

**Somebody's Dollars Will Do It—
I Wonder if They'll Be Yours**

By Bruce Barton

WILL tell you what will happen some night this winter in France. Some night when its cold and dark. There will be a rustling through the front line trench, where our boys stand guard. And a heavy laden Secretary will make his way along.

In his hands will be great steaming pots: in his pocket chocolate and cigarettes.

From one man to another he will go, passing a cup full of hot coffee to hands that tremble with the cold; bringing the comfort of a bit of sweet and a smoke.

Men will hail him cheerily, slapping him on the back; and when he has gone things will be a little easier in that trench because he has passed that way.

How much will it cost to make that trip, do you suppose? Counting the pittance that the Secretary is paid, and the cost of the chocolate and the cigarettes and all?

Five dollars? Twenty-five dollars? I do not know.

But whether it is five dollars or twenty-five, I'd like to think that it is my five or twenty-five—wouldn't you? That some night when it's cold and lonesome, my money and yours might send a Secretary out along that front line trench. Let's make up our minds that we are going to pay for a score of those trips. A score of the nights this winter shall be our nights

—nights when the boys greet joyously the chocolate and cigarettes that our money provided; and are happier because our representative has passed.

United War Work Campaign

For the Boys in the Service

WILL YOU HELP OUR BOYS ABROAD?

Every Man, Woman and Child Can Join to Send News of This Town into the Front Line Trenches.

WHOLE NATION MOVES TO BANISH SOLITUDE

Our Heroes Are Calling From Over There—Give What You Can to Help Those From Home.

Every citizen interested in the boys of his home town now at the front, and in the brave women who equally are serving their country abroad, has an opportunity to show his appreciation of the sacrifice they are making. The opportunity comes as a result of the generosity and thought of Colonel William Boyce Thompson of New York, who has conceived and put into execution what is known as the Home Paper Service.

Under the plan, every man and woman in foreign service will receive the town newspaper, and so be kept in constant touch with the places and the people they know and love.

Every branch of the United States Government is interested in the plan. The Government realizes the importance of keeping those in the service happy and constantly in touch with their home ties and associations. Nothing is more depressing in a national emergency than the spirit of loneliness in those serving their country, and officials know that nothing can dispel this feeling more effectually than reading the home town newspaper.

Publishers of newspapers in all parts of the country—this newspaper included—have grasped with pleasure the plan outlined by Colonel Thompson, and they have agreed to co-operate in every way.

Under the ruling of the War Industries Board newspaper publishers are forbidden to send their newspapers free, even to soldiers. The newspaper must be subscribed for in the regular way, the only exception being soldiers who formerly were in the employ of the newspaper and who left that service to enlist. Colonel Thompson therefore proposes that the public in each community contribute to a fund so that the home newspaper (in our case this newspaper) may reach every man and woman now in the service of his country.

Anyone may contribute to the fund, and any sum may be contributed. It is not necessary to contribute the entire amount of one subscription. It does not matter whether the rich man sends in one hundred dollars or the poor boy or little girl sends in five cents. Each gift will be a message of love and helpfulness to the home town folks "Over There." The money will be lumped into one fund, out of which subscriptions will be entered as fast as the money is received.

Contributors who send in the full price of a year's subscription may, if they wish, designate to what particular person they wish the newspaper sent, but if the name given is already listed as receiving the paper, then the publisher reserves the right to apply the subscription to some less fortunate soldier boy or noble woman who is just as lonely for news of home and home folks.

The name of every contributor to this home paper service will be published in this newspaper, and the name of everyone entered for a subscription will be published as well as the number of those remaining whose subscriptions have not been covered.

If the amount of money received shall be more than is necessary to send the paper to every person from the town now in the service, then the balance will be turned over to the Red Cross.

The plan is endorsed by the publisher of this newspaper without any thought of profit, either directly or indirectly, but with a sincere desire to help keep the home fires burning and to send to our heroes and heroines news of our town, to keep their hearts warm for us and to let them know they are constantly in our minds.

The publisher, of course, cannot make a profit on circulation, and additional circulation such as this will be circulation from non-purchasers sent far across the sea—can have no added value to the advertiser.

These facts are stated so that every contributor may feel that every cent contributed goes to the good cause.

The mothers of our boys are facing an ordeal with a bravery that commands respect and admiration. Here and there where tiny stars are turned from blue to gold, where anguish grips the heart, the nation stands in silence and honors the women who have given of their blood, the very bone of their bone, to their country. To them, home has lost its meaning—the soul of it has fled—there is no home, it is just a place, and no place is quite so lonely, unless it be within the hearts of those brave sons in far off France who long for just a word of home. There cannot be a man, there cannot be a woman, no, not even a child, who will fall to contribute just a little to make the hearts of these patriots lighter. Not one. Not in our town.

Choosing a Fall Coat

will be made easy for those who decide to select from our displays.

There is such a variety in style effects that no matter how critical you may be, the model that meets with your approval will not be at all difficult to find.

Though straight in line, they are diversified in the details, thus deriving that individualistic air so much desired by the particular women. Many are fur trimmed, others show collars, belts and cuffs of self material with buttons of various sizes. Among the popular colors, gray, taupe, terra cotta, brown, purple, green and navy blue are prominent.

You will surely be interested in our splendid showing, especially if you expect to purchase a coat in the near future.

Plush coats for women and young ladies, in browns, reds, greens, etc.—collars and cuffs trimmed with contrasting colors in beaver plush or fur. You cannot help but like them. Prices are most reasonable.....\$18.00 to \$23.00

Wool velour coats, for women and young ladies, trimmed with buttons a-plenty, also with and without belts, collars and cuffs, trimmed with self goods, fur or plush. There is a decided saving in every price on today's market. Prices.....\$19.00, \$21.00, \$23.00, \$25.00, \$27.00

All wool chinchilla, fine velour and broadcloth coats, full silk lined, collars and cuffs trimmed with military braid, fur or "fur-tex." Coats have full belt and half belted effects, with buttons of bone or plush-covered. Prices range.....\$23.00, \$25.00, \$27.50 to \$35.00

Children's coats in plush or wool from age 4 to 14 years, all pretty belted styles, medium and large collars of self goods or beaver plush. Prices range.....\$6.50 to \$12.00



Umpfrey & Mackin
THE QUALITY STORE—GOOD SERVICE

MERCY MUNITIONS NEEDED IN TRENCHES

Lieut. Coningsby Dawson, Fighting Author, Makes Stirring Appeal for Y. W. C. A.

Lieut. Coningsby Dawson, who wrote "Carry On," says of the war work which the Y. W. C. A. is doing: "You at home cannot fight with your lives, but you can fight with your mercy. The Y. W. C. A. is offering you just this chance. It garrisons the women's support trenches, which lie behind the men's. It asks you to supply them with munitions of mercy that they may be passed on to us. We need such supplies badly. Give generously that we may the sooner defeat the Hun."

What Lieut. Dawson says of the Y. W. C. A. he might have said of all the national organizations which are coming together for the biggest financial campaign that organizations have ever headed. All the \$170,500,000 to be raised by the seven great national organizations the week of November 11 will be used to garrison and supply the support trenches behind the lines. They are the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the National Catholic War Council, Jewish Welfare Board, American Library Association, War Camps Community Service and Salvation Army.

American girls in various uniforms mingle strangely with picturesque Britanny costumes in France. The American Y. W. C. A. has a hostess house in Britanny where the Signal Corps women live and a hut where the nurses spend their free time. Both these centers are fitted with many of the comforts and conveniences of home.

"At a tea given at the nurses' hut one Saturday afternoon," writes Miss Mabel Warner, of Salina, Kansas, Y. W. C. A. worker there, "there was an odd gathering—one admiral, a bishop, a Presbyterian minister, a Roman Catholic priest, a doctor, an ensign, one civilian and myself."

First Victory Boy's Work.

"Say, I'm wise to you, all right," a Western Union messenger boy whispered to one of the directors of the United War Work Campaign in the New York headquarters. The director's desk had only just been moved in and the work of the big drive had hardly begun.

"I'm onto your stunt," the boy went on as he swung a grimy fist over the desk; "you're goin' to give us fellows that ain't old enough to go to war a chance to earn an' give to back up a fighter an' help win the war. Listen; I'm in on this."

The crumpled \$5 bill he dropped on the desk made him the first of "a million boys behind a million fighters" who are to be lined up as Victory Boys during the week of the drive.

There will be a division of Victory Girls, too, and every boy and every girl enrolled will have to earn every dollar he or she gives to the war work fund.

SERVICE THAT WINS THE SOLDIER HEART

Fred Lockley, Y. M. C. A., Tells of the Gratitude of the Boys at the Front.

"One of the discoveries men are making over here," Fred Lockley, of the Y. M. C. A. and of Portland, Oregon, writes from London, "is that more pleasure can be had out of giving than getting. Many a man who has spent money freely in the old days to buy pleasure is finding that he gets more pleasure over here by the spending of one's self in the service of others."

"A few months ago I went out with a fellow Y. M. C. A. secretary to hunt up out-of-the-way detachments of troops. A stable guard here, a machine gun company there, a platoon somewhere else. We carried our goods in an automobile. We had plenty of writing paper and envelopes for free distribution, and chocolate, cookies, chewing tobacco and smoking tobacco, cigarettes, razor blades, tooth paste and things of that kind for sale. American war service workers were busy everywhere. We found Salvation Army lassies making doughnuts for the boys and K. of C. secretaries giving help. Books furnished by the American Library Association were to be seen on all sides.

"Hearing firing at a distance, we drove down the road and found a score or so of men at machine gun practice. The officer gave the men half an hour recess to buy goods.

"At another place we came in sight of a lieutenant drilling a platoon. I said to the lieutenant: 'How soon before you dismiss the company? We have Y. M. C. A. goods for sale.'"

"He said: 'Right now. Sergeant, dismiss the company!'"

"And ten seconds later the company was in line waiting to buy goods from our traveling 'Y.' Grateful is no name for it. The men can't do enough to show their gratitude."

Why You Should Give Twice What You Did Before

The government has fixed the sum needed for the care of the men in the service at \$170,500,000.

Unless Americans give twice as much as ever before our soldiers, sailors and marines in 1919 may not enjoy their

- 3,600 recreation buildings
- 1,000 miles of movie films
- 100 stage stars
- 2,000 athletic directors
- 2,500 libraries supplying 3,000,000 books
- 85 hostess' houses
- 15,000 "Big Brother" secretaries
- Millions of dollars of home comforts

Give to maintain the morale that is winning the war now

A PROPHECY.

(From the Decorah, Iowa, Republic) The following prophecy as to when the war will end is said to be over 200 years old. It was cut from an English newspaper by J. A. Hillard, formerly of Firestone county, and an Akron boy. He sent it to his mother, Mrs. J. A. Hillard, 367 Avon street. Hillard is now a member of a British aviation corps.

The prophecy is supposed to have been found when a wall in the Monastery of the Holy Ghost at Vismar, a city on the island of Gothland in the Baltic was torn down. The piece was written by a monk in 1701, on parchment, and is now kept in the town hall of Vismar.

The prophecy reads: "Europe will some day when the seat of the pope is vacant, meet with terrible punishment. Seven nations will turn themselves against a bird with two heads. The bird will defend itself with wings and talons. A monarch who always mounts his horse from the wrong side will be surrounded by a wall of foes. It will be a fierce struggle between the east and west and the lives of many men will be lost."

"War chariots shall roll forward without horses, and fire dragons shall fly through the sky and spread fire and sulphur and destroy towns. Mankind shall not listen to the forebodings of God and he shall turn away from them. The war shall last four years and five months. Starvation and disease will follow."

"Bread will be controlled and distributed among the people. Men will be lurking in the bottom of the sea for their prey. The war will start when the corn is ripening in the fields and reach its maximum pitch when the cherry trees are blooming for the third time. Peace will be obtained by Christmas."

I DON'T.

(The House of George L. Ralston, Los Angeles, is responsible for the following poem.)

My parents told me not to smoke—
I don't;
Or listen to a naughty joke—
I don't;
They made it plain I must not wink
At pretty girls, or even think
About intoxicating drink—
I don't.
To dance and flirt is very wrong—
I don't.
Wild youths chase women, wine and song—
I don't.
I kiss no girls, not even one—
I do not know how it is done—
You wouldn't think I had much fun—
I DON'T!

SHINN FIXES DAYS FOR DOING QUESTIONNAIRE WORK

H. J. Shinn has found that the work of assisting in preparing questionnaires is taking so much of his time that he has set aside Saturday and Monday of each week for that work and will reserve the remaining days of the week for his private business. O. O. Vetch, J. E. Young and others are assisting in the work.

SAYS THE 63RD BOYS WOULD SCARE GERMANS

Trench and Camp: "They say the Germans fear the Yankee soldiers; well, if they all look like the 63rd I don't blame them."

That was the comment of United States Senator Chamberlain of Oregon when he visited Meade a few days ago and saw the boys from Oregon in action. The 63rd infantry is made up almost entirely of Oregon men and a few from the old 11th infantry.

Senator Chamberlain, with his colleague, Senator McNary, reviewed the regiment with Colonel Croxton. They arrived in the early morning with Mrs. Harry E. Clay, wife of Captain Clay, the regimental surgeon, who was visiting friends at Washington.

The senators were much pleased with the appearance of the boys, and their only regret was that they could not stay long enough to greet all of their old friends. A few who were intimate with the senators were invited by Captain Clay to meet them.

Many persons besides the senators have commented on the size of the soldiers in this regiment. The average is close to six feet. Many of them were farmer boys and lumbermen or miners, and know the game of outdoor life like a book. Very little sickness developed among them in the recent epidemic. There were 11 deaths in the regiment, but only two of these were among the westerners.

Senator Chamberlain and Senator McNary are old friends of Captain Clay and he invited them to remain for luncheon, but they left on the 1 o'clock train for the capital to attend an important committee meeting. Both senators are tremendously interested in the war program, and Senator Chamberlain especially has been active in the development of a strong army.

James Sutherland, of this city, is a member of the 63rd.

Victory Flour and "Crescent"

means victory in the kitchen also. You'll have success with your breads, biscuits and cakes if you use

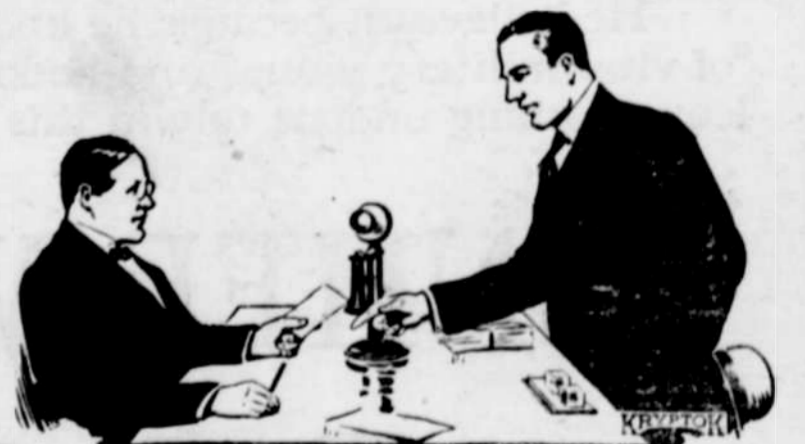
CRESCENT BAKING POWDER

to raise the dough

(B-328)



Grocers sell it—25c lb.



"I WANT TO SEE A MAN'S FACE CLEARLY—THEN I CAN COME PRETTY NEAR TELLING WHAT'S UNDER HIS HAIR"

and, without changing glasses, I must be able also to read letters and notes. In fact my personal efficiency depends largely upon my ability to see near and far objects distinctly and without waste of time."

KRYPTOK GLASSES
THE ONLY INVISIBLE BIFOCAL

KRYPTOKS (pronounced Crip-tocks) are the modern efficiency bifocals. They have two "sights" in one solid lens without a line, seam or hump separating them. No one but the wearer knows they are bifocals because they look like single vision glasses.

Ask us to show you a pair of KRYPTOKS.

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