

MUSIC WORKS BETTER THAN MEDICINE IN BIG ARMY HOSPITAL

At Fort Casey, at the mouth of the Columbia river, a great giant of a soldier lay upon a cot in the hospital listening to a program of music provided by the Y. M. C. A. He had lost his arm three days before. Miss Cecil Rauhut, of 3383 Clay street, San Francisco, had just played a violin solo which was greeted with applause. As the applause died the nurses' call bell rang violently. A nurse rushed to the giant's bedside.

"I couldn't applaud without the use of my arm and all I could find to add to the din was to ring the bell," he explained.

Then the doctor arrived. "That music is better than medicine," he said. "Why, one of those poor chaps who had not even smiled for two weeks was laughing. I want to thank the Y. M. C. A. for the pleasant diversion it is giving these noble men."

LIEUT. HOLSCLAW SUFFERS FROM GAS ATTACK IN FRANCE

Mrs. G. F. Anderson received word from her son, Lieutenant Ren Holsclaw, from France Friday, saying that he was among the men who were gassed by the Huns, and although his face was badly swollen from the effects of the deadly fumes, he is recovering. Lieutenant Holsclaw said in his letter that every fifth shot fired by the Huns was a gas attack. The young man is with French troops, and is one of the young men Clackamas county is well proud of. Ren was one of the most popular young men going "over the sea" from Oregon City. His headquarters are with the 120 First Artillery, American Expeditionary Forces.

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG SENDS THANKS TO MRS. MARY BADGER

Mrs. Mary Newton Badger, of Beaver Creek, author of "Home Land Echoes," who has sent one of her booklets to Sir Douglas Haig, with the British armies in France, has received a letter thanking her for the same. This is as follows:

General Headquarters, British Armies in France, July 6, 1918.

Mrs. Mary Newton Badger, Oregon City, Or., U. S. A.

Dear Madame:

Sir Douglas Haig wishes me to thank you very much for so kindly sending him your book, which he greatly appreciates.

Yours very truly, DESMOND MORTON, Captain S. D. C. for Major, Private Secretary.

RESENTED BOSS'S ORDERS, SO FOUGHT AND WAS FINED \$10

William McLarty was fined \$10 yesterday in City Recorder Loder's court for disorderly conduct. McLarty was arrested by Police Officer Burk, on the complaint of M. Perlman.

According to the complaint's story, McLarty, who is employed in the same establishment as Perlman, refused to execute an order given by Perlman, and the latter relieved McLarty.

Following working hours the two men began to argue and later resorted to fighting to settle their differences.

BOYS OPERATED UPON TO BE MADE READY FOR ARMY SERVICE

Three young men were operated upon at Oregon City hospital Thursday morning so as to enable them to enter the service of Uncle Sam. All the boys were in the best of spirits, and are improving from the effects of the operation. They are Oliver Frost, Theodore Marley and Otto Oldenstadt.

SUES TO FORECLOSE

Jessie V. Gealson is the plaintiff in a foreclosure action brought against Mary L. Wagner, asking a judgment of foreclosure on certain Oak Grove property, on a purchase price mortgage given in September, 1912, for \$1500. The mortgage was given to D. D. Wallace who afterwards sold and assigned his interest therein to the plaintiff in the action.

STATE LEADER WILL SPEAK

H. C. Seymour, state club leader for the juvenile industrial workers, will speak at the Barclay school building Tuesday, Aug. 20, at one o'clock P. M., to the juvenile workers of the county.

SERMONS IN GERMAN SHOULD BE CUT OUT HERE AS ELSEWHERE

The attention of the American Loyalty League here has been called to the practice of German ministers in the city continuing with the preaching in their native tongue. Considerable comment has been raised lately over the matter, and several citizens have taken it up with the League to see what could be done to have it stopped. Secretary F. R. Andrews of the Loyalty League is at the head of a committee delegated to call on the ministers this week to ascertain why the language is persisted in. "At this time," says Mr. Andrews, "every effort should be made to put Americanism to the front. The language of the Hun is no patriotic expression, and we shall endeavor to have the churches substitute plain, ordinary English for their services. Everywhere schools are dropping it, and in most places considerable reaction has been caused by the practice of preaching in German. We anticipate no trouble with the local ministers."

NEW DRAFT BILL COMES UP FOR VOTE DURING NEXT WEEK

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Steps to reconvene the senate immediately so that the administration man power bill extending draft ages from 18 to 45 can be taken up without delay were taken today by senate leaders, who ordered telegrams sent to all absentees asking them to be present next Thursday when the bill is reported to the senate. The bill is likely to come up next Monday.

An effort by Senator Kirby, of Arkansas, to amend the bill so as to extend the draft ages from 21 to 45 inclusive, instead of 18 to 45, as proposed, failed today in the senate military committee by an overwhelming vote. Senator Kirby announced that he would renew his effort when the bill reached the floor.

EXAMINE YOUNG MEN FOR SERVICE WITH UNCLE SAM'S ARMY

About thirty more Clackamas county registrants underwent their physical examination before Dr. Mount, the board physician, Tuesday morning. The men are from the 1918 class of registrants and will probably be called in the near future. The results of the examination were not made known.

The local board reports everything in splendid shape for the coming registration of all males between 18 and 45 who have not registered in the two previous classes. It is expected that the new legislation will become a law early next week and that instructions for registration early in September will be immediately forthcoming. The new law will mean registration of between 4000 and 45000 men in Clackamas county, based upon the number in previous registrations.

POST-MORTEM SHOWS YOUNG MET DEATH BY HEART FAILURE

That Asa Young, recently escaped inmate of the Oregon State Insane Asylum, came to his death from heart trouble, was the opinion of officials who conducted a post-mortem over the remains of Young at the Holman parlors Monday morning.

Young was found with his head in a pool of water, lying on the bank of Bear Creek, near the Yoder sawmill Sunday. He had been in the water some little time and was discovered by passersby who notified the coroner's office, and the body was brought to Oregon City. An inquest was scheduled for Monday morning but upon conducting the post-mortem it was found that no inquest would be necessary. Dr. Strickland conducted the post-mortem.

BEALEYS TO VISIT BERMUDA

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bealey left Oregon City Saturday evening for Bermuda, where they will spend the winter with Captain Walter V. Bealey. They are traveling via California and New York City, and are to visit friends and relatives in both places. Through the death of relatives, Robert Bealey is now head of the family, and is owner of the Bealey manor house in England. The place is known as Radcliff Close. It is situated in Lancaster, and is filled with wonderful old furniture, pictures, china, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Bealey have been spending the summer with the latter's mother, Mrs. A. L. Hickman, of Pleasant Avenue. They expect to go to England February next, where they are to reside.

Mrs. Bealey is well known here, where she spent her girlhood days. She is a well known newspaper woman, and many of her interesting articles have appeared in local and out-of-town papers.

Canadian Ammunition Column Going Into Battle



Through a ruined French village the Canadian ammunition column wends its way to the front with supplies for the men, pushing back the Boche in the neighborhood of Soissons.

COUNTY AGENT SAYS CLACKAMAS HAS AS GOOD SOIL AS ANY

That Clackamas county can talk right up with the best of the state when it comes to fruit growing, is the impression one gets after visiting C. W. Swallow's place at Maple Lane. There are trees not only loaded with fruit, but breaking down because help cannot be had to take care of them. There are grape vines where you see more grapes than leaves, and walnut trees, the branches of which are bending low with nuts. There are a number of varieties of apples on his farm, and among them is one which originated there, named by Mr. Swallow the Claws. This variety has been bought by the Oregon Nursery Co., of Oregoo. It is a splendid keeper, and in flavor is something between the Spitzenberg and the Baldwin at least so he says. Just now the apples are too green for even the County Agent to masticate.

There are also a number of chestnut trees on the farm which are bearing well. These are of the large, sweet French variety, and are beautiful well proportioned trees. The soil in this district has proved what can be done in the way of fruit growing. Unfortunately some people think that the soil will do it all whether anything is done by the owner or not.

STRAWBERRIES OF NEW BRAND GROWN BY LOCAL WOMAN

Mrs. Ida Eggleston is among the women of Oregon City doing her bit, not only by making a war garden, but also by growing some of the late strawberries, the variety of which is the "Progressive Everbearing," and the vines are commencing to take on new blossoms and berries. These berries are sweet and different from most varieties. They are of a light red, and are finding a good market. Mrs. Eggleston secured her start in these berries in the East some time ago, and has a new variety of raspberry called the Everbearing raspberry, that is also now coming in bearing.

With all kinds of vegetables, and every seed which was planted by this woman, will show Clackamas county has some rustling women in the way of war gardeners.

ECHOES OF FAMOUS ASSAULT CASE COMES IN COURT SUIT FILED

Echoes of the Cadiz Pratt assault case which resulted in the conviction and seven years penitentiary sentence of Pratt for an assault upon his wife with an iron bar, were heard Friday when Mrs. Mount and Mount filed suit against Mrs. Pratt and her husband, for \$200.00 for medical services rendered the defendant, following the assault. The family lived at Paradise corners in the south end of the county and Pratt, in a fit of anger, struck his wife with an iron bar, fracturing her skull and nearly killing her.

HERE'S A HISTORIAN ACTS AT PROPER TIME THEY ALL DO THE SAME

The spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh survives in the army!

In an open field at the detention camp at Camp Lewis, Wash., Miss Laura Anne Cotton, a San Francisco musician, who, as a member of "The Californians," was entertaining soldiers under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., stood with her cello in two inches of dust. A keg was brought for her to sit upon but her white skirt skirt dragged in the dust.

A blushing young soldier came forward, threw his large new coat upon the ground and placed the keg "cello" and "cellist" upon it amid the cheers of his companions.

ASKS AID FOR SUFFERERS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Identical notes from Norway, Sweden and Denmark, appealing to the United States to aid famine sufferers in Finland were presented to the state department today by the ministers of the three Scandinavian countries.

Pledges were offered that no food sent from America would be allowed to fall into the hands of the Germans or to aid Germany in any way. Absence of a responsible government in Finland to give such guarantees on its own account until now has blocked all plans for help from American or allied sources.

THE SABBATH DAY WITH A. E. F. How Our Boys in France Spend Sunday Told By Noted Writer

By Maximilian Foster

A churchgoer of the ordinary, old-fashioned kind would be a bit puzzled, no doubt, if he were to see the way the American Army in France observes the Sabbath day. Sundays over here are not the same sort one is accustomed to at home. Even the most religious among our fighting men have widened in their views regarding the Sabbath. Understand now, this does not mean that our boys have grown ungodly. It is the very opposite, rather. The first thing that impresses the newcomer, in spite of what he may have heard at home, is the striking decency and wholesomeness of this host of young Americans. France, in fact, has marvelled at our soldiers' self-restraint; for no matter what history has had to say of other great bodies of armed men, our boys have conducted themselves in a way to make their mothers proud. So, even though it be said that their attitude toward Sunday has altered, this does not mean—far from it, indeed—that it has altered for the worse. It means merely that among them Sunday is not devoted entirely to religious observances.

The fact is all work and no play makes Jack not only a dull boy but makes him a vicious one as well. On Sundays, therefore, those interested in the spiritual welfare of our soldiers give them, besides texts, a good bit of wholesome amusement. A couple of Sundays ago, for example, the writer saw a well-known preacher from the States umpiring a baseball game. Strange as this may sound to some it requires only a moment's thought to figure the practical good he was doing. Near the camp was a long row of buvettes and cheap cafes, each of them offering other less wholesome attractions. There was not an American soldier in one of them.

Disabuse your mind of the idea that our soldier boys are wandering foot-loose in France, ready to fall for every temptation. They're not. And if these Sundays over here are not what you think they should be don't imagine that ungodliness has cursed our army. It hasn't. Here, if you like, is a picture of one Sabbath day in France.

The place is up in the Luneville sector. That Sunday the sun was shining, glowing down with a dazzling radiance on the flowering fields and hills behind the lines. Out in front, a bare three kilometers away, was the ugly, scarred jigsaw of the frontline trenches, the one bluish on the landscape as far as the eye could see.

But never mind about that. Here, less than a half mile from that blighting electric, the birds were singing in the copices. Nearby, the little town, hardly more than a village and now battered by the Hun's bombs and shells, lay peaceful and quiet in the morning air. Presently one heard a burst of song, that good old hymn, "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me." It rose on the quiet, propelled from a hundred or more sturdy lungs. The source of it was a Y. M. C. A. hut, now tenting what once had been a blowsy drinking place. Inside morning services were going on.

The leader of the services was a former Buffalo, N. Y., real estate and insurance man. He was not a preacher, he never had been one, but the war had imposed on his this new duty. The services were brief, but they were earnest. The roomful of sturdy stout-junged American boys pat heart and soul into the song they sang.

After they had finished it, the extempore pastor gave them a little talk. There was nothing smug about it, nothing mealy-mouthed. It was just a bang-bang sort of an allocution such as one might hear in an athletic-field dressing room between the two halves of a varsity football match. You had the feeling that you wanted to cheer when the speaker finished. But the congregation didn't cheer. In a brisk, businesslike way it hunted up another hymn and went at it hammer and tongs, putting energy and vim and wholeheartedness into the way it got the song across. About its earnestness one had no doubt.

A prayer followed. There was no rhetoric in that prayer, but it was straight from the shoulder. It was the sort of direct simple plea any good real estate man from Buffalo would make when he realized he was carrying a full line of indemnity with his creator. Any of them, the "Y" man included, might "go west"—pass out—ere the day was gone. They all knew it, too. Shells had a way of dropping round that town with a reasonable enough degree of nearness and frequency to make any man reflect on the hereafter. However, after the prayer there was another hymn, that good old rouser, "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

Afterward the amateur pastor gave them his benediction a sort of "Here's yuck fellows" valedictory, at the conclusion of which the benches were thrust back with a clatter, and a sudden flood of animated talk burst from a hundred throats. A moment later, one saw the insurance man, relieved from his spiritual duties, dispensing chocolate, chewing gum and cigarettes at the other end of the hut.

These were the morning's religious services. At one o'clock, the insurance man was at it again.

His chapel now had moved from the former buvette to a bigger, more commodious temple—Nature's world of out-of-doors. The writer was a silent, interested observer. Out on a nearby hillside the insurance man sat down. Presently boys in khaki began to appear on the slopes. They came singly, in pairs, by the half dozen; bronzed-faced, strapping, straight-limbed fellows, all very serious as they climbed the slope. The insurance man was reflectively chewing a blade of grass. Each newcomer, as he arrived, squatted down on the turf.

On the back slope of an adjoining hill an American battery had opened up. Every now and then it would lob a "75" over the crest toward the German lines. It was curious to hear that detonation, queer to hear, too the ripping snarl of the shell as it lunged by toward its target. But the congregation on the hillside was used to hearing such processions to its Sabbath ceremonies. One and all, those boys paid heed only to the insurance man and what he had to say.

WILLAMETTE MAN IS PROVING THAT PROFIT GOES WITH POULTRY

What it is possible to accomplish with poultry when intelligent effort is used is exemplified by Mr. C. O. Perry, of Willamette. A few years ago he began on an eight acre tract near the Tualatin river with a few White Leghorns. These were not just chickens, but pure bred birds of the Wyck-off strain, which had a reputation for laying. That was the start which of course is important. Next, he used his skill which had been acquired in long poultry experience in the East, to pick out three dozen of the best hens he had, those which looked good to him, from which to use eggs for breeding. Those thirty six hens were kept in a separate pen and a record kept of every egg laid. At the end of the year they averaged 270 eggs apiece. And now all of Mr. Perry's stock is descended from those hens. That is the secret of his success in the business.

It would be interesting to figure out the amount of money which would come to the farmers of the county if all the hens laid as well as Mr. Perry's do.

WOULD THROTTLE BIG MEAT PACKERS TO PROTECT CONSUMERS

Washington, Aug. 5.—Government acquisition and control of all the principal stockyards, cold storage plants and cattle cars has been recommended to the president by the federal trade commission to destroy a monopoly which, it declares, Swift & Co., Armour & Co., Morris & Co., Wilson & Co., Inc., and the Cudahy Packing company exercise not only over the meat industry of the country, but other necessary food necessities.

The commission's report was made public today through the White house. It has been in the hands of the president since July 6 and had not previously been issued "because the president first wished to be in possession of full information."

GOVERNMENT AIDS POULTRY RAISERS IN MAKING PROFITS

That the government is placing a great deal of importance upon eggs and poultry is evidenced by their placing practical poultrymen in the extension service to help farmers increase their profits on poultry.

For the past year it has been noticeable that men who have made a business of poultry have been making more money than ever before, in spite of the high price of feeds, U. I. Upon is one of the foremost practical poultrymen in Oregon, and his assistance will be available to Clackamas county chicken raisers in the near future. It is planned to make a demonstration of culling out the poor layers from a number of flocks in the county. Lectures will probably be arranged on feeding, and the care of chickens if enough interest is shown.

A. H. FINNEGAN MAKES GOOD SUCCESS WITH BIG BERRY BUSINESS

A. H. Finnegan, of Canemah, the strawberry king of Clackamas county, whose home is near the South End road, is marketing some of the finest strawberries that have been grown in the state this season. This is a variety known as the Superb, and it is the first season they have been placed on the market by Mr. Finnegan, although he has been engaged in propagating the plants for the past two years.

The Superb is an unusually rich and delicious berry, of a bright red color and has a smooth surface. Berries that were marketed in this city yesterday measured five inches in circumference. The vines at his place are literally covered with green berries and hundreds of blossoms. There will be berries ripening until the late frosts come.

Other plants being propagated by Mr. Finnegan at his farm are the New Orleans and the Nick Omar. Both of these are excellent for canning purposes.

Mr. Finnegan will have 16,000 plants of these berries this fall, but the most of them are being shipped to California markets, where there has been a steady demand for those grown by the Clackamas county berry king.

The recent rain was a great benefit to the plants, and Mr. Finnegan says a little more rain will not do any harm. Mr. Finnegan has been propagating strawberry plants for the past five years, and his products are widely known. During the season he always has an exhibit bed to show visitors to his farm just what he is doing in the industry.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MULINO CITIZEN WILL BE HELD TODAY

Joseph L. Fonst, a well known resident of Mulino, died at the family home Thursday evening.

Mr. Fonst was a native of Ohio and was born July 1, 1841. He has resided on his farm at Mulino for 14 years, and was highly respected. He was a member of the G. A. R. and was also a member of the Methodist church for many years.

Mr. Fonst is survived by his wife and son, Edwin, who resides at the family home.

The funeral services are in charge of Holman & Pace, and will be conducted from the M. E. church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment will be in the Zion cemetery, Canby.

BASE HOSPITAL UNIT NO. 46 OF OREGON ARRIVES IN FRANCE

Base hospital unit No. 46, recruited in Portland mainly from alumni of the University of Oregon, is now established at permanent quarters in France, according to a card from Sergeant Ray C. Watkins, formerly chief desk clerk in the city auditor's office.

AGED VETERAN REGISTERS

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 12.—William Cook, aged 100 years, has his registration card on file here for military service. He says he is willing to do anything the government requires to help win the war. As he believes he cannot be accepted in the military service he wants to go on the land and help raise food for the forces overseas. He came to the coast from Quebec in 1848.

LEG INCAPACITATED THROUGH FALLING OF HEAVY PROPELLER

Mr. LaSalle, who met with a painful accident while working at the Pacific Marine Iron Works three weeks ago, and has been receiving medical aid at Good Samaritan hospital, Portland, has been moved to his home at Gladstone. He will not be able to use his foot until the latter part of September. LaSalle has been attended by Dr. McKay, of Portland.

Mr. LaSalle, who has been employed at the iron works since last fall, was assisting two men in placing a propeller on a boat. Two of the employees accidentally dropped the propeller on LaSalle's foot, and badly lacerated his foot and leg, the lacerations extending from the knee to the foot, and badly mashing the latter. The propeller falling on Mr. LaSalle weighed six tons, and the saving of his leg is a miracle.

FOREST RECEIPTS HEAVY

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Receipts from national forests during the year ended June 30 were \$3,574,000, the forest service announced today. This was an increase of \$120,000 over the year before. It cost about \$4,000,000 to maintain the forests.

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