

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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SIXTEEN HUNDRED OF U. S. SOLDIERS ARE CHARMED BY ARTIST

By Maximilian Foster

PARIS, Sept. 2.—Neysa McMein, the illustrator who paints all the covers for all the American magazines in France working with the Y. M. C. A. A few days ago in a Red Triangle Hut on the Verdun front, Miss McMein was demonstrating how easy it is to make \$1,000 by drawing a cover for a magazine, when one of the soldier boys in the crowd sang out: "Say, Neysa, where did you get that name of yours?"

With good nature, Miss McMein stopped her entertainment to tell him, Marguerite is her real name, but not liking it she had wished for years to find a substitute. Finally, while she was visiting Homer Davenport's horse farm a beautiful Arab mount was shown to her. Its name was Neysa, and that settled it. Miss McMein took it for her own. This explanation having been made, the youthful and very goodlooking artist added that he would like to change McMein too but she was afraid she never could.

Instantly there came a roar from the crowd. "Oh, yes you can, Neysa; there's sixteen hundred of us in this regiment that'll do it for you any time."

CLACKAMAS TOM CATS SOON DEPART FOR EXCITING SERVICE

Two "Tanker Tom Cats" from Clackamas county will embark within a few days for Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa. to take up their duties as tank workers. The men are C. C. Likens, of Oswego, a Class IV man, and R. C. Deming, of Estacada, a Class II man, both of whom waived their claim to exemption in order to see the real hot service that is in store for the tank operators. They will leave soon with the Portland contingent, and both have secured their release from the local board.

"Twenty-four draftees left Tuesday morning for Camp Lewis, the list having been called about ten days ago. George Ten Eyck, of Sandy, also left Tuesday morning for duty at Benson Tech, Portland, where he will receive training in auto work."

TWINS ARE FEATURE OF GOVERNMENTAL TEST OF BABIES

There were babies galore at the Oregon City hospital Tuesday, when they were brought by their proud mothers to be weighed and measured according to the rules of the government. Among these were triplets and twins. Many scored 100 per cent, and Oregon City has some of the finest youngsters in the state according to the array of kiddies on Tuesday. One of the noticeable features of the test was the presence of four pair of twins, everyone predominated, although there were a large number of brown eyed babies who came in for their share of admiration.

BLACKBERRIES ARE OFFERED FOR RED CROSS

Ward M. Clark has on his farm a large patch of Evergreen blackberries and is offering these berries to pickers at 10 cents per gallon on the bushes. The proceeds received by Mrs. Clark will be turned over to the Red Cross. This is an invitation to all desiring the berries, and there are tons of the ripe berries that will be excellent for canning. The pickers will be allowed to enjoy camp life, but it is requested that no dogs be brought along. By picking these berries you are doing your bit, and also helping yourselves in preparing your "war cupboard" for winter's use. The Clark farm is located four and one-half miles from Oregon City, and his telephone number is Pacific 4-F-11.

STORK BRINGS BABY TO MRS. W. H. PERRY AT MATERNITY HOME

Born, September 3, 1918, to the wife of W. H. Perry, of Stone, a daughter. The little girl weighs seven pounds, and was born at the maternity home of Mr. D. A. Dillman, Dr. M. C. Strickland was in attendance. Mrs. Perry was formerly Miss Lucile Schuebel.

BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE

Interesting Facts About Oregon City Boys In The U. S. Service

A good story is told on Jack Bannon, who recently left with a contingent for Camp Fremont, Calif., and the young men of this city, who happened to be with him at the time of the incident, believe this to be too good to keep, so here goes. Jack in company with Walter "Scoop" Young, visited San Francisco, and met a number of Oregon City men on furlough including Herbert Harris, Bert Lagesson, Ted Sheehan and Tom Barry and the party decided to take a swim at one of the resorts. Bathing suits were secured and Jack, desiring to be up on etiquette in army life, saw an officer approaching. Jack, although not in uniform, but in a "cat-away" suit instead, immediately saluted the officer. The officer, not knowing just who Jack was, although everybody here knows him, saluted the young man. The Oregon City boys immediately had the laugh on Jack, who in turn, dove deep into the briny deep, and did not appear in sight until the officer had disappeared.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Betzel, of Portland, former residents of this city, have recently heard from their three sons in the service. All three are delighted with their life they have chosen and are doing what they can to help win the war, and anxious to go over to France to get into the midst of the fight. Irving is at Camp Funston, Kansas; Dorain is in France on an oil tanker, the Herbert S. Pratt, and is a first class fireman, while Charles has charge of a gun crew at a training station in Alabama.

Clayton Freytag Writes Home O. E. Freytag has received a letter from his son Sergeant Clayton R. Freytag, of Company F, 116th Engineers, No. 188570, stationed in France. The letter was written August 2, and is as follows: "Angers, France, August 2, 1918. Dear Father: "Well, as the war goes on, so do we, as per schedule. We reach all our objectives at the specified time. Engineers never fail. Just wait until we get on the line, if we ever do, and this war will come to a very sudden end. We are very confident of the final outcome, which I think is just a matter of time plus two or three smashing blows on our part. Everything is in our favor. Couldn't very well be otherwise."

"The weather here is fine. Last night it rained quite hard. Just showers, but real ones while they lasted. All the dust is settled, and it is nice and cool now, and just about right to work in, and work hard and fast. I wish it would rain every day or two, then we could get more done in less time and done better than we do now. The men we are training would respond quicker and learn more of what we are trying to teach them than they otherwise would."

"We are well fed, and have plenty of clothes and plenty of time to play. We have roast meat or stew, white bread, potatoes, fruit or jam, coffee, and canned salmon. Of course in our own non-commission mess, we have peaches, apricots, pears and other extras, not provided by the regimental mess. We always have plenty to eat."

"Last Sunday five of us sergeants went down to the river, and hired two boats, and went for a ride and swim. The French people can't understand our love for swimming. When we went in last Sunday nobody was around, but inside half an hour the bank was lined with people, and of course we had to do a few stunts, and show off just a little bit. The people on the bank had just about as much fun as we did."

"Yesterday while at work, I was watching some women in a wheat field. They were going around with a basket and picking something up off the ground. I couldn't imagine just what it was, so we walked over where they were, and were quite surprised to find them picking up loose heads of wheat. They had been at it for about half a day, and I don't believe any of them had picked up over a quart of heads, not one-tenth enough to pay for the time put in."

"Will close now, and with love, I am "Your loving son, "SERGEANT CLAYTON FREYTAG"

Zelinski Suffers From Wounds Frank Kellinski, of Gladstone, with the 47th Infantry, stationed in France, writes his brother, Henry Zelinski, of Gladstone, telling of some of his experience in army life since arriving "Over There."

"He says he is still among the living, although he is wounded and in the hospital in France. He further says: "I was on the front for two weeks before I got 'mine' in the left shoulder, and I received it July 31, and was operated on the first day of August, arriving here in the base hospital August 2. Believe me, the Red Cross people are the only thing in the army. I will give them all my credit, for they are sure good to all the wounded soldiers. Boys, take it from me they are."

"Well, kid, I'm sure fun to get THEM. I got my share before they got me. They are running to beat the band, and on July 31 I was hit in the left shoulder. A shrapnel and a machine gun bullet struck me. I then had to quit. Well, I had lots of experience over here just the same. It is just like hunting deer, and you know how that works."

"Well, dear brother, I am sitting on my bed, and have just had my wounds dressed. The shoulder is awfully sore, and I can't write very well, but I guess you will be able to read it."

"There is a boy lying beside me, whom I know. His name is Bloget, and I have had quite a talk with him. This helps some, don't you think so?"

"Well, Henry, do not worry about me. I am going to be all right again within a few weeks, and then get some of those old Huns. That is the way I feel about it. All they can say is 'American is my comrade,' but we don't listen to that, as they are no comrades to the American soldiers. What do you know about that?"

"Well, kid, I could write and tell you lots of stuff I have done, but I can't, and must come to a close for this time, and write Bill a letter. I have not written him since arriving in France, so here's hoping to hear from you soon or will see you Christmas, and I think this will be about Christmas time. That is what the boys here think. Won't it be nice to arrive home for Christmas dinner?"

"Kiss the babies for me, and tell Ma and Dad the same, and tell them where I am located."

"I will say goodbye for this time, with all my love to one and all, "P. S. Answer soon, won't you?" "FRANK. Lieutenant J. L. Taylor, son of J.

D. Taylor, of this city, is retained at Blackburg, Virginia, as an instructor in the training camp, although he has a great desire to "go over there."

Lieutenant Taylor before entering the service had much military training. He is a graduate of the Oregon Agricultural College in engineer work and had charge of work of the highway department in Montana.

P. S. Finucane has received word from his son, William (Dub), saying that he had been successful in passing a No. 1 examination for gasoline engine engineer. The young man is delighted, and is now in quarantine, and is stationed for the present at Pasadena. He is accompanied by Matt Story, who is also stationed at that place. Martin Shelton, who accompanied the young men from this city, has been transferred to Kansas. Finucane, being delighted with the work, expects to follow the occupation at the close of the war, and in a letter says: "Dad, no more fishing for me in the Willamette river, or other work I have been following in that city. I am perfectly contented now."

No Girls Like American Girls According to a letter received by Mrs. J. W. Lewis, of Canemah, from her son, Private L. T. Rickabaugh, of Rest Camp No. 1, Base Hospital No. 2, A. P. O., 705, France, the American girls are best after all. In his letter he says: "I have lots of French sweethearts, although they are not as good as the American girls, but they try to show us a good time, and we try to show them the same. Tell my friends to write me, as I get so lonesome, and letters look mighty good. I am enjoying the best of health, and trust you are. From the looks of things I do not believe war will be over very soon, but hope so."

Walter Hornsbush, of Canus, has arrived in San Diego, according to letters received by him. He has passed the required examination, and is now in quarantine.

Carl Barney, of Echo Dell, left for Bremerton, Wash., Saturday, where he goes into training.

VVerden May, 19 years of age, and grandson of Mrs. N. A. Bowers, of Canemah, and nephew of Miss Orena May, has gone to Russia, where he is to be stationed with his company. Verden May is well known here, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence May, of Springfield, Oregon. His brother, Winifred May, 21 years of age, is stationed in France. Verden May was stationed at Camp Fremont, California, and later at Fort Hill, Oklahoma. He is with Battery C, 83rd Field Artillery.

thought that Germany could win. I see now that she is willing to trust to the good judgment of the Allies in separating her from Hungary and protecting her from Germany. There is only one thing that keeps her in the game, that is the kaiser. She realizes that a slip would mean disaster to her and besides her army is controlled by the German officers. But this will all straighten out in a very short time.

"The spirit of the French has improved so much since the Americans have arrived in sufficient force to really do something, that it has just about made a new army out of them and with everyone of that same feeling it will soon put things just where we want them."

"I can already picture myself on my way home. I have always been of the opinion that the war will be over this fall, and this streak of good luck we have been having has not changed my mind in the least. You know the end must come sometime and it might as well be this fall as next."

"I don't believe that it will be necessary to drive the kaiser back on his own ground to defeat him, because he can be whipped just as well where he is as in any other place. I do not believe they will be foolish enough to have their country shot up, as the territory that is being fought over now is shot up. I am sure they will realize they are beaten before anything like that happens. It cannot come too soon to suit me, because the U. S. A. will sure look good to me and it will be a big day for me when I step off the boat in New York."

"I cannot think of much more to say, so will call this a letter for this time, and will be more prompt in writing hereafter. Give my regards to Jessie and all the girls, and love to you all."

"CARL. "Sgt. Carl Congdon, Gen. Purchasing Agent, A. L. C. 116."

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Norris have received a letter from their grandson, Lieutenant H. N. Schindler, of Company A, 316th Ammunition Train. Lieutenant Schindler entered in California, but is well known here, where he has visited on many occasions at the home of his grandparents. The letter reads as follows:

"In France, Aug. 4, 1918. "Dear Pop and Nannie: "This will be just a short letter to let you know that I arrived in good shape after a most enjoyable journey. There is little to relate concerning the trip. It was uneventful in that we all expected to see at least a few things to excite one but not so. The railroads in the U. S. were most efficient and our trip across the continent was made in almost as good time as the fast limited make. We spent a busy and delightful week in New York—busy in that we equipped our command with new articles from buttons to stoves. Delightful in that we had a chance to see a bit of the town."

"The trip on the water was a rest after those months of training and the cats were good. Arriving here we spent some few days on a French railroad. The road was a trifle slow and we lived on hard tack and jam, with a bit of corned beef thrown in."

"At present we are in an excellent camp and the sanitary conditions and the grub are good. You see like all soldiers, I too, live and march on the condition of my stomach. It always seemed a little foolish to lay such emphasis on ones stomach but that was when we were home and had a great variety. It was a little different while we were traveling. The variety and the amount was a trifle scarce but once more we are on a good big ration and all are satisfied."

"As to France we find it in good shape. The spirits of the people are high, they are well dressed and although there is a scarcity of a few foodstuffs, they are well fed. I don't feel like a lengthy discussion of their habits and life, because I think that you would prefer to know a bit about the American soldier and how they are taking him here."

"First of all—he is a good fighter. The American Army has been something of an unknown factor up to the last few weeks. But the French-American push in which a good deal of ground was taken from the despised German, has proved the worth of the American as a fighter and right at present he is the talk of Europe. They say that for hand to hand fighting he has the German on the run and they (the Germans) are very reluctant about closing in with American troops. I know that you hear a tremendous lot about our troops and especially about this last big push. I feel like warning all you people not to be confident about it and not to think that the war will end in a short time. The Allies will win the war and it will be won just as soon as the U. S. can get the men and munitions. We want men and more men. Yes the Allies will win it and as soon as America can get

"Your friend, "PRIVATE CHAS. RICHARDSON."

Congdon Hits Huns in Letter W. H. Congdon is in receipt of a letter of much interest. This letter is from Sergeant Carl Congdon, general purchasing agent, A. L. C. 116, American Expeditionary Forces, and stationed in France. The letter is as follows: "France, July 21, 1918. "Dear Dad: "I received your big long letter a few days ago and have not had time to answer it before, but this is not the first time I have neglected writing to you so feel quite sure that you will overlook a few days delay, being it is me and knowing me as you do, or rather as you should know me."

"Judge from your letter that a pro-German has not much of a chance in the States now, and I certainly see no reason why they should, but any way they can do their worst and it will do them no good, because the kaiser has picked his home pretty clean and his chances for victory are thoughts of the past. It is now merely a question of making him lay down."

"Of course, one can expect many hard fights from him yet, but they will all end the same way from now on. The French and Americans certainly put a blow over the other day that he won't forget for sometime. They took between 15,000 and 17,000 prisoners and 23 towns and villages that he had been holding. You know when they start putting stuff like that over on him it will bring him to his senses. I don't remember of the Allies defeating him in all the battles like they have been doing these last few weeks, and at this stage of the game it is very serious for him. He will soon begin to realize that the Allies are getting stronger every day, and that he is getting weaker. They have no heart left after the beating the French and Italians gave them on the Italian front sometime ago."

"Austria is beginning to realize that she made a poor guess when she

over here. We really feel that there are still millions more to come from the States and so the people of the States must feel. You all are so far away from the scene of action that you can not realize the necessity. Just spread the word that every one must work towards sending our boys here and SENDING THEM CHEERFULLY. Another thing—the people of the U. S. must make up their minds that they will not let Germany have a cheap peace. Germany will sue for peace before our soldiers come near her borders. She will sue for peace the minute that she feels that her towns are coming within range of destruction. And she shall not have peace (unless you people at home are weak) until every wish of the Allied powers have been granted. Make her pay and pay dearly for her misplaced ambitions and her side-switched mind. And one other thought the common soldier will have his say more so in this war than in any of the past, in making peace terms. You can not have millions of men in a war like this without their popular opinions veicing themselves in some manner. And believe me—they will make Germany pay."

"No word from my wife as yet, in fact no word from home. It is a little hard and the word from home would mean such a lot. You see, my company and Co. C are detached from the regiment. We will get the mail when we arrive—rather rejoin them. At present we are working on motor trucks and no one knows how long it will be before we see them again."

"Well, this is only about half of what I want to say but it is getting late and I must stop."

"Lots of love to you and Pop and hoping that you are both well and prosperous."

"Always, "NORRIS."

MAJOR W. R. LOGUS FRESH FROM FRANCE HOME ON FURLOUGH

Major William R. Logus, who has been in France for over a year, and recently transferred to the United States, where he is to be stationed at Camp Lewis, arrived in Oregon City Wednesday evening. Thursday morning he left for Vancouver, Wash., where he visited relatives and the garrison, and leaves next week for Camp Lewis, where he takes up his duties as brigade adjutant. Major Logus has a host of friends in Oregon City who greeted him on his arrival here, and are pleased to note that he is to be stationed at Camp Lewis. The major brings back to the Oregon relatives of friends of the boys overseas the news that the Oregon boys are giving good accounts of themselves in every way and are doing valiant service for their country. He says they have seen and will continue to see some hard fighting, but they have proved the equal of any of Uncle Sam's vast army, and can be depended upon to be on the job at all times. Major Logus says that the Oregon boys are no longer in any one particular unit, but rather a part of several, and stretched over a front of 400 or 500 miles.

WED AT VANCOUVER VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 29.—Aas Hadley, of New Era, and Mrs. Pearl Sorenson, 30, of Portland, were issued a license to marry here today.

Here They Are Boys 4,000 of Them Come Be Sure to Get One They're here at last boys! Sometime Thursday morning they arrived, spick and span, and all bound round with a woolen string. They came by special express with the compliments of Uncle Sam and although for men only, a Clackamas county woman corralled the whole outfit. There were more than 4000 of them, too, and if there shouldn't be enough to go around, your Uncle Samuel has plenty more of exactly the same kind. They are yours for the asking, men; in fact asking for them is an altogether unnecessary procedure, for just as sure as you are a red-blooded—or any other—male person between 18 and 21 years, or between 31 and 46 years, you are scheduled to receive a nice fat one from the lot. All of which is an easy way of breaking the news to youngster, bachelor and family man, that the questionnaire are here! Watch your step!

SPECIALIST URGES SEED TESTING Scarcity and High Prices Demand High Quality For Planting O. A. C. EXPERIMENT STATION, Corvallis, Sept. 2.—Rather than take the chance of planting poor or impure seed, many Oregon farmers are planning to have their seed tested this year. The practice has already been followed with success in many districts, but is unusually necessary this year due to high prices and scarcity of seed. This scarcity indicates the need of planting none but the best—pure seed of high vitality. To assure this the seed must be tested for purity and germination. Farmers not in a position to make this test themselves are invited to send samples to the seed testing laboratory of the Agricultural College and U. S. Department of Agriculture, at Corvallis, Ore. Every citizen of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, is entitled to send his seed for free test by an expert. The report will show the percentage of purity, noxious weeds, inert matter—sticks, dirt, chaff, etc.—and the kind and number per pound of each weed seed. Samples should be taken in such manner as to be representative. In sampling a sack of grain part should be taken from the top, part from the middle and part from the bottom of the sack. These samples should be thoroughly mixed and a small test sample taken. This is to be labeled and mailed to the College seedtesting laboratory. Mrs. James Angus, of Portland, is

boys were poisoned from lead, and Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Creek for a fishing trip Sunday and are cheap fruit takes some physical Monday.