bateau neck, or a narrow-skirted sport model, pleated and monogrammed.

Every Betty Wales Garment is unconditionally guaranteed.
LADIES READY-TO-WEAR
PUTMAN'S
AND MILLINERY

ARCADE
TODAY and SATURDAY
HEART'S HAVEN
The development of a subtle force that shapes the destinies of two entire families.
CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM
From the Novel by
With ROBERT McKIM, CLAIRE ADAMS and CARL GANTVOORT
Also Showing
FOX NEWS



Bringing back the "swimmin' hole"

Even in the inland towns and cities there's one cool spot—the modern swimming pool. Here gather young and old, reviving all the joys that Dad used to know at the Old Swimmin' Hole.

After a sweltering day, it's great to dive into the cool deep water—to feel your nerves relax and your body take on new energy.

Along with the revival of swimming has come a new style—a new name, the swimming suit. Carl Jantzen, himself a swimmer, created Jantzen-stitch—a pure wool fabric, with the elasticity of rubber. He patented the non-rip croch and the bow trunk, which make the Jantzen suit fit perfectly, wet or dry. No other suit can be like a Jantzen.

A Jantzen will outwear several ordinary suits. Get yours now, and learn what real comfort in swimming is. The new 1923 stock is now ready at our store. Come while the selection is complete. We have sizes and colors to please the whole family.

All Are Pure Wool
Jantzen
The National Swimming Suit Here!
See Our Window
Men, \$6.45.
Women, \$6.85.
Cadet, \$5.45.
Misses, \$5.45.
Youth, \$4.45.
Children, \$2.85.
Bathing Socks, \$1.75.
Bathing Caps, 45c.
Standard Merchandise of Quality
Clint's Clothiers
The Store With a Conscience.