

Trusses That Fit

Of course the quality of material and good workmanship have much to do with a satisfactory truss—but the most essential feature is fit. We can fit trusses perfectly because we have a wonderful assortment of all kinds from which to select.

Trusses have long been a specialty with us and we thoroughly understand scientific fitting.

Remember, therefore, that we sell good trusses at right prices and give a valuable service gratis.

COME IN AND HAVE A TRUSS TALK

Huntley Drug Co.

Oregon City, Oregon

WILSON'S CRITICS GET SHARP REBUKE

(Continued from Page 1)

mind, ready to receive suggestions from any quarter.

The outline of the League of Nations, after formulation by the commissions of delegates, Senator Walsh said, will be submitted to the conference for consideration to emerge as a completed work in much the same way that the federal constitution came from the Constitutional Convention.

Senator Hitchcock declared that some of the President's critics were thinking in terms of conditions as they were before the war, when a proposal to prevent international conflicts might have been doomed to failure.

"When this war began, of all the great conquering empires that the world had known, with their might and their dream of conquest, only three remained. Great Britain had become a democracy, practically; France had become a republic; Italy had become a constitutional monarchy. The neutral nations were of similar character. Of all the great nations of history dreaming of conquest, three only remained—Russia, with her autocrat and her plan of conquest to the Pacific ocean and down toward the south; Austria-Hungary, which in our own day had swallowed up Bosnia and Herzegovina, and which was still pressing to the East with her dream of conquest; Germany, which in our own day had seized Schleswig-Holstein from Denmark and Alsace-Lorraine from France, absorbed for more than a quarter of a century with the dream of conquering the world—those three great empires were all that remained of the historic conquering nations of the world. * * * They lie in the dust, dead forever, gone. With their disappearance from the world has disappeared the last lingering obstacle to international peace perpetuated by an international agreement. So I say to the Senator from Idaho (Borah), who could not have been done by an international agreement before this war has become possible now.

"To me it is an inspiring sight—that battle that is going on in France. It is an inspiring sight because I see a mighty conflict between the old that is passing away and the new that is coming. I see a mighty contest between the sordid materialism represented by the statesmen of the past and the ideal represented by the statesmen of the present and the future. It seems to me appropriate that the United States, which is a nation of ideals, a nation of altruism, a nation which has already become a world benefactor, should take the lead. We helped to create the Cuban Republic. We are even now generously giving a new civilization to the millions of people in the Philippine Archipelago, in the very shadow of Asia. It seems to me that this nation of ideals, this nation of an altruistic record, that first proclaimed 140 years ago the Declaration of Independence, is the one to lead."

DRAFT BOARD QUITS ON LAST OF MARCH
(Continued from Page 1)

May was made chief clerk of the board under Secretary Harrington, and worked continuously until January 1st this year, when Miss Harrington, retiring county clerk, took up the duties herself. An endless amount of reports and government red tape has been looked after by the local board in a manner that has won highest commendation from the state war department.

While the office work was all handled by Miss Harrington and her assistant, Miss May, Sheriff Wilson's work came in largely in the investigation of questionnaire reports and the executive duties attendant to getting the hundreds of local men safely off to mobilization camps. The medical members of the board confined their duties only to physical examination, and were assisted throughout by Dr. Roy Prudden as the vision examiner.

During the year 1919 alone, over 800 men were called to the colors through the local board. This number is exclusive of voluntary enlistments and inductions, all of which, however, received final O. K. through the records of the local board. In addition the tremendous task of handling questionnaires for the 18 to 21, and the 31 to 45 classes, classifying and filing the same, was taken care of efficiently.

Miss Harrington expects to retire to private life following the closing

of the board, leaving a fine record of service to county and government.

The state at large has some 500 deserters who failed to return their questionnaires and who consequently are listed as such. Clackamas county has very few of this gentry. In the orders received by Miss Harrington, however, these men are to be handled by the federal government, and a complete list will be compiled and forwarded to Washington. Government property of the various boards is to be sold and the extensive office records are to be packed up securely and shipped to the archives at Washington for reference in future years when occasion may demand.

The assembling of the Oregon records for final shipment will probably take place at state headquarters, according to Captain Cullison, of the adjutant-general's office, although that matter is put up to the regional directors of the railroad administration, who may designate any point they may see fit for assembling the records. It is estimated that two freight cars will be required to hold the documents on their way to the Washington archives.

Attorneys who served on legal advisory boards and physicians on the medical advisory boards are receiving bronze buttons in recognition of their work and it is expected that draft board members will receive some kind of a certificate upon the final termination of their positions.

AN OREGON CITY MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Oregon City citizen? You can verify Oregon City endorsement.

Read this: James Wilkinson, retired farmer, 201 Fourteenth St., says: "I had to get up often at night as I couldn't sleep on account of the pains and aches all over me. My limbs were stiff, too. I used several boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and today although I am in my 70th year I am hale and hearty." (Statement given March 29, 1916.)

STILL PRAISES DOAN'S
On April 17, 1916, Mr. Wilkinson said: "I am ready to back up every word of my former statement recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Whenever my kidneys get out of order a few doses of Doan's fix me up all right."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Wilkinson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. (Adv.)

DR. RICHTER, LECTURES SATURDAY TO WOMEN

Dr. Louise M. Richter, who has been connected with the war department doing government work, lectured Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock to the women and girls of this city. The lecture was under the auspices of the Oregon Social Hygiene society, and is part of a series of lectures being given throughout the country, dealing with the social evil. In charge of the meeting were Mrs. J. B. Lewthwaite, chairman; Mesdames Rosina Evans, H. A. Shandy, A. McDonald, Franch Welch, Andrews, Wilson, Eby, Moore, Alldredge, Henningsen, Richard Bittner, Junker, and Frank Hammersley. Mrs. Wallace Caulfield was the soloist of the afternoon. Mrs. Harold Swafford, Miss June Charman, and Miss Sadye Ford acted as ushers.

DEEP CREEK SCHOOL WINS HONOR FLAG FROM BANKS

Deep Creek school district No. 94, three miles from Barton, has been declared the winner of the flag presented by the local banks to the school in Clackamas county giving the largest sum per capita to the Armenian relief fund. The school children of the district averaged \$1.14 each. The flag will be presented to them in the near future. The drive in Clackamas county is about over. Dr. R. A. Prudden, chairman of the relief committee, reports \$5200 collected, and he believes that districts that have not been heard from as yet will bring the total up to the Clackamas county quota of \$6500. Of the amount contributed, \$1500 was raised in the flag contest.

Married

Marriage licenses were granted by the county clerk Friday to Josephine A. Klour, 19, and Ira Alfred Roberts, 35, both of Oregon City; and to Myrtle Brown, 19, and Matt Jagmin, 25, both of Colton.

Courier and Farmer, both for \$1.15.

"Somewhere in France"

with Arthur Guy Empey Author of "OVER THE TOP"

(Continued from Last Week)

"I, like a fool, listened to her, and gave an unwilling assent. The men looked their gratitude. Jean, the manservant, led them out to the barn, where an abundance of hay had been spread for their beds. I was following, when a whisper in my ear made my head swim:

"Don't go yet, my sergeant, stay with me!"

"I stayed, worse luck.

"We sat on a settee, talking, and her arm stole around my waist. I wasn't slow, either, and as you know, Yank, I have a pretty good reach. Once, she spoke to me in French, but I shook my head in bewilderment. In a few minutes the servant returned, and Adrienne—she told me her name—called him to her, and said:

"Jean, go down in the wine cellar and get some of that old port and give it to the soldiers of England. Poor boys, it will warm them." She added something in French I could not understand. Then she added:

"Leave a bottle here for the sergeant and me."

"I protested against more wine for the boys. Her pleading overruled my good judgment, and I consented. The servant left to do her mission, and I proposed. Her answer was a kiss. I was the happiest man in France.

"Presently Jean returned and silently placing a bottle and two glasses on the table withdrew. We were alone. She took the bottle and, pouring out a glass of wine, touched it to her lips and handed it to me with this toast:

"Drink, my sergeant. Drink to our betrothal. Drink to the honor of France. Drink to the honor of England. Drink to the confusion of our enemies."

"I drank with my fool heart pounding against my ribs. Then blackness.

"When I awoke, I was lying on the settee, my head bursting with pain. The gray dawn was filtering through the curtained windows, and there, in the middle of the room, with my Adrienne in his arms, stood a captain of Uhlans. I was a prisoner. I saw it all in a flash. She had betrayed me. Now I knew why she had wanted no guard posted. That wine we pledged our truth in was drugged. What an ass I had been!

"I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. They were talking in German. Pretty soon the captain came over and roughly shook me. I only grunted. With an exclamation of disgust, he called out in German. Two troopers came in and, lifting me by the shoulders and feet, carried me out into the air. I slightly opened my eyes and

"Blime me, got 'is bloomin' napper outa 'is mud; 'e's chokin' 'is death. Pass me a bandage—tyke 'is byones for a splint. Blime me, 'is leg 'is smashed, not 'ar 'is 'aint. Th' rest of 'is blokes 'ot 'is for a stretcher. 'Elo, 'e's got another one—quick, a tourniquet, the poor bloke's a'bleedin' to death. Quick, 'is up against the parapet, 'ere comes another!"

"Whizz! Bang-g! Another flare, and once again I was thrown into the mud. I opened my eyes. Bending over me, shaking me by the shoulder was Atwell. His voice sounded faint and far away. Then I came to with a rush.

"Blime me, Yank, that was a close one. Did it get you?"

He helped me to my feet and I felt myself all over. Seeing I was all right, he yelled in my direction:

"We've got to let it out of 'ere. Fritz is sure sendin' over 'whizz-bangs' and 'minnies.' Number 9 platoon in the next fire bay sure clobbered it. About eighteen of them have gone West. Come on, we'll see if we can do anything for the poor blokes."

We ploughed through the mud and came into the next fire bay. In the light of the bursting shells an awful sight met our eyes. The traverses were washed in, the fire step was gone, and in the parapots was a hole that looked like a subway entrance. There was mud and blood.

Every now and then, ducking as a "whizz-bang" or "minnie" came over, we managed to get four of the wounded on the stretchers, and Atwell and I carried one to the rear to the first aid dressing station. We passed the dugout which I had left but a few minutes before, or at least, what used to be the dugout, but now all that could be seen was a caved-in mass of dirt, huge square-cut timbers sticking out of the ground and silhouetted against the light from bursting shells, looking like huge giants. A shudder passed through me as I realized that if we had stayed in the dugout we would have now been lying fifteen to twenty feet down, covered by that caved-in earth and wreckage.

Atwell jerked his head in the direction of the smashed-in dugout, and, as was his wont, remarked:

"How about that fancy report you were writing out a few minutes ago? Didn't I tell you that it never paid to make out reports in the front line? It's best to wait until you get to headquarters, because what's the use of wasting all that bally time when you're liable to be buried in a dugout?"

Turning my head to listen to Atwell, I ran plump into a turn in the trench. A shout came from the form on the stretcher:

"Why in the bloody 'ell don't you blazes look where you're goin'? You'd think this was a bloomin' Piccadilly bus, and I was out with my best girl on a joy-ride!"

I mumbled my apologies and the mudd Tommy on the stretcher began to mumble. Atwell asked him if he wanted anything. With a howl of rage he answered:

"Of all the bloody nerve—do I want anything—only a bloody pair o' crutches, a dish of 'fish and chips' and a glass of stout!"

When we came to the first aid dressing station we turned our charges over to some K. A. M. C. men and ducking and running through the communication trench, we at last reached one of the roomy and safe "elephant dugouts." At last we were safe. Stumbling over the feet of men we came to an unoccupied corner and sat down in the straw. Several candles were burning. Grouped around these candles were a lot of Tommies, their faces pale and a frightened look in their eyes. Strange to say, the conversation had nothing to do with themselves. They were sympathizing with the poor fellows in the front line who were clobbered.

"I must have dropped off to sleep. When I awoke it was morning, and after drinking our tea and eating our bread and bacon, Atwell and I reported to brigade headquarters, and were again detailed into the front-line trench.

(Continued Next Week)

WIFE DENIES ALLEGATIONS IN HUSBAND'S COMPLAINT

Lena Della Draper filed affidavits in the circuit court here charging that her husband, Leon T. Draper, has made false statements against her in his divorce complaint now on record.

Draper, after arriving from overseas from the service, filed divorce proceedings against his wife charging her with improper conduct while he was in the army. Mrs. Draper, in her counter affidavit, filed Saturday, claims that the charges are false and without foundation. She alleges that Draper enlisted in the army with her consent, and that she was forced to go to work afterward to support herself and baby.

She further claims that she left her three-months-old baby with J. W. Draper, in Portland, father of the husband, and that she paid him \$10 per month for his keep. She further alleges in her affidavit that the whole case has been fostered by her father-in-law, J. W. Draper, and that he has withheld letters from her husband from overseas. She claims that the father-in-law took her child and went to Camp Lewis to meet her husband, telling her nothing of his arrival in this country. Through her attorney, Hume, of Portland, she asked \$100 suit money, and \$50 for her support while the case is pending in court. The court allowed her \$20 suit money and \$50 attorney's fees, while the case is being tried in court.

Having two head of his stock killed because the animals were hardly able to stand for lack of food, and being arrested on the charge of cruelty to animals was the fate of E. H. Myers, of Oswego, Monday.

Humane Officer L. D. Norris, of Portland, made the arrest, and E. G. Canfield of this city, swore out the complaint against Myers. The officer went to the home of Myers Wednesday to investigate the condition of his stock, after having their attention called to the matter. They found the stock ill-fed, with no shelter, and the animals in bad condition. Myers was arrested and brought to this city to the district attorney's office. As the circuit court is now in session, District Attorney Hedges was unable to hear the case Wednesday, but Myers will have a preliminary hearing on March 22.

MYERS, OF OSWEGO, ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF CRUELTY

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INCOME TAX ON "BAD DEBTS" NOW DEDUCTED

"Numerous inquiries have been received concerning the allowance for 'bad debts' in the filing of an income tax return," said Collector of Internal Revenue, Milton A. Miller.

"Bad debts recognized as such prior to the taxable year 1918 are not deductible. Only such debts as have been charged off as worthless within the year may be claimed. Where all surrounding circumstances indicate that a debt is uncollectible and that legal action to enforce payment, in all probability, would be useless, a showing of these facts is sufficient evidence of the worthlessness of the debt for the purpose of deduction.

Bankruptcy may or may not be an indication of the worthlessness of a debt. Actual determination of such worthlessness in such cases is possible only when settlement in bankruptcy is made. Only the difference between the amount received in distribution and the amount of the claim may be considered as a bad debt. The difference between the amount received by a creditor in a distribution of a decedent's estate and the amount of the creditor's claim may be considered a worthless debt."

SCHOLARS VOTE 40 TO 2 IN FAVOR OF UNION HIGH

Last Friday, Professor Romig, of the Willamette school, asked the scholars to take a straw vote on the proposed Union high school, which will include West Linn, Bolton and Willamette. The professor requested the scholars to vote the same way as their parents would, and the vote resulted 40 for the Union school and two against.

The people of the Willamette vicinity are very anxious to have the proposed measure go through, and are working toward that end.

ALLDREDGE RESTING EASILY AFTER SEVERE INJURIES

John Alldredge was resting easily at the Oregon City hospital Monday, although his condition was still very serious. Mr. Alldredge met with an accident in the Oregon City Woolen mills last Friday, when his clothing became entangled in a drive shaft, which lifted him bodily from the floor, breaking several ribs, his ankle, and giving him a blow upon the head which caused concussion of the brain. He was given medical attention immediately after the accident. Although unconscious, it is claimed that he will recover.

Legler Leaves
Charles Legler, of the Oregon City Woolen Mills, left this city Monday for Washington, Idaho, Montana and California, where he goes to introduce the line of woolen goods and auto robes, product of the local mills. He will be gone about three months.

The Oregon City Courier and the Oregon Farmer, both for \$1.15.

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(Continued Next Week)



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BURMEISTER & ANDRESEN

Oregon City Jewelers Suspension Bridge Corner

JAMES SHAW, OF MILWAUKIE, RECEIVES G. A. R. HONORS

The state board of control Tuesday appointed Captain James E. Shaw of Milwaukie, commandant of the state soldiers' home at Roseburg. Mr. Shaw resided in this city for a number of years, and engaged in the real estate business. While living here, Mr. Shaw's wife was principal of the Eastham schools, and both are very well known around Oregon City and vicinity. The new commandant was at one time department commander for the Grand Army of the Republic and has resided in Oregon for nearly 40 years. The selection as commandant of the soldiers' home at Roseburg was made after a warm approval of leading G. A. R. men over the state.

LUMBERJACKS CONSTRUCT LOG HUTS IN SCOTLAND

New England lumberjacks who went into the Highlands of Scotland getting out timber for the British government, constructed eleven log huts on Andrew Carnegie's Skibo estate. These they turned over to the Y. M. C. A. The huts were equipped and the "Y" put on entertainments, vaudeville and musical comedies. It was the method pursued to keep the men contented, according to A. M. Thompson, of Pittsburgh, a "Y" man who has just returned to America. As a result Mr. Carnegie has a complete set of hunting lodges and can even go into the hotel business using the plants the men built for the "Y."

WOLFGAR & COMPANY SUE ON BALANCE OF ALLEGED BILL

J. W. Wolfgar & Company, of Silverton, have entered suit in the courts here to collect a sum claimed as a balance on a bill of goods alleged sold to Dell Larkins and her husband, J. S. Young. According to the complaint, plaintiffs allege that the goods were sold to defendants in December, 1912, and that the total amount of the goods was \$389.27. Plaintiffs allege that \$253.62 has been paid on the original amount and ask the court to allow them the balance of \$135.65, and also 6 per cent interest.

TWO SPEEDERS NABBED BY MEADES—BOTH FINED

The Spring drive is now on for speeders, and Officer Meades Monday halted P. H. Jones, salesman for the Goodyear Tire Company, for making 28 miles per hour on the straightway and 30 miles on the turns. He appeared Tuesday before Judge Seivers. Saturday night, Officer Meades was almost run down near New Era by an autoist who did not have the headlight showing on his car. He proved to be A. Tiller, of Portland, and paid \$5 Monday in Judge Seiver's court for his neglect.

BANK AT MT. ANGEL IS ROBBED OF LIBERTY BONDS

Word comes to the officers of this city to be on the lookout for anyone trying to dispose of Liberty Bonds here. The Bank of Mt. Angel was robbed sometime during the night Saturday and a number of bonds were taken from safety deposit boxes in the bank. The entrance to the bank was gained by boring a large hole through a brick wall adjoining the bank buildings. The number of bonds cannot be determined until the safety boxes can be checked up as to their contents.

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