

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE Interesting Facts About Oregon City Boys In The U. S. Service

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Young have received word that their son, Walter (Scoop), has arrived safely over-seas. Scoop is delighted, for he has been anxious to go over-seas since the United States became involved in the war...

Ben Grossenbacher, formerly foreman of the bindery of the Enterprise, who was at the Benson Polytechnic School, Portland, during the summer, is now stationed at Camp Pike, Arkansas. Word came from Ben this week saying: 'I am at last working as I have never done before, and am at the Central Officers' Training School...'

Mr. and Mrs. John Ross, of Oregon City, Route 2, are in receipt of a letter from their son, John, in Company E, 52nd Infantry, Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y. The young man writes of having a splendid trip across the states. He left Camp Fremont, Cal., October 24, and tells of passing through deserts, over mountains and through wonderful farming countries...

Wade Robbins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Robbins, of Hood River, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Mart Robbins, of Robbins Station, on the Willamette Valley Southern, writes to his uncle, Herbert Robbins, of this city, and other relatives, of some of his experience in the army since arriving over-seas...

At Camp Meade, Baltimore, Md., Walter (Bud) Kelly writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Kelly, saying that the influenza has taken very few of the soldiers of his company, the Sixty-third Infantry, as there were very few cases among the boys from the West...

Mark Sturges, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sturges, of Sixth and Madison Streets, stationed at Bremerton, Wash., since April, has been ordered to San Domingo, West India Islands, and departed last week for that place, where he takes up his duties in the Marine Hospital Corps...

In a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Scheer, of Twilight, Albert H. Scheer, with Company G, 109th U. S. Infantry, tells of capturing two Hunns. A letter written by this young man will appear within a few days in the Enterprise...

In a letter received Monday by Mr. and Mrs. Barker, from their son, Private Thomas P. Barker, of the 362 Infantry, M. G. Company, he tells how he happened to be wounded, and is as follows: 'I am still in the land of the living and 'Somewhere in France'...'

Miss Flossie Blackburn, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from her brother, Corporal Lloyd H. Blackburn, of the Second Corporals' School, 11th Engineers Dep. A. P. O. 730, France. The letter is in part as follows: 'Have not received a letter for over a month from home, and there must be a lot of it somewhere...'

'I am growing quite fond of wild boar myself. I go out to dinner nearly every Sunday evening, and wild boar is generally on the menu. There is a fifty franc bounty on them. They come out in the potato patches at that time. Many of the farmers stay out all night and watch their potato patches...'

'Am bunking with a coporal now, and we have a little room to ourselves. It is real comfortable. Hope to be home by next Fourth of July...'

Mrs. Anna L. Burris, of Eleventh and Washington Streets, received the following letter from her son, Lewis B. Conklin, who is stationed at Fort Stevens, Oregon, November 13, 1918...

'Well, I guess by the looks of things the war is about over or at least the fighting has stopped for the present. I wonder how long it will be before we can get home. I was told last night by one of the sergeant majors that there would be no more drafted men in, so it looks pretty good...'

'We are still under quarantine, but hope it will be lifted before Saturday, as they are planning a big celebration down here on that day...'

Mrs. S. J. Jones, of Parkplace, received a letter from her nephew, Sergeant John Fraser, who is with the Second Battalion, 29th Engineers, in France. The letter reads in part as follows: 'Dear Aunt: Just received your letter, and will endeavor to answer it now while I have a little time...'

'I will try and tell you what my outpost looked like. It was a good one, only it leaked and the floor was about five inches deep with mud, and we had our slickers and 'tin' on, and stood up all night to keep dry...'

up all night to keep dry. After being relieved in the morning, we went to bed in our quarters, and even though the racket was so you couldn't hear yourself talk we slept soundly. Well, at daybreak the boys 'went over' accompanied by the tanks that were waddling along like so many great bugs, while the aeroplanes were active overhead, and the time I left the boys were out of sight. Great bunches of prisoners were already coming in. It is my opinion that they were glad to be taken prisoners...'

'Well that was a lot better than what I encountered last spring, when we were doing the running March 1, and it was fight and fight to kill or be killed and march without blankets or food and to sleep in old wrecked barns or along the roadway and even fall asleep while marching...'

LOCAL BOY IS GIVEN HIGH PRAISE FOR GOING OVER THE TOP B. F. Ford, a Y. M. C. S. secretary, and now in France, who has gone over the top, is a son of Rev. T. B. Ford, of this city. The following letter has been received in Oregon City by Rev. Ford telling of his son and P. A. Dawes, going over the top: Headquarters Ninetieth Division, American Expeditionary Forces, France, September 24, 1918...

'By reason of the excellent work shown by the Y. M. C. A. assigned to the 90th division throughout the period Sept. 12-19th, I ask that in behalf of this Division you express to all members concerned my sincerest thanks for the highly important services rendered by them...'

'I sleep in a room facing the sea; have a feather bed, and sleep as long as I want to. The hotel meals are fine; breakfast doesn't amount to much, but dinner and supper are pretty near square meals...'

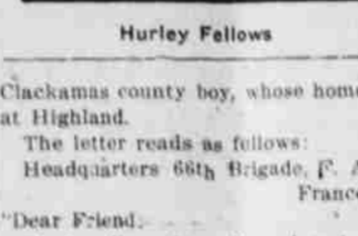
Labels for Xmas parcels are now here. As many of the boys in France and in England have been unable to get their labels to relatives in the United States for their Christmas packages, and the time has been extended to November 30...

BIG GUNS ARE TURNED OVER TO AMERICANS PARIS, Nov. 18.—Two 16-inch cannon which were turned over to the Americans at Spincourt on Saturday were guns used by the Germans to shell the verduin region. Forty-two guns of various calibres were turned over to the Germans into three sections, each section being drawn by a tractor...

The Americans were expected at Spincourt at 10 o'clock, but did not arrive until 2 o'clock in the afternoon because of roads which had been shattered by shell fire.

WEEKLY SOLDIER LETTER

P. B. Madison, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from Lieutenant Hurley Fellows in France, well known upon my return found three letters from mamma and one from papa, and two rolls of papers. I like to get the Portland funny papers along with the Enterprises...



Hurley Fellows Clackamas county boy, whose home is at Highland. The letter reads as follows: Headquarters 66th Brigade, F. A. France...

'Dear Friend: A few lines from France and by this time I am a real warrior, having gone through two big drives, both of which you have read about. You people 'over there' had a big jubilee over the first one, and suppose you had a similar one over the second drive...'

'Another thing, which is more interesting is seeing a battle field thick with dead Boches. Yesterday I viewed the work of the retreating Boche. We were on a high hill overlooking the broad plane over which they were retreating...'

'The storm clouds seem to be slowly fading away, and the bright beams of sunshine permeate the air. A new day seems to be dawning, and it really begins to look like the beginning of the end...'

'I sleep in a room facing the sea; have a feather bed, and sleep as long as I want to. The hotel meals are fine; breakfast doesn't amount to much, but dinner and supper are pretty near square meals...'

'It's raining 'pitchforks' this afternoon, giving us a half holiday. They set the clocks back Saturday night so with our regular extra hour for Sunday we had two hours extra sleep...'

'I am feeling fine, as my arm is getting a lot better. I suppose they will be sending me on from this hospital to one of the base hospitals before long. This was a base hospital before the drive, but it is now more of an evacuation hospital...'

'I haven't had a chance to go over and see Joe Miller yet, but I am going as soon as I can get off. I got you two books of souvenir pictures of France, but can't locate them at the present time...'

'We didn't have anything exciting this trip, but we sure had a rough one—I mean a rough trip. We are getting to be more of a private yacht than a troop ship. We took Admiral Benson (senior admiral of the navy) and his party and Colonel House (President Wilson's personal advisor) and his party over with us...'

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trench motors opened up and say—the noise was something awful. The Germans never returned a shot in our sector. About five o'clock we 'went over' and went all forenoon and until about three o'clock before we saw a live Dutchman. They had all 'beaten it'. Then we started to run on to groups of from eight to 50 that had cried 'kamerad' to our infantry that was just ahead of us...'

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anything on this place for med. It is the world beater all right. 'I hate to think about the winter over here. It must be fierce. Well, there is one consolation, and that is that is that we will only have one more winter in the army, especially over here...'

LOCAL BOY IS APPOINTED TO HIGHER RANKS Ambrose Brownell, youngest son of Hon. and Mrs. George C. Brownell, has been commissioned a second lieutenant, United States Army. He was a graduate from Reed College in June, 1917, but before the date of his graduation he enlisted at Portland in May, and was given leave to complete his college course...'

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WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Extension to November 30 of the time in which Christmas parcels will be accepted for mailing to members of the American expeditionary forces in France was announced tonight by the postoffice and war departments...