

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher.

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BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE

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

Many of the Oregon City boys are home on a furlough for the holidays, but will return to their duties after New Year's.

Frank Kelnhofer, whose home is at Mountain Road, near Stafford, received his honorable discharge from the service, and returned to his home.

Johnnie Christensen, who is in the navy, stationed at Bremerton, Wash., after enjoying a furlough and visiting his relatives at Mountain Road, returned to his duties.

Nells Christensen, who is in the army, was spending his furlough with relatives at Mountain Road, during the Christmas holidays.

Lyle Daily, an Oregon City young man, who lost his leg in battle in France, and has been in the hospital at Washington, D. C., where he has been receiving medical attention, is now able to walk by means of a cane.

Many Christmas letters have arrived from the boys over there to their fathers in Clackamas county, and boys who have given their lives for their country were remembered to their fathers through their comrades.

Among the Christmas letters and cards received in Oregon City from "Over There" are from Clyde Green and John Dambach, to Mrs. Bertha Adams, librarian. These young men have often visited the local library, and have remembered Mrs. Adams while in France.

The Stars and Stripes has just arrived at the Oregon City Library, from France. A number of former Oregon City boys are connected with this publication, among these being Charman and Gerber.

Mrs. Hutchinson and family have received the following letter from Colby O. Hutchinson: U. S. Nevada, Dec. 3, 1918. "Dear Ma and All: I am writing this somewhere in the Irish sea. We left the fleet the first of December, and are bound for Portland, England. We will reach there some time tomorrow. We went back up around Scotland and down the channel. We passed the Isle of Man early this morning."

"We are traveling in battle formation, the New York first, then the Texas, Nevada, Arkansas, Wyoming and Florida. "You should have seen the 'send-off' they gave us. All the fleet cheered us as we went out, and we were escorted out by the English fifth battle squadron, and fourteen destroyers."

"We go to Portland where we meet the Oklahoma and Utah and all our destroyers and meet the President and then for home. "We flew the homeward bound pennant coming out of the Firth of Forth and it was 300 feet long. "I got to see Edinburgh anyway before I leave. It sure is a pretty place, and I have lots of pictures of it in my album."

"As soon as we get there they will start giving 'leaves' to London and I am going on the first party, so my next letter will be from London. "Well, will close for this time. "As ever, "DODE."

In a brief letter written by Private Thomas Barker to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Barker, of this city, he says in part: "Just a few lines to let you know that I am still alive. I was discharged from the hospital at Vichy last Saturday, and sent to a convalescent camp, where I was classified, and sent to the replacement camp here to be sent back to the company, but don't know how soon I will be sent there, as my feet are giving me much trouble."

"We are certainly having cold weather now. The ground froze a little last night. "Am feeling fine only for a little cold. "As ever, "TOM."

Mrs. Rabick has received word from her son, Edward Rabick, telling

of his safety in France. He is with the 369th Aero Squadron. The letter arrived at the Rabick home in Stafford on December 23. This is the first letter that has been received from the young man since the armistice was signed. He says although the war is over the boys over there still work as hard as ever, and says he had no idea when he would be back, but hoped soon, for there is no place like the good old United States for him.

Lieutenant Milo B. Cooper, of this city, stationed in France, has written the following letter of appreciation to the Patriotic Edition of the Morning Enterprise for the letter and dollar greenback sent by the committee of young women:

"Company B, 59th U. S. Infantry, American Ex. Forces, France, November 18, 1918. "Staff Special Edition of Oregon City Enterprise. "Your kind letter received a short time ago. Wish to express my thanks for the enclosure, and am sure that all the boys will appreciate your efforts as much as I do. "Yes, I saw a copy of the Women's Patriotic Edition while I was still in England, and I enjoyed it very much and think it was very well gotten up. "When I hear of the way Oregon City and Clackamas county are going in everything with both men and money, I am proud to be able to call Oregon City my home. It is truly wonderful the way the people respond to all the calls made upon them. "The boys here have surely been doing great work. Before now you know just how well they have done. "Again thanking you for the treat, I am "Yours sincerely, "MILO B. COOPER, "Lieutenant Infantry, U. S. A."



EDWARD RABICK

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There are 750 men to leave this station tomorrow bound for home. I hope to be one to leave before long. "I am sending my heartiest thanks to you all for your kind letter and money. "Yours truly, "ERNEST T. HOV."

SALEM IS CLOSED FOR SECOND TIME BY SPANISH INFLUENZA

SALEM, Or., Dec. 30.—Operative today a ban is placed by the Salem authorities on public gatherings of every kind, including churches, schools and theatres. This is the second time this winter that it has been found necessary to take this precaution against the spread of the influenza epidemic which has made a marked increase since Christmas day.

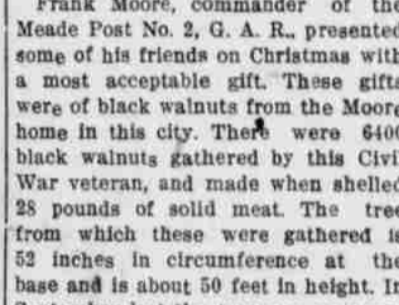
Health Officer Miles says it is entirely within the range of possibility that the legislature may be ordered to require all of its members to wear gauze masks during the sessions as a precaution against the spread of influenza. The disease is more prevalent here now than at any time prior to this, with little hope that it will be eradicated by the time the legislature meets on Monday, January 13.

In this order is not issued it is probable that both houses will forego the usual resolutions prohibiting smoking by members. Tobacco smoke is said by physicians to be disconcerting to influenza germs, and returning soldiers hit by the influenza the army physicians have recommended the use of the weed. Customarily smoking is banned early in the legislative session. Enforcement of the rule usually is indifferent.

Salem now has about 200 cases of influenza and no less than 75 homes are under quarantine.

BLACK WALNUTS ARE ACCEPTABLE GIFTS OF G. A. R. VETERAN

Frank Moore, commander of the Meade Post No. 2, G. A. R., presented some of his friends on Christmas with a most acceptable gift. These gifts were of black walnuts from the Moore home in this city. There were 6400 black walnuts gathered by this Civil War veteran, and made when shelled 28 pounds of solid meat. The tree from which these were gathered is 53 inches in circumference at the base and is about 50 feet in height. In September last the tree was commandeered by the government for use in making gun stocks, but owing to the sudden ending of the war the government did not require it. The veteran, when asked for the tree by the government, immediately consented to have it cut, although it is the pride of the Moore home. Besides presenting a number of friends with nuts for their Christmas in this city, Mr. Moore also sent several boxes East for Christmas presents, including one large box to the employees of the St. Paul Pioneer Press composing room, where Mr. Moore was superintendent for more than forty years.



FRANK MOORE

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NEW BOOK BY AUTHORITIES ON OREGON HISTORY

"Oregon—Her History, Her Great Men, and Her Literature," a 400-page history of Oregon with 200 illustrations by J. H. Horner, professor of history at the Oregon Agricultural College, is in type and will soon be off the press. It is an Oregon production in every sense, illustrations having been made by Hicks-Chatten of Portland, the printing by the Gazette-Times of Corvallis, and the binding by the Oregon City Enterprise.

Much of the volume was written from first hand sources, the author having been acquainted with important characters of Oregon for more than 50 years. No less than 100 artists and writers have assisted him in the compilation of the book which is unlike anything heretofore placed on the market. The first edition was to have been completed by December, but delays were necessitated on account of war conditions.

The history of the "Oregon country," that land of mystery and enchantment, is graphically told, many interesting stories being woven into the pages. At least 500 events are described. The work is dedicated to the heroes and heroines of Oregon. The reader will observe, points out the author, in the preface, that the volume is offered essentially as a history of Oregon with only such reference to the history of the Pacific northwest as may be indispensable in the introductory chapters. It is designed to give such a condensed, authentic account of the activities of the state as will instruct the reader, create a love for Oregon, and arouse patriotic respect for her laws and institutions.—Gazette-Times, Corvallis.

VANCOUVER LICENSES

The following received licenses to wed at Vancouver Saturday: Daniel W. Gaffney, 35, of Clackamas, Or., and Miss Josephine M. Michell, 22, of Clackamas, Or.

Arch C. Long, 34, of Oregon City, Or., and Elsie N. Davidson, 34, of Oregon City, Or.

FOUR MINUTE MEN DESERVE PRAISE FOR SERVICE COMPLETED

On the night before Christmas, 75,000 patriotic orators made their final appearances, their last speeches, as representatives of the United States Government as members of the Four-Minute Men of the Committee on Public Information.

The topic of those final talks was worthy of their work in the past; it was no dirge of self-applause, no pean of praise to the part America has played in the Great Crusade, but an earnest and sincere tribute to those who bore the heat and burden of the day, who fought the long fight and were not discouraged even when disaster seemed most certain: it was a Tribute to the Allies.

Millions may have been brought by these addresses to a keener appreciation of all we owe—and the whole world owes—to the glorious assembly of free peoples who held the Hun at the high tide of his fortunes, who blocked the breach with their bodies and opposed soft flesh and brittle bone to shining steel and harder hearts.

It was a timely warning, to set the people on their guard against the renewal of lying whispers calculated to drive wedges between those who have fought side-by-side—the British and the French, Belgians, Italians, Serbians, Roumanians and all who made up that white company of heroes which has saved the soul of the world.

COMMANDING OFFICER WRITES MOTHER OF SON'S HOMECOMING

Mrs. Lizzie McLarty, of West Linn, has received a letter from the commanding officer of the company her son, William James McLarty, was a member of, to the effect that the young man is on his way home, having received his honorable discharge.

The letter follows: Headquarters Seventeenth Company, Puget Sound Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Worden, Wash., Dec. 18th, 1918.

Mrs. Lizzie McLarty, West Linn, Oregon. My dear Mrs. McLarty: In a few days your soldier will receive his honorable discharge and start home.

"He is bringing back many fine qualities of body and mind which he has acquired or developed in the military service. The Army has done everything it could do to make him strong, fine, self-reliant, yet self-controlled. It returns him to you a better man. "You have been an important member of that great Army of Encouragement and Enthusiasm which helped to make him and us all better soldiers. You can now be a great help in keeping alive the good qualities he is bringing back from the Army, in making him as good a citizen as he has been a soldier.

"His fare and necessary expenses to his home will be paid by the Government. He will receive all pay due him, if he wishes, wear his uniform for three months from the date of his discharge. The Government will also allow him to keep up, for the benefit of his family, his insurance at the very low rate he is now paying. "His return to civil life will bring new problems for you both to solve. The qualities he brings back will help you now as your encouragement helped him while away, and in your hands and his, rests the future of our country.

"As his Commanding Officer, I am proud of him. He has done his duty well, and his comrades, will bid him good-bye with deep regret, and wish him every success after he returns home—that spot in every man's heart no other place can fill. "Sincerely yours, "JAMES E. SPROUL, "First Lieutenant, C.A."

TEACHERS ASK \$75 AS MINIMUM WAGE AT PORTLAND MEET

PORTLAND, Dec. 28.—Legislation that will result in the establishment of a minimum wage of \$75 for teachers in the state of Oregon was recommended by the legislative committee of the Oregon State Teachers' association, according to statements which met the approval of members of the executive council gathered from all parts of the state yesterday at Lincoln high school. On account of the influenza epidemic only the committees of the association are in session.

Although the legislative committee is not scheduled to make its report for the final approval of the association until a late hour this afternoon, the fact was revealed yesterday that this would be the chief recommendation of the committee, and George H. Hug, superintendent of the McMinnville schools, chairman of the committee, confirmed the fact.

FILES FOR PROBATE

F. G. Havemann has filed for probate of the will of the late Mary Kaylor, who left an estate valued at \$2000.

There are several heirs to the estate and the petitioner was named as executrix in the will.

Forest Ritter has been in Portland for the past few weeks, where he is John Robinson and daughter, Marian.

WEEKLY SOLDIER LETTER

T. C. Barker of this city, is in receipt of an interesting Christmas letter written on Father's Day by his son, Private Thomas P. Barker: American Ex. Forces, Nov. 24, 1918. "Dear Dad: "Well, as today is Dad's Christmas letter day, I'll try and scribble a few lines. My hands are so cool that I can hardly write, but here goes: "We have been having cold weather here lately, as Sy Williams used to say in North Dakota 'clear as a bell, but colder than h—'. There is no snow in this part of France yet, but it freezes every night. "Well, as they say the censorship has been lifted some on these Christmas letters, I will try and tell you something about this country, and what we have been doing. "We were in training in a small village until about the first of September when they sent us up as reserves on that St. Mihiel drive, but as we were not needed there, they loaded us on trucks and took us up within about forty miles of the front, when we hiked the rest of the way. This was in the Verdun sector. There we took over the machine gun emplacements that the French had been holding. Our infantry also took over the line, that is, all but the very front trenches, which were still held by the French, as they didn't want the Boche to know that we held the sector. We stayed there about a week, and then went over the top on the 26th. That was certainly some scrap up there through the Argonne Forest. I was hit the 29th, so you see I didn't get to be in the worst of it, although our division got shot up the worst the 29th. I saw by one of the papers yesterday that the division left the Verdun sector, and was up in Belgium when the armistice was signed. "After I was wounded I was sent to an evacuation hospital at Vettell and stayed there about two weeks; then to another hospital at Vichy where I stayed about three weeks. Then as my arm was about O. K. once more was sent to the recreation camp at Roanne and from there here to the classification camp where I expect to be sent back to the company. This is a small town, but there is quite a large camp here—men coming and going every day. Saint Agnons is the name of this place. "Well, it will soon be Thanksgiving time once more. I would sure like to be home, but no chance. If I get home by February or March I will consider myself lucky, although I expect that several will be home by Christmas. Eat a big dinner for me, and so long. "From your loving son, "TOM."

Private Thomas P. Barker, M. G. Company, 363rd Inf., Amer. Ex. Forces, A. P. O. 776. Mrs. Ida Hutchinson, of this city, and family are in receipt of an interesting letter from the former's son, Colby O. Hutchinson, a well known Oregon City young man, who is with the Eighth Division of the United States Naval Forces, European Waters. The letter was written at Firth of Forth Bay, Scotland, November 23, and is as follows: Firth of Forth Bay, Scotland, November 23, 1918. "Dear Ma, Ed, Verne and Kenneth: "Well, the censorship has stopped at last, and here is where I write the best letter you ever received. I will begin with our trip across and tell you everything I know or ever thought I knew, and am going to use this big paper so that I will have lots of elbow room. "We left Hampton Roads August 13, and on our way out we met the Delaware just coming back from Europe. We had fine weather and met with one submarine which we fired on. "We arrived at Bantry Bay, Ireland (our base), and stayed there for three months. About a month ago we got word that some Boche ships were out so the Utah, Oklahoma and Nevada were sent out to escort twenty-two troop ships in which we did, and we sure struck some storm. "I have never been seasick yet. We took those ships almost to Brest and went back to Bantry Bay. "Last Monday we were ordered to sail, so we left Bantry Bay and sailed west 24 hours, then north until we were within 400 miles of Ireland. We heard the Boche fleet was on its way to surrender, and we sure travelled to get here first. We came through the Orkney Islands and down the North Sea to Firth of Forth, where we are now with the grand fleet. We got here just as the German fleet did and had to pass through them to get to our anchorage. We are anchored in line with the rest of the United States ships—the New York, Florida, Texas, Arkansas and Wyoming. There are 1000 ships of all descriptions in this fleet. Just across from us are the finest Great Britain's ships, and the 'War Spike', the one that was almost sunk in the battle of Jutland, is just across from the Nevada. The 'Queen Elizabeth', British flag ship is anchored off our stern and is about 800 feet long. The German fleet is anchored just outside the nets waiting for orders. "Have you ever heard of the great bridge that crosses the Firth of Forth? Well, we are just below it. We are just one hour's ride from Edinburgh and now that the war has stopped, we will be allowed lots of liberty. "I forgot to tell you about the storm we hit off of Ireland this week. We were rolling 30 degrees and lost one whole boat, 70 drums of gas and both of our after booms. I had an 'all gone' sort of feeling in my stomach all the time, but I wasn't sick. "Admiral Sims is going to inspect us some day this next week, and on Thursday we go out to fire short range battle practice—the United States ship, I mean, and the British ships are going to watch us. "There will be no danger of my not being able to get a furlough as soon as we get back, for we'll all get one,

and we probably won't spend many more months here. "Last night we received mail and I got six letters, a package of papers, the Jersey and candy, and I received them on the 23rd, my birthday, so you see you mailed them just the right time. I haven't 'tapped' the candy yet, and the Jersey is a 'peach'. It couldn't have come at a better time. "Eleven men died on the Nevada in one and a half weeks of influenza, and about 125 men had it. I went through without getting it up to the present time. "I was just up on deck, and you can see the smoke from Edinburgh, and it sure looks good to see a city once more. "I just had some of your candy, and it sure tastes like home. Candy is the finest thing a fellow on this side can get. "I am sending some aero messages this ship received, and when you receive them put them away for me, as I want to keep them. "I am still captain's orderly, and it isn't a half bad job. "Scotland is a very pretty country, but 'nix' on Ireland. "Must stop now, as ever your son and brother. "DODE."

Mrs. Thomas Cook has received the following letter from her brother, Musician E. W. Miller, who is with Headquarters Company, 162 Infantry Band in France: Contres, France. "Saturday night, November 30. If this letter has good luck it may reach you by Christmas; if it doesn't it was so intended anyway. "First, I will say I regretted the fact that I couldn't send you folks Christmas gifts. Am glad I sent a few presents early when I did. You know there are so many in our relation, and we can only do our giving in modest ways. "A fellow is pretty hard pressed for money, too, in this circumstance. "I sent Mother some presents and also Margaret a small gift to show my appreciation for her kindness. "You know my heart is aching for you dear sisters, and the other dear ones, and can only hope that you will be happy this Christmas. God may grant that I can be with you folks soon. "The great Peace Day has dawned, and it is to me, the happiest Christmas gift I can wish for. Enjoyment of course would be threefold if I could be with you on this happy day. "Doesn't matter much just where we spend it, our heart and soul will rejoice together. "We can now plan for the New Year. Our wish for peace is realized and it will only be a question of weeks now before we can enjoy real comfort. "Guess we better plan a trip to the Beach, or anything doesn't matter. "Now I must close with all my love "Your dear brother, "EDWARD."

Mus. E. W. Miller, Hdq. Co., 162 Inf. Band, Amer. E. F. Forces. P. S.—We had a good turkey feed Thanksgiving. G. E. Taber, of this city, is in receipt of a "Father's Letter" written on Dad's Day by his son, Asel J. Taber, who is in France. The following is the letter received a few days before Christmas: General Headquarters, A. E. F., France, November 24, 1918. "Dead Dad: "I will try and write you a few lines today. I am going to expect one written on this date from you. As you have no doubt read the censor has practically lifted all restrictions on what we can write I will be able to write almost anything that comes to my mind now and in the future. "The weather still stays beautiful—has been so for some time now. Cannot stay this way too long for me. Longer it stays this way the shorter our winter is bound to be. I guess it will be long enough at the best, I'll bet you are getting your share in Old Oregon by now. I would be glad to see what Oregon rain looks like again. I have almost forgotten. "As I have only been able to give snatches of my trip so far I will endeavor to write you briefly an outline of my experiences since leaving New York City. "As you know I left New York City July 15th. We boarded our transport 'Themistocles', an English boat, about 10:30 o'clock. Left the harbor and passed the Statue of Liberty between three and four in the afternoon. On reaching clear water we headed northeast and sailed so for two days at the end of which we sighted land again which proved to be Canada. We dropped anchor in a little bay after going past the city, or what was the city of Halifax. There certainly was very little of the city left standing. On both sides we could distinguish the basements of what used to be the houses and by them we could tell where the streets of the entire city had been—just a wall standing here and there. "We laid in the harbor above the city for two days where we were surrounded by transports without number. "Early on the morning of the 3rd day we saw several of the boats getting up steam, ours among them and had a pretty good idea what it meant. About 8 o'clock we began to steam out of the harbor. Here is where we picked up most of our convoy, only three in all coming from New York City. "After getting out in the open water we formed into three lines with seven or eight abreast having now 23 ships in the convoy. We found ourselves next to the outside boat in the front line, so we had to take the lead all the way across. Our boat being next to the fastest boat in the convoy it seemed to us we were always a couple of lengths ahead of all the

rest, especially in the danger zone, Fancy probably.

We were met by a convoy of destroyers three days out from port of landing and some of the fellows declared they thought sure they had failed to meet us as they thought we should have had them a couple of days sooner. Three days time was supposed to be the danger zone. There were twelve or more of these destroyers, six I think flying the American flag and the rest I believe were English. They certainly could plow through the water—could just run rings around all of us and they did too for they were always on the move scouting for a lurking Sub. "The day after we met our chasers we were attacked by a number of submarines, no telling how many. It was 3:30 in the afternoon. About this time is when our "sea dogs" got down to business and certainly did some traveling. I don't know where they were sighted first; first thing we knew the danger signal of seven short whistles were blown by all the ships and then we knew there was something up. We all made for the life boats. Of course we all had our boats assigned. Depth bomb after depth bomb was dropped by the destroyers and each one when it exploded would throw a column of water several hundred feet into the air. All that noise together with nearly every ship firing sure made us think we were in a sure enough sea battle. One Sub came to the surface so near our ship we almost ran over it. It lost no time in submerging again. After about 45 minutes of fighting the submarines gave it up as a bad job and left. "Early on July 31st we sighted land and it certainly looked good to all of us. About noon the same day we pulled into the harbor of Liverpool, England, and dropped anchor. We remained on the boat until early the next morning when we disembarked and immediately boarded a troop train for a ride across England. "We rode all day through the beautiful rural districts of England where we saw some of the prettiest country. Most all of the buildings were old and artistic, especially the old castles of which we saw a number. We arrived late that evening at Southampton, England, and marched to a rest camp where we spent the night and most of the next day. "In the evening we again boarded a boat—I don't think it was a bit larger than our Willamette River boats—and crossed the channel that night. As the channel is always rough we certainly did rock and pitch but of course we were all old timers on the sea by this time. Early the next morning we got our first glance at France. We knew then that the beginning of the end of our long journey was in sight. We landed at Cherbourg, France, and went to another rest camp. Here is where we had to march through as hard a rain as I have seen anywhere, some of them even without a raincoat. I happened to think to take mine out of my locker before leaving the boat at Liverpool. "We stayed here two days resting and cleaning up and waiting for further orders. This was an English rest camp and was glad when we received our orders to depart. (When I say we I mean twenty-seven of us Field Clerks who were traveling on the same orders.) First we got orders to report at Blois, France, and then they were changed to read Chaumont, France. We were given passage on a regular troop train. We were given coaches, each divided into three compartments, and assigned four or five to a compartment. So we were not real crowded for room. But the men were bunched together in box cars twenty to thirty to a car and they certainly were packed like sardines. "We were two days getting to our destination where we ought not to have been over one. We would be switched around on side tracks where we would stand for hours. We laid eight hours—one whole night—just outside of Paris. We could see several steeples and the noted tower of Eiffel. "We arrived at our destination on the evening of the 7th of August. The next morning after cleaning up we reported at headquarters as our orders specified not having the least idea where we would be assigned. "Our work in the code office is to code and decode or cipher and decipher messages to and from the States. The entire casualty lists goes through our office together with other messages without number. "As this is general Headquarters of course it is Pershing's Headquarters and I have seen him several times. We can always tell his car as it has four stars on it. "This little town of Chaumont is a place of about 15,000 and has quite a history. Will write it later when I know a little more about it. The streets are certainly queer. There are very few streets a person can see down over a block or two for they are sure to curve one way or the other. I think I find some new street every time I go for a walk. The town has electric and gas light and has running water. "I suppose there will be a great Thanksgiving in the States this year. All nations certainly have a reason to be thankful this year. But I suppose it will be very sad for those who have lost some loved one over here. I wrote in a previous letter the celebrations of this town. The Central Powers certainly did fall fast. Gee! I thought the whole thing was going to end while I was in the hospital and it almost did. Of course I wouldn't have cared if it had. Turkey and Austria both went out while I was there, and Germany signed the day I was discharged. "I read in one of the Oregon City papers, I got, a description of the Mill's hotel they have erected across the river. It must be grand for the fellows who have to depend on a boarding house or hotel to stay in. "I think I had better close. If your eyes won't stand the strain to read this all at once, read it in installments. I am feeling very the best again. "ASEL J."

Farm Sales a specialty. Phone or write for dates or make arrangements at Enterprise office.

School will be closed for longer on account of illness of the principal, Mrs. Louise Nelson.

B. L. POLK & CO., Inc., Seattle, Wash.

Forest Ritter has been in Portland for the past few weeks, where he is John Robinson and daughter, Marian.