LETTERS AND STORIES TELL OF THE SOLDIERS "OVER THERE"

Texas · Climate Is Peculia: Writes Portland Boy.

Clarence Broddle Anxious to Service in France.

vate Clarence Broddle, who is with the of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Broddie, of this city. He writes:

"Thanks a thousand times for the candy. Believe me, it was sure ap-

"We are drilling to beat the Dutch every day, but I do not think we will receive our finishing touches here. "Our Lieutenent told us yesterday that he expected orders to leave for France in two weeks. Of course, that is very uncertain, but is something to

look forward to. There are lots of aeroplanes above us every day. We do not pay much attention to them any more, as they have become part of our everyday life. Only when some dare-devil flyer be-gins to do stunts we take notice.

"One of the machines buried its nose in the parade ground yesterday. The aviator dropped about 200 feet. These The machines are very heavy and awkward, compared with the French planes. They are transfering mechanics

from one squadron to another in or-der to complete each one as quickly as possible. I am slated to change, but da not know when or where, as yet.

Texas has one of the most peculiar
climates of any place I ever saw. One day it is from 89 to 90 degrees and the next day it drops as low as 8 to 10 degrees. This weather certainly keeps us guessing. At any rate, the Oregon boys get credit for bringing the first snow they experienced for many years. "Taps' has just sounded and I must

War Training in Tropics Is "Perfectly Lovely."

Norman Walling, of Amity, Longs for Service in France

VIEW of war training in the trop-A ice is given in a letter from Norman Walling, of the field headquarters of the Seventh Aero Squadron, now stationed at Chorrerra, Panama Republic, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Walling of Amity, Or.
"I don't know whether you will get

this or not," he begins, "but I will write it and give it to one of these wild truck drivers. There is a chance that he will mail it in Empire.

he will mail it in Lampite.
"I am having a perfectly lovely time here, and would like to be out on ma-neuvers for about two months. This place looks more like the States than any country I have seen since I came across. There is plenty of wide, open country, and it seems good after being so long in the Zone, where there is nothing to see outside of the town but the jungles. I keep the sides of my tent rolled up all the time, and it is just like sleeping in the open. There are no mesquites here. Infantry, ar-

two hours or more every day, working T. McPherson, of Portland, he says: ith the artillery. Believe me, if our

machine before.

"We do everything just as they do in France. Tomorrow morning I am going out, or rather, up, to map out an area that is supposed to be the hiding place of the enemy, and also to locate them, which will be to locate our targets for tomorrow's shoot. I will get some aerial photography soon. We have a very fast gun camera, and I think we will get good results.

"All I want is a chance to get over these, and I will be tickled to death."

England's Courage Admired by Oregon Minister.

had an hour or two with the Oregon boys," he says. "I messed with Captain Stafrin, Company L, and took a turn down the company street with Ned Blaw, my old running mate at center, in the days when Dullas College was a name to conjure with in the North-west. I saw Morton, whose clear, quick tering the French language sufficiently thinking got me out of a 'pocket' in a tering the French language sufficiently to make known their wants to the natives in a struckling half-mile race 14 years ago, and Carl Fenton, who, when I knew lives is told by Fred W. Barker, mashim first, was just a hig-eyed little ter engineer, 116th Engineers, in a let-

Submarine Attack Is Made Upon Transports.

Letters From Lane County Lads Tell of Deep-Sea Perlia.

ports. Private Aiva L. Hills, of Company B. Third Battalion, 20th Engineers, writes to his mother, Mrs. J. S. Hills, that a torpedo missed the vessel on which he was a passenger only by a few feet. There were 4200 Asserican our coffee. We are in very comfortational districtions of the steamer, he states.

if o'clock doon, when the ship blew three short blasts of the whistle and everyone knew what that meant. By the time I got up on deck one of the ships had begun firing on a submarine n front of us. She submerged without firing at us at all. About the same time another submarine was sighted. This one was behind us. It fired three GENERAL CHARLES F. BEEBE re-torpedoes. The first one was fired at a destroyer which was being used as a convoy. We had eight destroyers with

The destroyer turned so quickly that aviation section of the Army at Camp the torpedo missed her by a few feet.

McArthur, Waco, Tex. He is the son Then it fired at the De Cob, a transport, and missed. The last torpedo was fired at us. It went behind us about 30 yards and just in front of the Sus-"About this time the destroyers were



Clarence Broddle, Portland Boy, Who Is With Aviation Section at Camp McArthur, Tex.

Lloyd Lee Expresses Thanks for Good Things From Home.

A LETTER received from Lloyd A.

Lee, First Depot Battalion, Signal
Cops. American expeditionary force in
France, indicates that the packages by
important to Oregon men now abroad
are arriving all right, although some
are arriving all right, although some
are in battered condition. Mr. Lee, of
Salem, and Mrs. A. A. Lee, of
Salem, and in a letter to Mrs. Charles
T. McPherson, of Portland, he says:
Town one. I asked him how much it
from one. I asked him how much it
meters away. So the Ford and I, along
with the three 'couches,' who were all
raving in Italian cuss-words at the top
cave him a franc. Then he said
raving in Italian cuss-words at the couches,' who were all
raving in Italian cuss-words at the couches,' who were all
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raving in Italian cuss-words at the couches,' who were all
raving in Italian cuss-words at the couches,' who were all
raving in Italian cuss-words at the couches,' who with the three 'couches,' who re no mesquitos here. Infantry, arilliery, cavalry, engineers, signal corps,
hospital, and, in fact, every branch of
the service is represented here.

"All I have to do is the observing,
which is the biggest job of all, and I
have been getting away with it in
great shape so far. I am in the air

T. McPherson of Portland, he says:

they would have got their desserts. I at came through in exceptionally good put the guns on the targets in two shape. Many parcels have been broken corrections, which is very good, and everybody was well pleased. The comthe guns on the targets in two prections, which is very good, and structions, which is very good, and or banged up, but yours was not. The or banged up, but yours was not. The cookies were fine and fresh. How we that his staff, and they declared it has staff, and they declared it has staff, and they declared it has at first sight, it surely gave me at first sight. never worked with an airplane for di-recting fire before. In fact, two-thirds of them never had a close view of a quarters and I went along. Traveling

there, and I will be tickled to death. The stuff we are having here makes a Signal Corps. On our trips I see many fellow long for real action more than soldiers from everywhere but Oregon. Needless to say, I always search fo the 'real boya.' Saw Grosvenor, of Sa lem, recently though, and it was good

to see him.
"On my last trip I saw the 'trenches our men have constructed for training purposes. They are cold enough in the snow, but the boys are standing it

"So far as conversing with the hymn. I went in and found about a squad around the little drum heater—taste for "mother's cooking and Uncle Sam's democracy."

So far as conversing with the hymn. I went in and found about a squad around the little drum heater—one minute it was sung in ragtime, and French Made Easty. Our first bit to memorise was that which would help Roll is Called Up Yonder" was another us in getting something to eat. The French dinners, such as we have had, coming chiefly of ment, which is all well cooked. The meat holds out through several courses, when you suddenly drop to nuts and shriveled applies for descert.

apples for dessert.

The stores are small and the dining-rooms are large and cold. In order EUGENE, Or. Feb. 26—(Special.)—
to eat where it is even comfortable
to eat where it is even comfortable
we frequent a place where we are acnew "somewhere in France" tell of quainted, so as to take the liberty of
submarine attacks made upon trans.

French Girls' Smiles Help Cheer American Soldiers.

Former Willamette University Stu dent Writes of France.

stances after cases. Both opportunity with wounded men, I am are stances after cases. Sundays—fired at turned and ran after the submarine, and when it got to the place where they saw it last they dropped two depth bombs, which brought it to we are in a camp where there is one ways filled with first-aid cases, and they described the cases after cases. Both opportunity with wounded men, I am are stances after cases. Both opportunity and used to it.

"In the first place, our waiting-room are right when they have it in stock, or when they have it in stock, or when they have it in stock, or when they have it in a camp where there is one." where they saw it last they dropped two depth bombs, which brought it to the top.

"When it came in sight they were ready with the three-inch guns and they put four shots through her coning tower in less time than it would ning tower in less time than it would take to tell about it. Then she went ways, Last night I was on guard, and are not ince to look at."

"Tar gangrene, which blackens the

> equipment, while the latter give us friendly glances and warm smiles. France can well be noted for its beauti-ful women. Nearly all wear black. The French are certainly an interest-ing people, and so very different from us. Some of their ways would certainly shock some of our staid old maids in America. The other day I passed a man driving a pig. I asked him if he spoke English. 'Yes.' Then I asked what he was doing. He replied: 'Studying gee-hog-raphy.'

"We received mail day before yester-day. I had eleven letters—your No. 1 of December 12 among them. Believe me, it was a day all the boys will re-member. We stayed up till 11 o'clock reading the letters. Mail or any word from home means a great deal to us now. Though I never get homesick, there are times when I could be a lot more cheerful. The boys are all having a good time tonight. Tonight we got the best meal since our Thanksgiving dinner—mashed potatoes, hash dumplings, bread and butter, pudding and coffee. Don't worry about me. I feel

market day in the village. Everything from reasted chestnuts to beef cattle was there to be sold.

"We have some time in 'parley vouxing' with the Frenchmen. The

ing's first contingent. He is now a cor poral and is attending an officer's training camp "somewhere in France," He is a graduate of Lincoln High he said, and so I got away at last." School, of this city.

He zecently wrote an interesting let-ter to Dr. John H. Boyd, of the First Presbyterian Church, parts of which e given here:
"I was fortunately over with the first

contingent, and we have seen and done plenty that was novel and at times exciting, during the time that I have been

each tiny hamlet has its tall, imposing church—but these two were noteworthy—famous for their age and treasures they contained. The one and to reflect the whole country of France, was the color scheme of the congregation—the deep black and the bright horizon blue of the uniforms.
"As I look out of the window now a

Rickreall, Or., Feb. 22.—(Spechal.)—Tangiand is a broken heart, but unyielding and fully determined to be on and not go under. Is the message received here from Dan Poling. The street manned men, he is about my work I enjoy. In fact, I'm about my work I enjoy my work I enjoy. In fa crowd of 'pollus' are picking up some are sleeping on steel cots with straw of the points of American football from ticks," he writes, "and it isn't the him in New York City.

"I will send you some pictures of myself soon, but I am betting strong myself soon, but I am betting strong

by any means, one little incident. When was in Mr. Protuman's class, there or Alder street, we sang a song every Sunday, 'Let a Little Sunshine In,' and was made up for by quantity. One very dark, very wet night last November, I Rev. Mr. Poling concluded his letter by saying: "I have experienced the sensation of alsoning in castles of the solutility in England and of dining with government leaders, without losing my taste for "mother's cooking and United St. Proposition of alsoning the experienced the sensation of alsoning in castles of the government leaders, without losing my taste for "mother's cooking and United St. Proposition of the boys in the company are billeted. I heard that same hymn. I went in and found about a squad around the little drum bester. favorite. They sang them just as they would any other home song and they knew them, and knew them well. You cannot beat that anywhere, and that league the other side of the Meuse ham't a chance against them, once they are started."

> Ambulancier's Life Is Rather Gruesome One.

Rouse Simmons, of Portland, Tells of Tough Experiences in Italy.

M ANY letters have drifted back to Portland from local boys now in on which he was a passenger only by a few feet. There were 1900 American soldiers office feet for the states. Forest Reed, of Springfield in a letter to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Reed, describes a thrilling battle between submarines and destroyers which were convoying the troopship.

"I am going to tell you a little about our excitement with a submarine in the way of Biscay," he states. "It was just to what you may have heard, we get sugar most all the time for the ampulance service on the French battlefront, but the first to come from the fields where Italy is holding the Hun was recently received by Mrs. C. B. Simmons from her son, Rouse which lasted all day and concluded in the evening, with an entertainment by talent from our company. For dinner we had turkey with dressing, with an entertainment by talent from our company. For dinner we had turkey with dressing, with an entertainment by talent from our company. For dinner we had turkey with dressing, with an entertainment by talent from our company. For dinner we had turkey with dressing, with an entertainment by talent from our company. For dinner we had turkey with dressing, with an entertainment by talent from our company. The distinct of the ambulance service on the French battlefront, but the first to come from the fields where Italy is holding the Hun was recently received by Mrs. C. B. Simmons from her son, Rouse Simmons, who is with the American Red Cross in Italy, as an ambulancier. "At lost I am really at the front," writes the son, "and the seemingly endless waiting is ended. I am writing this by a candle in an old deserted farmer's hut. We are fixed up fairly well. Of course, we are out of range of any ordinary shell fire. We can tell that the war's still going on, though, when the windows keep rattling all night from the explosions in the discense.

William W. Kelty. Company K. but I just want you to know that I've seen more of the first-named article to-day than I've seen before in my life. Work started off with a rush this morning, and we were all called out in the fog and slush for our first ambulance work. I had a few rather interesting experiences, and, although they may seem grewsome to you. I'fl take the chaace to be truthful about it. Though it is only one day's experience with wounded men, I am already getting used to it. "In the first place, our waiting-room and also our dining-room are right."

and are not 'nice to look at.'

"Tar gangrene, which blackens the too, that a sailor is not as much in

Boys to End War Quickly and Get Back Home.

interesting data concerning their experiences

"T'll tell you one thing," writes Reese board his ship. "Home-made candy, cake or jam doesn't make me a bit sore. "Donald (Bates) is much stronger Navy you would learn to believe absolutely nothing that you hear and only half of what you see.

"By the way, one thing I like about the New York papers and people is that they look up to a 'gob' as one of America's fighters, the same as a sol-



William W. Kelty. Thomas F. Ward, Arthur E. Gorham

two of the details. No one around the reputation as a comedian with his news

'couches,' lying-down or stretcher cases, to a receiving hospital about 20 kilo-meters away. So the Ford and I, along with the three 'couches,' who were all

I groaned, thinking that I would have about 40 kilometers more to go before dinner, but just at that minute the situation was saved.

"A stretches grown in two more. Saw. This poor fellow had pneumonia. Pneumonia is rare, because we are well taken care of. The service was very impressive and could not have been better any place."

"But the priest beamed all over, and the guy that invented hardtack had to arned to me with a look of relief. cat it all.

There's the place for the extra man, "My worst trouble just now is tryturned to me with a look of relief.
There's the place for the extra man,

Y. M. C. A. Is Appreciated, Says Douglas A. Cress.

Centerville, Wash., Soldier Pays

Tribute to Organization. NOTHER American soldier "I have seen two very old cathedrals A NOTHER American soldier has "I have seen two very old cathedrals A found in France that the lot of

the doughboy would be dull, indeed. were it not for the ministrations of to sleep in.
the Y. M. C. A. And he says as much. "You can expect a letter from m thing which seemed to stay with me. does Douglas A. Cress, of Company B. once a month now, as I can drop into 147th Machine Gun Battallon, in a re-cent letter to his mather Mrs I J glass arm. But if it takes as long to cent letter to his mother, Mrs. I. J. Bunnell, of Centerville, Wash.



James Pierce.

James Pierce, private in Company F, 29th Engineers, is one of the Oregon boys who lost his life on the Tuscania. Mr. Pierce was a resident of Creswell, Or., when he enlisted His father is S. Pierce, of Creswell. Shortly before he enlisted Mr. Pierce gave a late photograph of himself to A. L. Brickson, 286 Eleventh street. street

"Just about dark, when I was begin-ning to think that work was through for the day, I was called to take three for the day, I was called to take three in the category. On arriving in France

ing 'parle Français' I generally pull or cigarette from the good clinted something like this: 'Jer voo' or 'give here and the eats are much better than results of American boys, says E. C. me allumett s'il vous ples.' However, by wigwagging and making a noise get a bite or two in a "resty wrong."
"By the way, it's tattoo and having been bawled out for burning my bowl of grease and string after hours last night, I'll avoid getting hit twice in the same spot by crawling into my six-lb. O. D.'s I've got my bed all fixed up like a million dollars. There is one bad thing about it-it's too much of a temptation

glass arm. get to you as yours does to get to me tunnell, of Centerville, Wash.

"We are quartered in barracks and looms for Donaid's grandchildren.

> decided to end the war and go home." Reese, Jack and Don Bates all attended Washington High School and are well remembered by their former schoolmates and by others. No better expression of the state of mind of America's troops can be given than that embodied in the last line of the letter from last Briss line of the loth Engineers, Private Bevan letter from Jack Bates.

Bible Talks Are Pleasing to Soldiers Abroad.

Y. M. C. A. Secretary Predicts War Will End This Year.

recent letter to Miss Alice P. Cornwall. of this city. He wrote:

"The other night the Y. M. C. retary spoke on the present war, taking his text from the Bible. He advanced the opinion, gathered from the Bible, that the war would end this year. Whether that is true or not, I don't know. But I do know that the Y. M. C. A. is helping to win the war by halping us. helping us

"The billholder you sent me comes in very handy and I thank you for it. found this out the other day when I place in France where boughts A. Cress, was paid and received a pile of bills. The French government has bills of tioned, according to a recent letter to the mether. Was I I Runnell, of that various denominations, from 10 cents up and they are a lot of bother.

"A. B. Coughlan, who formerly worked for The Oregonian, is also a member of the same organization to which I belong."

tioned, according to a recent letter to not nearly as good as that in America, but it is very expensive. One can get a fairly good meal at restaurants here for 3 to 5 frances. American soldiers have first choice of everything. We were two weeks on the transport, and I was mightly glad to get off on spots of France, and one can't go anywhere without humping into a recent letter to not nearly as good as that in America, but it is very expensive. One can get a fairly good meal at restaurants here for 3 to 5 frances. American soldiers have first choice of everything. We were two weeks on the transport, and I was mightly glad to get off on spots of France, and one can't go anywhere without humping into a college.

Oregon Soldier Sleeps in 1619 Monastery.

Sergeant Ellis L. Morse, in France, Writes Letter Home.

much of it. Crossed the Channel the next night and stopped in a rest camp for a few days. Rested and froze at the same time. We then took a jour-ney in side-door Pullmans and stopped Jack Bates, in France, Expects to Return for Christmas.

THREE sons of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bates, Courtney station, Or., are in the service of their country. Excerpts from two letters lately received give interesting data concerning their extends of the country was in little cars.

about 30 feet long, and quite narrow. Eight are supposed to sit in a double compartment. The cars are made only College and had a year's instruction in Curtis Bates, of the Navy, from on for day travel. We carry our own waboard his ship. "Home-made candy, ter and food. They stopped at large the following letter was received this towns and we had a chance to exercise. "Donald (Bates) is much stronger and better looking than he used to be.
About his not being well, that is not so." If you were ever in the Army or Navy you would learn to believe abso-

to speak a little French.

"I wish you would send me a little chocolate once in a while. Bars are from the front than our last place. We chocolate once in a white. Bars are best, and in a tin box. Reading matter is scarce, also, so please send some aviation weeklies and popular mechanaments of the flying list, which probably will be a month or so yet. There is not much ics magazines."

Y. M. C. A. Huts Wonderful, Says Portland Soldier.

Thomas Ward Writes of Life in Far-Away France.

THOMAS F. WARD, private in Bat-L tery A. 147th Field Artillery, now in France with the American expedi-tionary forces, is the son of Mrs. Julia it and a circular tower on one corner-Ward, 528 Morrison street, Portland. In a recent letter Private Ward tells of some of the incidents of soldiering abroad. He writes:

"Our surroundings are ideal and the climate is just like Summer in Oregon. Our camp cannot be beat, and the Y. M. C. A., where I am writing, is nothing less than a palace. It is three stories in height and the furnishings are wonderful. There are several rooms where we can write and they have several writing design that they have several restrictions of the several restrictions. writing desks, a large center table, plush chairs, big Morris chairs, book-cases and, in fact, everything like a millionaires' club. The floors are all hardwood, with thick rugs. There is a plane and several other instruments. I could write all night and yet not

adequately describe it. lings, bread and butter, pudding and coffee. Don't worry about me. I feel better than I ever did in my life. Some an awful explosion. A column of oil and water shot up in the sir for a hundred feet and it was good-night. Fritzle.

"We crippled the other one with the fire from our five-inch guns and they don't know whether she got away of not, but they say it is very doubtful."

Packages Again Reaching Front Promptly.

Ilings, bread and butter, pudding and coffee. Don't worry about me. I feel better than I every doubt me. I feel better than I every did in my life. Some times and they don't know whether she got away or not, but they say it is very doubtful.

Packages Again Reaching Front Promptly.

Ilings, bread and butter, pudding and coffee. Don't worry about me. I feel better than I every did in my life. Some time see to do was a tire to be so called 'horrors of war' at first hand, I'd simply show him the wasting-room of a first-aid hospital.

"Today the Y. M. C. A arrived and bave nothing at all about which we could be avery my more than a power and they don't knew were going on part to thank them for a good many things in the varies and they don't knew were going on part to thank them for a good many things and dress as if we were going on part to thank them for a good many things and dress as if we were going and dress as if we we "One thing is certain, we are the lucklest troops from the states. We letter just received from Ellis Morse, have nothing at all about which we could by his mother, Mrs. Phoebe Morse, of

United States.

shorter from chewing hardtack, I wish the guy that invented hardtack had to eat it all.

"My worst trouble just now is try"My worst trouble just now is tryor cigarette from the good United or cigarette from

when we were in France. by wigwagging and making a noise like an egg or something I manage to get a bite or two in a "resty wrong." be here. Will be glad when we can get our mail. It seems funny not to be getting a letter every day. Well, I will ring off and turn in. So be good until the boys come home."

War Dangers Magnified Is Belief of Soldier.

Jesse Bevan Says Red Cross Is Kind to Fighting Men.

boys overseas, asserts Jesse T. Bevan, him in New York City.

"I will send you some pictures of myself soon, but I am betting strong wash. He was formerly in the United Wash. He was formerly in the United Comment allez vous?"

"She always answers Tree bien, mer-

The letter from the young engineer ci, et comment de vous?" also carries pointed contradiction of

Paragraphs from the young man's latest letter follow:

"Cheer up and be happy. I am a lot safer here than I was working in the Forest Service, for there were great crevasses waiting for us if we should be a safe to give there is no danhappen to slip. Here there is no danger for us at all. Am just as safe here as I would be at home.

ROM a member of the 162d Infantry comes word that the Oregon boys in "I am sure enjoying myself and get

with their Christmas presents."

Wood and Water Scarce, Writes Oregon Boy.

Douglas A. Cress Says He Has to Wash Face in Snow in France.

W OOD and water are the only things that are scarce in the nameless place in France where Douglas A. Cress,

and I was mighty glad to get on a solid ground again.

"I think I am in this place for the rest of the Winter, and will certainly appreciate it if so. We are quartered in barracks, and are sleeping on steel have felt it keenly. We haven't had a cots with straw ticks. It isn't the coldest place in the world, though we have long time.

"Have seen several Portland have

CERGEANT ELLIS L. MORSE, of the that seem to be scarce here. The scarce lones, son of W. N. Jones, is here. It is of water is due to the fact that the water piping system has not yet been installed. When that is done we will get along better. As it is, we have a periences in a letter to his mother. Mrs. Phoebe Morse, Hood River. The letter follows:

"House that seem to be scarce here. The scarce Jones, son of W. N. Jones, is here. Have seen Don McMicken and Alex water piping system has not yet been installed. When that is done we will get along better. As it is, we have a hard time getting our washing done. We get out and wash our hands and follows:

"House that seem to be scarce here. The scarce Jones, son of W. N. Jones, is here.

"Have seen Don McMicken and Alex water piping system has not yet been installed. When that is done we will get along better. As it is, we have a hard time getting our washing done. We get out and wash our hands and felleyed or lost in transit. As we unwashed the story in the scarce here. The scarce Jones, son of W. N. Jon

"France Is Made of Rocks," Writes Cove Cadet.

W. Motley Says Candy and Tobacco Are Always Welcome.

COVE, Or., Mar. 2.—Flying Cadet S. W. Motley, American air service, American expeditionary forces, Paris, has written his third letter since crossing the pond. He is a graduate of Cove High School and Oregon Agricultural week by his brother, Lee Motley, of

Cove, Or .: "As far as news goes, there is not much I can say. We have moved since I last wrote. We were last stationed "They treat us finely. Am learning at a flying school. This is a sort of to do except drill and go on hikes. The hikes are delightful, as the roads are good and we only walk two hours. The weather is fine here, much warmer than at our former location. The grass is green and we have sun-

shine on four days of the week. "France seems to be mostly rocks. Almost all the houses and field fences are of stone. Sometimes one sees 'wire fences with stone posts. The houses are roofed with red tiling, A few days ago we passed an old building on a one of the kind you read about. date on an old coat of arms was 1573. The box hit about the right apot andy, especially home-made, is the one great luxury to us. Cigars and tobacco are also "bon." I wish I were back in Cove to participate in some of

Women Conductors Are No Longer Novelty in France.

her chicken feeds. My mouth waters at

Hood River Soldier Is Pleased With Life "Over There."

HOOD RIVER, Or., March 2-(Special.)-American soldiers are treat-

Thave been over her just a monta and I like it fine so far. An American soldier can be recognized a mile away by the French, who treat us fine, I am beginning to learn a little French. "We enjoyed our trip across the At-lantic. We traveled across England in the night, so did not see much of it. On crossing the English Channel we rested for a day, then we were transported inland to an old monastery. Had my Christmas dinner on the ocean, and New Year's was spent in the monastery. They told us that some of the tombs at the monastery. tombs at the monastery date back to

The railroads here are watch charms CORPORAL ARTHUR E. GORHAM, of Company G, 162d Infantry, now in make a half-dozen of the French variety. They have women brakemen the trains and women conductors

the streetcars,
"We would certainly appreciate receipt of some chocolats.

"Reading matter, too, is scarce, and I would appreciate having some avia-

French Children Friends of American Soldiers.

tion weeklies as often as you can send

E. C. Jennings Writes of How Little Children Make Life Brighter,

Jennings, now in France with the Six-

nal Corps, writing to his sister, Miss Florence Jennings, of Witchita station. Florence Jennings, of Witchita station. When the children see an American soldier coming, he says, they will run for blocks for a chance to hold on to his arm and walk beside him. "Most of them." continues the letter, "know how to say 'Good boy,' 'Good morning' and 'Good-by.' In England the little ones were always asking for money, but we seldom hear that here. They seem to be satisfied with a hand-

shake or a chance to walk with you for a block or so.
"There is a little girl who lives on a HOME folks are wont to magnify the dangers that surround many of the files open and a little brown head pops out with a cheery smile that would make anybody forget the blues. She

She is as proud of her few words of

Lack of French Felt by the

Americans Abroad. Carl Huston Meets Number of Portland Boys in France.

Something of the work that is being done by the T. M. C. A. for the soldiers at the front is told by A. G. Frisble, who is with the 116th Engineers, "somewhere in France," in a sure enjoying myself and get ting fat. Weigh 185 pounds.

"We all received a Christmas package from the Red Cross, containing tobacco, cigarettes, soap, towel, toothbrush, handkerchief and candy. We were as happy as a bunch of children with their Christmas presents."

"I am sure enjoying myself and get in one of the most historic spots in that country. The weather has been severe, but the boys do not complain of exposure or hardship. In a letter written by Carl Huston, son of S. B. Huston, under date January 25, the statement is made, among other things that the last mall received was the country. France are in one of the most historic things, that the last mail received was

under date December 11.
The letter says in part:
"We had about the average trip over, I guess, with some rough weather and a few days of hard work cleaning up on landing. The boys feel keenly their lack of French. It leaves one in a very

lack of French. It leaves one in a very awkward position not to be able to talk with anybody but his friends.

"We are very comfortably situated and have almost everything one could ask. About the only things we miss are candies, cakes and late periodicals and papers. The French chocolate is not nearly as good as that in America. not nearly as good as that in America,

two or three inches of snow.

"Wood and water are the only things with the engineers' company. Bob with the engineers' company. Bob Jones, to be scarce here. The scarce- Jones, and of W. N. Jones, is here.

"Had a fine trip across. Crossed wash, which, you may imagine, is not derstand it, censorship does not prevail England in the night, so we didn't see very often."

