

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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THE WORLD REVOLUTION

Most citizens have listened, with scepticism or alarm, in past years, to the harangues of soap-box orators, prophesying an era in which society will be turned upside down.

art of pleasing the people, frequently of cajoling them. If a man is the master of soft and slippery words, he is frequently a winner over less tonguey men.

"We are at the threshold of a new social era. It is going to come upon us sooner than we expect. It is a social renaissance, and it is world-wide. It means that the man who labors with his hands is going to dominate not merely Russia, Germany and the United States, but the whole world."

Mr. Schwab doesn't want the change. He is pretty well satisfied with things as they are. But he is sure it is coming, and is reconciled to it.

"The aristocracy of the future is not going to be an aristocracy of wealth. It is going to be the aristocracy of men who have done something for their country and for the world at large."

"I am not anxious to give away my wealth," he says frankly. "The more wealth and power one acquires, the more one wants. I am not sure that this coming change in society will be better for you or me."

"Whatever the Creator has designed will come, and it will be good. Changes in social conditions do not come by men alone, but because God decrees them."

This is a remarkable utterance, any way you look at it. It is especially significant coming from a great capitalist leader.

Maybe he's right. Anyhow his optimism, in the face of a future he expects and doesn't want, is reassuring. If the Schwabs can stand such a social and political overturn as he forecasts, "most anybody can stand it."

QUICK ADVANCEMENT.

It is certainly astonishing to see how some of our soldier boys are coming along. Here is some young fellow, the pearl down of youth scarce shaved off his cheek, who now bears the honored title of Lieutenant, Captain, or even perhaps Major.

In times of war, the doors to advancement are thrown wide open. There may not be much money success, but there is fame and reputation, which are rewards that men prize equally well.

The fellows who have accepted the risks of service, or who are cheerfully complying with the government call, are entitled to some compensation. It is right that they should be given prompt advancement in life ahead of those who stay at home.

When a young fellow returns from the wars with a good record in an officer's position, it should help him in the pursuits of peace. He has shown ability to lead men under circumstances of great strain. That ability should be valuable in any business field.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

People who are familiar with Washington life say it is interesting to see the entire change of spirit since the war came on.

Formerly the noted political leaders were pointed out to the stranger as the chief objects of personal interest. But today the chief interest is centering in the group of business executives that have been called to Washington to help run the war.

The qualities that make for success in business and in politics are different. The successful business man must be efficient, and he must have some degree of expert skill. He must know the details of his line very thoroughly, and he must be able to organize human activity in systematic ways.

In our past history the successful politician has not usually needed to be an expert in anything but getting votes. He could succeed without business efficiency, or the mastery of business detail.

What we need in this country today is the spirit of Peter-Romanoff. Our ship-building job, vast as it is, is nothing compared with the job tackled by Peter the Great a couple of hundred years ago.

The government is complaining about the poor penmanship of its men in military and naval service. To this cause it attributes the delay in sending out a great mass of February checks for pay and family allotment.

What is the trouble with our schools that they don't teach our boys to write legibly? The old timers say that there are too many frills, too much time given to studies other than the sacred old Three R's.

It would be nearer the truth to locate the trouble with the large number of boys who quit school at the seventh, eighth, or ninth grades. It takes years to acquire a good handwriting.

Also one trouble is the fad of teaching children to write fast, with which many of our educators have been affected. They have seemed to think every boy was going to be a book-keeper, and must learn to scribble scientifically at a high rate of speed.

In a book called "Deutsche Reden in Schwerver Zeit," written by a German clergyman named D. Baumgartner, we find in this very Christian sentiment regarding the proper German attitude toward Prussian frightfulness.

"TRUE GERMANS."

There is every indication that his flock, and Germany in general agreed with the reverend gentlemen, and his spiritual brethren Admiral von Tirpitz and Kaiser Wilhelm. It must be said, however, in extenuation of the German people's "joy at this victorious exploit," that the Lusitania affair was never truthfully presented to them.

We prefer to think that the reason they approved of this monstrous crime was because their political, military and religious leaders lied to them. We prefer to think that it is credulity rather than cruelty which is the mark of the "true German."

THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

You might imagine him a military personage. But he isn't anything of the sort. He's the same horny-handed, sunburnt son of toil who used to be designated, in the good old times, as a "Rube," or a "hayseed."

The announcement proceeds: "This war may be won on the American farm—in the American pig pen. Bigger crops and more work is the call of the government to the farmers. Now is the time for them to get together and mobilize their forces for the attack!"

Winning the war in "a pig pen" may not be a particularly glorious conception, but the practical "man of the hour" will get the idea, and feel no grudge against a well-meaning war board. For the pig is "the animal of the hour," and every pig pen like every farm house, is expected to do its duty.

In addition to three initiative bills four referendum measures, there will be two more initiative bills. C. S. Jackson of Portland thinks the newspapers are getting rich too fast and has framed up a bill limiting the price to be paid for legal advertisements.

Another bill is to abolish the Public Service Commission. That will make ten bills on the ballot to vote on. Another bill extends the state insurance to all classes of workers and to include what are called occupational diseases in the list of injuries for which the state will pay. Loggers, fishermen and those

who work in the wet get rheumatism, those who work at baling hay get hay fever, painters get lead poisoning, etc.

HOME GUARD IS FORMED WITH 147 ENROLLMENT

The Oregon City Home Guard came into being Saturday night, following an evening of stirring patriotic addresses. The initial roster shows that 147 patriotic American citizens from Oregon City, men from all walks of life, and varied ages, signed up.

The organization will be a permanent one for Oregon City, and the spirit of determination and willingness that seemed everywhere apparent among the members to do any job that Uncle Sam might wish, was rampant everywhere.

Fifty Years Ago

Taken From Oregon City Enterprise March 14-1888. Old Maids—There are 1,500,000 old maids in England and Wales. Sad to say one-third of the number cannot hope to marry, as there are not men enough to go around.

General Grant as Wood Dealer—General Grant in his days of insignificance and poverty, used to furnish wood to the family of H. T. Blow, hailing it himself. On a recent occasion Mrs. Blow attended one of the General's receptions, and he greeted her as follows: "Mrs. Blow, I remember you well. What great changes have taken place since we last met?"

With Address—Hon. P. C. Sullivan, of Dallas, is expected to address the Grant Club in this city soon. When he comes we want all the people to hear him. He has the reputation of being an excellent speaker.

New Steamer—The new steamer West of the Willamette Company made her first appearance in this city on Wednesday last. The company is not yet prepared to carry passengers, but the boat is heavily laden with freight.

HOOVERIZING JOKE TO WIFE BUT NOT SO TO MR. PLUMMER

Heed this, extravagant housewives. When Horace E. Plummer, of Portland, remonstrated with his wife, Marie W. Plummer, against kitchen extravagance during war time, she curtly informed her husband that "hooverizing" in her mind was a "huge joke."

Mr. Plummer filed suit for divorce against his wife in the circuit court here Monday and this is one of the grounds upon which the decree is asked.

Plaintiff further charges that he operated her the sum of \$175 per month to operate their household expenses, but that she absolutely refused that offer. He further states that Mrs. Plummer was a continual kicker, even complaining of Oregon's balmy climate. In a fit of anger recently, the husband charges, his wife locked herself in the bathroom where he found her with a razor in one hand and a bottle of corrosive sublimate in the other.

Mr. Plummer has two children by a former marriage and the wife three. The couple were married in Excelsior, Minn., March 20, 1917. Plaintiff owns a valuable home in East Portland Heights, and property at Gerhardt, Oregon, and also in Minnesota. He asks the custody of his own children and his own property. The wife is at present in Minnesota.

Emily Fanning, charging desertion, filed suit for divorce against Albert G. Fanning in the circuit court Monday.

PROMOTION WORK IS TAKEN OVER BY THE COURIER EDITOR

Cecil W. Robey, editor of the Oregon City Courier, was Monday afternoon elected secretary of the promotion department of the Commercial Club, succeeding Sidney S. Bowman, who tendered his resignation as his business interests will take him away from Oregon City. Mr. Robey has been active in the work of the Commercial club for several years past.

HELEN SHAFER WEDDED IN 1916 SEEKS DIVORCE

Helen B. Shaffer filed suit for divorce Tuesday, alleging among other grounds of cruelty that she was compelled to work as a waitress in a hotel, through her husband's acts of commission and omission. The husband's name is George H. Shaffer and the marriage took place at Forest Grove in 1916.

ARMENIAN-HOME GUARD MEETING DRAWS LARGE ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD

Dr. Frederick G. Coan, an eye witness to the terrible tragedy being enacted in Armenia, gave an intensely interesting lecture on the terrible hardships to which the Armenians are being subjected and made a stirring appeal for aid for the stricken people, at the combined meeting of the Home Guards and the Armenian Relief Committee. Songs were rendered by Mrs. E. E. Brodie and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Burke, and the Pipe and Drum Corps of the G. A. R. also aided.

The first man to sign up was Comrade Clyde, member of Meade Post G. A. R., a Civil War veteran, well past seventy years of age.

The youngest member to sign the roll was Lloyd Nickerson, the 15-year-old son of G. F. Nickerson, of Gladstone, who has been repeatedly turned down because of his years.

The list follows: J. K. Morris, G. P. Morris, Ira Lytell, E. W. Smith, E. B. Anderson, E. A. Chapman, A. E. Richards, C. H. Dye, Earl C. Wink, H. B. Cartledge, N. S. Hoff, F. C. Roe, J. E. Simpson, E. Maville, L. M. Nolan, Charles Kelly, Jesse Shannon, P. C. Praeger, S. H. Day, D. E. McNeane, B. T. McBain, Brenton Vedder, J. J. Straight, H. Henningsen, A. C. Howland, W. Peter, L. Adams, W. A. White, C. C. Babcock, F. A. Mattoon, J. A. Patton, John Lowry, W. J. McKilloan, E. K. Roberts, M. Amrine, J. W. Moffatt, J. P. Watts.

D. E. Frost, B. L. Jewell, N. T. Humphrys, T. A. Burke, H. F. Way, G. L. Hedges, C. E. McDonald, J. H. Porter, L. W. Huggett, J. F. Clark, F. H. Fandrecht, Frank Rogers, W. Henderson, F. H. Cross, J. H. Hartman, E. E. Hansen, E. J. Williams, J. A. Sproule, V. Pooler, David Neff, Harry Porter, Frank Albright, Percy Smith, George Howell, S. O. Dillman, Harry Rubenstein, Harvey Bowers, Frank Feeley, John Bittner, Ralph O. Smith, W. B. Stokes.

C. W. Robey, D. M. Shanks, P. D. Forbes, Paul C. Pruitt, Jacob Kyler, G. James, H. Hughes, George Batdorf, J. A. Confer, Paul J. Fruits Charles Hidy, Carl A. Parker, Frank H. Schwartz, Roy Newman, H. S. Clyde, F. McCausland, B. L. Beard, W. B. Cook, C. Dicken, L. W. Nickerson, H. A. Vernet, E. E. Teeple, N. W. Bowland, E. A. Leighton, H. A. Shandy, J. F. Ramsey, G. L. Duprell, R. L. Greaves, C. F. Gotterberg, A. J. Bradley, E. P. Dunlap, William Wickham, Leslie Eaton, Edward Nuttall.

A. E. Joyner, Frank G. Oliver, E. Hendrickson, F. J. Bradley, George Randall, J. W. Rogers, H. W. Moors, F. E. Albright, G. G. Mathenson, Oscar Smith, S. Mosler, F. V. Monger, C. F. Murray, J. C. Spagle, George W. H. Miller, A. M. White, A. L. Beattie, W. W. Smith, Walter A. Dimick, Ralph Gribble, Charles A. Schoenheinz, Ray Fosberg, Albert Fromong.

The following is the list of members of the Oregon City Rifle club, who formed a home-guard organization in August, 1917, and were sworn in by Sheriff W. J. Wilson at that time.

Captain Hidy, H. L. Kelly, J. B. Monger, J. Monger, J. W. Curran, W. Morris, C. Chambers, Sam Lowe, J. Spagle, R. Griffith, L. McNulty, C. Joehake, Don James, Grant Kellogg, R. H. Trullinger.

P. Barnes, B. Barnes, C. Black, J. F. Clark, E. Leighton, E. E. Pollanz, J. Ream.

W. Monger, L. O. Baker, C. Baker, Roy Baker, J. Straight, R. H. Amell, George Almsworth.

C. St. Clair, A. J. Tate, Ted Miller, C. W. H. Miller, Elmer Maville, C. Elliott, E. Hendrickson.

J. H. Porter, L. W. Huggett, W. A. White, A. Forbes, G. Rhoebecker, E. S. Jarrett, E. B. Anderson.

M. D. Phillips was president of the Rifle club at that time.

W. O. VAUGHAN ASKS FOR APPOINTMENT OF J. J. COOKE TRUSTEE

W. O. Vaughan, personally and as administrator of the estate of Jas. Adkins, deceased, has brought suit against Nathan M. Moody, Elizabeth Adkins, C. D. and D. C. Latourette and the First National Bank, asking the court for the appointment of John J. Cooke, as trustee, to act in the place of the late Jas. Adkins, who prior to his death was trustee for plaintiff W. O. Vaughan and the defendants in the ownership of 720 acres of land in Clackamas county.

The tract was purchased by the parties prior to Adkins' death and a \$10,000 mortgage given on the balance, which is now due, is the basis of the request for the appointment of a trustee in the matter.

ARMENIAN-HOME GUARD MEETING DRAWS LARGE ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD

Dr. Frederick G. Coan, an eye witness to the terrible tragedy being enacted in Armenia, gave an intensely interesting lecture on the terrible hardships to which the Armenians are being subjected and made a stirring appeal for aid for the stricken people, at the combined meeting of the Home Guards and the Armenian Relief Committee. Songs were rendered by Mrs. E. E. Brodie and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Burke, and the Pipe and Drum Corps of the G. A. R. also aided.

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D. E. Frost, B. L. Jewell, N. T. Humphrys, T. A. Burke, H. F. Way, G. L. Hedges, C. E. McDonald, J. H. Porter, L. W. Huggett, J. F. Clark, F. H. Fandrecht, Frank Rogers, W. Henderson, F. H. Cross, J. H. Hartman, E. E. Hansen, E. J. Williams, J. A. Sproule, V. Pooler, David Neff, Harry Porter, Frank Albright, Percy Smith, George Howell, S. O. Dillman, Harry Rubenstein, Harvey Bowers, Frank Feeley, John Bittner, Ralph O. Smith, W. B. Stokes.

C. W. Robey, D. M. Shanks, P. D. Forbes, Paul C. Pruitt, Jacob Kyler, G. James, H. Hughes, George Batdorf, J. A. Confer, Paul J. Fruits Charles Hidy, Carl A. Parker, Frank H. Schwartz, Roy Newman, H. S. Clyde, F. McCausland, B. L. Beard, W. B. Cook, C. Dicken, L. W. Nickerson, H. A. Vernet, E. E. Teeple, N. W. Bowland, E. A. Leighton, H. A. Shandy, J. F. Ramsey, G. L. Duprell, R. L. Greaves, C. F. Gotterberg, A. J. Bradley, E. P. Dunlap, William Wickham, Leslie Eaton, Edward Nuttall.

A. E. Joyner, Frank G. Oliver, E. Hendrickson, F. J. Bradley, George Randall, J. W. Rogers, H. W. Moors, F. E. Albright, G. G. Mathenson, Oscar Smith, S. Mosler, F. V. Monger, C. F. Murray, J. C. Spagle, George W. H. Miller, A. M. White, A. L. Beattie, W. W. Smith, Walter A. Dimick, Ralph Gribble, Charles A. Schoenheinz, Ray Fosberg, Albert Fromong.

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M. D. Phillips was president of the Rifle club at that time.

CLACKAMAS CHILDREN IN HONOR ROLL

SALEM, Or., March 23.—(Special)—The following Clackamas county children are included in the seventh hundred names of children who have been admitted to membership in the Second Junior Rainbow regiment for selling \$50 worth or more of thrift stamps: Gordon Hammeok, Route 5, Oregon City; Ernest Leak, Route 2, Oregon City; Maybelle Sawtell, Beatrice Tubbs, Irvin Phelps, Otto Russell, Orville Russell and Esther Yoder, all of Molalla.

Any fool monarch can start a war, but not even a super-Hohenzollern can stop one.

KENT WILSON WRITES HOME FOLK Oregon City Lad Tells of Life In France Behind Battle Line

On Active Service, France, Feb. 13.—Dearest Folks:—I received two letters from home today dated Dec. 26 and 29, just after Christmas, with Gordon's and Roland's letters enclosed. They were wonderfully interesting letters as every "wee bit" of news from home is. Great they say is the longing of the hillman for the hills and the sailor for the sea, but even greater than the longing of a babe for its mother is the longing of a soldier "somewhere in France" for a letter from home.

The Christmas packages you spoke of in your letter and for which I am waiting very anxiously have not arrived as yet, although yesterday I received a lovely little cake and box of homemade candy from Mildred Tachirg. It certainly tasted good, as does everything that comes from Oregon City.

We have been having wonderful weather lately, similar to our autumnal Indian summer and almost as invigorating. It is very conducive to a baseball which is the chief recreation during the "off" hours of the day.

The French don't understand baseball at all; they stare in open-mouthed amazement and wonder how we can throw, catch and bat such a small unknown object. A little French boy brought me a baseball yesterday that he had found out in the field and was afraid to let it drop lest it would explode.

The French are a very curious and inquisitive people but are exceedingly polite. It's "merci" and "Lil vous plait" for everything, but their morals are terrifically shattered. To see the things they do each day and to which they pay not the least thought you would imagine you were back in the "old stone age."

I would love to tell you what I am doing each day and what I know of the war, but the things I do and see each day would fill a book and it would be very hard to express it in a few hundred words, and besides the censor would not permit it to pass. The pathology of war is a kind of intoxication, a huge intensification of life in which we all play our little part. Many times "our bit" may seem

a little hard when things go wrong and the dark clouds appear, but "The man who can meet despair and defeat With a cheer, there's the man of God's choosing; The man who can fight to heaven's own height Is the man who can fight when he's losing."

I made an overland ambulance trip last week end to the cosmopolitan city of —. A city where the varied hues and colors of the crowd immediately attract your attention. On a fine afternoon the background of every civilian crowd is slashed with the colors of uniforms. Olive-green, gray, and a plumed hat, such as Rob-in Hood wore, these I was informed were Italian Alpine officers. Yellowish khaki, wide trousers, red felloes over dark, clear cut faces, those are Arabian Turcos of the French army. A little yellow individual darts past us down the street; he wears loose khaki and a blue visorless cap. He is an imported Chinese laborer. There goes two stalwart romantic looking men in golden colored khaki with caps of curious cut. They are Serbian officers. In such "tea lobby" can be seen British officers and soldiers in dull khaki and with that indelibly smart British cut taking their afternoon tea.

In all this melange the uniform of the American soldier is doubly conspicuous. Big, stalwart and "beat looking men of them all" with "with a cheer and a smile that permeates every dark corner of the city, with little crowds of children following after them and eagerly waiting for an expected "sou". The American is the "Man of the Hour" in France today and as big things are expected of him so big things are going to happen. You can almost see in the faces of the people the dim realization of a great event, a something that they had hoped for, prayed for, dared not believe and now witness as an accomplished fact. They all make way for the Americans and in the same way the Germans will make way, for as General Pershing has said, "The Germans can be beaten, they will be beaten, and they MUST be beaten. Your boy, Serat Kent R. Wilson, Med. Dept. 147 Machine Gun Bn. A. E. F."

YOUNG SCHERZINGER IS MADE CORPORAL AT TRAINING CAMP

Joseph Scherzinger, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Scherzinger, of Clackamas Heights, stationed with Company C, 364th Infantry at Camp Lewis, American Lake, has been promoted to corporal of his company. Corporal Scherzinger is a well known Clackamas county boy, but when registering was a resident of California, where he was employed. His company has been in quarantine several times since arriving at Camp Lewis, owing to a number of the men being afflicted with mumps and measles, but so far Corporal Scherzinger has escaped both.

TIME LIMIT PLACED ON ENLISTMENTS BY FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

Advices were received by the local board Thursday placing a time limit on individual inductions in various branches of the service. According to the provost marshal, all inductions will cease on April 10, after which no more voluntary enlistments will be permitted by the local boards.

The 37th Engineers will receive two more Clackamas county Class I registrants. The board permitted Dean Swift Baughman and Fred Schultz, the latter being a transferred registrant from Ritzville, Wn., to join this branch of the engineering department. Schultz is a Clackamas county boy, and Baughman and he have been working together for some time, and were desirous of joining the same company.

QUIET LITTLE NIP COSTS DICKINSON \$15.00 BAIL MONEY

C. J. Dickinson, of Portland, offered three of his friends a quiet little nip from a half-pint of bootleg whiskey at the Riverside Park dance Sunday evening about 10:45.

Sheriff Wilson observed the tender and took Dickinson and his bottle in to official custody. The prisoner put up the sum of \$15 for his appearance in the local justice court Monday, but forfeited his bail. The arrest was made outside the dance hall on the grounds.

TEASEL CREEK HOLDS MEET ON CONSERVATION

An enthusiastic meeting was held at Teasel Creek school house Thursday afternoon, before the school pupils and patrons. Superintendent Calavan talked on the food conservation drive. Superintendent Vedder gave an interesting address on the school garden work, and District Attorney Gilbert L. Hedges combined a patriotic address with an interesting chalk-talk, drawing several clever cartoons to bring out his points in favor of the many patriotic moves that the schools can assist in. A large crowd enjoyed the program.

SCRIPTURE WRITES FROM FRANCE Is Now Stationed Where Lafayette Mobilized Troops For America.

An interesting letter has been received by Otis Scripture, of this city, son of S. F. Scripture, from his brother, Albert M. Scripture, who is "Some-where in France," and is a member of the Thirty-third Aero Squadron. Scripture is one of the well known young men of this city, and the older son of S. F. Scripture, and was one of the first, if not the first Oregon City boy to "land" in France.

The following is the letter: Still in France, Feb. 19, 1918.—Dear Brother:—Your most welcome letter of some time ago received, and I was sure glad to receive it.

We are having nice weather now, but the mornings are a little crimp-y. I visited an old castle a while back, the French say it was built in 467 A. D. I climbed to the top of the tower, which was about twelve stories high.

I am stationed now where Lafayette mobilized the troops that he took to the states with him. I bet Joe A. was glad to get back from the P. L. Does he think his Cavalry outfit will ever see France? Did he get my letter from San Antonio, Texas? I sent to the P. L. That was

sure some time he had guarding German prisoners. He is the boy that will make them be good. Tell him I know what it is like.

I am feeling fine and dandy, but I sure would be a treat to see the states again and spend some "honest to God" money. This French money is printed on paper. They even have two five cent bills.

"I guess Fred must be over here by this time. Do you know what outfit he is with?" "I take the Paris edition of the New York Herald, and keep fairly well posted. It's about the size of the Oregon City Enterprise."

"I am getting fed good, peas and cukes quite often, with hot cakes, syrup and butter now and then for breakfast, or I should say oleomargarine instead of the butter." "I bet condition have changed in the states since the war with about everyone in uniform." "I read the little Bible you gave me quite often, and always appreciate it very much." "Well I'll say goodbye. Write soon, and with best wishes and love for all." "Your Pal Brother, ALBERT M. SCRIPTURE."