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Advertising Rates on application.

Wilhelm, The Highwayman

German peace demands shrink as American armies grow. No sooner does Black Jack Pershing step in with the First American Field Army and reduce the St. Mihiel salient than Germany finds it can do without any portion of France, or even of Belgium.

CAMPAIGN FOR BONDS COMMENCES WITH RUSH

Applications for various sized chunks of the Fourth Liberty Loan issue began to flood the various banks of the county Monday. The army of campaigners appointed in every nook of Clackamas county took off their coats and started in on a vigorous campaign bright and early Monday morning to send old Clackamas "over the top."

FATHER AND SONS ENJOY SPORT

O. D. Eby and Two Boys Fish and Hunt In Molalla Country

O. D. Eby and sons, Marvin and Roland, and Gerald Park, who have been on a hunting trip about four miles beyond the famous Bee Ranch in the Molalla country, returned to Oregon City Wednesday.

committees the trouble of calling in person for the applications. The names of all persons applying at the banks for bonds will be published Friday morning and the various committees will not call upon any persons whose names are in the published list.

All persons in Oregon City are also urged to patronize the sale booths of the bonds at the Liberty Temple and of the booths along main street. The Girls National Honor Guard will have charge of the sale of bonds at the Liberty Temple and the district chairman will arrange for booths along Main street.

Arrangements are being made every evening this week for a four minute man at the Liberty Temple besides the home guard drill, life and drum corps, Liberty Loan quartette and community sing.

All solicitors for bonds are required to receive a cash payment amounting to 10 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed and solicitors are authorized to receive a full payment of the bonds and give receipt therefor but no persons shall be permitted and under no conditions is a solicitor permitted to accept a partial payment on the bond except the initial 10 per cent at the time the bond is subscribed for.

BAR ROOM SOLD IN FRENCH PORT TO AMERICAN Y

By Roy Durstine

PARIS, Sept. 1.—(By mail).—In the very heart of a French port town, where traffic is thickest, there stood a bar room. It was just at the point where a sailor's or soldier's thirst was greatest as he trudged up the hill.

It did a rattling doog business, such a good business that the authorities get a special eye on it. Whenever a military policeman had nothing better to do, he would stroll up to this bar to see how many men were draped over it. Accordingly, its trade languished, for there are more desirable things to do than to be a consistent drinker in the most conspicuous place in town.

Before long the madame found that her business had fallen on evil ways. Her success had been so great that it had failed!

A public sale was announced—a sale of all the oh! so beautiful fixtures! Without thought of price, everything would go beneath the hammer of the auctioneer. Every one in town knew of it. And when you say "every one," you include Arthur S. Taylor, who used to be a newspaper man in Philadelphia, and who is now directing the Y. M. C. A. in the district of the port town.

So he went to the sale. And when the bidding fell off, and the madame wrung her hands because the price was so low, when he stepped Mr. Taylor and bought all the fixtures for the Y. M. C. A.

After that he dickered with the landlord and came to an agreement which permitted him to leave the fixtures where they were, to leave the bar where it was—but to change what passed across the bar.

That was only a little while ago. But today as you mount the hill of the town, as you see the doors of the bar, stretching out their invitation to bring in your thirst and have it quenched, you will see a strange thing. Over the door you will see in large letters the words:

THE RED TRIANGLE Inside, behind the bar you will see an American girl in the sky blue uniform of the canteen worker. And you will see sailors and soldiers leaning their elbows on the shining mahogany and hear them say things like:

"Give us a chocolate milk-shake." "Make mine pineapple." "How's the Y. M. special today?" "Package of cookies and two strawberry sodas!"

"Think of it! Sodas, in France! And yet this is only one of three places in that one port town where the Y. M. C. A. has a soda fountain.

Besides the bar sits another American girl selling soda checks and, in the lulls, changing the record on the victrola. Nothing odd about those records, either. With New York just "a few days away" the supply of tunes is kept up to the minute.

In the back room there are small tables and chairs. Those who prefer to rest as they drink may do so. And many do.

You see I figured it out this way," said Mr. Taylor, as he looked over the blue and the olive drab shoulders packed along the bar, "I figured it out that half the attraction of a bar is the sociability of drinking slowly and gossiping while you do it. And you see it is."

WALLACE CAUFIELD MADE CAPTAIN OF ARTILLERY COMPANY

After being stationed at Fort Flagler, Wash., for some time, Lieutenant Wallace Caufield has been promoted to a captaincy. He will be captain of an artillery company that will go over seas.

BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE

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

Ward Hammond, brother of Attorney William Hammond, of Gladstone, who has been in France for some time, is instructor in a chauffeur school. His brother, Lieutenant Phillip Hammond, a former attorney of this city, is an instructor in a training camp at Camp Lee, Virginia.

William Lettenmeier, a former employe of the Oregon City postoffice, who has been stationed at a training camp in Maryland, has been transferred to a camp in Kentucky.

Kent Wilson, son of Sheriff Wilson, who is connected with the hospital corps in France, is recovering from effects from gas recently received while in action.

Billy Bowles, a former employe of the Enterprise, was heard from this week by friends of this city. Bill, as he is generally known here says that he was glad to arrive safely "over there" but will be glad to get back home again, as there is no place like the good old U. S. A.

Richard Freidrichs, who has been in Oregon City several weeks visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Friedrichs, has gone to Camp Lewis, recently entering the service. Before coming to Oregon City for his visit with his parents, Richard was holding a government position in Seattle, and has been anxious to join the army for some time.

Godfrey Stutz, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Stutz, of Bolton, who fell and was injured at the training camp in Illinois before going over seas, has met with a similar accident in England, and is now in the hospital according to word recently received by his parents, but is improving. His mother is one of the most patriotic women of Clackamas county, and at her home at Bolton is doing what she can to help to win the war.

It was on Wednesday of this week this little woman took to the publicity department of the Commercial Club a large amount of prune seeds that had been thoroughly cleaned and ready for shipment to be used in making masks for the boys in the trenches in France. They were neatly packed in cloth. This is not the first offering this mother of two soldier boys has made, as this is her second offering of prune pits. She has performed other patriotic work, and says: "I want to do all I can for my boys and other mothers' boys who are fighting for their country, and I am one of the mothers who will march in the mothers' parade Saturday afternoon."

Another son, Charles Stutz, is in the motor truck division. While on his way to France Charles nearly died, and said he thought his time had come before he had a chance to "get the kaiser." He was taken ill with measles, and for several days his life was despaired of by the attending physicians. It was necessary to carry him off the ship on a stretcher, and for many days following his arrival, he was critically ill, but is now able to be in active service. Charles was with a company that missed the ill-fated Tuscania four hours. The company he was with was snowbound in the East, and thus caused a delay in reaching the Tuscania. Both Charles and Godfrey are well known boys of Bolton.

Colby Hutchinson, second son of Mrs. Ida Hutchinson, has sent word to his mother this week that he is in the North Sea. The young man is on the Nevada, and is delighted with the life of a seaman. He is making good too. His brother, Earl Hutchinson, is with the 18th Engineers in France.

Charles Grell, in the Light Artillery, left Sunday for Fort McDowell, California, where he is to be stationed. He is the son of Mrs. Augusta Grell, of this city, and recently returned to Oregon City with his mother and sister from Oysterville.

Leslie Kellogg, son of Mrs. Frank Kellogg, has arrived safely in France, according to word received by the mother in Oregon City during the week. He is with the 69th Artillery,

C. A. C. Corps. Before leaving for France Kellogg was stationed at Fort Stevens, and was one of the boys from this city anxious to "go over."

Frank Milliken, younger son of Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Milliken, has arrived safely "over there." The parents were advised this week of his safe arrival, and he is one of the huskies from Oregon City, who is sure to do his "bit" for his country in France. He has been stationed for some time at Fort Stevens, and is with the Supply Company of the 69th Artillery, C. A. Corps.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Munden are in receipt of a letter from their son, Harold, in the marine service and stationed in Guam. He has been in the service for eight months. In his letter received a few days ago he tells of the terrible typhoon occurring there a few weeks ago, when many native lives were lost, and much damage done. He says coconuts fell in all directions, and many natives were killed by being struck with them. Hundreds of huts were blown down. There was practically no damage done to the marine barracks, but many boys were frightened, as this was their first experience. He says the fruit in that section is great, and much better than that in his old home town—Oregon City. This is sold very reasonably by the natives.

Munden also told his parents of the first German ship being sunk, and also told of seeing a large number of interned Germans in the harbor. Munden says the Marine band, of which he is a member, played for the officers and their wives, while they were visiting at that place on their way to the Philippine Islands.

Captain W. E. Hempstead, who has been stationed at Fort Canby, Wash., has been transferred to Fort Columbia, Wash. Captain Hempstead, a former practicing physician of this city and coroner of Clackamas county, was among the first to respond to his country's call.

A service badge for a soldier serving at the Mexican border during the year of 1917 has reached Oregon City. This badge is the property of Dan J. Finnucane, now in France, and will be kept here for safety by his father, P. S. Finnucane, who has just received the badge from the government. The young man has been advised of the arrival of his medal. He is one of the youngest boys in the army from Clackamas county, and was one of the first to respond to his country's call to go to the border and to France. He is now recovering from the effects of gas. A letter appears below from the young man, the first to have been received by his father since he was gassed by the Huns.

Clyde Spooner, a former Clackamas county boy, a son of Mrs. Emma Spooner of Jennings Lodge, is a captain of a company stationed at a training camp in Kansas City, Mo.

Fred Taylor Has Experience With Typhoon. Word has been received on Wednesday of this week from Fred G. Taylor, formerly night editor of the Enterprise, who is stationed at the Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Gaum, M. I. In his letter he says: "No one knows how the boys in the service appreciate how the women of America are working to help win the war. I saw the Women's Patriotic Edition of the Oregon City Enterprise, and thought it a dandy. I read it clear through, and there were so many things in that paper that were of much interest to me. If the girls don't look out, you will have all of our jobs when we get back, because all the girls are doing so well now. I was much surprised to see Mildred Dryden's name as one of the linotype operators of the patriotic paper. When I left she was a mere child."

"I am in the newspaper game yet, and an assistant editor of the little magazine that we get out here every month with the island news in it. We have been having all sorts of things of late to make the paper more interesting—a typhoon that wrecked the island and almost every house on it; a fair that represented all parts of the island, and this month the fact that the Governor has made the island one day, and ordered all the liquor here shipped away. I am also stenographer in the office of the post quartermaster."

Sergeant Albert Friedrich, who has been stationed at Camp Lewis for the past year and who has been drill sergeant, has been transferred to Camp Taylor, Kentucky, where he goes to the officers' training camp. Friedrich has made good at Camp Lewis, and has been promoted several times. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Friedrich, of this city, with whom he visited a few days before leaving for the South.

In appreciation of a little favor extended while passing through Oregon City, a soldier boy has sent a beautiful hand embroidered handkerchief case to Miss Ethel Mulligan, of this city. Miss Mulligan has a brother, Lawrence Mulligan, in France, and she realizes the appreciation she would show anyone giving her brother a gift of candy as she has done for others passing through this city. The Mulligan family reside near Railroad Avenue on Eleventh street, and it was while a troop train was passing through this city that Miss Mulligan passed into the car window 19 boxes

of home-made candy. Each box was gratefully received, and many cards have been received from the soldiers by the Oregon City miss telling of their appreciation of the gift. Many of these boys are now in France, and told of their safe arrival.

Mrs. J. H. Brocht, of Parkplace, received a letter from her son, Alfred Brocht, who is with the 63rd Infantry with Company 2, Camp Meade, Md. The letter was written September 8, and is as follows:

"Camp Meade, Md., Sept. 8, 1918. "Dear Mother: We have just returned from target range, and we had quite a time there. We had a very light touch of what the boys in France have had to put up with. We could not wash or shave unless we stole the water, and that was a hard matter for they kept an armed guard over the water bags days and night. There was a small creek about a mile and half from camp we could go to, so when we could get away we made a "line" for that place. I had the change to go once and I stayed all afternoon."

"While we were on the range, we had a real old fashioned thunder storm, which lasted for about an hour or so. Our tent was located in a little hollow, and the whole country drained into it. There was only one dry spot in the tent, and we stacked our guns on that, and then we built a little bridge and piled our beds and clothes onto it to keep them dry. We had to work in water up to our knees to get our supper, and then we had to stand up to eat it. After supper they chased us all out to drain the kitchen. I gave my slicker to a couple of my tent mates to carry brush in to make our beds on, and in order to keep my clothes dry, I had to take them off, except my underclothes. Some of the fellows took everything off. We worked until 9 o'clock draining the kitchen and filling it up with dry dirt, so we could get something to eat in the morning."

"Owing to scarcity of water here, an order was given when we first arrived that we do not wash the clothing, but to send it out, but when it was returned it did not have the appearance of being washed, so the boys raised a 'fuss,' and the colonel has allowed us now to wash our own clothing."

"I have seen all kinds of country, but none look as good as Oregon to me. The country around here is all sand and mud, some of which has been farmed at some time or other. All the farm homes are deserted, and the farms are lying idle."

"With lots of love, "Your loving son, "ALFRED W. BROCHT."

Soldier Sends Carnation from France. Miss Rose Malvany, of Mulino, Route 4, has just received a letter from her nephew, Corporal D. F. Howard, of Company A, 162 Infantry, American P. O. 727, France. The following is the letter:

"Coutres, France. "Dear Aunt: Well, I have just finished a letter to mother, and will write you a line. I have neglected writing this month, as we have been celebrating during the month—July. We had a grand celebration here on the Fourth, then we went to Lyons to help the French celebrate their Fourth, which is the 14th.

"Lyons is about 150 miles from where we are stationed, so you see it was quite a trip. It is also the second largest city in France. I really had the time of my life. I think that all of Company A will admit that France has the world's best food. All the allies had the troops there to represent their armies, but we had them all beaten by far. We were the first men to parade there. They liked to have went wild over us. I am sending you a carnation I got while at the celebration. I was just naturally loaded down, and so were all the rest of the boys."

"We are having some real hot weather over here now. It has been thundering here all day, and it is so close and sultry one can hardly get his breath."

"I expect to go to Paris before long. Several of the boys have been up lately, and think that all of us will get to go before long."

"Tell everyone hello for me. Be sure and write often. "Goodbye, "DEB"

Dan Finnucane Writes of Gas Burns. P. S. Finnucane is in receipt of a letter from his son, Dan, who is now recovering from gas burns received while fighting in the trenches. This is the first letter the lad has written since the Huns gave out this deadly acid. He is with Company L, 162 Infantry:

"Somewhere in France. "Dear Father: I will drop you a few lines and let you know that I am getting along fine from the gas, but I am still in the hospital, but had the chance to go to the Y. M. C. A. headquarters. Believe me, Father, we sure had some battle up at the front. I will not be allowed to tell you how many times I have been at the front, but I have been over the top a few times, and we are surely giving those Huns—you know!"

"Suppose you have read in the paper how far we have driven them this time. I will certainly have some very good stories to relate to you when I return, and some of my experiences in the trenches."

"A wound is not as bad as gas, but I will say that gas is h—l. Just wait until I get a few more notches on my gun before I get back."

"You cannot realize that you are out in No Man's Land to see all the green fields of grain and fruit trees bearing fruit, and even the gardens are flourishing. I imagined I was home when I took a look out of the trenches a few days ago when I saw the green grassy fields."

"I guess the Germans know that we are coming now, and we are fool-

ing them right along. We have taken some of their best soldiers, and they do not seem to know what to think about it. I believe victory for us is in view. We have had a hard battle, but Americans made the Huns run like cattle. We let them know that we were not dealing with Mexicans this time."

"I am writing this letter alongside one of the boys from home, A. M. Scripture. He is from Oregon City, and we used to go to school together, and believe me, it was a happy day when we met over here. I had not seen him for over seven months, and we have had a number of enjoyable visits. He sure has been a help to me since I was so ill here in the hospital."

"Within a week's time, I will be ready to again take my place at the front and await the arrival of the Hun, who has done his dastardly work."

"Your loving son, "DANIEL."

CORPORAL R. W. ARENS SENT TO OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL

R. W. Arens, a selective service man, and former county assent of Clackamas county, who left for the training camp at Camp Lewis about three months ago, has been promoted to corporal. Mr. Arens has been transferred to an officers' training camp in Camp Hancock, Georgia, and left for that place a few days ago. His wife, who is well known here, where she resided some time, has been making her temporary home near Camp Lewis while her husband has been stationed there, and will return to Portland, where she will remain with relatives during her husband's absence. Corporal Arens has had much military training, and was a student of the Oregon Agricultural College for some years.

ESTIMATED NEAR 5,000 REGISTERED IN COUNTY

(Continued from page 1)

was the first to register at the council chambers. There were a number of Japanese registering at this booth, and their artistic markings on their cards somewhat impressed the women in charge of the booths. One was T. I. Nishimura, employed at the Falls. Registering at the booth was Alfred William Chaloner, a native of London, England, who served 18 months in the trenches, now employed as a watchman at the locks. Chaloner has received an honorable discharge, but is doing his duty, and nothing would please him better than to be back in the trenches to again fight for his country. He was in the terrible Halifax disaster also, and is a most interesting young man. A number of Filipinos registered here.

Down at the Greenpoint fire company's house, Miss Alma Moore, C. W. Kelly, Frank Moore, and assisted by Miss Florence Moore in the evening, and Jacob Schatz did their bit, and offered their services like others in the booths of the city. Jacob Schatz was born in Russia, and can speak the Russian language as well as the German and English languages fluently, and kindly offered his assistance as an interpreter. He has resided in Oregon City over 20 years. His son Emil Schatz is in the service, and is stationed in Georgia, where he is a mechanic in the aeroplane division.

One of the amusing incidents at the Greenpoint booth was the appearance of a boy, Lauren Knoop, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Knoop. Knoop gave his age as 19 years, and stated he was born in 1889, and answered the other necessary questions promptly. When his father asked to register, he was told another Knoop had registered some time before him. This being an uncommon name, the father says "no there is but myself," and when shown the card of Lauren Knoop, exclaimed: "That's my son, and he is but 17 years of age, but he has been anxious to go into the service, and you can't blame him," and left smilingly, so it is presumed that Knoop, Jr., will be in the service if he is needed, although he has not attained his 18th birthday. His father is 38 years old.

Another booth along Main Street was in the Buech building, occupied by the Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, where Mrs. M. P. Chapman, Mrs. H. A. Berkman and Mrs. Bert Greenman presided. At their spare moments they did knitting for soldiers and made use of their time in other useful ways.

In the garage of O. D. Eby, where a booth had been established, were stationed Mrs. E. W. Scott, Mrs. O. D. Eby, Mrs. John Bradley and Mrs. A. E. Ruger.

A. E. Ruger, O. D. Eby, local attorney, and his son Marvin, aged 18, both registered here.

SCARCITY OF LABOR CAUSES MULINO MILL TO CEASE OPERATING

Scarcity of labor has caused George A. Wolfe, sawmill operator, to cease operations. Last year Mr. Wolfe, who conducted a hotel at Sandy, took over a sawmill 3 1/2 miles east of Mulino, and leaving his wife to run the hotel, he commenced the operation of the mill. He will return to Sandy.