

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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BOYS OVER HERE—OVER THERE

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

The war has played an active part in locating lost relatives, and one of the most enjoyable surprises that has occurred in this city was the locating of Mrs. Eliza J. Dungey's nephew, Sergeant Charles Trowse, who went overseas with the 53rd Battalion (Saskatchewan Timber Wolves).

"Say, won't the people stare if I walk down into Oregon City with the kiddies on? Well, here's hoping I will be able to any way. I am not sure now whether I will or not."

A letter to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Epler of Cornelius, from their son Glen, in Contres, France, and dated October 18, 1918, is as follows:

"Dear Folks: 'Well, it has been a long time since I have written to you. For I have been on my furlough and just returned on the 16th, so you see we were gone for quite awhile, and we certainly had a good time, and I will not attempt to tell you all about it until I return. I will only attempt to tell of the most important."

"We had a most glorious time at La Bourboule, a place designated as a leave area for the United States soldiers. The town is situated among the mountains, which are now covered with snow. We climbed to the top of a peak over 6,300 feet above sea level, which was covered with snow.

"After we left La Bourboule, we went to Paris, where we spent two days and nights, and saw all of the most important sights, the palace, Notre Dame cathedral, the opera house, which is the most beautiful in the world. I also saw the church, St. Germain, which was hit by the long range gun and over a hundred people killed. We saw the interior and the blood of the Swiss minister and his wife on the floor, where they were killed. It makes you want to give the Hun hell, believe me.

"Well, I must close for this time. I am sending you a coupon for my Christmas package. 'I am feeling fine, and hoping this finds you all well. 'CORPORAL GLEN H. EPLER, 'Co. B, 162 Infantry, A. P. O. 727, A. E. F., France."

Ralph Armstrong, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Armstrong of West Linn, who is in the navy, stationed at Mare Island, has been very ill, suffering from influenza. From the latter letter received from the young man, he is improving.

Verden May, grandson of Mrs. N. A. Bowers of Canemah, and son of Mr. and Mrs. May, residing near Eugene, former residents of Oregon City, is on his way home from France to New York. The young man is 19 years of age, and was anxious to get into the big fight, but arrived in France on the day the armistice was signed. The troops he was with were ordered immediately to return to the United States and did not have the chance to disembark after reaching their destination overseas. His brother, Winifred May, is still in France, where he has been for almost a year.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Barker of this city, have received a short letter from their son, Private Thomas P. Barker of M. G. company 362nd Infantry. The following are portions of the letter:

"Dear Mother, Dad and the Girls: 'I am still here at Maus, and from the way everything looks, I expect that I will still be here for a week. It seems that they are waiting for our service records before sending us out. There are about 250 D class men starting for the States in the morning. Gee! But I'd like to be one of the lucky ones, but no chance. 'We are having regular Oregon weather here now—some rain every day, but no snow yet. I think when it snows here it is like back there—just a slush. 'I haven't had any letters since I was hurt. 'We signed the pay roll yesterday, and will get paid in the morning. That is, we will get casual pay, about \$10. That isn't much, but it is plenty, as there isn't much for a fellow to 'blow money' for here. 'Letters have been sent the young man by relatives here, and although he has not been transferred to any other company than addressed on the envelope, he has failed to receive these. Among the letters sent him in September was one that was returned the first of the week to the mother, and on the envelope was written 'Wounded in Action.' The parents were aware of the young man's injuries before the letter was returned.)"

Miss Ethel Younger, who has received several letters recently from Arthur McDonald, with the 72nd Battalion, Canadians, and who, at the time of writing the last letter, was at Jodoigne, Belgium. McDonald is the only son of Dr. and Mrs. A. McDonald of this city, and he says briefly: 'I guess it will not be many months now until we will begin returning some of the Canadians. Have returned already 14,000 and they are to be in Canada by Christmas, but so poor wretches, who have been fighting in France and Belgium will be the last home I guess. Well, we don't care so long as we come out with a 'whole hide'. I tell you it is the best souvenir that we will take home. 'In the second letter received Tuesday of this week he says: 'Well, I am a busy 'guy' these days, believe me. The main thoughts of us fellows over here now is when in the deuce we will arrive in good old Canada, and I am thinking if things go all right from now on, it will not be many months until we are home.

COUNTY CLUB WORK TO BE EXTENDED IN CLACKAMAS AT ONCE

The recent arrival of O. L. Olmstead in this city marks the beginning of more intensive work among the boys and girls of the county in club work. Mr. Olmstead will devote his whole time to organizing and carrying on this work, under the direction of the Extension Service of the O. A. C., and with the cooperation of the county school superintendent. These who saw the exhibit of the Club Work at the county fair and also at the state fair, know that the boys and girls of Clackamas county are doing some of the best work in the state along this line, and now that there is to be a County Club Leader here, we may look for greater developments in this important form of education. Mr. Olmstead is especially qualified to do this, having been a farmer himself after graduating from the O. A. C. He has also taught agriculture in the high school at Enterprise. He has already begun the work by visiting a number of schools accompanied by Mr. Calavan.

LOCAL BOY RECEIVES GERMAN HELMET SENT FROM BATTLEFIELDS

One of the happiest youngsters in Oregon City is Hugh Mount, Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Mount, who received a German helmet through the mail, this arriving (unwrapped and with the lad's name pasted on the side with the proper address) Tuesday morning from France. The Hun owning this must have had some hot time under it while he was wearing a fashionable head gear during the war, for the helmet is somewhat battered, and bears a large dent in the top. It may be that a Clackamas county soldier got a "whack" at the fellow wearing it, for it was found by Major Frank Mount, cousin of Drs. H. A. and Guy Mount, who is looking forward to his return to Oregon City. Hugh Mount, Jr. is one of the most patriotic youngsters in the city and he well deserves the souvenir from the battlefield, as he has done his bit each drive toward all patriotic causes. At one time this little fellow was the "chief maker and dishwasher" for a lemonade stand, when the proceeds went toward boys in the service at the front.

SENATE PASSES DIMICK'S BILL ON BOLSHEVISM

SALEM, Or., Jan. 16.—(Special)—The passage by the Senate today of Dimick's bill against Bolshevism and I. W. W.ism by a vote of 39 to 1, was followed by an agreement between Dimick and Kuhl, the latter being author of a house bill now pending covering similar territory, that Dimick and Kuhl appear before the house judiciary committee together with the two bills and consolidate them into one measure and put them before the House as the Dimick-Kuhl bill. Also an emergency clause will be attached to make the bill immediately effective. Walter Pierce was the only opponent of the bill in the Senate.

Oregon City no longer need play the role of Gretchen Green for Multnomah county, if Representative Cross has his way. That member today introduced a bill in the House providing that a plaintiff in a divorce suit must reside in that county in which divorce proceedings are instituted at least six months prior to commencement of the suit.

Cross declares the divorce bill is grinding at the rate of 450 cases a year in Clackamas county and that it is a disgrace to the county. "We don't want to wash the dirty linen of Multnomah county for them," said Cross. "The county is gaining a national reputation as a divorce center. My bill will clean up conditions there."

HOUSE PASSES MEASURES TO AID SOLDIERS

SALEM, Or., Jan. 16.—House bill 43, by Representative Gordon, and carrying the emergency clause, was introduced at 11:15 this morning. The bill provides that the sum of \$250,000 be drawn from the general fund of the state of Oregon and placed in the hands of a soldiers' and sailors' commission of five for immediate aid of discharged men and to be in effect until such time as the federal government takes up the work. The senate will in all probability pass the bill this afternoon or tomorrow.

Under a suspension of rules, the bill was given its first and second readings, referred to the house as a committee of the whole, reported upon favorably, given its third reading and passed unanimously. The bill was put through 34 minutes after its introduction.

SALEM, Jan. 15.—The Oregon Legislature passed its first bill today in double time, creating a Soldiers' and Sailors' Commission for the relief of returning soldiers, appropriating \$100,000 for that purpose, and doing it all between convening in the morning and adjourning in the afternoon. The Governor's signature was affixed to the bill shortly after 5 o'clock.

WEEKLY SOLDIER LETTER

Mrs. J. L. Swafford of Eighth and Madison streets, is in receipt of a letter from her son, Lieutenant Harold A. Swafford, a well known young man of this city, with the first contingent of young Americans to arrive in France. At that time he was a member of the Eighteenth Engineers' Railway company, but has recently been transferred to another company, and is looking forward to his early arrival in his old home town, where he was born and reared—Oregon City.

The letter is as follows: Bordeaux, France, December 16, 1918.

"Dearest Mother: 'Only nine more days until Christmas. This time I have really got some news—real news—just wonderful news. I may be home soon. I try not to think about it for fear that something will happen and it won't be true, but here is the dope. All married men of this outfit are to go home and there will probably be two officers, who will accompany them. One of the officers will be Captain Crawford and the other will be the one who is married and who has been in France the longest and that seems to be me. This is not official, but if it goes through, I'll be home before the first of March. The major told this to Captain Crawford and a list of the married men has already been sent in to Headquarters so it looks as though it were actually true. 'The work has fallen off so that we all have much less to do. My work doesn't change very much as the men must eat and be clothed as usual. Where we use to handle thirteen to fifteen trains daily, we now handle but two or three. From this you can see that something must be doing. 'I had quite a time, yesterday. One of our sergeants was married to a French girl about a week ago and some of the officers were invited in for dinner. Three of us went. The invitation said the dinner was to be at three o'clock and so we only ate a bite before we left and arrived at about a quarter to three. Well, by Golly, they kept us trying to jabber at them in our rotten French until six-thirty P. M. before they said a word about dinner. When they did feed, though, it was mighty fine. Soup, salad, chicken, sherbet, four or five different kinds of wine, etc. Some affair. 'The Eighteenth is mobilizing about twenty miles from here, and we understand they are getting in shape to go home. I saw Lee Shannon yesterday, the first one of the old gang I had seen for a long time. 'You might tell Nan that I surely did receive that dollar from the 'Women's Edition' of the Enterprise, and am sure that I acknowledged it and thanked them for it. No doubt the letter has reached them long ago. I still have the bill. 'You hear a lot about 'beautiful France' but I don't want to hear any more about it. The good old U. S. A., particularly Oregon, and most particularly Oregon City, are good enough for me. 'All for this time. 'Lots of love to you, 'HAROLD."

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wilson have just received the following instructive letter from their son, Kent Wilson, who is in Germany with a hospital corps: Trier (Treves), Germany, Dec. 10, 1918.

"Dearest Folks: 'All thoughts of being home by Christmas are shattered now for here it is almost Christmas and I away off in Germany, but even here the Christmas spirit is beginning to permeate the air and each little German shop has its display of dolls and toys at which the Germans are so adept. I was over through the city of Trier (Treves in French) yesterday, which is really a beautiful place, especially at this time with all the stores displaying their Christmas wares. 'This picturesque city, situated on the banks of the Moselle river, is the oldest town in Germany. About it are centered many interesting stories from the time Julius Caesar conquered it in 56 B. C., to the time when the Holy cross, the seamless coat of Christ was last borne in procession through the streets in 1891 and exhibited to the vast crowds of devoted pilgrims, who came to worship there. It was the city of the Treveri, and so named Treves. It grew through the centuries from a town to a colony and from a colony to a capital and finally in the fourth century it was frequently the residence of the Roman emperors. 'Constantine held a splendid celebration here in 306 by having several thousand Franks torn to pieces by wild beasts in the amphitheatre. This amphitheatre, which can still be seen on the hillside among the vineyards, was frequently the scene of similar amusements provided for the people. 'The Porto Negro and its towers was once the fortified gate of the Roman city. Its huge blocks of sandstone, blackened with age and fastened with iron braces, still make a magnificent ruin. Other Roman structures are the Basilica, built entirely of brick, by Emperor Constantine, which served for the administration of justice and as a commercial exchange, the Roman palace, a ruin of legal towers, a steep spiral staircase, and subterranean passages, and the Roman baths, and imposing structures of the fourth century. The provincial museum, a handsome modern building, contains many highly interesting Roman antiquities. There is a Roman cemetery south of the city. 'With Constantine came Christianity and from 228 to nearly fifteen centuries (until 1786) Treves was the residence of the Bishops, archbishops and electors. The cathedral was begun by Emperor Valentinian about 375 was destroyed by the Franks, restored in 550, devastated by the Romans, rebuilt in 1025, added to in 1170 and in the 13 and 17 centuries. It contains a

splendid monument of Elector Richard the Third who so successfully opposed Protestantism, and in the treasury are several sacred relics, the head of Apostle Matthew, the head of Constantine's empress, Helena, she who found the true cross and above all the seamless coat of Christ. 'The Liebfrauerkirche, built after 1210 in the form of a circle, is one of the most interesting Gothic churches in Germany. The town library at the Gymnasium contains some real and beautifully illuminated scriptures of the early centuries. In St. Paulin, north of the city, is the spot marked by a cross where early Christians were martyred by the Romans, and do you know not far from here are the remains of an American aeroplane that was brought down by German anti-aircraft guns. 'Treves is a modern city of nearly 70,000 inhabitants and is the center of the wine trade of the Moselle valley. The French blew up the Kaiser Wilhelm bridge crossing the river in 1689, and restored it 30 years later. They captured the town in 1794 but in 1815 it was ceded to Prussia, and now at the end of 1918, the troops of the American army of occupation are marching down its dim old streets, and so its history goes. 'Bye-bye for tonight. 'Your boy, 'KENT."

Mrs. Frank Mattoon has received the following letter from her son Roy Mattoon, first-class musician of the 162nd Regiment band (old Third Oregon musical organization) from Contres, France, Dec. 7, 1918.

"My dearest Mother: 'Today is Wednesday, and I received two more letters and a bundle of papers. Thanks a million times. 'This morning I mailed a cigar box full of pictures taken in France and also a lot of post cards of different chateaux and castles where we have played. I am sure they will be interesting to you. You should get the Christmas box I sent by the time this letter arrives there. 'Well, now that the war is over and believe me it is some relief. I am going to tell you just where we have been. On December 12th, we left Camp Mills, New York, and boarded a transport called the 'Susquehanna'. We were out on the boat for 21 days. This boat made very poor time, as one of the engines wasn't working good. Not only that, but they varied the course a lot. At one time we weren't very far off the coast of Africa. They had to do that on account of the submarines and mines. They also had two days of target practice before entering the danger zone, and of course we were on the standstill while doing that practice. We finally landed in St. Nazaire, one of the main debarcation ports in France. We remained in St. Nazaire for eight days, then received orders to move to Bordeaux. 'We left Camp Nazaire about 3 o'clock one afternoon, and arrived in Camp Janicarte, near Bordeaux, about 10 o'clock the following morning. We stayed at that camp about two weeks, and then received orders for our regiment to report at Bordeaux for military police duty. While we were there we had the 'time of our lives'. Every afternoon the band boys received a pass from 3:30 until 10:30 P. M. The only time I missed these trips was the time I was in the base hospital, No. 6, suffering with the mumps. I wasn't the only one, as Blanford and Jones got them the same time, so we all three went together. That makes the second time I have had them. After being in Bordeaux for about two months, we left there and came to Contres, France. Here our regiment was broken up and sent to the front, and remaining were the officials, non-commissioned officers and the band. This place has been the last training place before they are sent to the front. 'The band's duty was to play concerts and also play them in and out of town. There has been a lot of men go through here up to the front. 'Well, dear folks, I guess this is all I can think of for this time, so will close, hoping this finds you all in the best of health. 'The following letter has been received by the women of the Patriotic Edition of the Enterprise, from R. Vowles, formerly of this city: 1st Canadian Reserve Battalion, Seaford, Sussex, Jan. 1, 1919.

"Dear Friends: 'Was very glad to get your letter dated November 12, enclosing the dollar bill for which I thank you very much. It sure will come in mighty handy in these days of high prices and half pay. We get only half pay while we are overseas, so we do not save much, but this has been a good thing in a way as all the fellows here will have from \$300 to \$1000 in bank pay alone coming to them when they get back to Canada. I had just got out of the hospital when the armistice was signed and was sent down here to strengthen up and get equipped for France again. We got the news at 11 o'clock in the morning while we were out doing some physical training, and we all quit there, and then the band came out and played the national songs of the allies. 'The chimes were played in the village church and the naval guns in the harbor opened up in the evening. Lots of fellows beat it up to London and haven't been heard from since. Of course this changed all our prospects and the result is that we sail tomorrow on the Empress of Asia for Vancouver, B. C., via the Panama Canal and West India. The trip will take somewhere around a month and there are about 1400 of us going, nearly all casualties. 'I was not in France very long but

and thinks we are her lost kids, I suppose. She must be seventy or seventy-five years old. Old people are more hardy here, I believe than in France. 'General Parshing was in Luxembourg a few days ago, and Marshal Foch is to be there tomorrow. I suppose it will be a big day. I spent a couple of days in Belgium recently. We went down there to take over some German guns and dumps they were turning over. I had a chance to see a Germany company drill, and they surely are military alright. After things were all picked up, the Americans escorted the Boches to their lines. The people sure rejoiced at their departure. The next morning I drove through the town again, and under the arch the people had erected to 'Deliverers' they had the German flag stretched out on the road, so everyone had to drive over it that entered the city. I didn't drive over it. Orders from the back seat. That shows the Belgium feeling. 'Well, now, as about the war. We were all surprised and could hardly believe the sudden ending. The weather had been wet for weeks on the Argonne front where we were, and it was a pretty hard pull in general, and after the armistice was signed, it cleared up, and it seemed the whole world was changed. 'We had pretty good dugouts and huts, etc., but were on the move a good deal, and the doughboys were were fighting for everything we took. A front line surely is hell in the winter, and we were hoping in spite of reason that we would not be there all winter. 'When the armistice was signed we were back of Sedan. That country was surely wrecked. The complete destruction and devastation that was brought about on the front cannot be exaggerated by stories and pictures. Up by Verdun I was looking for a town I couldn't find, and when I did find where it was, there was absolutely not a stone left to mark the place. The only thing to show for it was some long railroad rails sticking out of the ground. 'We were on the fronts of, first Chateau Thierry in June, Soissons in July, Chateau Thierry to Fismes in August, and then Verdun, and in the Argonne until the end. The Americans took some hard ones, is what I mean to say. Well, I will tell you more when I get home (next spring). 'This may be my Christmas for you folks. I bought three pieces of that fancy work when I was in Paris, and I lost all my stuff before I got to mail it. My letters, pictures, kodak, and so forth, in a move. I felt pretty bad, but no use worrying. I may be able to get more souvenirs later. 'A Merry Christmas. 'FRANK ROSIERAUGH, 'Hdq. Troop, 3rd A. C., A. P. O. 754, A. E. F."

Mrs. W. W. Woodbeck of this city has received the following letter from her son, Henry Woodbeck, in France with Company E, 21st Engineers L. R.: 'My dear Mother: 'Well, dear, the war is over, but we have been so far back in the S. O. S. for the last few weeks we hardly knew there was a war going on. The only time we heard anything of the war was at night when 'Frits' came over and dropped a few bombs. 'We were stationed at Meuil La Tour from March until August. That is about ten miles from Toul on the Toul front. We moved from there to Belleville, and was behind the St. Mihiel drive, and then moved up here to Chappy at the time the drive in the Argonne woods was on. We traveled up here on the light railway and was four days en route. 'This place was held by the Germans, but all the town that is left are the dugouts. 'We expect to move from here in a few days, as soon as we have a few more cars of ammunition. 'They say we are going to standard gauge until the peace papers are signed and then home. We all feel that we ought to go home with the first, as we have been on the front about the longest of any regiment in France. We came to the Toul front in February at Soisy. The company has been mentioned a few times for good work, and today there was a letter posted from the colonel, thanking them for the good work. We had only three men injured, but quite a few sassed. 'We are not over 25 miles from Darle Le Daz, and I would like to see that place some day. Have been in Nancy and Toul and Chantant. We landed in Brest and then went to Nevers and stayed there three weeks. 'Well, we are all glad it is over, and now all we hope for is to get home real soon. 'Well, goodbye, dear, with love 'From your son, 'HENRY."

The following letter has been received by H. O. Rosebraugh, of Jennings Lodge, from his nephew, Frank Rosebraugh, Headquarters Troop, Third Army Corps: Junglinster, Luxembourg, Nov. 25, 1918.

"Dear Uncle: 'I am still with the Third Army Corps. Just now we are ten miles north of the city of Luxembourg, so we are now across the old No Man's Land, and are in a fine country. 'We started for Germany, and are waiting here for a few days for some reason. This certainly is a wonderful country, too. I really never imagined that there was a place like this in the world. It is so well kept and clean and neat. The whole thing looks like a big national park. 'The French peasants are, as a whole, very neat and saving, but these people have them beat. You can't find a scrap of wood or rubbish on the roads, and the roads are perfect, too. Even the forests are all cleaned out, and underbrush left. Of course, there is a reason for that: They need the wood, and so forth, but the towns are clean also. The country is very mountainous, so the whole effect is a grand sight. 'These people are of course neutral, and just now are very pro-Ally, while I imagine they were pro-German. We can hardly blame them, and it sure would have been a pity to have destroyed these towns and land so they acted right. 'But even though these folks were pro-German, they at last became tired of them, and sure did give the Americans a hearty welcome. They decorated their towns, proclaimed holidays, and had a general rejoicing. 'The folks have very little food-stuffs, wool, and such, but sure have plenty of money. When we came here they exchanged francs for marks at a mark to one and a quarter franc, and I believe a mark is worth seventeen cents, and a franc nineteen. The people have no flour. The price of coffee is eight dollars a pound, but you can get it at that. In cafes they serve a barley cereal for twenty-five cents a cup. Butter is five dollars a pound, and everything in proportion. Tonight Harold and I bought about twenty apples for four marks. So you see it costs some money here. 'All this movement is very interesting to me. I am anxious to see what and how things will develop. I understand that the banks in Luxembourg are now giving correct change on the marks, and so they surely will go down soon. 'A good many people speak English in this country. 'I told a hotel man in Luxembourg that they were a bunch of robbers, and he said 'Oh Hell, wait until you get into Germany; and you can pay twice as much and get nothing.' I imagine he is right, too. 'I wish I could talk Dutch now. We never realized how much French we could talk until we got here, but we really were able to get along quite well. 'Harold and I have a regular home here in Junglinster. We have been here three days. The weather is very cold, and we have no barn to sleep in, so we rented a room in the home of an old couple. The whole house is ours now, and we spend our evenings jabbering with the old folks. They have a boy in Dakota, and are so interested in Americans. They are so surprised to know that America really has had men over here. The old woman insists on tucking us into bed,

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Mrs. W. W. Woodbeck of this city has received the following letter from her son, Henry Woodbeck, in France with Company E, 21st Engineers L. R.: 'My dear Mother: 'Well, dear, the war is over, but we have been so far back in the S. O. S. for the last few weeks we hardly knew there was a war going on. The only time we heard anything of the war was at night when 'Frits' came over and dropped a few bombs. 'We were stationed at Meuil La Tour from March until August. That is about ten miles from Toul on the Toul front. We moved from there to Belleville, and was behind the St. Mihiel drive, and then moved up here to Chappy at the time the drive in the Argonne woods was on. We traveled up here on the light railway and was four days en route. 'This place was held by the Germans, but all the town that is left are the dugouts. 'We expect to move from here in a few days, as soon as we have a few more cars of ammunition. 'They say we are going to standard gauge until the peace papers are signed and then home. We all feel that we ought to go home with the first, as we have been on the front about the longest of any regiment in France. We came to the Toul front in February at Soisy. The company has been mentioned a few times for good work, and today there was a letter posted from the colonel, thanking them for the good work. We had only three men injured, but quite a few sassed. 'We are not over 25 miles from Darle Le Daz, and I would like to see that place some day. Have been in Nancy and Toul and Chantant. We landed in Brest and then went to Nevers and stayed there three weeks. 'Well, we are all glad it is over, and now all we hope for is to get home real soon. 'Well, goodbye, dear, with love 'From your son, 'HENRY."

The following letter has been received by H. O. Rosebraugh, of Jennings Lodge, from his nephew, Frank Rosebraugh, Headquarters Troop, Third Army Corps: Junglinster, Luxembourg, Nov. 25, 1918.

"Dear Uncle: 'I am still with the Third Army Corps. Just now we are ten miles north of the city of Luxembourg, so we are now across the old No Man's Land, and are in a fine country. 'We started for Germany, and are waiting here for a few days for some reason. This certainly is a wonderful country, too. I really never imagined that there was a place like this in the world. It is so well kept and clean and neat. The whole thing looks like a big national park. 'The French peasants are, as a whole, very neat and saving, but these people have them beat. You can't find a scrap of wood or rubbish on the roads, and the roads are perfect, too. Even the forests are all cleaned out, and underbrush left. Of course, there is a reason for that: They need the wood, and so forth, but the towns are clean also. The country is very mountainous, so the whole effect is a grand sight. 'These people are of course neutral, and just now are very pro-Ally, while I imagine they were pro-German. We can hardly blame them, and it sure would have been a pity to have destroyed these towns and land so they acted right. 'But even though these folks were pro-German, they at last became tired of them, and sure did give the Americans a hearty welcome. They decorated their towns, proclaimed holidays, and had a general rejoicing. 'The folks have very little food-stuffs, wool, and such, but sure have plenty of money. When we came here they exchanged francs for marks at a mark to one and a quarter franc, and I believe a mark is worth seventeen cents, and a franc nineteen. The people have no flour. The price of coffee is eight dollars a pound, but you can get it at that. In cafes they serve a barley cereal for twenty-five cents a cup. Butter is five dollars a pound, and everything in proportion. Tonight Harold and I bought about twenty apples for four marks. So you see it costs some money here. 'All this movement is very interesting to me. I am anxious to see what and how things will develop. I understand that the banks in Luxembourg are now giving correct change on the marks, and so they surely will go down soon. 'A good many people speak English in this country. 'I told a hotel man in Luxembourg that they were a bunch of robbers, and he said 'Oh Hell, wait until you get into Germany; and you can pay twice as much and get nothing.' I imagine he is right, too. 'I wish I could talk Dutch now. We never realized how much French we could talk until we got here, but we really were able to get along quite well. 'Harold and I have a regular home here in Junglinster. We have been here three days. The weather is very cold, and we have no barn to sleep in, so we rented a room in the home of an old couple. The whole house is ours now, and we spend our evenings jabbering with the old folks. They have a boy in Dakota, and are so interested in Americans. They are so surprised to know that America really has had men over here. The old woman insists on tucking us into bed,

STRONG OPPOSITION AGAINST CREATION OF STATE POLICE

SALEM, Or., Jan. 20.—On the grounds that it would cause an unwarranted expenditure of money strong opposition will develop in the senate against the passage of Senator Orton's bill creating a department of state police, according to present conditions. The bill calls for the appropriation of \$60,000, or as much of that amount as appears to be necessary, to put the department in operation. Further, it calls for a superintendent at a salary of \$3000 a year; a deputy superintendent, whose salary would be \$2400 a year, and 12 officers at \$1500 a year each, a total of \$23,400 a year in salaries. One of the purposes set forth in the bill is that of enforcing the prohibition law. Against the measure will be made the argument that since nationwide prohibition will soon be established the necessity of a state police organization will be cut down to a large extent.

INVESTIGATION REVEALS PLOT OF ANARCHISTS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—A plot on the lives of John D. Rockefeller and his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., planned by anarchists shortly after the beginning of the European war, was related to the senate propaganda investigating committee today by Thomas J. Tunney, police inspector of New York. He said the plotters all were killed by the explosion of the bomb they had made to kill the Rockefellers. Inspector Tunney testified that there was evidence of renewed activity of anarchists in the United States. Since the signing of the armistice, he said, evidence has been found that anarchists planned to organize and disseminate propaganda. 'OLEARY MAN INDICTED

ALBERS MUST STAND TRIAL

PORTLAND, Jan. 17.—Federal Judge Wolverton this afternoon overruled a motion for demurrer in the case of Henry Albers, under indictment for violating the espionage act. Albers' attorneys had argued that the indictment did not contain facts sufficient to sustain the charge. 'The wealthy miller now must face trial. It is probable it will start next Wednesday.