

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE
Published Every Friday.
E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher.
Subscription Rates:
One year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .35
Advertising Rates on application.

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

Charles Noble has cabled his wife in Portland, that he has arrived safely "over there", and that he is with his son, Bernard Noble, who is a former Oregon City young man, and has been in the service since the United States entered the war.

is worth a flock of notes to know that the people at home are not forgetting the boys over here. I think the other fellows will express their gratitude for your kindness as I am doing.
"Thanking you again for your kindness and thoughtfulness, I am
Your friend,
"PRIVATE H. WILSON."
U. S. Army, A. E. F.

E. B. Anderson has just received a card from Private J. L. Applegate, Company C, Field Signal Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, France, formerly of this city, and for some time night operator for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company with headquarters in Oregon City.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Goldsmith and family, of this city, are in receipt of the following letter from their son, Private Ivan Goldsmith, who left here several months ago to enter the service:
"Valparaiso, Ind., Nov. 29, 1918.
"Dear All:
"Just a few lines while we are homebound now. We left Camp Up-ton Wednesday at 10:20 according to our schedule. We left from either Hoboken or Jersey City on the Grand Trunk. Did not leave there until about 5 as the kitchen car had to be fixed up.

Mrs. K. Gallinger, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from First Class Private Charles Richardson, of Headquarters Troop, Third Army Corps, A. P. O. 764, Amer. Exped. Forces, France. He tells of receiving the letter from Mrs. Gallinger, and says he is feeling pretty good. He further says: "No, Mrs. Gallinger, I am sorry, but we are limited to one box this Christmas. Thank you just the same. Your Christmas box last year was simply grand. I am writing this letter in my 'dog-out'. It is occupied by myself and William Tully, a lad from Milwaukee, Wisconsin."

"I understand we take the Santa Fe and go via St. Paul and Kansas City. Don't know how far West we go before going into California.
"I am 'bunked' with a California boy and an Eastern Oregon boy. It is reported that we are to be mustered out within three days after we 'hit' Fort Scott, California.
"Address me Fourth Company, A. R. D., Fort Winfield Scott, San Francisco, Calif."

Sam C. Roake, a former Oregon City young man, and now in the service, who is stationed at Fort Worden, Wash., accompanied by his wife, have been spending Thanksgiving week with the former's father at Castle Rock, Wash. The latter also formerly resided here. Private Sam Roake is a brother of Mrs. George Gardner, of Meldrum Station.

"Dear friends:
"Today's mail brought me that great big old American 'buck', and I have already spent it for a big box of 'makin's'. I have plenty now to last me until we go back for a rest again, and believe me every time I roll one I will think of my friends in the wonderful little city by the falls.
"I do not know of any way that you could do more for us fellows here, for we sure do enjoy a good old smoke around the stove in the dug-out after the day's work.
"I am thinking of you as I blow the smoke away.
"Sincerely
"KENT"
Headquarters Troop Third Army Corps.

In a letter to the Patriotic Edition of the Morning Enterprise from Private Henry Wilson, dated October 30, at Romsey, England, with the A. R. C., he says:
"Received your note tonight and thanking you very much for this. It

success in the world. I wish I was there to vote for him.
"Of course I have seen lots of sights since I left the States. They are too numerous to mention, all of the way from a Submarine Attack up on a convoy at Sea to the engaging of the Channel Forts with a Submarine operating off the Coast and being discovered one evening. Lots of historical places and sights—the two greatest cities on earth, etc. etc.
"This morning we were gladdened by the news that Germany had changed her form of government and was or would be a republic that the Kaiser had abdicated and fled to Holland, that an armistice had been signed and peace was practically assured. There was naturally great rejoicing today and there will be a big time in the city tonight.
"Sincerely,
"CLARENCE L. EATON.
"U. S. Naval Base No. 47.
"Care Postmaster, New York City."

Navy Lieutenant Who Swam Across Rhine After Escaping from German Prison Camp



LIEUT. EDWARD V. ISAACS, U.S. N.

If Lieutenant Edward Victor Isaacs, U. S. N., had had more patience his trip from a German prison camp to Lincoln, he is seen here on his arrival in Chicago being greeted by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles F. Isaacs, and his niece, Margaret.

ceeding and that the commission would merely issue an order approving the increases without going into the situation any further.
There is where the Postmaster General stubbed his toe, because the commission is going to do nothing at all of the kind. It is going squarely into the matter on its merits, and here it seems to have the P. M. G. over a barrel, as when the merits of the case are shown up, commission members hint, the merits will be such that the esteemed P. M. G. won't have the nerve to kick over the traces if it is found that his wishes are not complied with.
As near as can be determined, without prejudging the cause, the company is endeavoring to slip something over on the patient patrons that is not entirely justified by the conditions and the commission is lying in the brush waiting to Jimmy the company square on the coco at the first appearance of the aforesaid company's bean.

These telephone cases may be the opening wedge toward determining how far the government has control over the rights of states to regulate public utilities within their own borders, and may have an important bearing on the future of government control and ownership of public utilities.
As it is there is not a community in the state but is waiting to see what the Public Service Commission will do.
In the light of increases in Portland on the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company, as well as of the interurban car fare rises, and increases given to utilities in many parts of the state, it is likely, that with the first dawn of peace, the commission will take a gorge at the telephone company. It is apparent that prices for materials, at least, will drop to a certain extent and supplies of many kinds will go the same way. The company, nor the government cannot expect to hold out for long the cry of advancing costs, because costs will probably go down.

The Postmaster General gave assurances when he took over the lines that he would better the revenues by increasing the volume of business, and that the way the volume of business would be increased would be by lower rates and better service. Instead the company has immediately been endeavoring to put on higher rates with a service which smells to the high heavens. If any of the government ownership bugs think that the P. M. G. is making their cause popular they should back up and go down another switch. Just ask any poor down-trodden gink who has been asked to pungle up ten or fifteen bucks as an installation charge.
His answer would have to be printed on asbestos paper to secure the proper effect.

UNITED STATES REGULAR ARMY WILL BE LARGE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—A regular army of approximately half a million men is provided for, specifically in estimates submitted to congress yesterday for the fiscal year 1920, beginning next July 1. Detailed items on the pay of the army show that in the total of \$1,922,000,000 asked for, exclusive of the fortification estimates, provision is made for the payment of only 21,259 officers and 382,667 men of the line and approximately 130,000 noncombatant troops with the requisite staff officers.
The inclusion in the estimates, however, of five items of pay with a nominal appropriation of \$100 each asked, shows that the whole question of the strength of the army after the conclusion of peace has been deferred and that supplemental estimates are to be expected under these headings when it is possible to present a complete project. The items thus held in suspension are those providing for the pay of reserve and national guard officers and men.

WEEKLY SOLDIER LETTER

Miss Urell Armstrong is in receipt of the following letter from her brother, Corporal Dallas (Shorty) Armstrong, who is at Romsey, England:
Romsey, Monday, October 28 1918.
"Slater Urell:
"Is almost time for luncheon but I am going to write you a letter. Only in the army we don't have luncheon. We call it 'mess.'
"I wonder how it will seem to be back in 'human' life again—I mean 'civil' life. From the news now it looks as if General Pershing was right when he said 'Heaven, Hell or Hoboken by Christmas.' They surely are giving it to them good and proper.
"Among the interesting places, to visit here in Romsey is an old abbey, which still, and will for centuries yet to come, show us what wonderful builders the Normans were. This old abbey was built in 907 A. D. Just think! That was, five hundred and some years before Columbus started on his trip to America. The cathedral in Winchester I will never forget. Such magnificence! Indeed the man was right when he spoke of 'The Lure of Cathedrals.'
"As a rule, at home we abbreviate names by using letters contained in the name itself, or some syllable that has the sound of the word, but over here there are some of the most peculiar abbreviations for names and places. For instance—'Winchester' is abbreviated by 'Winton.' I thought it was the name of another town until I found out otherwise. Along the road we see sign posts that read '10 miles to Winton,' etc., and I always wondered where 'Winton' was.
"You see on my letters 'Romsey, Hants, England.' You may have wondered what the 'Hants' is for. It is an abbreviation for 'Hampshire,' one of the counties of England. Now Hants does not sound or resemble or even suggest Hampshire, does it? What if we should say 'Clans' or 'Rats' or something like that when we mean 'Clackamas county'?
"Is time to partake of 'lunch' (mess) now, so will close.
"Love to all,
"Your brother,
CORPORAL D. ARMSTRONG.
M. T. C. Detachment, A. R. C.
Romsey, Hants, England.

could see the place where I am at the present time you wouldn't wonder why I don't send you more photographs than I do, but you will have to wait until we get back to civilization before I can send any more.
"Stanley sure looked cute. Do you suppose he will know me any more?
"I wrote to Mother a few days ago, also to Mrs. Gallinger. Give everybody a 'hello' for me.
"So you thought the kid in the picture looked like Lloyd Curtis. Say, there is a kid in the troop that is the very image of Curtis.
"Nellie, I had a piece of bread and jam awhile ago. After I ate the jam I lost my pencil, and after looking all over the bunk I found it behind my ear. I don't like jam, anyway, as it gets in my stomach.
"Must close now, Sis, for the want of news.
"Answer soon.
"As ever your brother,
CHARLES,
Headquarters Troop, Third Army Corps.
"Somewhere in France,
Nov. 27, 1918.
"Dear Mother:
"Received your welcome letter today, and was so pleased to hear from home.
"Have been having nice weather for the last few days, and our tents are getting dried out nicely.
"Have been on a work train the last two weeks, so have had it pretty easy.
"Things look better every day now, but if it would end right now there would be a lot of heart aches saved in the States.
"There is nothing in this country, except work and soldiers. The civilians have all departed from this country long ago. All the small towns are nearly level with the ground.
"They have handed out orders to be signed by the men to be sent home so they can send them Christmas presents, but as there is nothing I want, I am not sending mine.
"There is no more news to write, so will close.
"Your loving son,
"HENRY."

The second letter is as follows:
"Dear Mother:
"Sorry that I waited so long to write this time. I had a slight change in affairs, and the time has been rather pressing. I think that my last letter was written at Nice. Beautiful spot Nice is. While we were there I got the telegram from the regiment that I was to go to school, and it is here that I am writing this letter.
"I am learning how to be a 'shave tall.' Now if you don't understand that term ask some of your military friends if there are any in the neighborhood. It is a sort of a race for a better living. I don't know how long I shall be here, nor where I shall be sent after it is over. However, I will keep you posted.
"Can you imagine me leaving Angiers with a large pack on my back and all of the Avenats there to bid goodbye, and the mother gave me a large French pie to take along. Say I will surely miss that home and the hospitality accorded me while there. Grace must continue to write them. I promised them a letter every Sunday. I hope to see them again some day.
"Al! is O. K. with me. Quarters and food are good. Don't think that you just know something will happen.
"Love to all,
Your son,
"JOHN DAMBACH,
Engineer Candidate School,
"American Exped. Forces,
France, A. P. O. 714.

P. S.—Please address letters to the old address—Company A, 116th Eng., Amer. Exped. Forces, France.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Woodbeck, of this city, are in receipt of a number of interesting letters from their son, Henry O. Woodbeck, with Company E, 21st Engineers, in France. These are as follows:
October 17, 1918.
"Dear Mother:
"Received the papers from you and Father. We moved since last I wrote to you and God only knows where we are now. We are living in squad tents now, and it has been raining ever since we have been here.
"Saw three big bunches of German prisoners brought in yesterday, and they looked as though they had been having a hard time of it.
"We have the Huns on the run now. They are leaving without a chance to blow up the railroads or supplies, which makes it pretty handy for the Americans, who move behind them. If things keep up the way they have been going, it might all be over by Christmas.
"From your loving son,
"HENRY."
Another dated October 21, to his father, is as follows:
October 27, 1918:
"Dear Father:
"Have not had time to write lately on account of moving, but we are now settled for I don't know how long, but do not think it will be for long.
"We are all in squad tents, but we managed to get hold of a stove, so we are quite comfortable. Most of the men are in 'pup' tents, and with the mud and the rain it is fierce.
"The Huns are moving out in a hurry. They are leaving lots of ammunition and guns behind, and they are not even given a chance to blow up the railroads. I don't think the Germans ever thought they would be moved. They had good concrete dug-outs built and had things fixed up so they were quite cozy, even in the front line trenches.
"You may read where the allies take 'such and such' town, but when they are taken there are only a few naked walls and piles of rocks to show where a town once stood.
"Your loving son,
"HENRY."

Mrs. John Warren, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from her brother, Private (First Class) Charles Richardson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Richardson, of this city. The letter was written "Somewhere in France," and on October 20, and is as follows:
France, October 20, 1918.
"Dear Mother and All:
"Seems like a dream to be here. Can you guess from the picture on the stationery? High up in the Alps as guest of a noble French family. We, four of us, are on our way to Nice on furlough. We stopped off at a little city called Grenoble, where we met a fine French sergeant, who invited us to his grand home in the Alps. The four of us are Herschall Nunn, of

CANEMAH MAN SENDS MANY BERRY PLANTS TO SAN FRANCISCO

A. H. Finnegan, of Canemah, who has engaged in growing strawberry plants for several years on his land in the southern part of the city, is shipping to San Francisco 300,000, a contract, from a large firm of that city. These plants are to be distributed to various sections of California, where there is a big demand for these. Mr. Finnegan has a force at work on his strawberry beds removing the plants and packing them to send to their destination south. The variety being shipped at the present time are the "New Oregon," a most delicious variety for canning and for table use as well.
Another variety that Mr. Finnegan will ship soon are the "Nickomar." These, too, will go to California, and there will be 50,000 plants shipped.
There is another variety that Mr. Finnegan prizes highly, and this is the "Jewish Maiden," but Mr. Finnegan will retain all of these plants for the present. He claims they are even better for canning purposes than the famous Clarke's Seedling, that has long had that reputation. The Superb is another variety Mr. Finnegan is specializing in his berry gardens, and is large everbearing berry.

INFLUENZA CASES IN COUNTY ARE MILD; ABOUT 80 REPORTED

There have been about 80 cases of influenza reported in this county in the past six days, but according to Dr. M. C. Strickland, county health officer, the majority of them are of a mild form.
About six of the district schools have been closed but it is not thought it will be necessary to generally close these.
Precaution is being taken by the officials and the spread of the disease is not likely.
LOUISE DEUTE
Continued from page 1

ably known in Oregon City, where she had a large circle of friends. She was born in this city November 2, 1892, and attended the local schools. She was a student of the high school, graduating from that institution with high honors for which she was awarded a medal in 1911. She later took a teachers' course at the Oregon State Normal at Monmouth, where she had the highest standing of the students, and as a reward was presented with a handsome medal. She graduated from the normal in 1913, and later accepted a position as an instructor in the Pendleton schools, where she taught for four years. Last fall she accepted a similar position with the Emerson school at Spokane where she was taken ill.
The young woman had made a host of friends at Pendleton and at Spokane while making her home in those cities. She was an active worker of the Episcopal church of Spokane.
Miss Deute is survived by her mother, Mrs. Arthur Deute, of Portland, a sister, Miss Clara Deute, of Oregon City. She also leaves several aunts, among these being Mrs. Otto Deute of also I want yours and Elmer's. If you