

Last Two Days!

All Dresses, Millinery, Coats, Shoes, Piece Goods, Blankets, Hosiery, Underwear and Dress Accessories

REDUCED IN THIS FINAL

Disposal Sale Drive

10% to 50%

Sale Ends Saturday Night

A Good Place To Trade

HILL'S

A Good Place To Trade

Flashes of News From T.N.T. Explosion Near Dover, N.J.

(By James Haswell and Leon M. Siler)
NEA Service Writers at Disaster
DOVER, N. J., July 15 — Since 1892 Morris R. Utter had lived, all unconcerned, right next door to a sudden death.

But when the disaster long predicted by the countryside finally came, 34 years after the government built its arsenal at Lake Denmark, Utter's faith seemed justified. For the vast explosion, which rocked the land for miles around, by some freak left himself and his little home unscathed.

"But it was more some far," he says.
The old man, 77, lives alone in a farmhouse 100 yards from the arsenal gates.

Preparing Supper
The first blast found him preparing supper. From his doorway he watched down the road to Dover, fleeing women and children, the wounded, maimed, and, finally, the garrison in retreat.

All night long he watched the fireworks. He saw flames tower into the darkness above the hills, and felt their heat. He trembled at deafening blast after blast from the piled explosives. He saw houses fall, watched fiery shell fragments die holes across the road.
He saw the soldiers return, seeking their dead.

Went to See Daughter
Late the next day he mounted his bicycle as usual and set off on his Sunday visit to his daughter. She, of course, had given him up for dead.

Two miles down the road he came upon the deadline of safety set by military authorities. A vast crowd of newspaper men, residents of the vicinity, and the curious waited beyond.

"Why didn't you leave with the rest?" he was asked.
"Why—?" drawled Utter, taken back. "I don't know, I never thought of it."

Aboard an NEA Service airplane Robert E. Dorman, photographer, exchanged shots with the burning naval munitions plant as he sailed over the desolate scene with the sunrise of the morning after.

But Dorman's shots all were of the camera variety, while those coming his way from the smoking ruins were six to 16-inch shells—not quite an even give and take.
Dorman and his pilot dived through billows of smoke and hot sulphuric fumes to within 500 feet of the blazing ruins.

Close Enough
"It wasn't healthy to dive any closer than that," Dorman explained. "The place resembled the crater of an erupting volcano. No-man's-land is the word."

How two men, commanders of themselves, dashed unquestioningly to almost certain death is told in one of the rare eyewitness stories of the Lake Denmark disaster.

They were Capt. Barwell H. Clarke, of the Marine Corps, and Lieutenant Commander E. A. Brown, chief medical officer of the station.

It is told by Viola McCannell, 17, who lived with the Browns. The Brown and Clarke families occupied a double house on the reservation.

"When the first flash came, the fire siren blew," said Viola. "Com-

mander Brown was in the front room. "He jumped up and shouted to Capt. Clarke. They both met on the porch, and ran off in the pouring rain toward the powder magazine.

They Just Ran
"They didn't stop to say goodbye or anything, just ran."
"In a minute, from where they'd gone came a tremendous red blast that shattered things and deafened us. The house nearly fell in. We couldn't hear anything more for hours."

"Mrs. Clarke ran in from next door and we almost fell into the cellar—Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Clarke, Harriet Brown, 2, Orville Clarke, 6, and Hayden Clarke, 5, a neighbor and I."

A second blast followed, and Mrs. Brown was cut by flying glass. The families stumbled outdoors, just as two marines ran up shouting that they must fly. They knew what had happened to the officers.

All piled into the Brown auto. The marines clung to the running boards. Mrs. Brown drove.

Fire Everywhere
"She was bleeding," says Viola. "Fire seemed everywhere and the earth rocked."

A hospital at Newfoundland, 10 miles away, welcomed the refugees.

Nearly a dozen New Jersey towns and villages sat for forty years on the great powder keg that was the army-naval arsenal and munitions depot at Picatinny and Lake Denmark.

Quiet, easy-going, they took for granted the 2000 acres of potential death and destruction.
Tens of thousands of recreation seekers thronged these mountain communities in the summer. Many came and went without learning of the arsenal's presence.

The arsenal hadn't amounted to much at first. This when the ordnance department of the army established a shell-loading and powder storage plant there in the '80's.
But the powder keg grew. Back there in the hills with but a sparse civilian population for miles around seemed the most appropriate of places for it.

No hostile warships could bombard it, for the seacoast was a full 60 miles away.
The navy came and built a depot for giant shells, smokeless powder, depth bombs, and the like.
A hundred million dollars' worth of explosives were hidden away for a wartime rainy day.
Still the communities which clustered about the Marston camp took it for granted. And then the powder keg went off one night.

A safe place to manufacture munitions? There isn't any," concludes Major Hugh Ramsey, the Picatinny arsenal's commander, as

he survey's the ruin the naval munitions depot blast had wrought. The major's own coat is red-stained from the disaster.

"Search Yourself for Matches" read a sign near the entrance. "Leaves Your Matches Here" said another a little farther down the road.

Buildings Fireproof
Lightning rods tipped the roofs of all the buildings the army and navy had put up.
They called the buildings "fireproof."

Day and night soldiers and marines kept guard.
Commanding officers imposed the most rigid rules.
The waiting Zeus must have laughed as his lightning bolt shot through the man-made foil.

MILL WORKER DROWNS
PORTLAND, Ore., July 15 (AP)—Alfred Carter, 59, a shingle mill worker of Mapleton, was drowned in a slough near that city yesterday afternoon. He had gone swimming after his shift, and was missed by his fellow workers at dinner time. His body was found two hours later.

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Priscilla's Beauty Aid Was Snow—It Was Free

CULVER CITY, Cal., July 15. (AP)—Vanity, vanity, all is vanity! Even the demure, modest Puritan maiden, it was recently discovered, had her beauty "question and answer box." Unlike flappers of the modern day, with their rouged, lip sticks, mascaras and what not, the Puritan flapper's cosmetics did not cost a penny.

Research for Lillian Gish's new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture "The Scarlet Letter" shows that the only means allowed young girls of the time for embellishing their complexion was a rather severe form of endeavor.

"For ye complexion," says an old manuscript in the archives. "Ye young girl may wash the face in snow, the tingling cold bringing forth ye blood and imparting a rich glow of health which is ye true beauty."

"WILD MAN" TAKEN
SAN RAFAEL.—After a five-mile chase through the wilderness, the "wild man of Tomates Bay" has been captured. Unkept, and with hair hanging to his shoulders he gave the name of Richard Norman. A store of foodstuffs found in his "nest" was said to have been stolen from tourists camps.

Thirty-eight American artists are on their way to a point within the Arctic Circle to record on canvas leopards, Eskimos and animals.

Summer Proving Good Season For Radio Fan

Reception Compares Favorably with Last Winter—Less Static and "Fading."

CHICAGO, July 15. (AP)—Summer time, long chased as a period in which distance radio reception was a fact in name only, slowly is bringing about a change in opinion among listening experts.

The present summer season, but a few weeks old, has been productive of much better reception than was all of last winter when night after night local stations were all that could be received with any satisfaction.

Sunspot Blotches Removed.
Numerous theories have been advanced for the change. Among them was the statement that the dimming of sunspots, so much in evidence last winter, has removed a magnetic blanket that tended to smother radio signals when coming from a greater distance than 150 miles. Since the sun began its southward journey, a noticeable improvement in reception has been observed. Distance stations that could not be logged last winter, with no local transmitters in operation, can now

be brought in with a powerful nearby station functioning. On local silent period this class of reception equals if it does not surpass the so-called ideal conditions of the winter.

Low powered transmitters, in daily operation on the lower wavelengths where the inter-station interference is the greatest, were most difficult to bring in last winter. Now they tumble in almost on top of one another.

Less Static and "Fading."
One of the greatest drawbacks to ideal summer reception is the increased amount of static, attributed largely to thunderstorms. While static is ever in evidence, both in winter and summer, it dies out enough between summer thunderstorms so as to leave many periods wherein conditions are as nearly ideal as could be hoped for.

Another disturbance known as "fading," wherein the signals come and go with varying intensity, this summer has been less of a mar to reception than the fading of last winter.

Believe American Indian Immune to Scarlet Fever
LAWRENCE, Kan., July 15. (AP)—The American Indian is naturally immune to scarlet fever, believes Dr. N. P. Sherwood, of the University of Kansas, who has made an extensive study of the disease among Indians. Dr. Sherwood bases his conclusions on observations made at Haskell Institute here, on questionnaires sent to nearly 100 Indian agencies, and on the testimony of eighty-four physicians who have had many years of experience in treating Indians.

Only twelve of the eighty-four physicians reported ever having found the disease among Indians. Six were in doubt, and sixty-six reported that they had never observed it among their patients.

MILLS MERGE
HOLLYWOOD — Eleven planning mills of Los Angeles and vicinity have merged into the Pacific Door and Sash company with a capitalization of \$4,500,000.

KNIFE VS. PITCHFORK
MEMPHISVILLE, Ore. — A jack knife and a pitchfork were weapons used in an altercation over a hay crop between William McKaben and James Walters and his two sons. Chas. Walters, 18, and McKaben were wounded in the fray.

Danish eggs are numbered by a special system, whereby each egg can be traced to the farm from which it originated.

Round Faces Best Bet For Facing the Camera

CULVER CITY, Cal., July 15. (AP)—Is your face round? Then your chances of success in the movies is greater than if your face were long, if you are one of the vast army of people whose ambitions lie along this direction.

The perfect camera face must be round, say Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer experts. It makes little difference how exquisite the coloring or how perfect the features, the contour of the face actually decides one's fate in the movies.

The color of the hair and the eyes does not matter. There are just as many blue-eyed girls on the screen as there are brown-eyed ones. Norma Shearer, Eleanor Boardman, Lillian Gish and May McAvoy are only a few who have blue eyes, yet each one is a distinct photographic type.

Should the features be regular? That is a disputed point. Many stars and players have capitalized certain defects. A pug nose, a crooked eyebrow, a very deep dimple has often characterized some star or player and made her more interesting than if she had absolutely perfect features.

A long, narrow face, it is pointed out is never effective on the screen, because the lights serve to accentuate this longness. The face does not need to be plump, but must be rounded in contour. Sully O'Neil, Gertrude Olmsted, Greta Garbo, Joan Crawford, the newer faces on the screen, all have passed the acid test of screen tests because of their well modeled, rounded faces.

In 1714 the British government offered a prize of \$500,000 for the most accurate marine watch. The prize was won by John Harrison, whose timepiece performed three times better than the standard specified.

Where Did She Get That Graceful Figure?
You remember her, of course—not so long ago she was a regular scarecrow—skinny is a mild word for the way she looked.

Just look at her now—if ever a woman had a perfect figure she has it—she is the envy of half the girls in town.

It's nothing to get excited about—all she did was to taken on weight—filled out the hollows in face, neck and chest—any skinny, weak, run-down woman can do the same and gain a clean, clear complexion at the same time.

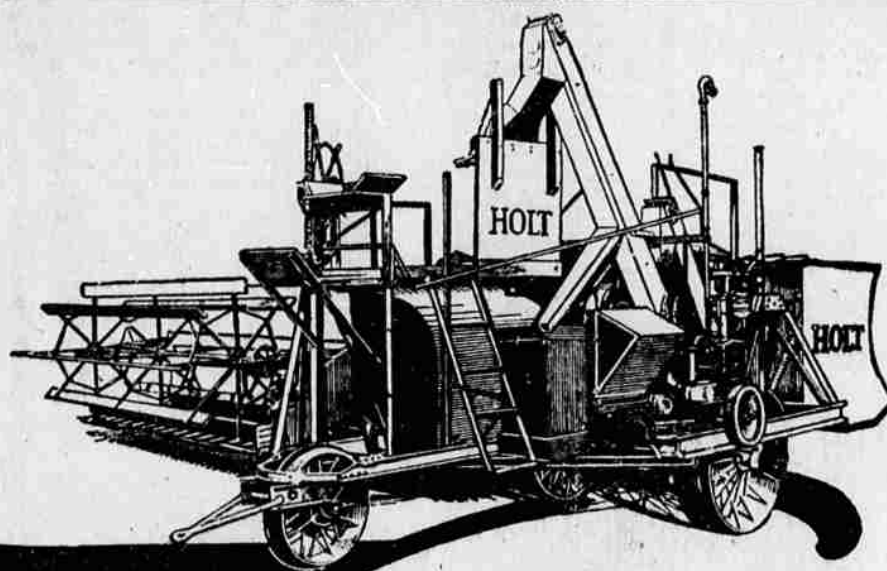
Just get 60 McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets for 60 cents at Red Cross Drug Store—or any drug store anywhere—take 2 after each meal and two at bedtime and if any excessively thin woman doesn't gain at least five pounds in 30 days! Why? Money back.

One very thin woman gained 10 pounds in 22 days. Ask for McCoy's.—Adv.



There was some excitement around the Pratt Lumber Company. Claude Pratt ran out of the office and held his hat in his hand and asked Charlie Hildebrand, the roofer, to poke his fist through it clear up to his shoulders. Our third carload of roofing has already passed Ashland and will soon be in La Grande. We have been holding off big shipment and big orders for a couple of weeks. Now we are going to turn them loose. There are no "ifs and ands" about it. We are here to compete with mail order prices from the word go. If they have made a success we can make a success and we don't need to put any "ifs and ands" about that either, because the low margin profit has won out. Even the day that The Observer said that the building had slumped down in the city of La Grande we took in \$1500 cash—and that was on blue Monday, too. Well, one thing that helps us out—we sell into Baker, Enterprise, Pendleton, Walla Walla and Island City. Just compare your mail order prices on roofing now and bring us in your slip, and we are here to save you money.

Claude C. Pratt Lumber Co. "The Poor Man's Friend" Near F. and T. Phone Main 248 No Sunday Business.



Ready for HARVEST?

If you aren't equipped to save all your grain—to save time, save money, save work, save worry, see us now regarding the prompt delivery to you of a "Holt" Combined Harvester.

The Bunting Tractor Company La Grande, Oregon

"HOLT" REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. Combined Harvesters

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Fire Never Sleeps