

# OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

Published Every Friday.

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Entered at Oregon City, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class matter.

Subscription Rates:

One Year	\$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.40
Single Copies	10c

Subscribers will find the date of expiration stamped on their papers following their names. If last payment is not credited, kindly notify us, and the matter will receive our attention.

Advertising Rates on application.

### WHY DO YOU SAVE.

By Joseph McCarthy  
Editor of the Lawrence (Mass.)  
Telegram

Why do you save money if you do not use it? Or why do you try to save it if you are among those numerous individuals who try to save money but seem to be unable to do so?

The reasons that inspire you to save money, even to try to save it, measure with exactitude just what kind of man or woman, girl or boy you are.

Are your motives for saving mean and sordid, selfish and personal, or are they high and noble, unselfish and altruistic? Do you save just to gratify your own tastes, or do you save to help your children, to get a better start in life than you had, or to provide a comfortable home in their old age for your parents?

But for whatever motive you save money it is certain to be for something that you value most highly.

Before the United States entered the war you probably never thought of saving any money in order to let your country have the benefit of its use. That would have seemed a nonsensical idea to you before the call was sent out from Washington for men and money.

Why, the very idea of saving money to loan it to Uncle Sam, enormously wealthy Uncle Sam, with more money than he knows what to do with.

But you have noticed in the last year that Uncle Sam needs money very badly, because he is not only spending money in tremendous sums on his own war work, but he is lending tremendous amounts of money to the allied nations of Europe.

He can get this money for himself and for the allies only from you. And you can lend it to him only if you save money. Do you think enough of your Nation, of the splendid United States, to save a little money to lend to it? Is your nation among the greatest things in life in your estimation, or is it not? If it is, you will try as hard to save money for it as you ever tried in your life to save money for any purpose whatsoever.

You should put your country first in the matter of saving for it during war time. You should do that not only because of love for your country, but because, if your country is defeated in war time all your savings may be the spoils of the enemy.

Your country could demand that you risk your life in its defense in the most dangerous place in the war zone. And what is money compared to life? But your country, your United States, does not ask your life of you. It simply asks that you save a little out of your earnings and lend it to it at a very good rate of interest, backed up by the best of security.

It offers you many opportunities to invest your savings in loans to Uncle Sam. There are the War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds as low as \$50. Save all you can and buy all you can of them.

Remember that National War Savings Day is June 23. Pledge yourself on or before that day to save to the utmost of your ability and to buy War Savings Stamps that there may be more money, labor, and materials to back up those who fight and die for you.

### LIBERAL BUSINESS POLICY

A man visiting in a large city took his family one night to a music hall. He was informed that general admission to the balconies, where no seats were reserved, was 50 cents. To get reserved seats, he would have to buy floor seats at \$1.00. He asked if there would probably be room enough for him if he bought 50 cent seats.

"Can't say," gruffly replied the ticket seller. "You take your chances." So rather than run the risk of having to stand up the man bought \$1.00 seats. Afterward he felt sure that the balconies were not half full, and 50 cent seats would have been perfectly good. The ticket seller knew the situation. But he felt it was better to grab the additional 50 cents a seat, rather than help the purchaser get in on the most favorable terms.

This principle runs all through business. Some men will grab the immediate dollar, without regard to the interest of the purchaser. Others look at the sale from the purchaser's point of view. They will sacrifice their own immediate interest, to see that the purchaser makes a deal that will please him and be most economical for him. That is the way to make business friends that stick.

This principle applies to our home trade situation. When you buy goods in the stores of Oregon City, you buy of sellers who do not depend on transient trade, here today and gone tomorrow. They depend on making permanent friends, consequently they will help you make the purchase most economical and best for you.

Also another characteristic of liberal business policy is willingness to advertise, and tell the public about goods. When a store gives out advance information in the public press about its goods, it helps the public make intelligent purchases, and get what it needed at the lowest going rates.

### THE SALVAGE MOVEMENT

While much has been done by voluntary publicity to save valuable old materials previously wasted, yet the movement needs systematic organization. The American Civic Association has started such an effort by appointing a national committee, and is asking us all to help.

Take such materials as discarded pasteboard boxes, tin boxes, typewriter supply boxes, and ribbon spools. All these materials are considered absolutely useless and worthless in most homes and factories. Yet pasteboard

uses up paper, which is woefully short. Tin is short for the canning of food. Yet we throw incalculable tons of old tin material on dumps every day.

In Kansas City the Civic Association's committee appealed to typewriter companies and various producers using pasteboard boxes, and asked if they would be willing to use such materials a second time if it could be marked "Salvage." This was agreed to, and in some cases these containers were resold six times.

Some companies might object to this, on the ground that their sales would be hurt if their stock was not put in absolutely fresh looking boxes. It should be possible to educate the public up to the idea if they bought an article enclosed in a box marked "Salvage," they would be likely eventually to get their goods cheaper, as it would lower the cost of producing them.

There should be systematic collections by responsible parties, who can assure the public that full value is being paid. If this could be attempted all over the country, money enough would be saved to pay our Red Cross and army Y. M. C. A. contributions several times over.

### INEXPERIENCED HELP

All classes of employers are now up against the problem of working in a lot of inexperienced help. Two million men have left their jobs to serve in the army. Another million will leave very soon. These places must all be filled. Green hands are everywhere trying to learn new tasks. Employers and foremen lose patience. They sometimes say it is useless to put on inexperienced help, because it takes so much time to show them.

Farmers have often been reluctant to put on inexperienced help. They say that farming is skilled labor, and that it takes more time to show a high school boy or a recruit from the cities, than the work they can do is worth.

No man ever makes a big success unless he is willing to put on and break in new helpers as needed. If he and his managers try to attend to all details themselves, because it is easier than to teach subordinates, they can never do any very large business. The details will be well done, but they will get no quantity production. They simply must train in good helpers, at the cost of both mind and effort, so that their own minds and time can be free to grasp the big problems.

We are now getting a large output in the shipyards. It was mostly done with green help that a year ago knew nothing about ships. Similarly in all parts of the munition business. Breaking in a lot of raw help makes the work go slow for a time. But we can secure no big national output without it. Our business men and farmers must patiently give their time to it.

The new help takes up new tasks quicker than one could expect. They all want to learn, they are trying hard, and in a few weeks can go it much alone. So let not the farmers turn down with such scorn the students and others who offer for the first time to wield the hoe.

### BACK THE GOVERNMENT

Few people, indeed, in this country now fail to realize that we are fighting a brutal, relentless enemy. The indictment against the Hun grows stronger every day. He is absolutely devoid of pity or chivalry. An American correspondent reports a conversation with a crippled British officer who, after a long stay in German prison pens, had been exchanged.

The officer told of men so feeble from lack of food and bad conditions as to be able scarcely to stand being forced to work at the point of a bayonet until they dropped from sheer weakness; of badly set gun-fractured arms and legs; of soldiers buried to the accompaniment of the jeers of German soldiers; of the long journeys of the badly wounded without relief of dressings, food or water; of wounded prisoners marched to exhaustion and then shot down like dogs when they no longer could walk; of prisoners put into camps where they were raged.

This is the kind of enemy we are fighting, and this is why all of us must get down and put every bit of our strength back of the Government. For one thing, we must buy only those things necessary to maintain ourselves in the most efficient condition. That will give the Government more labor and materials for war purposes. And then with our savings we must buy War Savings Stamps. That will give the Government current funds with which to use labor and materials in the successful prosecution of the war. We must do as President Wilson asks us to do in his message—pledge ourselves on or before June 28 to save conscientiously and to buy regularly Government securities. We shall then be doing our part.

### ARE WE READY FOR THE RADICAL PROGRAM?

If the radicals believe in a government of law and constitution and are loyal to our institutions, why do they make perpetual war on business?

To transact business large and small, to handle industries and own property does not place anyone necessarily in the criminal class of citizens.

Yet from the Bolsheviks in Russia to the new National party, the first interpretation of democracy is a leveling policy of destruction. In the eyes of political radicalism in all its forms a man might better admit that he was a highwayman or a safe cracker than that he owned property.

The unpardonable crime is to have built up a big business or a big in-

dustry or to belong to the substantial middle class that has stood for order and progress.

Yet these very agitators from Russia, sovietists to American Non-Partisan League organizers do not rellish order but arouse violence and dissension.

Everywhere we read of meetings broken up, leaders arrested for alleged attacks on the national government, and hatred expressed for the middle classes.

Our reformers and social theorists glibly adopt resolutions upholding the program of the British Labor party for democracy in industries and land.

The industrial democracy and the common ownership of lands and natural resources means "confiscation of wealth and destruction of the home owning class."

### IN PROPRIO VIGORE

Carranza's breaking off of diplomatic relations with Cuba through what he alleges to be an excess of friendliness is a grim international joke. The real reason for the First Chief's action is probably that he feels he has been out of the limelight long enough. In choosing Cuba, he thinks he has selected a purely antagonistic, but if his diplomatic ruse should lead to war, as so often follows in such cases, Carranza will find that the declarations of the American Congress prior to the war with Spain and during the time when the Cuban Republic was being established are still in proprio vigore, to use another phrase of international application.

### LODGE'S HAYMAKER

The pacifist ex-ballplayer whose nose was punched by Senator Lodge something more than a year ago, thus literally drawing the first blood shed in the war with Germany, has sued the Senator for damages, demanding \$20,000 bail for his busted proboscis. The Senator is not likely to pay without legal resistances; but he may think, as did the girl who was kissed as the train passed through the tunnel, and who was later told that the tunnel cost two million dollars, "it's worth it."

The press reports show that Non-Partisan league leaders are being arrested, convicted, and "escorted" out of different communities. It is hard to understand how the farmers like to be classed with such agitators.

### GRADUATES FROM GRADE SCHOOLS MANY THIS YEAR

Graduating exercises of the eighth grades of the Eastham and Barclay schools were held in the auditorium of the high school Thursday afternoon, with the address and presentation of diplomas being made by City Superintendent of Schools F. J. Toopze.

The graduates were: Barclay—Charles Chandler, Ernest Lavie, Howard Moss, Gordon Hennesford, Albert Payne, Jack Loder, Kenneth Martin, Olive Young, Opal Knop, Violet Purcell, Pauline Pace, Marie Rosenthal, Louise Dryden, Ione Dunn, Blanch Lee, Charlotte Huggessen, Mary Oman, Calvin Burkhardt, Francis Thomas, Theodore Roake, Leslie Fuge, Bert Babcock, Archie Fryrear, Ralph Gynes, Gladys Maddax, Mildred Yoder Ardonna Davis, Nettie Hill, Vera Burke, Pansy Milliken, Bessie Forbes, Verla Smith, Jennie Pratt and Mattie Burkhalter.

Eastham—Ruby Woodford, Gladys Davis, Wallace McCallum, Ed. Michel, Amel Wank, Cecil Stuart, Emmett Klyer, Mary Boone, Violet Beaulieu, Ralph Woolrich, Eloy Anderson, Ernest Biswell, John Bennett, Ivern Shunway, Erma Newbill, Frances Harris, Frances Sherwood, Robin Haris, Raymond Elliott, Roland Riemann, Raymond Howell, Ersel Newbill, Ethel Gillett, Margaret Ahlberg, Dorothy Terrill, Vera Kidwell, Gladys Aldredge, Clara Green, Peter Larus, Harold Albricht, John Wilson, Eunice Proff, Celia Holmowitz, Teresa Stuart, Urabel Hadley, Robert Baker, Angeline Mrosk.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Isaac E. Staples and wife to Robert Robinson, 49-acres tract in section 34, township 2 south, range 4 east; \$1.

Catherine Gricken to C. W. Fogle and wife, 56-acres in section 36, township 5 south, range 1 east; \$3500.

Clyde H. Bills and wife to Lucy Wheeler and Martin Nenn, 25 acres in section 36, township 1 south, range 2 east; \$10.

J. A. Marchbank to John D. Homan and wife, 25 acres in section 1, township 2 south, range 3 east; \$4315.

William Ackerman et al. to John A. Moore, one-half acre in section 5, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$1.

C. R. Ross to George Lallin, 10 acres in section 16, township 7 south, range 4 east; \$10.

J. W. Riggins to Anna Ahalt, lot 9, block 2, in Oak Grove; \$275.

Frank Albricht and Minnie Albricht to Harold Albricht, tract in Holmes donation land claim; \$1.

Frank Albricht and Minnie Albricht to Orville Albricht, tract in Holmes donation land claim; \$1.

Frank Albricht and Minnie Albricht to Maybell Albricht, tract in Holmes donation land claim; \$1.

Frank Albricht and Minnie Albricht to Calr Albricht, tract in Holmes donation land claim; \$1.

### WAR WORK SWAMPS

War work has assumed such proportions that Clerk Harrington has fitted up an adjoining office to that of the clerk, and this room will be used for war work altogether in the future.

Miss Lorena May will have charge of the clerical branch of this work, as the endless detail and constantly growing demands of the government have made it necessary to keep one person on this work practically all the time.

## BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE

### Interesting Facts About Oregon City Boys In Service

Ben Grossenbacher, for four years foreman of the bindery department of the Oregon City Enterprise, has resigned his position, to take effect Saturday evening, June 15. Mr. Grossenbacher will report for duty in the United States service at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and is to enter the Benson Polytechnic school in Portland Monday morning. Mr. Grossenbacher will either enter the radio or mechanical department.

Ben Grossenbacher is 23 years of age, born at Salem, Oregon, and resided in Oregon City for the past 16 years, is a self-made young man. He attended the Oregon City schools, later taking a course at the Behrke-Walker Business College. He took up special work at that college during his spare time in the evening, after being employed during the day learning the trade of a book-binder. Promptly advancing in his work, he was given the position of foreman of the Enterprise book-binding department, and is a most competent young man. He has endeavored to enlist on several occasions, but owing to his under weight, was rejected.

Mr. Grossenbacher has been an active member of the local Artisan Lodge and was master artisan for six months. He is at the present time president of the Book-Binders' Union of Portland. He married Miss Edythe C. Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hamilton, of Portland, Easter Sunday.

That the soldiers of the United States Army are not appreciative of the good people are doing for them when passing through this city, has been proved by a recent letter received by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Buckles, of Eleventh and Main Street, Oregon City. A few weeks ago a train laden with soldiers passing through Oregon City and on their way to Camp Greene, were presented with a box of cigars by Mr. Buckles. Lucky for the soldiers that the train slowed down near the Buckles store, and Buckles grabbed from his shelf one of the finest boxes of cigars, while his wife hastily prepared a bundle of sweets, and rushing to the track close by handed them into the soldiers, who were delighted with the gifts. A few days after arriving in camp at Camp Greene these soldier boys wrote a letter of appreciation to the Oregon City donors, extending their thanks. Six names of the soldiers and their company attached were signed to the epistle. This is not the first time this incident has occurred at the Buckles corner.

Private Live Dalley, of Company L, 162 Infantry, is stationed in France. He is an Oregon City boy, and son of Mrs. Dalley, of this city. Dalley says the books are greatly appreciated by the boys "Over There," and are short where he is stationed. His mother received a letter from the young soldier Thursday of this week.

Private F. C. Sutherland, who served in France with the 47th Battalion, Fourth Canadian Division, and who was wounded in battle last August at Lens, will officiate at the Nazarene church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lewis, of this city, have received a letter from their son, John, who is on the transport U. S. S. Koonland, saying he has arrived safely from France. At the present time he is at Hoboken, N. J., at the drydock. John, or Jack as he is familiarly called by his many friends here, says that the ocean was somewhat rough on the trip, but he stood the trip well. John still thinks there is no place like dear old Oregon.

Thomas Henderson, formerly an Oregon City boy, but who enlisted in Portland, has arrived safely in France, according to word recently received by his sister, Mrs. Chester Lageson, of this city. Henderson is with the aviation corps.

Everett R. Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Green, of West Linn, was one of the Clackamas county young men writing his mother on Mothers' Day. Green is with the Twenty-third Engineers of Company A.

Many friends of Raymond Stedham, who was born in Clackamas county, will be interested to know that he has enlisted in the Coast Artillery, and is stationed in France. He resided in Clackamas county most of his life, and when enlisting was a resident of Edgewick, Wash. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. John Stedham, and are residing at Edgewick.

Elbert Jones, another Clackamas county young man, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones, who formerly resided near Beaver Creek, but now of Colfax, Wash., who has enlisted in the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Sturgis received a letter from their son, Mark, who is at the navy yard at Puget Sound, Wash. The letter was written June 11, at Detention Camp No. 1. He says in part: "I am enjoying the best of health, and having a good time. The band gave a concert here last night. I am working in the hospital every day, so I am in first class. Candy always looks good here, and will be delighted to have you send me some, as well as gum." Mark Sturgis left here last week to join the colors. He has been for several years connected with the Jones Drug Company.

Perry Carper, a Clackamas county young man, who enlisted and was on the ill-fated Tuscania, writes that the weather is beautiful where he is stationed in France, and that he is enjoying life of the soldier, but many times longs for his home in Clackamas county. He says he enjoyed the trip over the sea, before the vessel was struck, but crossing again, thinks he would prefer walking.

In a letter from Corporal Dallas Armstrong in England to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Buckles, many interesting notes are given by the young soldier. Armstrong is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, of this city, and was one of the popular young men leaving here for Europe. The letter reads in part, as follows: "I do not know if I wrote a letter when I received the first package last week or not, but what if I did. One cannot write enough letters of praise and thanks for the nice packages I have received. Were I to write a letter every day they would in the end be but poor at tempt at expressing the praise that you dear people at home deserve for your thoughtfulness. Today the second box came, chuck full of goodies. I don't believe a piece of candy or a single nut was missing, which is truly a miracle, considering the hazardous journey they travel. Folks, if my pen falls short, and does not say much in the way of gratitude, you must know that in my heart are a million thanks."

"Such beautiful days that we are having now. Spring was very late this year. I thought it never was going to clear up, still, I suppose I had better 'knock wood' though, 'cause in the next five minutes it may rain your icebergs, or snow like 'bilken'."

"How is old Oregon City any way? I suppose I won't recognize the dear old burg. Does that sound a wee bit far fetched—I mean about coming back."

Mrs. R. E. Woodward, of Oregon City, received a letter this week from Bill Kennedy, saying he had arrived safely in France. Bill has many friends in Oregon City, where he resided for some time. He is corporal with the Third Artillery Brigade.

Mrs. A. C. French is in receipt of a letter from her son, John Saunders, who is stationed at Barrow Field, Everman, Texas. John is a former Oregon City high school boy and enlisted at the age of 16 years. He is now a sergeant in an aerial machine gun attachment, and says flying is great sport, and is enjoying the aerial part.

In his letter, a portion of the same follows: "Dear Mother: I will drop you a line during my spare moments, having just come in from the range. I have a fine bunch of cadets to teach, and the only fault I find is that their heads are so crowded with their other work that there is only a very little space left for their gunnery. Taking it in all, they are doing very nicely. 'The weather here is very warm. We are now on the Marlin gun, having just finished the Lewis gun, and will have the Browning gun next. I would not give up the army life for any amount of money, although there is plenty of hard work connected with it. We sure have a great time here. There is something doing every night at the Y. M. C. A., and if we desire to go to town every night, we are given permission to do so. Army life is what you make it. If you want to get out of work, you will get twice as much. If you look for work, you will get it. The best plan is to let the officer find you, tell you what to do, then do it."

Mrs. W. C. Green received a letter from her son, Clyde Green, a few days ago. The letter was written in England, and on Mothers' Day. He says he is well and happy. Clyde is always happy, whether he is in Oregon City with his home folks or in France fighting the Hun, and he is one of the boys of Clackamas county, who will do his share to "get" the Kaiser. The young man writes an interesting account of the country where he is stationed, a portion of which appears here: "Today is a very beautiful day, although the weather has been somewhat changeable lately. It rains one day, cold the next and warm and nice the next. I prefer the latter. I suppose you are having some real nice weather over there now."

"Saw Macdonald, who is here now, and said to tell you all 'hello' for him. In the test they had in their squadron he passed the highest grade as rigger. He is the same old Sam, and is getting alone fine I guess. He looks a little thinner to me."

"Today I received two letters and your package, the first mail for me in a week. The package was in first class shape, containing two handkerchiefs, fruit cake, lumps of sugar and some raisins. Believe me, you can't imagine how good such things as these taste and how we appreciate it, Mum!"

"Last night my friend, Scott, and I went for a walk by lanes and roads around here, which was surely a fine ending for the day. We ended up in a small village near where they were holding their annual fair, and so we took in the sights. It was amusing to see the 'locals' out in all their glory celebrating. The air was filled with confetti, and I guess every one had more or less down their necks."

Clyde Green is with 369 Aero Squadron, A. E. F., England.

Mrs. Charles Catta, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from her nephew C. A. Lankins, a former resident of Oregon City, now in France for his country. Lankins is a private in 80th Company, Sixth Regiment, United States Marines. He has already been in the trenches, and was in a hospital at the time of writing, saying that he was recovering from wounds received in battle. "I am glad to hear all are well at home, and would delight in seeing Cousin Vota's baby. Your photograph arrived, and was sure fine, and greatly appreciated."

Lankins is the son of the late Charles Lankins, brother of Mrs. Catta, a former resident of Oregon City, and the former enlisted in California, his present home state.

Carl Kirchem, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kirchem, of Logan, who enlisted some time ago as a truck driver in

the United States Army, is still in the hospital at San Antonio, Texas. Kirchem is now able to be out in a wheel chair, but still very weak from his long illness. He is with Balloon Company No. 45.

Clyde Warren, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren who resides at Holcomb, several miles from Oregon City, is stationed at Camp Wise, San Antonio. The young man enlisted as an automobile truck driver, but owing to the large number of young men enlisting for that position, Warren was transferred to Balloon Company No. 36. In telling of his experience of making his first trip in a balloon, Warren gives a most interesting account of the sensation of coming in contact with a cloud, and where the balloon was forced back owing to the overhanging clouds. He also forwarded his mother, as a keepsake, a portion of a balloon that recently went on a rampage with two of the soldiers stationed at Camp John Wise. The balloon escaped from the holdings, and carried the men with it. One of the men "lighting" in a field some distance beyond where the balloon escaped, and the other man was not heard of up to the time of Warren writing the letter. The balloon was a total wreck. Warren is one of the well known Clackamas county boys, who is "same," even if he has to go "sightseeing" in a balloon once in a while.

Mrs. N. P. Jensen, of this city, has just received a letter from her son, Private William James Fitzgerald, 1st of Clackamas county. The letter was written June 10 at Camp Greene, N. C. In the letter he says men are being secured at the camp at Camp Greene to send to the shipyards in New Jersey, but says, "I'm not going to sign to go with the shipyards, as I am making my big fight to go across to France to join my regiment, and I'm to keep on fighting until I get my transfer out of here and over there to my company. The weather here has been nice and warm up until the evening I am writing, and it is raining now. I am working over to the causal camp headquarters now as orderly, and on special duty."

Albert Roadarmel, who enlisted several weeks ago, is now stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas. Before enlisting Roadarmel was a resident of Milwaukee, and where he has many friends.

Word has been received by friends in Oregon City from Ralph Burlin, who has been at Camp Laurel, Maryland. The letter was written on board ship, and he says the weather was somewhat rough on the voyage, especially for three nights. He has arrived safely "over there," and when arriving in France the weather was cold. He gives a description of the construction of the homes and other buildings, these being of stone, and some very uniquely made. He says he became hungry for ham and eggs a few days ago, and decided to have a feast. To his surprise, when he paid for them found they bill to be 70 cents. As he had partaken of the feast, he says he made the best of it, even if it did cost him 70 cents. Burlin has been in the service for some time, as a wagoner.

Lytle Kellogg, son of Mrs. Inez Kellogg, of this city, who has been in the navy for some time, has passed the required examination for chief pharmacist mate, and after receiving his diploma, has gone to Annapolis. He will take a four months' training at that institution for ensign. Lytle says he expects to do much hard studying, as he is anxious to be advanced. His friends here are confident that he will be rapidly promoted at Annapolis, as he has the "good stuff" in him. He has never shirked his duty since enlisting, and the men with whom he has been in service speak highly of the young man.

Leslie Kellogg, who is a member of Battery D, 69th Company, stationed at Fort Canby, Oregon. He is taking up radio work, and is looking forward to the time of leaving for France to take up his duties there. He is one of the popular young men in his company, and one of the busiest young men in camp. Leslie Kellogg is the son of Mrs. Inez Kellogg of this city.

Henry Wilson, a former Oregon City boy, who has been reported as among the missing of the ill-fated transport, Tuscania, is very much alive, according to word received in Oregon City a few days ago by Mrs. C. W. Richardson, Mrs. Richardson has received a letter from Joseph Wilson, brother of Henry Wilson, saying that he had received a letter from Henry written in England, and he was enjoying the best of health. This will be welcome news to the boy's friends in Oregon City, who had feared the latter had been lost at sea. Joseph Wilson also spoke of receiving the news of his father's death, which occurred shortly after the former had arrived in France. The boy's mother is also dead. Joe is with the 162 Infantry, Henry is with Company G, England.

Fred Glo, formerly connected with the Pacific Telephone Company, is now with Company E, Tel. Battalion Signal Corps. He is one of the Oregon City young men at the front who finds much interesting matters in the Morning Enterprise, and looks forward to the time of its arrival, according to letters received by his mother, Mrs. M. Glo, of 1419 Washington Street.

Frank King, of Oregon City, stationed at Fort Stevens, Oregon, is taking a special course in the hopes of soon leaving for "over there."

The many friends of William (Billy) Bowers, a former employe of the Morning Enterprise, and who has been stationed at Camp Lewis, will be surprised to hear that Bill has already left that camp. He is now with Base Hospital No. 46, Camp Merritt, New Jersey. Bill writes an interesting letter to his friends in Oregon City telling of his trip across the continent, and says he is now five days and five nights away from home, and cannot realize it. His friends here realize it, and they have decided to keep him in touch with the Oregon City news, of which he is always interested. Bill says it was a lovely trip in passing through the states of Washington,

Idaho, Wyoming, Montana, Colorado, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Pennsylvania and a small portion of New York, but he did not enjoy the trip through the sage brush country. He says the farming sections of Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Illinois, New York and New Jersey are certainly ideal, but the boys of his crowd would trade the sage brush of Oregon for any of the farming sections of those states. Bill says "Our home state is a great place, and we will all be glad when the time comes to return. Claire Miller and Lawrence Mulligan are in the pink of condition. Both had a fine trip, and are anxious to get started on the last lap. In making the trip across the continent, we were given a most cordial welcome by the people along the way, and in passing the factories were greeted by girls. I did not know there were so many girls in the world, as when coming here. There were 'bodies' of them. This camp is a very pretty place, and is a resting as well as final outfitting camp." Many friends of Bill are planning to write him a letter before he sails, among these being the employes of the Enterprise, where he was one of the popular "boys" of the force.

Many people of Oregon City remember Fred Taylor—"Freddie" as he is known by many, this being a kind of a pet name for the young man by many friends of this city. Fred was formerly night editor of the Morning Enterprise, and later was connected with the staff of the Oregonian, Portland. He resigned his position with the paper to enter the service, and is now in the marine service. For some time Taylor was stationed at Mare Island, but later transferred to Guam, M. I. Some of the young lady friends of Taylor of this city, hearing that there are cannibals at Guam, are fearing for the young man's life, as they say he has "looked good to them." The mails arrive where he is stationed once a month, and he longs for mail from his old home in Oregon. Taylor says it is too quiet where he is stationed. He is enjoying the best of health and sends his best regards to all his friends here. His address is Guam, M. I.

W. W. Evans, of Portland, and known in that city by his many friends there and in Oregon City as "Billy," has arrived safely in France according to letters received by friends here. Billy Evans is one of the well known guides of Mount Hood, and instead of guiding visitors on the snow-capped mountain this year, as in former years, he is devoting his time driving a supply train to the front trenches in France. His many friends this year are planning again to take the trip to the mountain resort, and when on the mountain will write him a note in remembrance of the many happy times spent in ascending the old mountain side when he was on the "beat." There is no doubt but Billy will be delighted to receive an epistle written from the mountain, as this was one of his greatest delights, when he was in God's country—Oregon. Billy Evans has made his headquarters at the Aachoff mountain resort each summer, when employed as a guide, and where he has made hundreds of friends. He says he has already met many pretty French girls, and that they can "use" their eyes in their flirtations as well as he can. Billy's friends here say his big black eyes will make any French girl "take notice."

J. L. Applegate, who recently left Oregon City, and joined Company C, Eighth Field Signal Battalion, writes to E. B. Anderson, of this city, that he has arrived safely in France. He enjoyed the trip over the "pond," and seems to be enjoying life in the army.</