SOLDIERS FROM NORTHWEST WRITE OF WAR EXPERIENCES

to the description Corporal William Wallace Evans, son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Evans, 742 Montgomery drive, wrote of some climbs taken on a recent furlough. His furlough commenced with a trip to Aix les Bains, of which he writes. which he writes:

This is the soldiers' leave area. It "This is the soldiers' leave area. It is on the beautiful lake du Bourget, which is as blue as Lake Louise, and with mountains around it. The most interesting place there is the Casino or the Y. M. C., A., situated in the old gambling Casino, next in size to that at Monte Carlo. It has been closed since 1914, although Monte Carlo is still open. The interior decorations are wonderful and the ceilinw in the south ball-room, which used to be the 'big game' room, cost \$1,000,000.



William Wallace Evans, land Mazama, in France Portland Mazama, in Fran With the Old Third Oregon.

The famous sulphur baths.

"My second day at Aix, just as I was leaving for a trip up Mont Revard, 5070 feet, I met a French captain. We took the cog railroad because he could not walk far, having been wounded in the foot. We got to be very chummy and were together all the time I was at Aix. He says his only object in life now is 'picking up American slang and chewing gum.' From the top of Revard we got a wonderful view of the Aips. Mt. Blanc, 10 miles away, and the Italian Alps. In the opposite direction we could look down on Aix and the lake. It was a gorgeous sight.

hinder our progress.
"The next morning we left the hotel at 9 o'clock to start on a ride through a pass in the mountains. If Oregon could only have such roads in her mountains. We arrived at a little inn at the base of the Le Grande Casse. They also had not seen an American soldier and they sure did worship us They just about exhausted my French. The views in the little pass excelled in some ways those of Rainier National

Fark.

The old man at the hotel told us that the pinnacle was equal to the Matterborn in Switzerland. The pinnacle was about 1500 feet and of solid material. It was the hardest mountain I have ever climbed and I had to stop often to figure out how I was going to surmount this or that obstacle. I reached the stop but did not enjoy the view, as I had to sit and figure how I was going to get down.

"Our board and room while at Aix was paid by Uncle Sam. We sure were fed fine and had dandy quarters. I was in a private family. Arrived at St. Aignan at noon on Tuesday, the trip taking 16 days."

It his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Martln, of Castle Rock, Wash., under date of August 20, from a hospital in the face of the snipers and machine guns till they penetrated clear through the German's third line of trenches, the nyou have a faint idea of what our division did, and this is not bragging, for other divisions are doing just as much every day.

"That is the spirit of the Americans in this great war, and in France our division walloped the Prussian guards, the pick of Germany, and did it on our first trip to the lines. The engineers went ahead of the infantry and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the top was several the pick of germany the presence of the supplementation on the supplementation of the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the top was about 100 to the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of Germany and control of the Air was work to be done. We sleep when we can and to not on our the kind of stuff were are the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of the pick of Germany and did work under fire. Yet, some people call the pick of the pick

THE members of the auxiliary of Railway, received a letter the other day from the writing committee of the auxillary.

Parts of it are as follows: "In our last letter we told you how nicely we were getting the new camp arranged. Well, we got everything in excellent shape and had a real model and comfortable camp all finished when we suddenly got orders to move. We packed up in a hurry and took everything along that we could, but unfortunately the artenian well, the big "chateau," the large vineyard and the shady trees proved to be too bulky a package to take with us. Also, our fine shower bath had to stay with the

fine shower bath had to stay with the rest.

"After a tiresome trip of two days over a railroad which made up in bumps and joils what it lacked in speed and comfort, we landed 'somewhere in France," a place totally different from the original 'somewhere' we knew first. There it was caim and businesslike, here it is hurry, speed and strictly military. There we built great permanent projects which will remain a monument to American engineering.

permanent projects which will remain a monument to American engineering ability. Here we build vast temporary plants and structures, each a component part in our great military machine, which soon, we hope, will have completed its usefulness. There our work will remain as its own testimony of our ability, while here our work is not lasting, yet its result will endure in history.

have the honor of being the first company of our regiment to atfirst company of our regiment to at-tain our desire of advance work, and while that in itself means little, yet it is much satisfaction to us. Partly be-cause we appreciate being first and partly because we are removed from a part of the country that we knew too long and were beginning to distike. "To our surprise we found another

Portland Mazama Writes of Scenery in France.

Corporal William Wallace Evans Climbs to Height of 10,735 Feet.

Tallan mountain scenery rivals that of the American Northwest, according to the description Corporal William to the description Corpora

French Crops Good, Writes Sergeant Steudler.

Soldier Tells of Visiting Places of Historic Interest.

CROPS are good in France this year, according to the letter received recently from Sergeant William Steudler, of Hillsdale, who is overseas with the There are still signs painted on the regimental headquarters, 37th Engi-

neers. He writes:
"The weather here is about the same as in Oregon. Fou should see the crops in France. They are wonderful and the French people will have a big harvest He writes: this year

The other afternoon I went for a walk and saw many historic

places.
"I have collected some Swiss coins that I am going to bring back with me. I have received no letters from home, most any day. but expect one most any day. "I am feeling better than at any time before in my life, and am getting along fine, so don't worry about me."

Bickleton, Wash., Boy Finds War Interesting.

Enthusiastic Tribute Paid to French Foreign Legion.

N ENTHUSIASTIC letter from the A front has been received by Dr. A. Brockman, of Bickleton, Wash., from his son, Cecil C. Brockman, Bat-tery A, 147th Field Artillery. Private Brockman enlisted with the 3d Ore-Brockman enlisted with the 3d Ore-gon, Battery A, in September, 1917. His letter, written September 2, follows:
"Ever since July 18 we have been fighting with the Foreign Legion. You have heard of them no doubt. They

walls Minimum 1000 Francs. This is composed of all nations. Out of 75,000 they have 30,000 left. They have always stopped the Boche. There are six Yanks left in the original Legion. In your of the war he was in Government where the famous sulphur baths. "We were talking to an officer last night and he informed us that our division has had five citations and is to air has won him recommendation as a wear the cord. The whole division is

War Breeds Fatalism Among Troops at Front.

Sergeant Martin, of Castle Rock, Finds, With Others, Worry Use-

SERGEANT Thomas F. Martin, Bat-slowly but steadily advance across the field, never wavering, never looking to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander

"Our board and room while at Aix ways work to be done."
was paid by Uncle Sam. We sure were fed fine and had dandy quarters. I was in a private family. Arrived at St. Aignan at noon on Tuesday, the trip taking 16 days."

Railway Camps in France

Railway Camps in France

Railway Camps in France

Cheer Fighting Men.

Letter Indicates Extent of Work
Undertaken Behind Lines.

THE members of the auxiliary of
Company E, of the 18th Engineers

Company E, of the 18th Engineers

The spirit of the whole American Army.

"I have seen quite a bit of war this Summer: Toul, Alsace, Chateau-Thierry. This life is breeding fatalism among us till we cease to worry. If the shell hits you, why worry? and if it misses you, why worry? I sport a gold chevron on my left sleeve now for six months' service overseas."

PORTLAND BOY RECEIVES



Captain A. M. Fleming Lieutenant A. M. Fleming has been promoted to be Captain, ac-cording to word which was re-ceived in this city during the week. Captain Fleming is a grad-uate of the second officers' train-ing camp at the Presidio of San Francisco and is stationed at San Diego. Cal.



Raymond J. Buckley, Aviator, Who Is Now on Hospital List.

The young Portlander's daring in the air has won him recommendation as a future "pursuit chaser."

Yankees Throw Off Shirts

and Go Over Top. Larry Miller Lauds Americans as World's Greatest Fighters.

How an infantry regiment of American soldiers ran out of ammunition, but fixed bayonets and

we could look down on Aix and the lake. It was a gorgeous sight.

"That evening L. E. Anderson and I rented bicycles, took the train for Maddones and then rode on our bikes to Lanslebourg, where we put up for the night. The next day we climbed Mt. Cenis, 10.735 feet. The top of this mountain is the border of France and Italy. It was a dandy climb—no trouble at all—and we had a wonderful view of the Alps and the city of Turin, Italy.

"We returned to Lanslebourg at 4 P. and found a grand reception waiting us, for we were the first American soldiers in that town. If we could have dirusk all the wine offered us, we would have been paralyzed in an hour. They would not let us pay our bill at the hotel. We stayed there that night and the next day went up the other side of the valley and climbed Massif de la Vanoise, 12,922 feet. This was a longer climb but a good one. We encountered

War Rreeds Fatalism Among

creaming, whooping, shouting dough-oys stripped to the waist with their are arms and shoulders steaming with perspiration from the long running fight they made, fix their bayonets and

tramps, or soldiers who never fight."

Portland Man Three Times "Over the Top."

Charles Coghlan, Aged 25, Engaged in Recent Heavy Fighting.

IEUTENANT CHARLES C. COGH-LAN, of Portland, has been in some of the heavy, recent fighting on the American front in France, according to word received by his relatives here. Three times he has gone over the top, he says in a recent letter, and he adds that he likes it. Lieut Coghlan, who is only 21 years

old, is a nephew of Dr. J. N. Coghlan, of Portland. He formerly attended Mount Angel College. When the officers training camps were first established he was too young to meet the entrance requirements and joined the Fourth Engineers at Vancouver. He was transferred later to the officers' training camp at Chattanooga. Tenn, and after a course of six months was granted a commission.

Father Writes Feelingly to Son in Service.

One Boy Killed, Another Wounded, Parent Gives Third to Cause.

letter showing the true spirit of

sacrifice and patriotism of Italians in this country recently was written by a Kansas City father to his son just going into the service with Uncle Sam. The father, whose name is omitted on request, already had given one son to the cause and another son had lost his arm fighting in France. But with all this burden he sent off his third son with a "God bless you." The letter, which was received by a soldier at Vancouver Barracks, follows: "You cannot imagine the pleasure which has been mine and to my heart, which gave to me your first letter, when I heard that you were a soldier under the Star Spangled Banner of the United States of America, for I swore

to defend that flag in case of need

when I received my citizenship papers.
"Today I am old, but still I do all I can as far as possible. You know, my dear son, that your oldest brother, Carmine, died on the Gorizia front May 22 and your brother Altonion lost his arm while on the French front Sept. 19, 1917. I did not cry or despair, they have done their duty, as I should have done, but now, my dear son, our

Lieutenant Merrill B. Moores Reaches Ceiling of Sky. It Is No Stunt at All, He Snys, to Sail Over Paris Four Miles Above.

T IEUTENANT MERRILL B. MOORES is in France, where he is stationed at an experimental field of the United States Air Service some few miles from Paris. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Moores, of this city, For four months last Winter he attended the Boston School of Technology. Later he was sent to Camp Dick, Dallas, Tex., being sent to France during the first part of July.

Extracts from a letter written home

ecently are given here: "I am in charge of a department which collects the data and records the performances of the different airplanes that is to say, we take for instance. Liberty 12-cylinder plane and try out different types of propellers, and turn in reports on which type develops the greatest speed or will climb to the highest altitude. "There are two Second Lieutenants

with me, and also several enlisted men, who help with the installation of the

On these allitude climbs we also have special oxygen tanks which supply us with the right mixture of air, because at these high allitudes the air is so rare that one would become very weak from lack of oxygen. It is also very cold high up, and we have these very heavy suits we call Teddy Bears. We also wear thick gloves, believes were the second of t

undershirts and went 'over the top.'
"The prisoners who finally got back reach what we term as the ceiling, or "The prisoners who imally got back of the lines, and they were very few, said that the Americans fought like will climb. Of course you can come down much faster, but even that is regulated more or less in different regulated more regulated more or less in different regulated more regulated types of machines. Some would freeze up their radiators if you dive for too long a space, caused by the rush of air, and one must level out and run their motors several minutes to warm up, before making another dive of say, 5000 feet at a clip."



Licutenant Merrill B. Moores, Portland Man, Who Is in Flying Service in France.

Hood River Soldier Falls Before German Fire.

Captain W. A. Livingstone, Wound-

with me, and also several enlisted men, who help with the installation of the different recording instruments. It is up to me to take most of the flights, as I am responsible for the data collected; so you can imagine that I am getting all the flying I want. Of course I am not piloting these machines as yet, as we have regular detailed pilots that we call on any time we are pulling off an experiment.

These machines we have are somewhat faster than those we had in Texas, and also I have been nearer heaven than I ever expect to get. It is no stunt at all to travel faster than two miles a minute, or sail over Parisfour miles above. We go so high that we are entirely out of sight to any one on the earth below, but of course we can easily pick out cities or villages below us, that is, when it is not too cloudy.

"On these altitude climbs we also have special oxygen tanks which supply us with the right mixture of air, because at these high altitudes the air is so rare that one would become very weak from lack of oxygen. It is also very cold high up, and we have these very heav you'll see one would use for "grizzly, I tell you if the section or parison."

I started pushing forward with my company when one of the decilish machine guns opened fire from a point about 309 yards to my right. He surely made it hot for us. I immediately gave an order to rush back to the bottom of the ravine.

"Just as I reached the top and was about to take the first step down I got it in the knee. I went down in a heap and rolled to the bottom of the ravine.

"Just as I reached the top and was about to take the first step down I got it in the knee. I went down in a heap and rolled to the bottom of the ravine.

"Just as I reached the top and was about to take the first step down I got it in the knee. I went down in a heap and rolled to the bottom to the right to deal with the Hun machine guns opened fire from a point of the ravine.

"Just as I reached the top and order to rush back to the bottom of the toric fire from a point and isour to r

His First Aerial Flight.

Fear of Lord Put in Boche's Heart and Holes in His Machine.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, exciting encounter with the German airplanes at the front in France is de scribed by W. J. Chamberlain, O. A. C. graduate and former instructor in forestry, who is now in the air service, A. E. F. His story is told in a letter to L. A. Lovett, professor of entomology in the college. The letter reads, in

"When full up we have in our aero squad 20 pilots and 20 observers. Thurssquad 20 pilots and 20 observers. Intra-day my observer and myself had our first fight with a Boche. We didn't get him, but soon put the fear of the Lord in his heart and a lot of holes in his machine. He sent a bunch of bul-lets so close to us that we could hear

them go by with a ping.

"Thursday was a typical day, except a little more exciting than usual, so I will tell you about it. I am in the first flight and on that day we were to go up at daybreak, so were out while the noon and stars were still shining. was a beautiful morning and we got away with the first streaks of dawn, saw the sun come up over a bank of clouds far to the east, a most beautiful sight, crossed the lines at about 16,000 feet and went far back in Germany. The 'archies' were rotten. They didn't come close enough to give us a thrill. We accomplished our mission and all three of the ships came back safely at We had breakfast and away at 9:45 on a photograph mission. Cross at 15,000 Feet.

"There were five ships in the for mation and we crossed at 15,000 fee The course we were to photograph lay right over a large and important city, which is a regular nest of anti-aircraft guns, notorious for their persistent and accurate fire. As usual, we were fired on as soon as we crossed the lines, but none of them seemed to be able to get none of them seemed to be able to get our range till we came to said city, but, believe me, those boys there are good. They put them awfully close and more than once I had visions of an interview with the Kaiser. We came through, however, with berely a couple of holes in the planes caused by the bursting shells, and after ten minutes we got out of range of the batteries of the city, and other batteries opened on us, but they were poor shots. I could see the shells breaking far below us.

"We finished our mission and turned "We finished our mission and turned for home. The pilot and observer are connected by telephone and I noticed the "archies" had quit firing, so told my observer to keep a sharp lookout, as there were probably Boche machines coming. He replied that there were three German machines behind us but too far below to bother about, Just the same, I was worried, for my engine was not turning up well and a very high wind was blowing into Germany, making our process alow. Mine was

making our progress slow. Mine was

Scouts Come From Clouds. Birthday in Novel Way.

Raymond J. Buckley Makes 2.

Raymond J. Buckley Makes 2.

Loops in Succession.

The way of celebrating his birthing and on a dare of his comrade. The way and on a dare of his comrade on the Gorlian ferication of the wilding of the wilding of the word on the ferication of the wilding of the word of the word on the ferication of the wilding of the word on the ferication of the word on the word of the word on the word on the word of the word of the word on the "Suddenly there was a burst of shots

Fritz and also the two gunners in the ships above me opened and six streams of lead were too much for him. The tracer builets showed that we were firing through his machine. He abruptly turned and went down and his companions were with him. We ware companions went with him. We were crossing the lines now and soon landed at our airdrome. It was 12:25 P. M.

"Examination showed that not a shot had touched our ships, but I imagine Fritz told how he had shot us up. Perhaps he had a right to, though, for many of his shots were mighty close. We had more than 7e photographs which turned out excellently, so we which turned out excellently, so had done our duty."

Portland Youth Sends Poem From Battle Zone.

Private Knowlton Stevenson Writes of Army Life Oversens.

Private Knowlan Stevenson Mrs. D. J. Stevenson, of 678 East Sixty-fourth street, in a recent letter to his nother enclosed a poem written by a fellow-soldier and published in "The Stars and Stripes," the American sol-diers' overseas publication. Young Stevenson enlisted with the Third Ore-gon when he was just 17 years old. He is the only son. The poem sent to chee his mother follows, in part:

"There's a little mother I'm loving in the land across the sea, Thru the softness of the twilight she comes creeping close to me.
I can see her tender eyes
As they glow across the darkness with
a light that never dies.

"Yes, she gave me to our country though she might have made me down I though she might have made me vo in a stay;
It did How she kissed me, smiling bravely, as she brushed the tears away!
And her voice rings past the moaning past the battle raging near,
And she says, 'Be true and fearless, just because I love you, dear.

good thing to convince a. Hun who is in doubt whether it is a good thing to surrender or not.

"In a short time they had improvised a stretcher from two sticks and a ground sheet and I forced them to carry me the seven miles back to the field ambulance."

O A. C. Graduate Tells of

Rentucky.

"It surely is a wonder the way something like the liberty loan wakes up the boys in camp," he says. "They do all that they can Good old Oregon has the carry me the seven miles back to the field ambulance."

O A. C. Graduate Tells of

rade in Louisville Saturday afternoon and play for a big meeting immediately afterwards. There will also be some vocal talent displayed from Oregon.

Porto Rico Exceeds Quota.

PORTLAND BOY IS VICTIM OF SPANISH INFLUENZA IN KENTUCKY.



Earl S. Cobb.

Earl S. Cobb died suddenly at Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., last Monday. He left the officers' Monday, He Monday. He left the officers training school at Eugene four weeks ago to train at the Southern camp. He graduated from Portland Academy and attended the University of Oregon for two years. He left school to become associated in business with his father, who is a well-known lumberman, and he was connected with the lumber business until he went into the service this Summer. He is survived by a wid-ow, who was Miss Ada Kendail, and a small son, Kendail Cobb, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cobb, of this city; two sisters, Edna and Grace, and three brothers, Orville, Everett and Cecil.

Portland Youth Writes of Life in Battle Zone.



Fred W. Kees, Who Writes of Surprise Attack on Germans. L.......

self taken some time ago. You can be assured that after roughing it around the country I do not look much like the

Yankee Spirit Never Fails, Writes Fresno Man.

Roland Kash Says Americans Are Alert to Hun Practices. N OISE and glare of the "big game" stretching for miles along the

just because I love you, dear.

"There's a little mother, she's waiting in the land across the foam, And I know that she is praying and with honor I'll come home.

And I make myself a promise that I'll justify her plan—

The ideal that she sets me, a soldier and a man."

Liberty Loan Makes Strong Appeal to Soldiers.

Liberty Loan Makes Strong Appeal to Soldiers.

Sergeant Acneas Small Writes in

because at these high allitudes the air is so rare that one would become the would become to set steel traps in No Man's Land to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to to set steel traps in No Man's Land to set steel traps in No Man's La

TODAY'S AID TO BEAUTY

Hair is by far the most consplcuous thing about us and is probably the most easily damaged by bad or careless treatment. If we are very careful in hair washing, we will have virtually no hair troubles. An especially fine "Not saying anything against any shampoo for this weather, one that other boys, but there are nine sergeants brings out all the natural beauty of shampoo for this weather, one that in this organization and six of them are from the good old home state, Oregon." the hair, that dissolves and entirely removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt. moves all dandruff, excess oil and dirt, can easily be used at trifling expense by simply dissolving a teaspoonful of SAN JUAN, Porto Rico.—Porto Rico's by simply dissolving a teaspoonful of Canthrox (which you can get at any druggist's) in a cup of hot water. This iberty loan, Porto Rico subscribed a makes a full cup of shampoo liquid—ittle less than \$3,960,090, making a enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the head. This chemically dissolves all impurities and creates a soothing, cooling lather. Rinsing leaves the scalp spotlessly clean, soft and pliant, while the hair takes on the glossy richness of natural color, also a fluffiness which makes it seem much heavier than it is. After Canthrox shampoo, arranging the hair is a pleasure.—Adv.

********************* Ends Stubborn Coughs** in a Hurry

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal. Easmade remedy has no equal.
ily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Anyone who has coughed all day and all night, will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It takes but a moment to prepare, and really there is nothing better for coughs.

Into a pint bottle, put 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to make a full pint. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup.

you can use clarined moinses, doney, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Either way, the full pint saves about two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, and gives you a more positive, effective remedy. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant—children like it. You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. It promptly loosens a dry, tight cough, and soon you will notice the phlegn thin out and then disappear altogether. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and it is also splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and bronchial asthms.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine ex-tract, known as the most reliable remedy for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "21% ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.