MANY OREGON BOYS WRITE OF SERVICE ON LAND AND SEA

Letters Received From Those Helping Win War for World Democracy

Tale of Voyage on Ocean Reads Like Movie Comedy.

Oregon Boy, Corporal With 116th Engineers, Describes to Mother, Mrs. R. G. Baiderce, of Dallas, Ur., Trip Across to Good Old France.

A LIFE on the ocean wave, in the marines lurking about, would not appeal to everyone, but the boys in clive drab seem to have a way of enjoying themselves in almost any situation.

I days and then boarded a rain for this place. I cannot tell you where I am now as a Q. M. orderly. It is an ea y job, | it I am looking for something better to turn up soon. I hope to get a checking job, as my experience in the railroad sheds may help.

"This country is a very peculiar place." Corporal Elmer W. Balderree, of the list Engineers, in a recent letter to his mother, Mrs. R. G. Balderree, of "Lots of women medare wearing" is a very reculiar place. You can see the effects of war on the country everywhere you look.

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"Lots of women medare wearing" is a very reculiar place. You can see the effects of war on the country everywhere you look. Dailas, Or., describes the voyage across wooden shoes. Women are stre tear the Atlantic so that it reads like a movie comedy. He says in part:

Dear Family: I guess the mail will be collected tomorrow, or a day or so later, so I will write this letter, now and have it finished in time. I am still perpendicular to the earth, and am pretty well, though the cold I conam pretty well, though the cold I con-tracted three weeks ago is still with

We had a fairly good trip across as the sea was calm all the time.
There was not so much seasickness as
I expected. I was not really seasick
at all, and only felt a bit queer at two

at all, and only felt a bit queer at two or three different times.

"I nearly laughed myself sick several times during mess in the measroom when the ship was rolling. The soldiers would pass by with their mess kits and get the food, and then pass into the messroom to the tables, some of which had benches on which to sit. Maybe they would be in the middle of the room when the ship took a roll, and they would start sliding. Those who didn't lose their dinner along the floor somewhere were lucky. I have seen them slide back and forth two or three times before they finally stopped.

"One day I was eating at a table on the starboard side when about 15 fellows started sliding on the other side, and downed about six tables be-fore they could stop. The ship would lurch to one side, and over to that side

fore they could stop. The ship would fore they could stop, and over to that side they would go, and then back again they would come, tables, soldiers, mess kits and soldiers all mixed up.

"Another time I saw a boy standing by the big tub we washed our mess kit in, washing his kit, when the ship lurched to the port side. To prevent falling, he grabbed the tub and pulled with dirty dish water. Then he and the tub and water started racing back and forth as the ship rolled. He knocked three others down in his wild slide and three others down in his wild slide and they joined in. We would nearly die they joined in. We would nearly die they joined in. We would nearly die and others are cheap. All sugar prodam of the some and we could as candy, are away up.

Ing bright, and it is warm our camp is situated on a hill, and a person can look down slightly on the town, which is a very busy place.

"I won't write too much this time, but rest assured, mother, that I am getting long well. Write me as you would in the United States, for incompared with wear off soon enorgh. It is not at all like home. I often wish three others down in his wild slide and table and eat, eat, eat until I were full of all the good things you cook.

"Some things to eat a pretty high and others are cheap. All sugar prodam of the same are chea

"I have seen many German prisoners who are working for the French. I think they are gird to be captured.

(Section of letter deleted by censor.) "The French are very short of dif-ferent foods, and wood is especially "We are quartered in an rid French scarce here We have not had any harracles. Conveniences aren't the

"I have had my money changed into French coins, and have learned to count my francs, centimes, etc. Five "I will write as o count my france, centimes, etc. Five "I will write as often as I f : t.me, follars in real money is worth \$5.60 in for I know you are as anxious to get "I wish you would send two or three

pairs of woolen sox. If they are knitted they only need to come a little way above the shoe tops, for the leggings keep my legs warm, and it is only my feet that suffer. I would also like to have a small compass and a match how.

"If I get home all right I can tell you all about the trip and other things that one cannot write. Don't worry about me."

One French Town as Seen by Young Oregon Soldier.

America Has No Idea of Meaning of War, Compared With France.

ROBERT CLIFFORD MASSON, for-mer Washington High School student, is now "somewhere in France." In a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Masson, formerly of this city, now residents of Eagle Creek, Or., ne tells of his trip across the ogean.

Excerpts from his letter follow: "Dear Mother: I am on the job and awfully busy Our trip over took quite a while, although not so long when compared with other transports. when compared with other transports.
On Thanksgiving day we ran into a storm and that helped on my seasickness. No fresh fruit all the way overable, clear below the water line. When "Our company slept in the hold of the "Our company slept in the hold of the "That idea of yours of having to stay home and knit with the feeling way and night and that you are not dolor much don't

PRODUCTION.



Sergeaut Starten B. Pearson. Sergeant Marlan B. Pearson on of Mrs. S. J. Pearson, 186 Vista avenue, who is a mymber of the 117th Aero Squadron, has arrived at Vancouver Barracks along with 500 members of the aviation section, United States Signal Corps. Sergeant Pearson and his squadron will assist in the spruce production work of the Northwest. He enlisted last August and was in Texas when recalled to the Northwest. His brother, W. C. Pearson, is at American Lake with one of the

Ambulance Corps.

But we were all sick.
"I cannot tell anything about submarines, except that we had several alarms that turned out to be false. I can tell you all about this and other things when I get home. "Finally, after days c. sailing, we

reached land. Believe me, that was a happy day. We lay in port for a few days and then boarded a rain for this



Corporal E. W. Balderree.

"Some things to eat a pretty high and others are cheap. All sugar prod-ucts, such as candy, are away up. Other things are about as in the states." "According to all the dope I can get, your letters to m: will not be censored. You can send pictures, too, I think. Send a few pictures of home. I would

my letters as I am yours.
"Write soon and often. Your son,
"CLIFFORD."

Sweater Sent to Soldier in France Appreciated.

Private Lawrence B. Chruden Says Garment Not Only Keeps Him Warm, but Reminds Him That He Is Remembered by Folks at Home.

LL the way from France there a letter addressed to Anne Mercer, 170 Lawrence B. Chruden, of Company F. 18th Engineers (railway), and the letter so plainly expresses the appreciation of the soldier for the knitted articles sent that it is given for publication to encourage the home folk who are working for the boys at the

front. The message follows:
"Somewhere in France.—My Patriotic Friend: I received your kind and thoughtful gift and wish to tell you how pleased I was to receive it. "It just fits me, and I thought it the best one of all. I am as warm as toast now. It not only keeps me warm in blood, but warms me in feci-

"That soldier,
"LAWRENCE B. CHRUDEN,
"LAWRENCE B. CHRUDEN,
"LAWRENCE B. CHRUDEN, Compan, F. 18th Engineers (Railway). P. O. 705, A. E. F., France."

Soldiers Appreciate Good Things From Home.

Officer Commanding Oregon Coast Artillery Company Writes to Hood River Friends of Boys and Makes Pertinent Suggestions.

H GOD RIVER, Or., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—E. O. Blanchar, cashler of the First National Bank, has received a letter from B. B. Williams, First Lieutenant and now commanding officer of 13th Company, Oregon Coast Artillery, originally recruited mainly from Hood River, who expresses keen appreciation

for the aid of the Hood River people. "In behalf of the boys of the 12th ompany," writes Lieutenant Willia I wish to thank the gittzens of Hood liver for their recent gift of several rubber packs. These are very useful n this region and a wonderful help to the men. This climate is so very wet that no form of clothing except rubber or ollskins will keep the boys dry. "If the people of Hood River desire

to contribute anything further, I will say that laundry bags would be very acceptable. An old flour bag, with a drawstring in the top answers this purpose very well. Small pillows are also a great comfort to the boys. In mentioning these items I hope you understand that I merely do so as a uggestion in case the people of Hood River feel like rendering further assistance to the boys from their town." In closing his letter Lieutenant Will-iams says: "I find a fine, clean lot of young men in 12th Company and I am proud to be their commanding officer."

Green Grass of France Reminder of Oregon.

William Keen, of Portland, Now on Other Side, Tells of Trip Across Atlantic and Welcome Accorded Americans.

"I suppose," he says, "that you had surmised that I had left New York

surmised that I had left New York for 'someplace' by not getting the weekly letter. Well, I moved all right, and here I am in France. Had a most interesting trip across the Atlantic, which is quite a wide stretch of water all in a bunch.

'Of course, all of us were rather anxious on account of the dangers of submarines and mines, but Uncle Sam brought us into this place, safely. It was a great feeling to see land again. was a great feeling to see land again. It happened early in the morning, and the sun was just coming up. We could also see a big rainbow and a French town away off in the distance, and the sight of all this took away all the un-

pleasantness of the sea voyage.
"The French people seem very odd to me. Of course, it is easy to see how glad these poor people are to see us, even though they cannot talk to us in our language. Most of the young men are at the front, and all you see is the old men, the very young ones

"The place here reminds me a great deal of Oregon on account of the green grass, trees, etc. This morning I saw the first cow I have seen since leaving home. The burdens of war have caused every bit of ground to be cultivated. These French people are surely pa-"I am writing this letter alongside

Work in France Near Battle Front Is Stremuous but Fascinating, Says "Dobble" Garrett in Letter to Trainer "Bill" Hayward at Uni-

scarce here We have not had any wood yet for fires, except a very little for the cooks.

"We have a large T. M. C. A. building here in which is a large reading and writing-room, plano, and a hall, as well as a canteen where we can buy tobacco, a few eats, etc. The Y. M. C. A is certainly doing great work in the scattern with the "Y."

"I have had my money changed into French coins, and have learned to count my france, centimes, etc. Five

work," Garrett writes, "for driving an ambulance is a fascinating game of thrills and chances. I like it because, after driving continuously sometimes for 48 hours, without cleep and with little food, and after doing a little ge. ting out and getting under when the planes stage a battle. planes stage a battle up there about 5800 feet, and dodging in and out of endless ditches, it gives one a sence of satisfaction at having come out alive, for we are never permitted to use lights on the ambulance machines while near the front.

A LL the way from France there wretches, once as strong as you and a came to Portland a few days ago Bill-many now older than you, Billgon did his senior work and grad-uated from the University of Califor-

> French Cafes Are Found Interesting to Soldier.

Willard Shaver, of Portland, Deseribes Restaurant Life "Over There"—Cafe an Lait Poor Substi-tute for Coffee.

N interesting description of the A N interesting description of the which was written by Willard Shaver,

"Our company slept in the hold of the we got to the danger zone we had to wear life preservers day and night, and part of the time had to be on deck all day and most of the night.

"I was on duty two hours out of 24 that sweater will keep m; from being as a sentry, all the way over. Believe me, sometimes I stood in that sentry me, sometimes I stood in that sentry will keep m; from being sick, which is a whole lot better than if you were over here making me well.

"If you get this letter and don't well and this will be the chairs that sweater will keep m; from being sick, which is a whole lot better than if you were over here making me well.

"If you get this letter and don't well the sidewalls or courts, depending upon the location of the cafe. During warm weather the business men, women shoppers, tourists, family parties, etc., go to the cafe. Drinks are it's "un franc" this and "un franc" the life of the cafe. Drinks are it's "un franc" the life of the "If you get this letter and don't men, women shoppers, tourists, family men, women shoppers, women shopper tables with dexterity that comes of There is a club, there's games to play

> RAPID PROMOTION COMES TO PORTLAND MAN



Sergeant Elmer L. Kimble. Eimer L. Limble, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. E'mble, 747 East and Mrs. E. W. F. mble, 147 East
Madison street, has been promoted to sergeant in the aviation
section. United States Signal
Corps. Sergeant Kimble is an
O. A. C. graduate and 22 years
old. He left for San Antonio,
Tex. December 13 and was made sergeant January 5.

long service. You can get almost anything you want, kind of drink you want, from chocolate to the fanciest cocktail. The women, for the most part, partake of the lighter drinks, part, partake of the lighter drinks, sometimes indulging in the heavier. The French love either to eat or drink, so when their order is given, they are in no hurry to have it terved. They talk of the topics of the day while their drinks are being mixed. All business houses are closed from noon to 2 P. M. and they allow themsel s plenty of time.

"At the cafes one sees many officers— French, English, Canadians and Americans, drinking with men friends mostly. Frequently you see a French officer drinking with a vision of frills, fluffs, paint and powder. It is a custom in which they have been reared. "Inside the cafes the sights are similar, though there are those where the feminine butterflies wait to be invited."



With 118th Regiment, Engineers, in France.

town, which is a very busy place.
"I won't write too much this time, but rest assured, mother, that I am getting long well. Write me as you good meal, though at others only drinks would in the United States, for incomwould in the United States, for incomwould in the United States, for incomwould in the United States, for incompany to the United States, when the man and the sound of a glass about the size of a felly glass. When the hot water has percolated down into the glass, you are given a small pitcher of hot milk and a few cubes of sugar. That is 'cafe au lait,' and a poer substitute for a cun of cofand a poor substitute for a cup of coffee. All of the intoxicating drinks are served in glasses set on little saucers. The saucers bear the price of the drink and you are not to be cheated if you can add properly. Ten or 20 centimes, 2 or 4 cents, is a large enough tip for a round of drinks, though sometimes soldiers set to feeling good and

Troops Practice Daily Within Sound of Guns on Fron Line.

while near the front.

"I long to set foot again among the peaceful surroundings of Oregon, but I must content myself, for the present, at least, for this Christmas, an bow, in the work of aiding poor mangled wretches, once as strong as you and I graphic description. the work of aiding poor mangled and fared forth one day last month. A "The boys get homesick for the old wretches, once as strong as you and I, graphic description in rhyme resulted United States of America. But it does not last long, for there is always much forget, and our First Guards band Garrett was a member of the class this country the verses, sent to W. A. to do. And when one is busy he does played in the procession. It was a pity of 1816, but after three years at Ore- Capelle, 21 Grand avenue, Portland, are not have time for mischief. We have East Fifteenth street, from Private of 1916, but after three years at Ore- Capelle, 21 Grand avenue, Portland, are herewith printed:

"Somewhere in France." There's many things of which to write Of interest to my friends, So now I'll strive with all my might And try and make amends.

have no stamps, so I must send My letters on their way, And when they reach their journey's end, Why then my friends must pay.

But will they mind if they can see My letters well expressed? So I will try in poetry To write my very best.

And magazines to read And also the Y. M. C. A. Does welcome all indeed

Sometimes the boys put on the gloves, Although the game is rough, It's one a soldier dearly loves— And when one says "enough"

Another couple takes their place And hearty is the fun; There is a smile on every face, It pleases everyone. Some days we drill, some days we hike, Or by the silvery moon. We'll start right out some starry night And stay till afternoon.

We play the games played by the French, Way off upon some hill, Or gain instructions in a trench, Or learn their kind of drill,

Their ways are strangs as ours must be, it's hard to understand For few of us speak fluently. The speech of this strange land.

The able men are off to war Or practicing war games. It looks to be real hard for The woman that remains. They work at home and work outside, They gather in the crops. They work from morn to eventide In gardens in their lots.

Sometimes we hear the cannon crash Just down the road away. Sometimes we see the blinding flash That turns the night to day.

cometimes we hear the motors hum Of the hostile arcoplane, smetimes we hear the crashing bomb As it drops out on the plain.

But we are from the land across the sea, The land of Uncle Sam. We're the U. S. Regulars, you see, So we don't give a damn. Sometime I'll write another rhyme, But I must stop it now, For I can see I's nearly time For me to get my "chow."

Rev. Henry Russell Talbot Looks Good to Oregon Boy.

Russell Colwell Delighted to Find Former Portland Rector Is Chap-lain of His Regiment in France.

T N letters to his mother, Mrs. Eleanor T. Colwell, secretary of the Portland board of motion picture censors. Russell Colwell, of the Engineers, "somewhere in France." tells of his safe arrival "over there" and of meeting Rev. Henry Russell Talbot, formerly rector of St. David's Episcopal Church here. The latter is chaplain of the regiment to which young Colwell is attached.

The first letter was dated December sarrived said that the engineers arrived in a port in France two days before. Papers like Life, comic supplements, sporting stories. and told of how strange it seemed to them to be so far from home and in a foreign country where the customs and manners of the people are so different. He said it "seemed good to sleep on land once more, after so many days on ocean. He attempted to tell of some other

He attempted to tell of some other companies that he found were there, but the censor wielded the scissors and baffled him, but he "got by" with this: "I looked at the clipping you sent me and found out that Mr. Talbot is chapiain of this regiment, so yesterday I went over to see him. When I opened the door of his quarters, right in front of me about 10 feet was the same man that I last saw in Portland four years ago. He was looking fine. I went over and spoke to him and shook hands, but he said, 'Really, and shook hands, but he said, 'Really, I don't remember you.' Of course I had on my belmet and all that was showing was my nose and eyes. He showing was my nose and eyes. He soon recognized me and was as glad to see me as I to see him. Mr. Taibot is doing Y. M. C. A. work in——." The other letter was dated December

16 and said, in part:
"Today was my first Sunday spent in France and I attended holy communion at 8 A. M. and at 10:30 services conducted by Rev. Mr. Talbot. It seemed fust like home to hear his voice again. At 4 cyclock this afternoon the seemed just like home to hear his voice again. At 4 o'clock this afternoon the company was called together and we were told that we would be divided the next day, so 142 of them leave to-could sleep on a good bed any more, if morrow afternoon for somewhere else in France; 22 others somewhere else, and the rest of us (about 60) remain here with the Captain. Carpenter, and Sergeants Morse and Nunn will be with us yet."
Both letters bore the O. K. of Chap-

lain Talbot, whose quarters are about 100 yards from those occupied by the engineers.

American Gunner Writes of

Life in U. S. Navy. Ben Ross, Aboard Battleship, Says Men in Service of Uncle Sam Are

from Gunner Ross, who says: "I am sending you the ship's maga-

boat race between my division and another. It was an exciting race, but the work as a waitress here for the present work have been just after payday. The races held following payday always result in wagers from \$800 to \$1000.

"I had the pleasure of seeing the processing the races have at heavelets for the ald research of the American traces through the process of the seeing the races at heavelets for the ald

Corporal Bunnell Says Soldiers Like Officers.

Vancouver Boy, for Time Believed Prisoner in German Camp, May Yet Be Counted as Among Those Still With American Army.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Jan. 19.—(Special.)-The soldiers in France seem to be well pleased with their of- You would have experienced some life. ficers. Corporal C. O. Bunnell, with the engineering company recruited in Portland and now in France, writes:
'I am better pleased with our offi-cers all the time. I believe our company has the best that could be wished for, and when you include the Major.

for, and when you include the Major, well, he is one of the best men it ever has been my pleasure to meet. The whole lot are continually thinking of our welfare. If there is anything we want or need, just leave it to them to

UNIVERSITY PARK MAN IN ARMY SERVICE,



Clarence C, Clelland.

Clarence C. Cleiland enlisted in the 20th Engineers and is now in the 20th Engineers and is now at Washington, D. C., where he is in training. He likes the Army life and thinks all young men should join. Mr. Clelland is the son of Mrs. Minnie E. Clelland and grandson of Martin D. Rand, who is a Civil War veteran. Mr. Clelland was married last Summer to Miss Rose E. Border, of mer to Miss Rose E. Border, of Portland, and in a letter of re-cent date expects to leave for France soon. Their home is in University Park. get it, if it is to be had. Don't worry about us; we are going to be well taken care of if anyone in France is.

"Then there is the auxiliary in Portland. They are always thinking of us. Sox, candy, tobacco, matches, pipes, soap, candles, etc. We certainly are a well-loved bunch. They must think we are heroes back there, while we are only over here doing a bit of hard though necessary work under light difficulties. The Government has been taking moving pictures of the work recently, so you may see a bit of what we are doing.

"So far we have had a mild Winter.

"So far we have had a mild Winter, though it is cold and foggy, with some miserable rain and codles of mud, but not inbearable by any means. We have



Russell Colwell, Who Writes From "Somewhere in France."

I should try.

Corporal Bunnell is a son of Mrs. H. M. Bunnell, of this city, and a picture sent out by Germany recently resembles him so much that his mother be-lieved it was her son. O. H. Gray, a local barber, who shaved him, believes the prisoner is he. The same picture front view, was publised in the Literary Digest, and Mrs. Bunnell saw it yesterday. There is a scar on her son's forehead and she looked at the picture forehead and she looked at the picture of the prisoner with a microscope and found a scar in the same place. Mrs. Bunnell said today she feels it is not her son, after having seen the front view; the profile resembles him more closely. However, if she does not hear from him vithin a few days, when letters arrive from other members of his company, she intends to cable to General Pershing.

Horrors of Zeppelin Raids on London Are Told.

Miss Ella Donnelly Writes Interest ing Letter to Her Aunt, Mrs. F. C. Schroeder, of Portland.

FRS. F. C. SCHROEDER, of 686 East MRS. F. C. SCHROEDER, has received a zine, "The Salvo," which will tell you letter from her niece, Miss Ella Donof the activities of our recent cruise elly, an English girl, in which she told

I am having a difficult time trying to write this letter. It seems that everybody is making as much noise as possible. They have just finished a boat race between my division and another. It was an exciting race, but the yelling was not held.

No doubt you will be surprised to know of my being in London," she writes. "Even though I have passed two examinations I am too young for Red Cross work and now I have joined the Woman's Army Relief Corps. I may be sent to France. I was not held.

Portland Board on the water in his the same time making a more refreshing drink. Before sending any such powder sample it yourself and send the one with the least acid taste."

moving pictures every night and a London, but they went nobly to their duty—a duty from which I hope they now at Camp Greene, N. C., enjoyed the will return victorious. They were such treatment accorded them by this city

a splendid body of men. We had a Zeppelin raid here last the It was unexpected, as it was the airplanes we expected on the coming moonlight nights. But there is friend, Paul J. Goldberg of this nothing up to the Huns. They have Edington is also a Portland boy. blackened their Zepps for dark nights "I am writing as I promised, and are trying to have silent airplanes for moonlight. I do hope that we will be able to battle them somehow. My brother is still in the convalescent home. You should have been here through the moonlight raids last month.

U. S. Soldiers Put on Vaudeville Show.

Former O. A. C. Yell Leader Says Fun Is Injected Into Camp Life.

A BERDEEN, Wash, Jan 17-(Special)-The war has given birth o some new songs, songs with such titles as "Poison Gas," "French Mud," "Dance of the Varmin," "Stew and Bread," "Smash the Huns" and "Stick the Kaiser," writes Killay Greene, of this city and former O. A. C. yell lead-er, now with a railway engineering regiment in France. Greene, who sang on the O. A. C. quartet, has organized some singers from his company and they are helping keep the boys in good

apirits. "We recently had a vaudeville show here, with war features," writes Greene. "The theater was at the corner of Trench avenue and South Bank terrace. The admission fee was a can of mardines or a package of cigarettes. Those who could not deliver the goods were requested to stay at home.
"The house rules for the show fol-

lew: "No. 1. Patrons must come with the goods. No L O. U.s go. gas masks at all times.
"No 3. No loud swearing or throw-

ing of empty cans at the orchestra. They are doing the best they canmostly can.
"No. 4. The management is not responsible for any stray bombs, bullets, cannon balls, whiz-bangs or poison gas which may enter the house while the

Women are not allowed.

"No. 5. Women are not allowed.
"No. 6. Don't monkey with the
bob white in front of the footlights,
it is the actors' only protection. They w they are rotten as well as you Perhaps you may see by that that there is always room for some fun-somewhere, no matter how serious the sluation may be. That fun will be found by the Americans, especially the Westerners. These things help to keep

the boys in good spirits. "The old 18th, composed of rallway engineers, is doing some great things and when all is over I am sure we will have done our part towards whipping the Kaiser." Little Gifts Please Boys In Far-Away France.

Lieutenant G. H. Rash, Now in London, Suggests Articles Most Acceptable to the Soldiers.

M ISS BEATRICE LASH, of Holladay Park Addition, recently received letter from her cousin, Lieutenant G. H. Lash, who is in London. He is the nephew of Mrs. J. F. Lash. It will be useful when sending packages

worked every day so far from 6:45 A.
M. until 5:30 P. M. Am in a good, warm tile building now. Have no spring bed, of course; am sleeping on a door, but send. Cigarettes are always welcome, to the soldiers. He writes: "To begin with, I will answer questions. You ask me what to especially in France. Reading matter comic supplements, sporting stories, anything that will take our minds away from war for a few minutes in always snapped up. Sentimental stories are not liked very much, while good old blood-and-thunder yarns and detective stories are sought after by

"When you send gifts to France I would suggest a few things. Cigarettes, pipe tobacco, few packages of chewing gum, some milk chocolate with a few nuts in it, a few figs, a tube of tooth paste, a nox of Keating's or some other vermin powder, a cake of soap, such as Pears, which will lather in cold water, and a stick of shaving soap. Find out whether he uses a safety razor or not and send a few spare blades. Then send a small mirror, Get one with a chain attached to it so that it can be hung to the neck of a bottle or around a bayonet. Homemade candy is always enjoyed.

A package of plain sweet biscuits comes in handy and makes a change from bread with the users of jam, An automatic lighter, one in which a pieco of felt or punk or something like that is ignited by flint and shell. Do not send anything which requires gasoline or other spirits to work with. A small pocket scarchlight with a spark bat-tery. Remember the make and send batteries regularly. Socks, khaki hand-kerchiefs, bachelor buttons, a small penkmife, ink tablets, tea tablets. Do not waste your money on cocoa tablets. f you want to send cocoa, send chocolate au lait and coffee au lait, lump sugar or a bottle of saccharine tablets.

Do not fill up the space in your packiges with waste paper. Put in a copy of Life, the comic supplements, a small towel or half of a bath towel, or with towel or half of a bath towel, or with a part of the newspaper containing news which you think may interest the receiver. When possible, do not wrap your parcels in paper. Sew them up in some cotton cloth. This cloth comes in handy for cleaning mess tins and so forth. A cheap watch such as a dollar ingersoil is an invaluable present, in sending things be careful to send things which are in flat cases. For instance, if you are sending a safety stance, if you are sending a safety rator do not send one which will be bulky. Get one in a flat metal case. Flat, thin articles are carried easily in

the pocket or in the haversack.

"Some court plaster or adhesive tape is useful, while a bottle of aspirin tablets will be appreciated by anyone who knows their uses and value. To pipe smokers send a pipe now and then, finding out first whether they prefer a straight or curved stem, Also send them some pipe cleaners.

them some pipe cleaners.

As water is very bad in the battle areas and all over Belgium I would suggest that in the Summer time you send some lemonade powder so that he can mix it up with the water in his bottles, taking away the taste and at

Jess Edington, With Company F Fourth Engineers, Says Boys Are More Than Willing to Get to

BOYS of the Fourth Engineers, recently at Vancouver Barracks, and and would like to be back here, according to a letter from Jess Edington, Company F, Pourth Engineers, to his is friend, Paul J. Goldberg of this city.

"I am writing as I promised," he says, "just to let you know the outfit has landed in the sunny South and it is colder than one night you remember when you held the sack and waited for the bunch. It is so cold that everyone is auxious to get across to France, just

is anxious to get across to France, just to get away from here.
"It is a lot different from the time we had at Vancouver and all of us are the best boosters for Portland that ever left that city. About 99 per cent of the Fourth Engineers would rather be there than anywhere else in the United States. I don't know how love we will be here but think we will long we will be here, but think we will

take the boat ride next month.

"We had a good trip here, but were on the road for 10 days. I suppose Portland is having a little rain now and then. I would sure like to be there for about a week."

PORTLAND DENTIST WHO IS

WITH 148TH FIELD AR-

TILLERY.



-Bushnell Photo. Lieutenant L. G. McAlony. Lieutenant L. G. McAlony, well he 148th Field Artillery, 41st when he was stationed there and has visited in the East since then, but returned this past week to resume her war work in Port-
