

GRAND DEEDS OF YANKS IS DOMINANT NOTE

Arrival of Americans Is Appreciated Overseas.

GENEROUS IDEALS SHOWN

Harold G. Merriam, Member of Faculty of Reed College, Depicts Interesting Personal Experience.

The following letter, an unusually interesting series of impressions gathered in France and England, has been received at Reed College from Harold G. Merriam, formerly a member of the faculty of that institution: "When our ship is lost from its convoy in a fog in the Irish Sea, one feels closely in touch with the war; but when one lands in England and in France and begins to realize the magnitude of food and begins to understand the losses of our allies and their wonderful courage, the sea, expanding, seems like phantasmic worries. And indeed most of them are, for two reasons, namely, that there is no such breeding place on earth for rumor as on the sea, and, secondly, for a submarine to attack a convoyed fleet is nothing less than suicide.

"Our chief rumor was that, while lost from our convoy, a submarine passed our bows and later caught a merchant ship, to which all one can say is that when our captain found we were lost he certainly did not put on steam, in spite of the fog. One night a soldier caused a near-panic, being frightened by the fall of a life raft onto the deck, by calling out, 'All men on deck,' when hundreds of doughboys packed in the hatchways of their quarters so that no movement either way was possible. The submarine had seemed to me from the very beginning to be a remote as never to enter my consciousness, but running through the minds of the soldiers every one was a sub-thought of fear; so that when met by our subchasers and dirigibles there was, as it were, a great sigh of relief sweeping the ship from bow to stern. One was made conscious of any hidden fear in himself by the life preserver that he wore every minute of the journey.

Work Made Difficult. "My work as a transport secretary was made so difficult by the conditions of the converted freighter we were on and by the strict regulations of the military commander that they were more picturesque than realistic. A library of 700 books circulated like wildfire, and 20 bundles of magazines seemed to have been literally consumed within three days though made conspicuous. Double the number of both could have been used. The soldiers want maps and atlases and geographies and histories and better fiction. I make this last statement in spite of the fact that George Barr McCutcheon was in great demand. These books are used by the soldiers aboard ship, are sent from the point of disembarkation to France, and are there used in the camps until worn out. People at home should realize their libraries of their good books—no costly books, but their reading.

"One's first impression on landing in either England or France is, I think, that of the gratitude of the people for the arrival of the Americans. The British find it difficult to express gratitude to strangers, and yet by his extreme courtesy to Americans, hitherto not marked, and their willingness to do us with being in the line with generous ideals, he does manage to convey his real inward feeling. The children of England and the grown-ups of the lower classes would be proud that it is good luck to touch an American sailor; and so when a jack or walks up a street and is greeted and patted to the point of vexation.

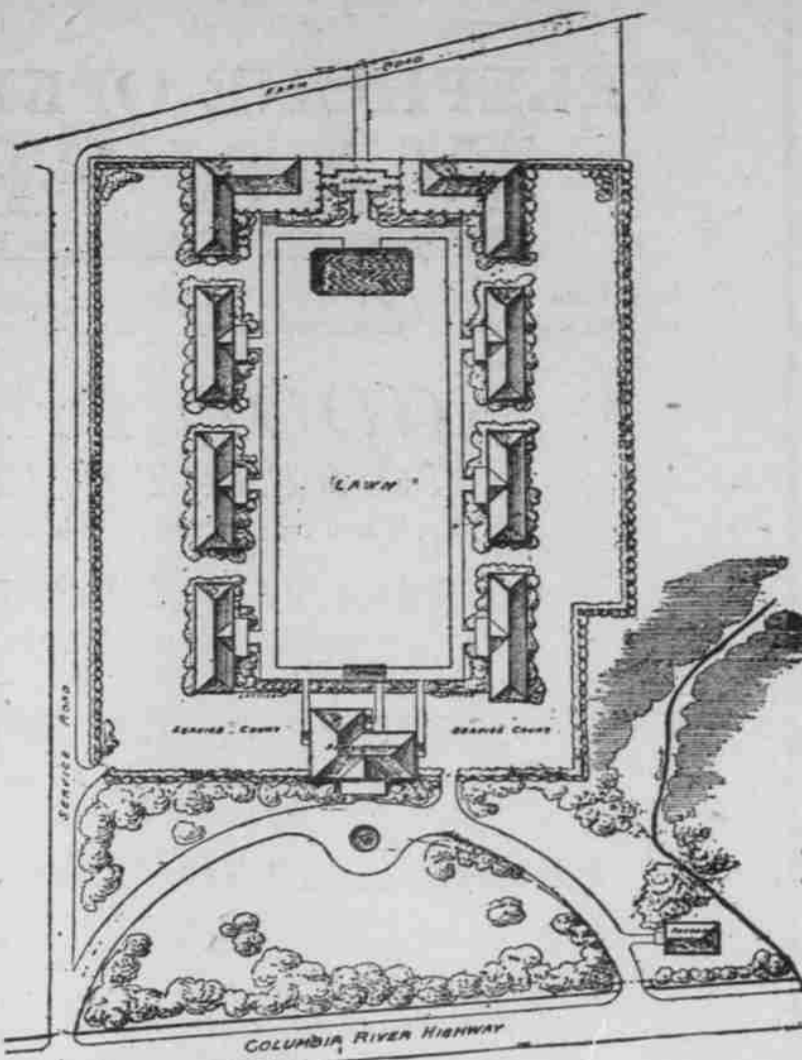
Gratitude Poured Out. "In France the people find it easy to pour out gratitude, so that there is danger of the American losing his head and thinking that he is himself being fighting this war the past four long years and is about to win it. A Signal Corps man and I were standing by Notre Dame last Sunday when four French boys of from 5 to 8 years ran up, calling out, 'The Americans, the Americans, our friends, and they grasped our hands and held on tightly.

"We walked around the cathedral, each of us with a child in his arms, and the oldest explaining in perfect French and without the slightest embarrassment how the Boche armies had dropped a bomb in the garden 20 yards behind the cathedral and how the men on his street filled up the hole, so that, unfortunately, he could not show it to us. We walked for 10 minutes, and when I told the boys that we must leave them they lined up in a row, each one with great dignity, shook hands with us and said, 'Bon soir, messieurs.'

"England seems to be hard pressed for food, the diet consisting of ham and bacon, of which they have quantities; bread, eggs and potatoes, not to mention the inevitable steamed pudding. Fruit cannot be eaten—apples, peaches sold for 37 cents, and grapes for \$1 a pound. No sugar is to be had, except moist brown sugar. Vegetables are surprisingly scarce and expensive. In France there seems to be plenty of everything except sugar, and one can, half the time, obtain even the best kinds of meats as plentiful, as well as

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit. Open sluces of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter. Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull when we arise, splitting headache, stuffy from cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel fresh and healthy every day by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

PARK BUREAU ARCHITECT LAYS OUT PLANS TO BEAUTIFY CITY'S GROUNDS ON COLUMBIA RIVER HIGHWAY.



Looking forward to the immediate expansion of the city Detention Home, plans have been drawn up by the Park Bureau for the development of the grounds and buildings in accordance with the best ideas of architecture and landscape. Started less than a year ago to take care of those women affected by the Government and city disease prevention flight, the home has grown into a well-ordered place of three buildings, including two dormitories. Situated on a tract of more than 20 acres on the Columbia River Highway about a mile from Troutdale, ample room for development is given.

About 60 women now are being cared for at the home—two months after the completion of the buildings. In the plans prepared by the Park Bureau architect the buildings are grouped about a wide lawn with paths and shrubbery. A loggia at one end stands next to a lily pond near that end of the lawn. Shrubbery about the buildings with a thick hedge surrounding the plot also are provided.

A driveway leads to the man building—set about 200 feet back from the highway. Trees, shrubbery and grass are designed to beautify this part of the tract. The keeper's house is near the entrance at one side of the driveway. This is to be remodeled from an old stone building. Our of the new cottages flanking the man building are to be added in the near future. It is expected. Others will be added as the demand warrants. Landscape development—grass, shrubbery, trees, etc.—will be put under way early next Spring.

fruits and vegetables. Grapes sell as high as 30 cents a pound, likewise peaches. Raisins, however, are a dollar a pound. I priced some sweet cookies, something like our vanilla wafers, and found them \$1.40 a pound. Eggs are cheap, bread is little higher than before the war, and vegetables are very little more expensive.

Mourning Had Sight. The signs on the streets and the number of women in mourning sudden one. Shop after shop will have a card in its window reading, 'Mourning supplied in 24 hours.' Mourning supplied at once. Shop after shop is closed, many not to open until after the war, with pulling the curtains. Re-opening the middle of September, or 'closed provisionally.' The papers say that hundreds of shopkeepers have closed their shops and gone into the country to help with the harvest. The old men who 11 years ago when I was sent in front of stores and wine shops are now at work pushing carts or driving autos or waiting on trade. There seems to be nothing women here but mourning and widows who are wounded on the street are numerous.

Last evening a discharged soldier asked for a cigar, offering to pay for it. 'Oh, no, I should stop, it is hard to get and very expensive as well as very bad. A pillu I was talking with pulled me aside and said, 'Violence, extrated the sticks that were unsmokable, and pathetically said to me, not without a fine display of the French flag. He said, 'I am no good.' He had a cane that he had cut out of a stick taken from the place on the field where he had been wounded. He said, he said, pointing to the head of the cane, and there was a remarkable likeness of 'Papa Joffre' carved on the end. I could not resist.

Scotch and Canadian Preferred. "On the train coming from Havre was a French sergeant, who had been three and a half years of service, a man who was ending his first year as auxiliary soldier (one totally unfit for line service but fit for clerical work) and a Frenchman who was in the headquarters division. They discovered that I could speak a little French and therefore all the remarks were politely addressed to me, and I was even being saying 'out' in pretense that I understood everything. The various soldiers of the different nationalities were discussing their various experiences. The preference, Americans being left out of consideration, fell to the Scotch or Canadian.

The polu sang 'Tipperary,' the English of which he had learned in the trenches last Winter. He drew out of his knapsack two '75 shells that he had obtained through Systeme D (the Frenchman's term for foraging for supplying oneself with what one needs and wants) and had hammered into really beautiful vases with running floral designs. 'You, I will make you one this Winter,' he said, but I am not really expecting one, cherishing the impulse more than the thing itself. Numerous battles were dramatically explained. We met a British soldier, 'Marselles' in French, then 'America' in English. About 6 o'clock I remarked that I was hungry, not having eaten since 11; the British opened his knapsack again, took out of a loaf of war bread, cut it into two pieces and insisted on my taking one. It was good, made better by the sincere sincerity.

Hun Camp Hit by Bomb. "As we came through Rouen, a city of 100,000, full of beautiful buildings and possessed of three exquisitely beautiful cathedrals, one of the Frenchmen told of the air raids that had come four nights in succession. One night a house had been hit, blown to pieces and its four occupants killed; another, a forsaken factory, had been heavily bombed, the Germans mistaking it for a gunpowder factory; a third, a large tank of petrol had been hit, sending up flames 20 meters high, and the fourth a German internment camp had been struck, three Frenchmen and ten Germans being wounded.

Advertisement for B.F. Fowler shoes. Features four models: K658 (Soft black kid vamp, \$5.00), A671 (Dark gray kid, cloth top to match, \$7.50), 1281 (Soft black kid dress pump, turned sole, covered LXV heel, \$5.00), and A1206 (Rich dark brown kid, hand-turned, dresy pump, covered LXV heel, \$3.50). Includes address: 380 Washington St., Portland, Ore., and Los Angeles, San Francisco, West of Chicago.

CAR MECHANICS CALLED ENLISTMENT IN MOTOR TRANSPORT CORPS STILL OPEN. Nearly 200 Men Have Been Accepted for Immediate Service, but Great Demand Still Continues.

PIANO FIRM TAKES LEASE. Bush & Lane Company Obtain Former Eilers Building. Final arrangements have been completed whereby the Bush & Lane Piano Manufacturing Company will take over the premises into piano display rooms.

PRINCE IS KING'S COUSIN. Axel of Denmark Is Vice-Admiral in Danish Navy. Prince Axel of Denmark, who will be a Portland visitor next Tuesday, is a

been called, are eligible for this service. No commissions are given in this corps from civilian life, promotions being made from the ranks, and the training period is only three months. Applicants should see Mr. Jamieson in the Oregon exhibit room of the Oregon building, Fifth and Oak streets, between the hours of 8:30 and 5:30 during the day, or from 7:30 to 9 at night.

Of the Council of the Twelve, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah. The earliest known manifest of a vessel clearing from the port of New York bears the date 1624. The Arms of Amsterdam carried away by that vessel, and by the continuation of darkens and a quantity of timber.

A NEW WITNESS OF THE CHRIST. By Dr. JAMES E. TALMAGE. Of the Council of the Twelve, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah. The doctrine of the coming Christ and the necessity of repentance and baptism were preached by prophets throughout the six centuries of preparation.

COULDN'T GO A DAY LONGER, HE SAYS. Had to Force Himself to Work. Tanlac Restores Health. "I tell you what, the wonderful way Tanlac has built me up is the best proof that it is the right medicine for me," said James H. Graves, a concrete worker living at 231 1/2 Front street, Portland, the other day.

"About three years ago," he continued, "I lost my appetite almost entirely and got so I would often leave the table after taking just a few bites of food. Then my digestion got so bad that even the lightest diet would blow me up with gas and my stomach would burn like it was on fire. I was badly constipated, my head ached constantly and I was so nervous at night that I would get up in the morning feeling just as miserable as when I went to bed. To make matters worse, I had rheumatism in my left shoulder, which soon extended to my left hip, and both ached so much that I could hardly bear to touch or even move them. I lost thirty pounds in weight and could just feel myself getting weaker every day and could eat none and, although I kept at work, I had to force myself to do it, and always felt like I just couldn't go another day without giving out.

"I tried everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. Then I heard so much about Tanlac that I tried it and soon found it was just what I needed. My appetite has picked up till I can now enjoy my three good square meals every day and could eat one or two more if they were set before me. Nothing hurts me at all, all that gas and bloating and misery are completely gone, that constipation has been corrected and I never have a headache. That awful rheumatism from which I suffered so much has entirely left me. I have gained nine pounds, I sleep like a log and get up in the morning feeling rested and refreshed and ready for anything. In fact, Tanlac has made a new man of me, and I am boasting it to my friends every chance I get."

Tanlac is sold in Portland by the Owl Drug Co.—Adv.

STOMACH UPSET? Get at the Real Cause—Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. That's what thousands of stomach sufferers are doing now in place of taking tonics, or trying to patch up a poor digestion, they are attacking the real cause of the ailment—clogged liver and disordered bowels.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets arouse the liver, a soothing, healing way. When the liver and bowels are performing their natural functions, away goes indigestion and stomach troubles.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, tongue coated, appetite poor, lazy, don't-care feeling, no ambition or energy, troubled with undigested foods, you should take Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color. They do the work without gripping, cramps or pain. Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief, so you can eat what you like. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.—Adv.

"Mother's Tender Flowers" advertisement. Watch the tongue of your young! Children droop and wither if you permit constipation poison to be absorbed into their delicate systems. Hurry! Give Cascarets to clean the little clogged-up liver and bowels. Children love harmless Cascarets because Cascarets taste like candy—only 10 cents a box! Grand!



When a child's tongue turns white, breath feverish, stomach sour, mothers can always depend upon safe old "Cascarets" to gently, yet thoroughly clean the little liver and bowels. Cascarets are just dandy for children. They taste like candy and no child need be coaxed to take them even when cross, bilious and sick. Each 10 cent box contains directions and dose for children aged one year old and upwards.