SOLDIERS WRITE OF TRIPS ON HIGH SEAS AND BATTLE LIFE <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

France Declared Beautiful as Western Oregon.

Lieutenant Gregg, Former School Principal, Writes From Front.

To say we work hard is to put it mildly. But I shouldn't mind if we worked harder, as it is all worth it, and we have a beautiful country here. It is just as pretty as Oregon (west-There is just as pretty as oregon (weat-ern), and with much the same climate. There is little dust and plenty of parks and green trees and grass. And the ocean is close with a small beach that will perhaps be used for swimming later on in the summer. "But it may be that we will maye:

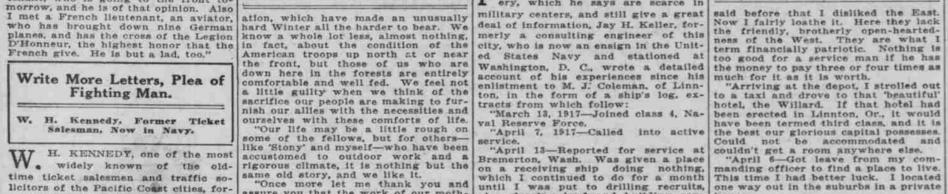
"But it may be that we will move: where to is very hard to say, and of course I could not say anyway even though I knew.

"French towns are very funny. One seldom walks on the sidewalks-nearly always on the street; and the streets are about as wide as a good big side-walk. The houses are all of stone and with no porches and few yards; and

this is a country for yards. "All of us are making a great effort to learn to understand and speak the language. It is very hard; they speak so fast one can catch a word in ten which makes little sense. But I can make myself understood somewhat and

make myself understood somewhat and that is a whole lot. "There are many girls, but I have met very few. The men are all away to war, as ours will soon be. If we should send over a couple or three mil-lion trained men this war would soon be aven the is my origin methered

from trained men this war would soon be over; that is my opinion gathered from what the French say. "Tonight I met a French first lieu-tenant, who is going to the front to-morrow, and he is of that opinion. Also



time ticket salesmen and traffic so-licitors of the Pacific Coast cities, for-merly located in Portland, has written from France, where he is chief boat-swain's mate at the United States naval air station, to E. B. Duffy, now as-sistant to the purchasing agent of the Denver & Rio Grande. Kennedy's letter is chiefly as

, Kennedy's letter is chiefly an ap-peal for letters from home folks and old-time associates, and closes with a poem on the subject:

poem on the subject: There's a time in the day with our sailors Be it somewhere in France or in camp, That the trials of the day are forgotten And their troubles and worries decamp. And their faces light up, bright and eager With a laughing that tells its own tale. When the bugle calls out clear and welcame That it's time to distribute the mail.

Now their faces show varied emotions As they eagerly scan every page. Here is one that bursts out with laughter. Another with face set and grave. But there are some who watch with a long-

Lonely and sad-eyed men. Wishing and longing and hoping That someone would write to them,

sider it a fortunate coincidence that the pair I drew were knit by the mother of Matt Stonestreet. My acknowledgment and my thanks are somewhat tardy, but you must believe that they are none the less sincere. Since I was a youngster, hustling papers, I have not owned a pair of hand-knitted ssocks, and I enjoy them now

e the method of their coming. I co

ten, 1203 Garfield avenue, follow: "Have I written you a letter since my arrival in France? Tm blest if I not I should have. "The trip was very pleasant. And ince arriving, about a month or more ago, I have been over the greater part of France by train. Some of the time I was with troops and part of the time alone. I have been in command two or three times, and for some time in each Instance.

Lieutenant John P. Gregg, For-

so much. They are a great help to us here and are as polite as diplomats and as lively as jumping-jacks. "As you will see by the address, I have been transferred to a different branch of the service. Six of us were transferred because of our knowledge of a certain trade. We left our com-pany at 5 in the morning, and Captain Cronly was up to bid us goodby. We are in one of the finest barracks in France and in a large city where the people who tour visit there in a chateau that it took over 300 years to build. "Women are holding down the rear platform of streetcars over here.

platform of streetcars over here. "The old company is billeted in houses all around the town and we have guite a time looking over old relics. It is wonderful, the scene the weather and the old buildings.' scenery.



mer Principal of Portland Schools, Now in France.

I N ORDER to save time and station-ery, which he says are scarce in military centers, and still give a great said before that I disliked the East.

"June 28—Was detached and pro-ceeded to Portland, Or. "July 1—Left Portland. "July 5—Reported to the superin-tendent of the Naval Academy, Ten weeks of hard grind followed. Every minute of the day from 6:30 A. M. until

Centraits routh reits of Trench Life.
 Lioyd Dysart Passes Eight Days on France.
 Centralia Touth Jetts of This Statem up, with intend from the Saval Academy. Shock hands with and had the lightst score with the sampaboter and score strate and states and had the lightst academ.
 Centralia Touth Jetts of This Statem up, with high recommendations and had the lightst score with the sampaboter and had the states in the from the same and had the lightst academ the sampaboter and had the states the many states of the states of t

back to 1914, being written on thou-sands of graves that dot the valley. Lieutenant Dysart described a raid into a German trench, which he and 'September 21-Proceeded to New Sends a picture of the Lieutenant Sends a picture of the Lieutenant account of their reception by the Pres-ident, taken from a Washington newsanother officer, Lieutenant Church, made with a party of French. The Americans had excitement going and obtained accommodations after hearing Mr. made with a party of French. The Americans had excitement going and coming, as on their return they got in line with the fire of a French machine gun directed at a Boche party that was discovered in the al-lied lines. "I have gotten pretty well used to shells while here," writes the offishells while here," writes the offi-cer. "Fritz used to throw over quite in Portland three years ago. New York

Melvin Neimeyer, of Portland, Who Is Now in France With

one way out in the suburbs in a private

L............................

American Forces.

"You cannot imagine how much good the Red Cross is doing. I wish I could tell you all about it. It is wonderful what the mothers and sweethearts of America are doing through that me-

dium. dium. "How would you like a letter writ-ten in French? I can speak quite a little now, but I want to learn to write it. Most of us can make our wants known, but it is interesting to sit and listen to some one trying to order a disner in a restaurant. order a dinner in a restaurant.

order a dinner in a restaurant. "One fellow trying to order eggs was making no headway, so he climbed upon a chair and flapped his arms, as though they were wings, and began to crow. I don't know why they want to call everything by such funny names and twist their mouths out of shape when the good old American language sounds so well.

when the good old Almerican Language sounds so well. "Believe me, this is some busy place about now, and I would like to tell you all about it—but what's the use? The papers will do that, and it isn't likely they would tell it as I would. But just commbar this every fellow But just remember this—every fellow has his eye on the game. "It's just like a real football game.

and it does one good to have a part in it. We have let go of civil life for a time and are over here with the

single, united purpose of winning the war."

French Railroads Described by Cove Soldier.

Cars Are Small and Engines Are of Ancient Design.

April 14, gives this information in his first letter home: "Our ship anchored out in the harbor and we were taken off by small steam-ers in the afternoon. Were marched between three and four miles to the barracks. One of the first of the many strange things that impressed me was

"April 7-I am propably marconed here for some time. Washington is full of uniformed men, every one outrankthe streetcars. They are very small when compared with those in the United States.

ing me, so you can imagine why I have developed such bleeps in my right arm. "My address is Apartment 17, Mint-wood Apartments, Mintwood place, Washington, D. C."



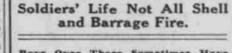
Dallas M. Mark, Who Writes Interestingly of Army Life in

we can get over here. The men who held the Hun off during the last drive any that they were all the last drive

say that they were outnumbered by the enemy 10 to one. "There are about three times as many Oregonians in this squadron as there are representatives from any other state, and so some great arguments about our homes develop among us. Oregon or California always wins, even against New York.

COVE, Or., May. 26.-(Special.)-pany L. Twenty-third Engineers, a





Boys Over There Sometimes Have Holidays and Enjoy Them.

oans and not and coid water. How-ever, the boys in the cantonments have no such sinecure. "There is a fine bunch of fellows here in the Signal Corps. A surpris-ingly large percentage of them are col-lege graduates and a nice, clean bunch of fellows.

"I am writing at the Y. M. C. A. It is a beautiful two and a half story modern brick structure with commo-

is a beautiful two and a half story modern brick structure with commo-dious quarters and fine accommoda-tions. The building was built as a memorial to Jay Gould by his daugh-ter. It is a popular place, crowded all the time. At least it has been every time that I have had an opportunity to come over. "Our week-day routine is as follows: \$:00 A. M., reveille: 5:15, rollcall; 6:20, moss call; 7:15, slek call; 8:00 buzzer practice; 9:00, drill (calisthenics); 10:00, buzzer practice; 11:00, drill (wig-wag signaling); 12:00, mess call; 1:00 P. M., buzzer practice; 2:00, drill (wig-wag signaling); 12:00, mess call, etc., ad libiture. "A surprising number of the men

call, etc., ad libitum. "A surprising number of the men here are married. Incidentally there are a large number of radio operators here. I should judge there are 2500 or more here now besides the ones who have been transferred out of here in "The weather here is real hot. We

"I guess I had better close for this time. Be sure to tell all my friends 'hello' for me."

Portland Youth Greeted by

Fifteen-Inch Guns.

William Ward Foster Witnesses Night Aerial Battle.

WILLIAM WARD FOSTER, a Reed College boy, who is in France,

has written to friends of his ex-

"About the last of February we broke

camp on Long Island and sailed for England. Such a trip as we did have!

Considering the tales we have heard

since our arrival of the length of time

it has taken others to make the trip,

periences "over there." He says:

So you that remember a fellow
Who has gone out to battle the foe,
Take your pen and white him a letter
That will set his heart aglow.
It will make his life seem brighter,
The clouds will lift like a veil
When he hears the bugic calling.
"It's time to distribute the mail."
Lest you forget
While I'm in the land of No Man's Land
And you in the land of Luxury,
A letter from you to me
Will bring back old memories.
Will Boatswain's Mate, U. S. N. Air Station, France.

tion, France.

Boys "Over There" Appreciate Gifts From Home. Charles Kraebel Writes Thanks to Friend's Mother for Sox.

CHARLES J. KRAEBEL, who was by the District Forester in Portland to investigate work on the Wind River ex-Mrs. M. periment station of the Columbia Naonal forest, worked side by side with Mathias Stonestreet in France. When he received a pair of sox knitted by Stonestreet, mother of his Army friend, he wrote her the followletter, which she cherishes more an any largess she could ever receive for her work:

"About two weeks ago, while I was down at company headquarters, a portion of our men were presented with socks which were knitted for them by women back home and which found their way to us, I believe through the Forest Service. But, whatever might

FORTLAND DOCTOR COMMISSIONED FIRST LIEUTENANT.



Dr. R. V. Cahill. Dr. R. V. Cahill. Teenth street, who has been practicing in Portland for the last four years, has been commissioned First Lieutenant in the United States Army and First Lieutenant in the United States Army and States Army and Kearney. Dr. Cahill enlisted in the Medical Reserve some weeks ago. Mrs. Cahill and their son will live in San Francisco while Lieutenant Cahill is at San Diego.

a few 'minnumwefers,' or aerial tor-pedoes, a shell about four feet high and eight inches in diameter. It sounds like a railroad train coming through the air and turns over about a half acre when it strikes."

per of the 1914 class of the Centralia

Mrs. M. A. Louden. The officer de-scribes the canal zone as the "land

Letters and Paydays Are

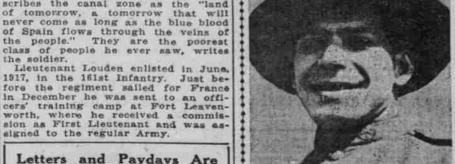
signed to the regular Army,

riences in France. He writes:

the people.'

FORMER ATHLETIC INSTRUC-FOR AT B'NAI B'RITH NOW IN FRANCE WITH THE Lieutenant Russell Louden, a mem FIRST TANK CORPS.





Irwin Salm.

Scarce in France. Edward Walsh Writes Interestingly of Life Oversens.

E D.J. WALSH, Company A, 148th Ma-chine Gun Battalion, American exditionary forces, has just written to evious to his enlistment in United States Army Irwin Captain G. H. Seaton, Deputy United States Marshal in charge of the Federal building at night, telling of his expe-

of B'nai B'rith. Now he is with Company C, of the First Tank Corps, now in France. Corps, now in France. "I am driving a tank daily and am doing fine," he writes. "Be-sides what I have mentioned, we have signal drills, fatigue and hike about four miles a day, so you see our days our quite full and we do not loaf. We have real men for officers and they are real colders. They work just as "I have just received (May 2) your card dated December 31, but, no matter how late the news is, all news from the States looks good. The scarcest things here are letters and paydays. I met Barkus a week ago while going through a town on my way 'some-where.' We had a long talk and he is looking fine. I have been over a good real soldiers. They work just as hard as the men and must qual-ify in everything just as we do. "Long before this reaches you part of France. The country is ex-ceptionally thickly populated, but with the exception of a few large cities it is mostly small villages and the farms I shall have been in the Army one year. It surely does not seem that

Salm was the athletic instructor

at long. "We had an athletic meet Sat-

"We had an athletic meet Sat-urday and I got second in the high jump, no place in the shot-put and played in the zoneball game. It was a great meet and we have them often." Private Salm has written sev-eral verses of poetry, one poem in particular being printed in "The Stars and Stripes." the pub-lication of the American expe-ditionary forces. It is called "My Girl Over There." Another poem by him is called "To Mother."

York headed by the four buglers with their big trumpets. "The American flag and the French

flag, with a guard of eight men, fol-lowed by the rest of the men in full uniform, carrying kits on their backs and wearing trench helmets. Their guns, are much longer than ours and weigh 13 pounds, while ours weigh nine; their bayonets, long and sharp, are carried straight up. Their forma-tion was perfect and you should have seen thier drill, with such snap and

"We think we can drill, and really are not had for the time we have been at it, but we are like Boy Scouts as compared with these men. Just before they left the thousand of us who were watching them gave such a hearty three cheers that I think it could have been heard in Washington, D. C.

"Then they gave three cheers for us. These men are real soldiers and each one wears some medal of honor gave me some thrill to see these brave men march by, escorted by the band. Belleve me, I am glad they came to Fort Myer."

Auxiliary Is Thanked by Boys in France.

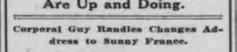
Candy, Tobacco, Towels and Gun Rags Declared Acceptable.

EMBERS of Company F Auxillary M of the 162d Infantry, who have been sending gifts to the boys and their company, as well as giving aid to other uniformed men, are thanked in a letter received last week from Captain Eugene C. Libbey, commanding F. Company, now stationed in England. "On behalf of the men and officers

"On behalf of the men and of this company," the letter reads, "I wish to offer you our sincere thanks and to assure you of our thorough ap-and to assure you of our thorough appreciation for your kindness in send-ing the candy, tobacco, towels and gun rags which we have lately been re-

verying from you. "Nothing could have been more ac-ceptable. Candy went out of existence on this side several months ago, Americeptable. can tobacco is almost unprocurable, dish cloths are a necessity three times a day and gun rags are always needed. "These are all items which it is difficult or impossible to secure over here and your judgment as to what to send

We certainly admire the spirit "We certainly admire the spirit which impels you to give your time and efforts to assist us. It is en-couraging to know that there is some-body in 'God's country' who is think-ing of us, not only in spirit but in a material way." The Auxiliary of Company F meets every Tuesday at 2 P. M., at the Meier & Frank store, sixth floor, and will welcome all relatives and friends of the boys of Company F.



PRINCIPAL HOPKIN JENKINS, of of whom fort to-were a such a trained It was parade, th their with the 28th Aero Squadron, American tures. Expeditionary Force. Extracts from the dening!

memory of those four years which I of evergreen trees, makes them look 'get' our machines. "Now and then a 'Spectrum' (the never expect to see. "I where washing in a futile attempt to the section of our anti-aircraft guns, fired at one of our

............................... NAVAL RESERVE RECRUIT IS

J. D. Brophy.

Employes of the Foundation shipyards held a send-off party Friday night. May 31, in honor of J. D. Brophy, of Chicago, who came here early this year to do

special work in the shipyards

Reserve. After a number of con-gratulatory speeches Mr. Brophy was presented with a box of sil-ver which contained \$57 to be

used for the purchase of liberty bonds and thrift stamps.

Mr. Brophy, who has many friends in this city, was formerly employed by the American Ra-diator Company as salesman in their Chicago sales district. He

their Chicago sales district. He installed the exhibit of the Car-negie Institution at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Fran-cisco. His father, who has charge of the guards at the Field Co-lumbian Museum in Chicago, was for 12 years in the British and eight years in the British and eight years in the U. S. Field

Artillery.

GIVEN SEND-OFF.

by the slight cost of refreshments. "The round trip on the boat cost 45 centimes, or 9 cents in American money. We had a very pleasant after-noon, the only trouble being that the last boat left about 6:45, when we wished it wouldn't on till midnings." wished it wouldn't go till midnight.'

or on the train. We hired a coupe; ing the aerodrome, and then out or that is, we hired a vehicle that at one the trenches, from where we could lo that is, we hired a venice that at one time was considered a coupe, and rode a couple of miles up to another little burg, the ride costing us two francs-day, could have seen the German 25 cents in American money. "Considering everything, we had ex-

OVER

tures. Talk about your landscape said dening! Why, these French people have gardens the like of which you don't see even at the homes of rich of allied aeroplanes passing overhead Expeditionary Force. Extracts from the letter follow: "Somewhat over a year ago I left the spacious halls of our school. Since then the spirit of it has stayed in the re-cess of my heart reserved for such things. Army life has made the very

machines

like the places you read about, but never expect to see. "After roaming around for a couple of hours, taking in all the sights, we Occasional shells would burst near decided we wanted some refreshments and headed for the nearest cafe. In through which we passed but that In through which we passed but it showed evidence of shell fire. We the place where we are quartered it showed evidence of shell fire. We cer-costs more to drink than it does in America. We were pleasantly surprised are having some mighty interesting experiences

****************************** OREGON MAN NOW IN FRANCE EAGER FOR ACTION

Soldier Mixed Up With Concrete in France. Jease M. Hutson, of Hood River, Has Miraculous Escape From Death.

HOOD RIVER, June 4.-According to letters arriving here from other Hood River boys, members of Company F., 18th Engineers Regiment, now in France, Jesse M. Hutson, of Parkdale, a member of the unit, had a miraculous escape from death recently when caught in a concrete mixer. The incl-dent is fully described in the April issue of The Spiker, a publication ia-sued monthly by the men of the 18th Regiment, as follows: "Roosevelt discovered the River of Doubt, Peary the North Pole and other

great explorers covered other unknown sections of the earth's surface, but it remained for Jesse M. Hutson, of Company F, to explore the various nicks and crannies in the interior of a con-

crete mixer. "The day's work at the mixer was completed, and Huston crawled into the drum of the machine to give it a thor-ough washing. About that time one of the boys caught the idea of warm-ing up the engine a little and gave orders for the mixer to be started. After Hutson had been thoroughly mixed with concrete and water by several revolutions of the drum, he was disovered by the engineer and the machine was stopped, giving him a chance to crawl out with a slight limp, but unperturbed. He is of the opinion, however, that any speed records previously held by squirrels for going around wheels has been beaten by him. He declares that it was worse than wreatling with Alva Hardman. "Hutson says he intends to publish his memoirs, telling of his narrow es-

cape from becoming a portion of the concrete work of the new dock."



Private A. G. Wurtenberger, Company C. 162d Infantry, for-merly the old Third Oregon, has written to his friend, H. A. Pierce, 1285 Mallory avenue, saying: "It Is the ambition of the old Third Oregon boys to get a crack at Kaiser Bill." Private Wurtenber-ger told of his trip across. He said the French cafes tried to "hand us some frog legs to cat, but ham and eggs sounded better to us. We had to make a noise like a hen to tell the waiter." Mr. Wurtenberger offered pro-fuse thanks for the American to-

bacco sent him, saying that "French tobacco would kill a that

