Lieutenant Edgar E. Piper Writes From France.

Former Portland Newspaper Man Is

With Colors.

There is no particular reason for all of these reflections. Everything is cheerful enough over here, even though the backstround is sational to a square the satisfied in a letter from Licutenant Edgar E. Piper, a former member of The Oregonian news staff now in service, published in the San Francisco Argonaut of November 9. Lieupital. cisco Argonaut of November 9. Lieutenant Piper, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Piper, is in a replacement squadron of the aviation service. This is the letter as printed in the

Dear M—: Since I wrote you last I have been to many different places and I have seen much. From many scenes that I have witnessed I have had tremendous inspirations, but somehow I can't attempt to express myself about it all just now. I feel that I have lived, that I have had a part in the greatest undertaking that ever occurred, but I have no desire to describe that each

After it is all over, whatsoever might a my experiences, I will always realize sat I have had my innings. The future is sot so consequential as the present. It

be my experiences, I will always reamed that I have had my innings. The future is not so consequential as the present. It could not be.

Everything means a great deal to me nowadays, but there seems to be no expression in words for any of it. It is all just a series of pictures. Our orderly room is on the third floor of an ancient monastery, with windows overlooking the town, the fields the distant hills. Across the hall is another room—my humble quarters. The walls of the monastery are six feet thick, and inside everything is whitewashed. The inner court adjoins a large cathedral, and in the center is a hig rose garden where the Capuchins used to meditate. The cloditure are congested with boxes and bales from overseas. Steel heimets, sax masks, belts, heisters, heavy hob-nailed shoes in big cases, soldiers' clothing of all sorts are piled clear up to the huge stone arches.

Winding through the narrow, crooked streets, over the uneven cobbles, are always leng columns of soldiers, heavy laden, going and coming. The railway station is not far away, and troops are continually arriving and departing in lung trains of Honimes 46 Cheveux 8 wagons. Any hour of the day or night will find these movements under way, and often we are extremely busy with the necessary matters of transpert, equipment, and supplies.

Of these French the appropriate things can never be said. Mere eulogy is growing banal. If you could only see them as they are you might know of their courage. I know many of them, in every different situation you might conceive—and not one of them lacks the full measure of courage. I know an old woman whose son has been at the front four years. She runs the little store and takes care of the chickens, the rabbits, and the goats in the little barnyard behind. She loves to have us in to talk, because she doesn't have much company these times. We drop in there sometimes, another officer and I. I know the old lady is not rich—the place deem't look it—but, to think of declining when she wants to make coffee or checo is, and I have spent many week-end

have thought it no more than some have thought it no more than proper that French people should appreciate American sld. But I don't think their gratefulness has any material basis at all. They have all wanted to give more than they receive. And I think the consideration we have had from them far out-

sideration we have had from them far out-weight any obligation any one might want to impose for our ald—whatever it may be— in the present operations.

I think that in a matter like this every one should give all that he can. The Americans are adding important numbers to their armies in France every day—every hour. But the idea that France should be nour debt is so repulsive that I can't find terms to discuss it.

in our debt is so repulsive that I can't find terms to discuss it.

But the French are not heedful alone of the affairs that profit their cause. They have been lovely in every little fluster that has arisen. An ordinary back private sick in the hospital dies of pneumonia and he gets all the consideration that would be accorded a general. Funerals are common enough in this land. But a little cortege going up the hill headed by a khaki-clad firing squad always gets the most solemn respect. As the motor truck comes abreast with the Stars and Stripes spread over the caisson towed behind you see every old peasant standing with his hat in his hand. If the remnant of faded horizon blue in his coul or in his cordurors denotes that he was If the remnant of faded horizon blue is his coat or in his cordurory denotes that he was once a pollu, he stands stiently at salute. No matter whether the relatives of the dead in America know the funeral is taking place or not, but in the attendance are always the French—sometimes pollus with their heavy shoes and their din blue uniforms, sometimes officers in the most flaming of red trousers and the most damling of gold lace and with the most districting of medals, whose sympathy should suffice.

SCAPPOOSE MAN KILLED IN ACTION IN FRANCE,

but with such friendliness about them; in misfortune is possible. For not only a the people friendly, but their land is all friendly, and the quiet walled garden s aside as a resting place for those of a who do not return is the friendliest spot

in the organization who is not in the nor pital.

Lieutenant Peter Piper has had photos taken a couple of times, but lost them. I'll try to find one taken at La Baule on leave. It was for the fun of it, and my



Lieutenant Edgar E. Piper, Whose Letter Is Reprinted From San

of us need be taken seriously. Unfortunatel no snapshots at present, although I had on at taken with Rene Fonck.

Leslie J. Burke Leaves French Hospital.

where he has been recovering from wounds received in action. Lealie Burke is with the 66th Company of the



Leslie J. Burke, Former Gresham Boy, in France With the Ma-

5th Regiment of the United States Marines, and has been in and out of the may see a little of the front before trenches ever since landing in France the war is over. early in April.

surely mail ever will catch up with me now "You see very few young Frenchocean.
"We were in England only a few
Prench soldier, except when actually
fighting, receives from his government on account of our mode of travel. I

called upon to leave family, home and business, he has been obliged for almost four years to abandon every interest for the one important duty, the defense of his country.

"Young men of France, as well as with the American girls, many Americans, and others have fal-

still in the zone of war, where no friends or members of the family are There is a little graveyard outside of Paris where American soldlers, mostly Marines, who died in the hospital, or on the way, are buried. They surely

keep it up nicely. You see old women out there putting flowers on the graves every day. The Red Cross and the Sal-vation Army are doing wonders for the boys over here every day. Lieutenant Says He's "Off"

of French Wines.

Use of Feet to Crush Grapes To-Much for Alfred Heston.

BELIEVE me. a Second Lieutenant has his share of work," writes Lieutenant Alfred C. Heston, Company I, 359th Infantry, now in France. 'I have been assigned to duty with a Texas outfit and they are dandles. All are boys who have been raised in the out of doors, and that is a help in the Army. I had them out for drill yesterday. It was the first time I had ever drilled anyone. I have had charge of men at the front, but this was the first time I have ever been 'out in front of them.'

"I hope we can get back to the ront. I know what it means, because have been in some of the hardest fighting that the American troops have As far as this peace talk goes,

I don't go with it at all. Germany has done too much of that. All she wants is to move her line back and then say, 'Go to the devil.'

"The French are harvesting their grape crops and if I had known how they make wine I would never have drunk so much of it in St. Nazaire. The picking is O. K., but when they get into a tub of grapes and tramp the juice out with their feet! A bath in France is a semi-annual occurrence, so it is water for mine from now on."
Lieutenant Heston has a sister, Miss Laura Heston, an Army nurse in France, with Base Hospital 59. He makes his home with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Price, 311

Hood River Youth Wounded by Flying Shrapnel.

Major George White Sends "Smokes" to Boys in Hospital.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Nov. 16.—(Special)—"I am recovering from shrapnel wounds in a base hospital, writes Corporal Jack Anderson, former Hood River high school boy, to his foster mother, Mrs. J. H. Dukes, of this

when a shell burst overhead. I was wounded in the head and one of my toes was smashed by the flying shrapnel. My wounds are not serious and I will be out in a few days."

Corporal Anderson, a former member Corporal Anderson, a former member of Troop A, Oregon National Guard, and a veteran of the Mexican border campaign, on reaching France was transferred to a field artillery company. In his letter to Mrs. Dukes he says that Major George A. White, formerly in command of Oregon troops on the border, has remembered his Oregon

"He had just learned of my wounds and I am now enjoying cigarettes that he sent me," writes Corporal Anderson

Huns Run When Yanks Start Ahead, Says Soldier.

Delmer Thompson Tells of How Men From U. S. Bent Germans.

DELMER A. THOMPSON is serving with the Masonic Ambulance Company in France. In writing to his sister, Mrs. Vern Smiley, of 10 East Twenty-fourth street North, he says: "Great things have happened since I last wrote to you-that is to say-we have had great Crives that have been victories for the allies as well you know-but to be in one of them or I might say close range means more

than I will be able to write. "We were moved up to the front to take part in one of those drives and were really in it before we knew it. Can't say I was myself, for I was de-tailed in the supply department and and has returned to duty. Letters to French Hospital.

Gresham Boy, Wounded in Action, Recovering.

MR AND MRS P. J. BURKE, of Gresham, Or., have just received word from their son, Leslie J. Burke, that he has left the hospital in France in the high things opened up. Such as in the hospital in France in the high things opened up. Such as in the hospital in France in the last in the supply department and did not get up in front with the remainder of the boys, although I saw most of it at close range. We were most of the words where we were camped the first night, on account of gas, for we had three alarms in the night. We were only a short distance was a quiet sector before the battle started. But you should have seen it that he has left the hospital in France in hospital I got a chance to read. that he has left the hospital in France where he has been recovering from wounds received in action. Leslie Burke is with the 66th Company of the Burke is with the 66th Company of the top, there was a scarcity of Huns,

was formerly No Man's Land, and to see the way they had fortified themselves was evidence enough that they never expected to retreat. Of course the little things that are of interest that they are of interest than all the talking about them could. boys brought in on stretchers, not a through it, and you wonder how anyone but what was cheerful, for he had one comes through alive. 'done hist bit,' and could face the world

Oregon Engineer Hoped to Get to Front.

French Girls Neat, but Not to Be Compared With Those at Home.

AN E. FORD, who enlisted in Port- right were not hur ▲ last April, previous to which time he that were knocked down. was employed by the Northwest Steel the fight, to see your friends killed Company, is with the 466th Engineers' pontoon train in France. In writing to his mother, Mrs. Edna P. Ford, of 472

Main street, he says: but have not written before, as I have had grippe ever since we got here. We will not stay long at this camp. We

"We had a good trip coming over, alhave traveled around though it was no pleasure trip. It only some," he writes, "since leaving the bospital, and I don't expect that my got a little rough once, and we did not say enough about them. know there was a submarine on the with us all the time and were badly

years and a half his pay was only 2 cents a day. Yet, just as we have been over here.

suppose you know what that is if you many were killed after getting treated and waiting to go to the rear. Also the Y. men. It wasn't their business, "It is funny at not being able to

len, and nave been duried to the battle-ble, by their comrades on the battle-can get all I want. The Government issues us tobacco, but we can't get in common graves many of which are candy of any kind or description that is fit to eat.

> PORTLAND MAN IS HONORED AT CAMP FREMONT.



Word has been received by the parents of Abraham Asher, now stationed at Camp Fremont, Cal., that he has been promoted to first sergeant and that he has been recommended by the commander for a commission of Second Lieu-

Prior to entering the service last June Mr. Asher was associated in busiess with his brother in the Chamber of Commerce building. Before leaving Port-land the Supreme Court granted him a special examination for admission to the bar, which he passed with high standing. He is a graduate of the Northwestern College of Law.

PORTLAND BROTHERS WHO ARE IN THE SERVICE.



beer and non-intoxicating.

way ahead of Camp Lewis and that

Huns Good Fighters.

fear my part was not very heroic or

them all, but to keep on writing me. "HENRY."

Portland Man Writes From

German's Dugout.

Lieutenant Schelt in Thickest of

Right up near the front line trenches

"Am writing this letter from a Ger-

things, and it sure was a sight.

PORTLAND BOY WOUNDED IN

Corporal R. E. Norton.

Company F, of the 26th Infan-

try, in France. A letter written

home is given here:
"I am now a corporal, I have

been over the top several times and have tried to do my bit as a man. I know of one Hun machine gunner who will never hurt any

more Sammies, for, as the hunts-

man of old used to say, 'I cut off

no bones broken; just clean wounds and not at all danger-

ous. I was hurt in one place and had gone to the first-aid station

and had had a dressing put on

and was on my way to an ambu-lance when a spent machine-gun bullet hit me in the same leg. Hard luck, I call it; but will soon

be back at the Huns for venge-

......

"I am in the hospital again, but not hurt badly. I got a bullethole above the knee and one in the calf of the same leg. There were

Corporal R. E. Norton is

Battle on French Front.

Carl O. Isakson and Arthur Isakson, the sons of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Isakson, Carl O. Isakson and Arthur Isakson, the sons of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Isakson, of 326 East Eighth street North, are both in the service.

Carl Isakson is a graduate of Stanford University, Cal., where he took the civil engineer's course. He was one of the first to enlist when war was declared and was appointed Second Lieutenant the first of June, 1917. He received his first training at Vancouver Barracks, Wash, since when he has been at several camps and recently was appointed First Lieutenant in the U. S. regular Army at Camp Humphreys, Va. He is now at Camp Fremont, Cal.

Arthur R. Isakson, the younger son, enlisted in the Navy, in the radio branch, in February, 1918, and was trained at the U. S. naval training station at Seattle, Wash, Later he received special training at the Bremerton Navy-

at Scattle, Wash. Later he received special training at the Bremerton Navyyard. He is now wireless operator in the submarine service and at present is at San Pedro, Cal. His wife is staying with her mother, Mrs. E. Baker, 749 East Sixty-fifth street North, until his return.

Portland Boy Praises Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

Lieutenant Boyd Says Good Work Is Accomplished in France.

T IEUTENANT THOMAS HENRY BOYD, elder son of Dr. John H. with us at all. I tell you the American department of the First Presbyterian can soldier is a wonder and we have a Boyd, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, has recovered from the shell great record over here for decency Our regimental record for drunkennes shock which sent him to the hospital was quite a record itself. and been through one of them, although

for they had left their homes in the trenches that they had occupied for four years, and now they are on the run and have been ever since.

Appreciate it all very well, as we lived we licked 'em on the home grounds, where they had entrenched for three to years; and now we've got them in the places don't look the same when you open and no warm dugouts to live in run and have been ever since.
"I passed over this captured country the other day and spent a day in what

the little things that are of interest. this was no easy task, for it has cost the little things that are of interest. us many lives and many injuries, and It's a great and terrible experience while I have seen any number of the and we all feel lucky that we lived

Shell Kills "Cy" Noble.

"I saw shells fall in the middle of a ounch of men and all get up unhurt, while again one will light hundreds of was Lieutenant Alfred Schilt adminisyards away and kill some one. When I tering aid to the wounded Yanks until was knocked out four men were killed the day the Germans capitulated and alongside of me and at least 30 in- announced to the world that they had jured, and that shell seemed to hit enough. In a letter to his father, Depthe ones to the left, while we to the uty Sheriff I. L. Schilt, under date of October 5, Lieutenant Schilt writes in terestingly of incidents at the battle-

"I think that is the worst part of front. right before you. I was less than 100 man officer's dugout," he writes. "But yards from 'Cy' Noble and looking don't get frightened as it belongs to right at him when he was hit and us, and some more, too. I have sure blown off the face of the earth by a had enough thrills in the last nine "I have been in France three weeks, big shell. Also the men in the com- days which I shall never forget. I have pany, as we have come to know each had the novel experience of going over other well in the year w 've been to- the top and then some. Well, I came gether. Yet few are really dead, but when they fall you can't tell and there's no stopping to ald them, as men come from the rear.

> "The doctors are wonderful. I can't the Y. men. It wasn't their business,

"Young men of France, as well as many Americans, and others have fallen, and have been buried when possible, by their comrades on the battle-can get all I want. The Government but I find it is among persons that didn't like it before the war and won't allow themselves to now. Here's their trouble. For our division they should have six trucks, and have only two and repairs are hard to get up. They have been unable to keep up with the growth of the Army, but we get the stuff at times and in the hospitals the wounded are well cared for. Don't you anyone tell you the Y. isn't all ht. They have a hard job and you right. ought to a hear the old Army men tell about 1898 and Cuba, and I tell you they appreciate all that's being done for them in the war.

Red Cross Is Praised.

"Also the Red Cross is fine. Their trains are wonderful and they treat one royally. Most of us arrived at the hospital with nothing but the clothes on our backs and many not with that much and the Red Cross gives everyone a little bag with writing paper, a knife, pencil, tobacco, gum, chocolate and many little things like that and if you can't write they have girls to write for the men. They furnish magazines and books and all the little luxuries that heip a lot, as hospitals are pretty dreary in war areas with all the pain and misery

You mention Bailey McAfee. On a hillside near the front his brother looked me up and said hello. He went through all the nine days and was unharmed and looked the picture of

"No news from Arthur Geary, but still it's only by luck that we meet people.
On the hike 'passed 'Mike' Sanford looking fine and going to the front again. He was wounded at the Marne and had seen some trench life at St. Mihiel also, He looked splendid and was crazy for mail, as he hadn't heard rom home since July sometime, but that is the case when you leave your organization.

French Beer Is Weak.

"With all work here reorganizing fter a terrible battle, I have to defend a man for murder before a court martial Tuesday, as if he couldn't do

enough killing at the front.
"Don't worry over the men drink-In the zone of the army all you can get is light wine and beer. The Portlander in France Proud of Old Oregon.

Webfoot State Is Good Enough for Him, Says Herbert Miller.

4. Is Oregon up to snuff?" asks Herbert Miller.

Let Miller, a former Portland boy who is with the U. S. Naval forces, at Base 6 in Europe. "It must be," he continues "I have travaled nearly the money away from him and to my foot out quickly and he fell headlong. Before he could get up again and under way I had a full Nelson clamped on and a number of people were helping hold him. "He had grabbed a handful of pound notes from a civilian who was making change in a cigar store. The cop took the money away from him and to my continues. "It have traveled nearly three-fourths of the way around the globe, and I can't get away from the Webfooters. They are everywhere, and I often wonder if there are any home at all.

"Old Oregon surely has done her share in every way. I used to think

share in every way. I used to think that Portland was a 'hole in the ground' but take a tip from 'Buddy,' she is good enough for anyone, and too good for a great many. When this thing is over you can believe me, I am going to hang my hat there, and put a spike in it to make bure it will stay. "As I sit here writing, I can imagine

old Oregon going over the top again in the fourth liberty loan. If the people only knew what their dollars are doing for the boys over here, they would no hesitate a minute to 'go the limit. When we come back and say 'we did our share,' we will have to take off our hats to our 'backers,' and say, 'much obliged folks, it took you to keep us going. We will not forget the Red Cross people, either. We will have to give them the glad hand and say 'thanks, ladies and gentlemen, you certainly are real Americans."

"The general sentiment over here is that the beginning of the end has started. I would like to send you a local newspaper, but as it would dis-close my locality, which is against the ensorship. I cannot do so.

Herbert Miller, previous to his enlist-ment, was with the Miller Paint & Wallpaper Company, and says that every time he picks up a copy of The Oregonian, he reads one of the comwine is not drinkable and no one drinks it. I haven't had a drink of it in months. The beer is like our near-beer and non-intoxicating. We were able to get champagne for a while, but that is all cut out now. We have absolutely no trouble with the men pany's ads, which makes him feel that it pays to advertise, because the papers go all over the world. about drinking outside the first week, when they lit into vinordinaire and most of them got sick from it and were cured. The liquor problem is not

Oregonian Looks Good to Oregon Boys Overseas.

Jack Schlezberg Longs for Return to Portland and Oregon.

CANNOT conceive that I am so "I may never live through the next I far away from our beautiful Rose show, but it is wonderful to have seen City," writes Lieutenant Jack P Schlezberg, who is in France with the helpful. Still another paper says the 312th Supply Company. Huns have answered Wilson and agree "You can tell the wo "You can tell the world that France

is a pretty country, that is the part I have seen, but the good old U. S. A. and to evacuate and all that, so it may be over, but it seems hard to believe. The ones we hit are well equipped and Portland, in particular, looks mighty good to me, and I look forward to the fight like tigers; don't let anyone tell you the Prussian Guard won't fight, day when I can stand on Meler & Frank's corner, and look up at The Orethey do-but not quite good enough, as confan's clock.

years; and now we've got them in the open and no warm dugouts to live in and they won't like that at all this Winter-any more than we will.
"Tell all the people I can't write

"I enjoy hearing from my Portland friends, and The Oregonian looks mighty good to us, over here. I hope to back soon, and to be marching up

Portland Attorney Lies in

IEUTENANT FRANCIS M. PHELPS Lis in France with Company G, of the 363d U. S. Infantry. He is the son o George W. Phelps, of Garibaldi, Or.

Lieutenant Phelps was wounded se verely on September 27 while in serv ice overseas. Mr. Phelps received elegram in October, but he could learn out fine and dandy except for a little cut in the shin, so don't worry, and tell nothing further, although he applied to Senator Chamberlain at Washington the folks that everything is O. K.
"I haven't had my clothes off or washed my hands or face in nearly Lieutenant Phelps is well known in Tillamook County, and also in this city where he practiced law for six years prior to joining the Army in May, 1917. Following is a letter received from three weeks. 'e are sure driving the Hun out of France, and I look for an ending of the affair in a very short while. I saw several battles, tanks, German dugouts, moving picture houses, guns, prisoners and other Lieutenant Phelps:

"Just a word to let you know that I am still alive, for which I thank God. I was wounded on September 27; was shot through both legs, just below the body. When I fell it was in a shell "This country is a mass of homes and huts which the Boche used, and hole about one foot deep and half full believe me they sure lived in grand of water, in which I had to lie for 12 style until we drove them out. I never hours, as I could not move. Every time dreamed it would look like this, but I would move some German would take these Huns imagined they were never going to be driven out of France." shot at me. When I get home I will

tell you about it.
"However, I am doing fine, am in a good hospital, and will be able to get back and hit them another crack. I am anxious to resume my part in the fight.'

"Soothing Stick" Supreme in Ruling Engineers.

Private Harold Kern Writes of Discipline in Bordeaux.

DRIVATE HAROLD A. KERN is in France with Company B, of the 18th Engineers, railway. He recently wrote

to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R.

Kern, of Gresham, as follows: "Whenever a soldier travels in France and stops for any length of time in a town or city, he must register at the office of the Assistant Provost-Marsha and must register out when leaving. Th 18th Engineers are about as popular with the Provost-Marshal in Bordeaux as a case of measles in America. Several other fellows had trouble getting out of Bordeaux, once they had regis-

tered in. "Bordeaux once belonged to us, long before the A. P. M. or an M. P. saw the place. Of course, when the wearer of the sacred arm band and 'soothing stick' arrived things changed considerably. We no longer roamed at will, but we kept things busy all of the time.

"The grapes are just ripening and in a few fields they are being gathered. This country is by far the most prosperous I have seen."

Amity Boy Catches Thief in England.

Lyle Briedwell Disgusted When Offender Is Released.

They have strange ways of dealing with thieves in London-town, according to Lyle Briedwell, formerly cashies of the Bank of Amity, Amity, Or., and now a yeoman on the U. S. S. Utah. In a recent letter to his father, J. W. Briedwell he tells of the part he played in the capture of a snatch-purse and of his impression of the English capital. "You should have seen me stop a thief for an English policeman, or 'bobbie,' as they call the cops here," he writes in high-glee. "It was last evening as

was coming home to the hotel, when I heard the cop yelling 'Stop thief!' and 'Hold him!'

"I saw the thief running down the street, dodging the people and trying to clude the cop. He ran quite near to me, and I couldn't resist the temptation to butt in.' I stuck my foot out quickly and he fell headlors. Before he could and he fell headlors.

the house and the beautiful grounds. "Looking up a slightly wooded hill



Herbert Miller, Portland Boy, Overseas With U. S. Naval

ieer," his letter runs, "and if you walked toward them the whole her would stand as if frozen, looking

you saw a herd of several beautifu

Portland Man Anxious to March Into Berlin.

Private Redmond Sees Wounded in Base Hospital.

PRIVATE Philip J. Redmond. Company A, 348th Machine Gu Battalian, who left Camp Lewis with

gonlan's clock.

"I am in the best of health and spirits, considering that I am 7000 miles from home. I try to make myself cheerful, although I get mighty lonesome for my folks and Portland friends.

"At present I am not located near a large city, so I have not seen much French life. Maybe some day, I will be sent to a large town, and will have the opportunity of seeing something besides a few scattered farm homes.

"This is a pretty place with little farms, flowers, and the green grass makes it an inspiring scene.
"I enjoy hearing from my Portland fine. I have a few souvenirs of the shrapnels which the doctor saved for shrapnels where the shrapnels which the doctor saved for shrapnels where the sh the left knee, my left hand was badly torn, and my thumb broken. My chest had three wounds, and my left arm was shattered, but I am getting along fine. I have a few souvenirs of the shrapnels which the doctor saved for me when he operated.

me, when he operated.
"I am saving them, as they are sou venirs of the war. I was under ethe three hours, but without bad after effects. I expect to be out in thre months. I am sorry that I did not ge to march to Berlin with the boys, bu

Francis Phelps in Thickes: of Fighting in Francis Property of Fight-***************

Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hurry

For real effectiveness, this old homemade remedy has no equal. Ens-ily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bac cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Any 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 syrun, instead of sugar syrun

you can use charlied molasses, noney, 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,

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 phlegm 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 bronchital asthma.

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

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "24 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.



Soak hands for some minutes or etiring in hot Cuticura scapsuds Dry and gently rub them with Cuti tura Ointment until it creams. Wipe off surplus Ointment with tissue paper. Nothing better than these super - creamy emollients for red, ough, chapped or irritated hands. boon to young housewives. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card Cuticurs, Dept 19A, Boston." Sold everywhere loap Mc. Ointment Mand Mc. Talcum Mc.

killed in action.
The letter stated that the Lieu-The letter stated that the Lieu-tenant met death on one of the most famous battlefields of France. Lieutenant Stecker was a former student at the Augusta Military Academy, of Virginia. He was a noted athlete. He re-ceived his commission at the third officers' training camp at

Randolph Charles Stecker.

12:

Word has been received by Mrs andolph Charles Stecker, or Scappoose, Or., that her husband, Lieutenant R. C. Stecker, has been

third officers' training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and went ove seas with the Fourth Engi-neers last May. Besides his par-ents. Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Stecker, of Billings, Mont. Lleu-tenant Stecker leaves a widow and infant daughter. Mrs. Steck-er was formerly Miss Madeline Sheldon, of this city.