

Had Charles L. McNary been a "big interests" representative he would have been decisively defeated by Oswald West, but a majority of the people of Oregon are firmly convinced that Mr. McNary is a one hundred percent progressive and that he will work at it all the time. Now that the Senate is to pass to Republican control they will watch expectantly to see Mr. McNary exercise his "progressiveness" and independence and resist all efforts of the reactionaries to control the body of which he is a member. A great many more Oregonians than voted for him Tuesday will back him up if he unites with other Progressive Republican senators and maintains a "balance of power" from the opening session to final adjournment.

The defeat of the state tax levy is a notice to Governor Whytecombe that the taxpayers of Oregon do not want their money spent for state police. If assurances had been given that no state money would be spent for that purpose, the proposed levy would have received an affirmative vote.

Now do your Christmas shopping early.

Boy.
Howdy!



If you only knew tobacco you'd get a pouch of Real Gravely today. Then you'd have a satisfying chew, a good tasting chew. It lasts so much longer than any

man can chew this class of tobacco without extra cost.

It goes further—that's why you can get the good taste of this class of tobacco without extra cost.

PEYTON BRAND
Real Gravely Chewing Plug
10¢ a pouch—and worth it

P. B. GRAVELY TOBACCO CO., DANVILLE VA.

Fewer Eggs are required with ROYAL BAKING POWDER

In many recipes the number of eggs may be reduced with excellent results by using an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, for each egg omitted. The following recipe is a practical example:

Chocolate Sponge Roll

1 1/4 cups flour	2 tablespoons melted shortening
1/2 teaspoon salt	1/4 cup hot water
1 egg	1 teaspoon vanilla
2 squares melted chocolate	2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

The old method called for 4 eggs and no baking powder

DIRECTIONS—Sift flour, baking powder and salt together three times. Beat whole eggs. Add slowly sugar, then boiling water slowly; add next vanilla, melted chocolate and melted shortening, without beating. Sift in dry ingredients, and fold in as lightly as possible. Pour into large baking pan lined with oiled paper, and bake in slow oven twenty minutes. When done, turn out on a damp, hot cloth, spread with white icing and roll.

Booklet of recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free.

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When the Engine Stalls on Dead Man's Curve!

THEY climb aboard their loaded truck at sundown, fifteen miles behind the lines. They rumble through the winding streets, out on the white road that leads to Germany!

The man at the wheel used to be a broker in Philadelphia. Beside him sits an accountant from Chicago. A newspaper man from the Pacific Coast is the third. Now they all wear the uniform of one of these organizations.

The road sweeps round a village and on a tree is nailed a sign: "Attention! L'Ennemi Vous Voit! The Enemy Sees You!"

They glance far up ahead and there, suspended in the evening light, they see a Hun balloon.

"Say, we can see him plain tonight!" murmurs the accountant from Chicago.

"And don't forget," replies the Philadelphia broker, "that he can see us just as plain."

The packing cases creak and groan, the truck plods on—straight toward that hanging menace.

They reach another village—where heaps of stone stand under crumpled walls.

Then up they go, through the strange silence broken only when a great projectile inscribes its arc of sound far overhead.

They reach a turn. They take it. They face a heavy incline. For half a mile it stretches and they know the Germans have the range of every inch of it. The mountain over there is where the big Boches' guns are fired. This incline is their target.

The three men on the truck bring up their gas masks to the alert, settle their steel helmets closer on their heads.

At first the camion holds its speed. Then it slackens off. The driver grabs his gear-shift, kicks out his clutch. The engine heaves—and heaves—and stalls!

"Quick! Spin it!" calls the driver. The California journalist has jumped. He tugs at the big crank.

"Wh-r-r-r-r-r-r-room!"

The shell breaks fifty yards behind. Another digs a hole beside the road just on ahead.

And then the engine comes to life. It crunches, groans and answers. Slowly, with maddening lack of haste, it rumbles on.

"Wh-r-r-room!" That one was close behind. The fragments of the shell are rattling on the truck.

Now shells are falling, further back along the road. And the driver feels the summit as his wheels begin to pick up speed.

Straight down a village street in which the buildings are only skeletons of buildings. He wheels into the courtyard of a great shell-torn chateau.

"Well, you made it again I see!" says a smiling face under a tin hat—a face that used to look out over a congregation in Rochester.

"Yep!" says the driver glancing at his watch. "And we came up Dead Man's Curve in less than three minutes—including one stall!"

* * * *

Later that night two American boys, fresh from the trenches bordering that shattered town, stumble up the stairs of the chateau, into a sandbagged room where the Rochester minister has his canteen.

"Get any supplies tonight?" they ask.

"You bet I did!" is the answer, "What will you have?"

"What's those? Canned peaches? Gimme some. Package of American cigarettes—let's see—an' a cake of chocolate—an' some of them cookies!"

"Gosh!" says the other youngster when his wants are filled. "What would we do without you?"

* * * *

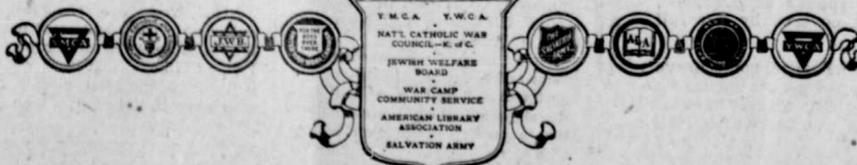
You hear that up and down the front, a dozen times a night—"What would we do without them?"

Men and women in these organizations are risking their lives tonight to carry up supplies to the soldiers. Trucks and camionettes are creeping up as close as any transportation is permitted.

From there these people are carrying up to the gun-nests, through woods, across open fields, into the trenches. The boys are being served wherever they go. Things to eat, things to read, things to smoke, are being carried up everywhere along the line.

With new troops pouring into France, new supplies must be sent, more men and women by the hundreds must be enlisted. They are ready to give everything. Will you give your dollars to help them help our men?

UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN



This space is paid for by patriotic citizens who wish to impress upon their fellow Americans the great importance of raising this money for "our" boys "over there."

HOW YOUR MONEY WILL HELP "BOYS"

Official Statement of Seven Great Welfare Organizations.

Citizens of Oregon, in the week of November 11-18, will respond to the call of the United War Work Campaign for funds to make happy and effective the fighting men of the Nation. That the citizens will uphold the commonwealth's notable record in doing its share to win the war is taken for granted, once the needs are understood.

Oregon's quota in the joint drive of the seven great organizations doing war service work is \$770,000. President Wilson authorized this united drive and named the participating bodies. The purposes for which the funds are needed and to which they are dedicated are vital to the war's success.

The Y. M. C. A. has more than 2000 huts in the great battle zone and is ministering to the boys overseas, in trench and camp, leaving undone nothing it can do to help them. In America the "Y" is in every camp and cantonment. It is with the boys "crossing over" and, at request of the War Department, has recently joined in the task of instructing selectives even before they are called.

War work of the Y. W. C. A. is thus outlined by Mrs. William MacMaster, state chairman:

"Already we have in this country 2,000,000 women doing actual war work, while another 2,000,000 have released men for service by undertaking their work. To the Y. W. C. A., 'the best big sister in the world,' has been committed by the government and military authorities the serious responsibility of directing the thought, creating the environment and furnishing the material needs of this army of girls. Already 105 hostess houses have been opened. War Service Clubs organized, the Patriotic League created, nurses sent where needed and now we are asked to furnish emergency housing for thousands of girl war workers."

John W. Kelley, associate drive director, says of the Knights of Columbus:

"Knights of Columbus halls are in operation in all cantonments, training camps and naval stations in the United States and the halls are also established with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, Italy, Russia and England. The motto is 'Everybody Welcome,' service being given irrespective of race, creed, or rank. Millions of cigarettes, pipes, bouillon cubes, gum packages and tons of chocolate have been given free to the soldiers overseas. One of the specialties is the promotion of athletics and a considerable item in the budget is for baseball equipment, boxing gloves, etc. In the war zone the troops are followed with motor trucks which are virtually traveling huts, fully stocked with athletic goods, stationery, cigarettes, and the like."

Needs and activities of the Jewish Welfare Board, explained by Ben Seiling, are:

"In one year the number of our field representatives has grown from 10 to 213. Now we are faced with the demand for 400 additional workers in this country and 100 overseas. The money going into our fund pays necessary expenses and salaries, furnishes Bibles and prayerbooks by the thousands and letterheads and envelopes by the million, and provides camp, educational and recreational activities for the fighters, both here and abroad."

"War Camp Community Service," explains Emery Olmstead, state chairman, "developed from the commission created by the War and Navy Departments, first known as the Fiedick Commission. The community is its particular field and thousands of workers are assisting the towns in caring for visiting soldiers and sailors, providing wholesome amusement and clean recreation and surrounding the camps with hospitality."

Functions of the American Library Association, says William L. Brewster, state chairman, are "to provide books and reading matter to the soldiers and sailors through co-operating agencies and directly." Thirty library buildings have been provided at cantonments; 3,750,000 donated books distributed; 1,000,000 books and tons of magazines sent abroad, and 500,000 needed military technical books bought and given the men.

These are some things the Salvation Army does, according to O. C. Bortz-meyer, state chairman:

"On lines of communication our huts are open day and night. Then, following their methods, our men and women go right to the trenches and distribute chocolate, coffee, doughnut, and pie. Sixty per cent of the 1000 workers are women. We have now 763 huts and 60 ambulances in service. In the past few months aid has been given the Red Cross in sending abroad 100,000 parcels."

Here's your chance—give to the Y. M., Y. W., K. of C., Salvation Army, Jewish Welfare Board, Library Association and the War Community Service and you help make a soldier, sailor or marine happier and better.

Do you want to get a good book to a soldier, sailor or marine? GIVE to the American Library Association.

GIVE to the war welfare agencies and keep up the morale of our fighting forces.

Send a doughnut to the front line by giving to the Salvation Army.