

W. H. Bohnenkamp Describes Earlier Days of La Grande, Town of 1,800

Head of Local Firm, with Three Sons as Partners, Recalls First Store.

Here and there it is given a man to take a son into partnership with him. But not often can he present a business ideal so compelling that each and all of his sons will rally naturally to his standard.

And so it is with justifiable pride that W. H. Bohnenkamp, head of one of the oldest and most respected business establishments in Eastern Oregon—recalls the first store. He made partners of all three of his sons.

There is no secret, he tells them. He interested his boys simply by giving them a share in the responsibility. As fast as they were ready, he increased their participation. But he wisely allowed each to proceed in the direction that his individual talents and inclinations led him. Today, he and his three sons work side by side in the W. H. Bohnenkamp company, every one at the head of a well-developed department.

To most of the residents of La Grande and the Grande Ronde valley, W. H. Bohnenkamp is so essentially a business man, so substantially a part of the commercial life of the community, that they would find it hard to picture him in any other pursuit. But a few of the old timers will remember that they used to know him as a railroad engineer. And M. J. Buckley, now retired, jokingly refers to the time when he and Will Bohnenkamp ran the O.W. R. & N.

Mr. Buckley was the dispatcher, and his friend the car inspector. They had something to do with every car that entered and left the yards.

No Double Shifts
There were no double shifts then.

"When Will had to work nights, I stayed up and waited for him. In those days, he couldn't walk into a telephone booth and tell me that he wouldn't be home," Mrs. Bohnenkamp recalls.

Mr. Bohnenkamp was born in Carroll, Iowa, and lived there until March, 1887, when he and his new bride came to La Grande to make their permanent home.

They went from the church to the train that brought them here. It was stormy and drear when they arrived here—just a few days before the big blizzard was 29 years old. Instead of the paradise they had pictured Oregon, they found everything drab and gray. Day after day it rained. Mud filled the streets. Foggy clouds blotted out the mountains. It was a background fit for the sorriest case of homesickness.

"If we can just save enough money to get back to Iowa, we'll go home and never come back," they thought.

Changed Their Minds
But when they did go back to the middlewest, five years later, they had completely changed their minds.

About that time the La Grande Hardware company moved to Boise, convinced that the territory was not large enough to support two stores.

That decided Mr. Bohnenkamp. Before he was sure he would have a place in which to sell them, he bought a stock of hardware goods. He had to help move out P. L. McKennon's apples in order to get space in the Huntington building, where the Hooverized Grocery and the Andrews Variety store are now housed. It was divided into three rooms then, and his was the farthest east. He then had 1050 square feet of floor space compared with more than 40,000 at present.

He stayed there for about four months. At the end of that time, T. S. Murphy, his competitor, moved from the little frame building at the corner of Adams avenue and Elm street, Mr. Bohnenkamp promptly bought it from his brother-in-law, the owner, and has occupied that location ever since.

That first year, he and his wife ran the business all alone. Some days the sales were not very large, but they had little overhead expense, and were able to carry through.

"But we didn't do it on an eight-hour day basis," smiled the hardware merchant as he recalled his business beginnings. "We worked every day from six in the morning until 11 o'clock at night. And then we stayed to do the book work and cleaning."

Business totaled \$21,612.25 that year.

The next it ran over \$35,000. And it has been increasing in prosperity ever since.

Watched La Grande Grow
Mr. Bohnenkamp has watched La Grande grow from a hopeful village of 1,300 to a substantial little city of more than 10,000. The growth, he observes, has been as steadily steady. The last two years, in his opinion, have covered the greatest development period in its history.

The railroad had been built before he came, and the new town pretty well grown up along the tracks. Old Town was still a considerable place on the hill, however.

"A couple of fires have cleared away many of the old wooden buildings, but the town was laid out about the same, he reminisces. Adams avenue was the main business street, with Depot a lively retail rival, just as it is now."

Jack Pearce, of all his contemporaries, is the only one who was in business when Mr. Bohnenkamp started his hardware store 29 years ago. C. D. Goodenough, whose pay for the shelving he installed was the first money paid out for labor on the store, was a carpentry contractor.

Mr. and Mrs. Bohnenkamp made their first home in a little house behind what is now the Harris grocery store.

The mud was so deep, Mrs. Bohnenkamp recalls, that it was genuine work to get from there to

INTERIOR VIEW OF BUILDING IN 1900



The above picture shows the interior of the Bohnenkamp store building shortly after its completion in 1900—about a quarter of a century ago. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bohnenkamp are in the left center of the picture and between them is Mrs. Turner Oliver. Nate Zuehl is shown to the left of the man at the extreme right.

the store. The house still stands, and to the former tenants' knowledge, has never been remodeled or painted since.

The next year, they built a part of what is now known as the Leo French house. Their present home, 1706 Second street, is but a block and a half away. And they have lived in that same neighborhood for 28 years.

Their only dream of moving back to Iowa they outgrew many years ago.

It was five years after they came out here that they made their first visit back there. They left here on the very day, in 1897, that the ground was broken for the city water works.

All through July they stayed, and half of August.

"And that cured me of Iowa," Mr. Bohnenkamp emphatically declares. "I couldn't be comfortable in that climate any more. When we started back, the train couldn't go fast enough for me."

"I've done a lot of running around, but La Grande is home to me."

Took Long Tour.
A year ago last winter, he and his wife made a long tour that took them down the coast, through the Panama canal, up the Atlantic seaboard, over to Portland, Me., from there to Florida by automobile, and across the southern state to Salt Lake City and back here.

Asked by his friends when he returned, just what he had enjoyed the most, he told them, "The getting back home."

"It's no use—a warm country doesn't suit me. There is no other place that looks so good to me as La Grande."

HEIRS TO WED.
NORTHSTOWN, Pa. (AP).—Miss Marjorie Bourne, sewing machine heiress, is to wed. Her engagement to Alexander D. Thayer, of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, is announced by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Strassburger, with whom she lives. Mrs. Strassburger is Miss Bourne's sister. Miss Bourne inherited \$5,000,000 plus a share with six other children in the \$10,000,000 residuary estate of Commander Bourne. Thayer, a war veteran, is the son of Russell Thayer, West Point graduate and noted engineer.

The rockpile afforded by some southern states has been condemned by the national hobo convention. What's a man going to do for a winter home?

Movie Sidelights

By the Associated Press

To avoid the usual jam of curious onlookers a camera was hidden in a canvas covered truck to photograph Madge Bellamy on Fifth Avenue in "Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl." A slit was cut in the rear curtain for the lens and a "port-hole" for the cameraman and the star was caught with hurrying crowds for a background.

During the filming of "While London Sleeps", Rin-Tin-Tin, the dog star, became the proud daddy of a litter of eight puppies. Through his master, Lee Duncan, Rinty handed out smokes to his friends.

Gingham dresses are favorites of little Janet Gaynor, screen actress. She wears gingham on hot Southern California days, made into skirts, light bodices and sometimes with a bit of lace at the throat.

Mary Pickford never takes off her wedding ring. Whether it is because she is superstitious or because she is so proud of being Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks in private life, it is apparent in "Sparrows," in which she plays the part of a young girl, that the ring is still on the correct finger, though carefully secluded with a piece of cord tied around the ring.

Pola Negri's studio dressing "room" in Hollywood is a luxurious apartment. There are several rooms, all with Oriental furnishings.

Valets are scarce among the servants of the motion picture folk. John Gilbert explains the situation thus: The stage actor has a set time to appear each night. Of ten he is late and finds it necessary to have his things laid out, whereas the screen actor may take his time. Ramon Novarro adds that there are no quick changes of costumes in the movies.

Other stars who dispense with valets include Lon Chaney and Lew Cody. Holbrook Blinn and John Barrymore, long on the stage, are among those who have valets.

Russians Go 12,000 Miles to University

—EUGENE, Ore., Nov. 26 (AP).—An effort to determine who came furthest to attend the university of Oregon this year has revealed that two students came from Kazan, Russia, a city of about 250,000 inhabitants, located some 12,000 miles from Eugene.

The two students are Vasily Krasovskiy, graduate student in chemistry, and Benjamin Olvay, senior in economics.

Krasovskiy came to America with the 700 students sent over from Russia between 1921 and 1925 by the Russian national student association. Neither spoke English when they came, but learned it by hard study at high school and night school.

PERRY PERSONALS

PERRY, (Special)—Mrs. C. C. Johannesen is in Portland visiting her daughter, Mrs. Anna Straughn. Carl Hansen, who is attending school in La Grande, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents at Perry.

The boys' and girls' sewing clubs met at the school house Friday afternoon to complete their work in date and to plan work for the next meeting.

Gene Blum made a trip to La Grande last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Jones and son, Raymond, were La Grande visitors last week.

Alfred Matheson, who recently moved to La Grande, was a Perry visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson and son, Morris, were La Grande visitors last Tuesday evening.

Holger Larson made a trip to La Grande last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansen had as their dinner guests on Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wilson and Wilson's mother, of La Grande.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Kall and daughters were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Robertson on Thanksgiving.

The social and program given at the community hall last Tuesday evening was well attended.

We offer our sympathy today to the lady who has just taken her coat out of moth balls and entered a crowded, "horribly" scented street car.

Bootleg Battle Ends With Four Behind the Bars

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 26 (AP).—A bootleggers' war, in which the car of Sidney V. Carrick was sought as a trophy, broke out here last night, and today police were holding Carrick and three others, while a fifth man was being sought.

Richard Johnson, alias Hayes, whom Carrick charged tried to cut off his car, was in a hospital today seriously wounded as a result of a gun battle. Harry Hoelvikamp, driver of a car which was to have been used for a getaway, and Ray Moore, charged by Carrick with having instigated the affair, were held by police. Dave Starr, charged with being Johnson's companion in the attack upon Carrick, escaped.

Carrick said that Johnson and Starr entered his room in the Royal hotel 170 1/2 Second street heavily armed, ordered him to stand facing the wall, and took \$10 from his purse. They then ordered him to lay on the floor face downward. According to Carrick's story, Johnson started to cut off Carrick's ear, with a dirk, remarking "There is some one in town who wants this."

Carrick grabbed the knife, wrenched himself free from the pair, plunged to a corner and seized a shotgun. Steps were heard, and Johnson and Starr dash out, followed by Carrick, who pursued them to a waiting car. Carrick prepared to shoot, and was answered by three shots fired through the windshield of the car. Carrick then fired, and three men

jumped from the car.

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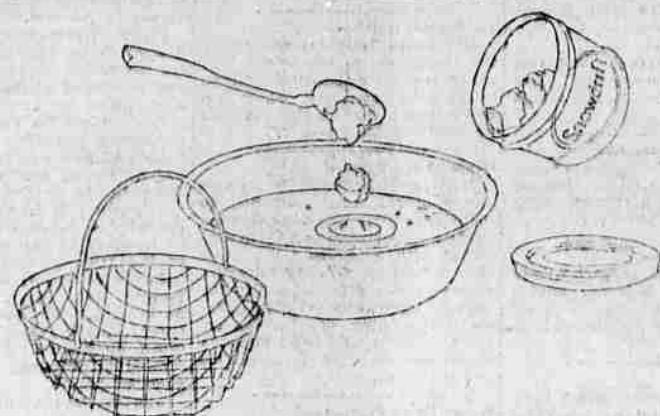
A-R-C-A-D-E

TODAY
Wednesday

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
The Big Picture

Thursday

"WE'RE IN THE NAVY NOW"
Berry and Hutton
Funnier Than
"Behind The Front"



With a can of Snowdrift and a deep frying kettle you can make appetizing croquettes with the left-overs—meat, fish, potatoes and other things—that you may have in your ice box.

Here is a recipe for potato croquettes that you may want to try.

WHITE OR SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES

- 2 Cups of Hot, Riced White or Sweet Potatoes
- 1/2 Teaspoonful Salt
- 1/4 Teaspoonful Pepper
- 2 Tablespoonful Snowdrift
- 1 Egg
- Few Drops Onion Juice (optional)
- 1 Teaspoonful Minced Parsley (optional)
- Rice Milk to Moisturize, if needed

Combine the potato, Snowdrift, seasonings, and the egg yolk, beaten, and stir thoroughly. The mixture should be as moist as mashed potatoes; if not, add a little heated milk. Chill and form into balls allowing a generous table-spoonful to each. Then slightly beat the egg white and add a fourth cupful of milk or water. Roll the croquettes in fine dry bread crumbs, then in the egg mixture, and in crumbs again, and fry in deep Snowdrift. Not enough to brown a bit of bread in forty counts. Serve with Cream or White Sauce, or any creamed vegetable, or creamed meat or fish.

Snowdrift

a wholesome and economical fat for deep frying

LEARNING THINGS

Children aren't taught words by syllables any more, but by their meanings. They learn it's the use of a word that counts—not merely its pleasing sound.

When you buy, you know it's the use of a product that counts, not merely its pleasing sound. You can learn its uses and all it means—before you buy. If you read the advertisements, you know definitely how a certain refrigerator will act in your own kitchen; how that furniture polish will improve your own chairs. What is advertised *has* to do what it's advertised to do. Advertisements are honest. They invite too many thousands of testers not to be honest. Their continued advertising proves them honest! You take advertised facts on faith—as you take the dictionary on faith. You know that the perfume, hosiery, canned goods they describe are the perfumes, hosiery, canned goods widely enjoyed. You read advertisements to know the true meaning of things before you invest in their use.

READ THESE—IN THESE COLUMNS—TODAY.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



now!

The new EASY WASHER on view



Washes and dries at the same time. Not a drop of water to lift or carry

THE new Easy Washer—the most amazing development ever made in washing clothes, is here. The small tub dries a whole batch of clothes—ten single sheets—in three minutes. Meanwhile, the large tub washes a second batch. Twenty sheets handled at once—your washing done in half the time with half the work. No water to lift or carry; not a drop of water wasted. The Easy even empties itself when you are through washing. Let us do a week's washing free in your own home. No cost or obligation. Phone today.

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