

OREGON BOYS STRIKE HARD AT ENEMY AS THE WAR ENDS

Parents Get Word That Sons Are Recovering From Wounds—Gratitude Expressed for Solid Backing Given at Home During War.



Sergeant Bernice Nelson, 65th Coast Artillery. Corporal M. Scott, at Argonne. Charles Kerr, on U. S. S. Arkansas. Fred Kerr, 65th Artillery. George E. Shulteis, Killed in France. Corporal Frank Gloss, Jr., Convalescing. William Kennedy, in Belgium. K. P. Mikeseil, in Belgium. Earl Hills, Pharmacist's First Mate. E. W. Hills, Made Lieutenant.

It was at the Argonne forest salient when on November 11, at 11 A. M., the big guns of ours stopped firing. It was a funny thing and a happy moment for us all," writes Corporal Patterson M. Scott, son of George W. Scott, 572 East Twenty-seventh street North. Young Scott is with Headquarters Company, 148th Field Artillery, in France. "We were glad when the news was given us," he continues, "but we were ready at the same time to continue our onward march."

"I am certainly glad I came over to go my part and am especially glad I was not drafted. I was in the second great battle on the Marne, near Chateau-Thierry, until we drove the Germans there back for 40 miles. Then we went to the St. Mihiel front, where we again drove them back, then to the Verdun sector and then to Argonne forest."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hills, of this city, recently have received word that their son, Ernest W., had been made a Second Lieutenant in the Aviation and

Signal Corps of the Army in France, since from October 4, 1918, on recommendation of General Pershing. Their son, Earl, who is in the Navy and has been promoted to pharmacist first mate, which is an important position in the Navy. Ernest is a member of the Alpha Tau Omega, at Eugene, where he received his first training.

Mrs. Bertha Schulteis, of Hillsboro, has received word from the Adjutant-General's office of the death of her son, Private George E. Schulteis, who was killed in France, November 20, by the accidental explosion of a bomb. Private Schulteis was born in July with the 118th Engineers. He had trained at Camp Lewis for several weeks before leaving for overseas.

Private Schulteis was born in Bethany in 1895 and moved to Hillsboro a few years ago with his mother, following the death of his father, the late Frank Schulteis.

Corporal Frank Gloss, Jr., who was reported missing in the casualty list of October 4, is convalescing from a wound received in action in May, according to a letter received Monday by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs.

Frank Gloss, of 315 East Thirty-sixth street. Corporal Gloss is with Company I, of the Ninth United States Infantry, and has been in France since September, 1917. He enlisted soon after the war was declared. In the letter received by his father and mother, he states that he has been in the hospital since May, and has gained 20 pounds in the last two months.

Sergeant Burnice Nelson, the son of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Nelson, of McMinnville, wrote a letter to his parents, stating that he may possibly be home in the near future.

He is with the Second Battalion, 65th Coast Artillery Corps. He is a brother of Roy H. E. Nelson, of the Northwestern National Bank of this city.

Sergeant Nelson went to the Mexican border with the Third Oregon, and upon his return was transferred to the Coast Artillery, being stationed at Fort Stevens seven months before he was sent over seas.

"All the boys join us in sending their thanks to the people of Portland for their great patriotic work during this war. This is the timely word that comes from William Kennedy and K. P. Mikeseil, former Portland boys now with the 118th Sanitary Train, some where in Belgium.

"We all agree here that Sherman had the right idea, about war, but even at that, I wouldn't sell my experience for a million," their most recent letter home continues.

"We have been in both France and Belgium and when we return, we will wear campaign ribbons for the agony we went through. At present we are in Belgium, holding our breath in the hope that we will be among the first to come home."

Letters from Charles Kerr to his aunt, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, of Aurora, Or., state that on November 26, he was still on the battleship Arkansas, in the Fifth of North, Scotland, where his ship was a part of the great squadron that received the captive German battleships and cruisers.

He mentions his leave in London where he and his companions saw King George. He also tells of the sinking of a submarine which had fired two torpedoes at the Arkansas, both of which missed.

Fred Kerr, of the 65th Artillery, C. A. C., in France, writes his mother

the signing of the armistice found him at the front where his battery had been in continuous action for more than 72 hours, without rest or sleep. His regiment and his battery (E) in particular have been in some of the fiercest artillery duels of the war. He is expected home within a few weeks, if present orders are not changed.

Lieutenant Isaac Dellar, Medical Corps, United States Navy, was one of the first to respond to the call to the colors. He enlisted in May, 1917, with the rank of Junior Lieutenant and was stationed at the Navy-yard at Bremerton, where he remained for 18 months. He received his senior grade September 7 of this year and was transferred to the West Indies, where he is in charge of Marines in pursuit of bandits. He writes interesting accounts of his experiences in the hills of Selbo, 40 miles from Santa Domingo.

Wilbur Moore Bellingier and Gordon V. Bellingier, sons of L. N. Bellingier, of St. Johns, and the grandsons of Mrs. W. S. Moore, a pioneer of 1845 and a resident of Portland, are both overseas in the Army service. They were students at the Oregon Agricultural Col-

lege when war was declared and were among the first to volunteer in the Army service. Wilbur Bellingier is at Headquarters of the Quartermaster Corps in Tours, France, while Gordon Bellingier is now with a part of the 1st Division in Liverpool, England.

Two sailors from the Quartermaster Corps of the Naval base in San Francisco to be home on Christmas following, extending over New Year's are David F. Shannahan and Charles Cattarel, of Portland.

The former enlisted with the Navy nine months ago in Portland and had been stationed in San Francisco since that time. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. David Shannahan, of 395 Fremont street. Mr. Cattarel is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Cattarel, 235 Monroe street.

Leonard H. Gagen, for many years with the wholesale grocery firm of Lang & Co., and for a short while with the Northwest Steel Company, is with the 118th Sanitary Train, 1st Division, at Camp Meade, Maryland. Private Gagen has been on the point of embarkation for overseas twice and each time was held back on account of epidemics of the Spanish influenza.

When danger of the last epidemic was passed the armistice had been signed. The brothers were stationed within 100 miles of each other. They are the sons of J. S. Yeast, 1877 East Glisan.

An interesting coincidence in France was the meeting between two brothers, Master Engineer Ray C. Yeast, Company E, 18th Engineers, and Ralph H. Yeast, known as "Dad" among Portland ball fans, with the 13th Ammunition Train, on the day the armistice was signed. The brothers were stationed within 100 miles of each other. They are the sons of J. S. Yeast, 1877 East Glisan.

William C. Taw, formerly of Silverton, Or., has recently received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the Signal Corps. Lieutenant Taw has been stationed at Camp Meade, Maryland, at which place he has been attending officers' training school. Mrs. William C. Taw is teaching school at Silverton, Or. Lieutenant Taw has two brothers in Portland, G. A. Taw, employed as druggist at the Owl drug store, and H. F. Taw, soldier in the office of Inspector-General.

Ben Tokstad, of Silverton, died at Camp McPherson, Ga., December 4. The funeral was held in the United Lutheran Church at Silverton Sunday afternoon, December 15.

Headstone Soldier's Rifle; Epitaph His Helmet.

War Implements Mark Grave of Portland Boy in France.



Corporal William Hansen, Killed in France.

MR. AND MRS. BERNHART HANSEN, parents of Corporal William Hansen, who was killed in action in France June 7, have received a personal letter from Major T. G. Sterrett, of the U. S. Marines, describing the grave of their son in France and inclosing a picture of the helmet and rifle which mark the last resting place of the boy.

"The average American civilian has a slight idea of what 'no man's land' really looks like. Could he but march between Ypres and Roulers his impression would be lasting. Here for miles without either side gaining an inch. Night after night and day after day tons of steel and lead were hurled back and forth over the ground that at one time had been the garden spot of Belgium. Under the cover of darkness patrols would creep forth into the enemy territory. Many of these never returned, but it was always the opponent who was responsible; perhaps they would fall into the stagnant pools, in shell holes to drown, or sink into the mud to die without aid.

"Where the peasants tended their gardens or old men sat in the former country. Shell holes are everywhere. The little farm houses are gone as completely as though a tornado had torn them from their foundations and carried them away.

"There was noontime by the roadside. Two old Belgian women came down the way and stepped upon a stone. The little farm house was moved in making the sign of the cross and their lips murmured prayers. I went to their side and found that they were creating upon a broken cross of Christ. The mound upon which we stood had been a church. They spoke a little English. Surely the church had been a church there was also a town, but where was it?

"In answer to the question the woman gasped out over the shell holes.

"Yes," said one, "before the war there was a town of 500 people here. It is gone. She made for a moment and gazed around, then pointed to a spot a hundred yards away. There was our home."

"There was nothing to identify the spot that was now a mass of shell holes as formerly the home of these people. The little farm house had sunk into the ground as did many of its neighbors.

"Can this portion of Belgium ever be rebuilt? The ruins of the German turned into cultivation? Never—for its strata today is largely composed of broken steel, fired from the guns of the enemy.

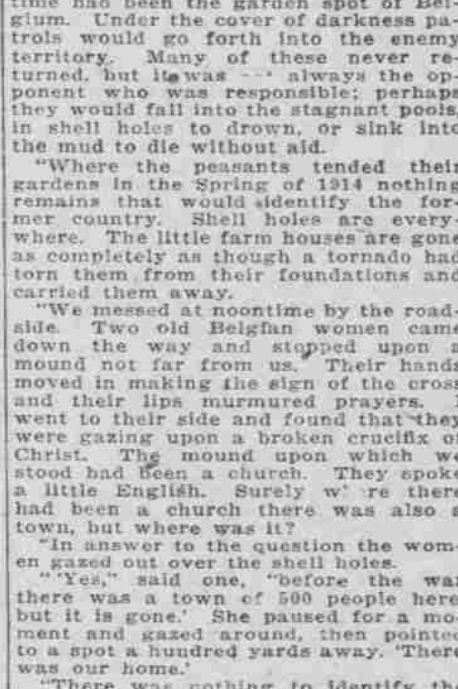
"With the departure of the Germans the refugees started returning to their homes, but the spots that had once been their homes. Along the road they came in styles that would bring laughter to those who did not realize the seriousness of the scenes. They did not bring many belongings. What few things the Germans had left them, or that had been able to escape, were piled into wheelbarrows or carts. One cart was being propelled by a peculiar method. The cart was being pulled by the cart and was pulling side by side with his faithful dog.

"Back to this country came the men and women who had been held by the Germans. We gazed into the eyes of the women and found a story that had better remain untold.

"Can an American soldier who has seen Ypres or 'no man's land' ever take the hand of a man who wore the German uniform and helped in this or like destructiveness and grasp that he had with a feeling of friendship?

Yankees Rush on Despite Heavy Gun Fire.

Sergeant W. A. Hummell in Thickest of Recent Battles.



Sergeant W. A. Hummell, Who Was in Last Big Drive in France.

HOW the Oregon boys went forward, in spite of heavy artillery fire of the enemy, in their march toward German territory. In the last big drive before the signing of the armistice, led by Sergeant W. A. Hummell, 364 F. H., 318th Sanitary Train, in a letter to his father, W. F. Hummell, 349 Grant street, written October 9. He writes:

"For the last two weeks I have seen a little real war. Our division was in on a push and we were pretty busy. We moved several times during the battle; always moving closer to Germany. At one time we were between the artillery and a lot of shells hit around us.

"One day 15 Hun planes peppered us with machine guns, but did not hit anyone.

"The people of the West should be proud of the division from Camp Lewis, as they made a wonderful showing for their first time. We are now resting about 20 miles back of the lines. The present outlook for a quick finish is good."

Oregon Soldiers in France Are Boosting for State.

Major Sayer's Letter Indicates influx to the Northwest Will Be Swelled.

That the pride which men from the Pacific Northwest show for their particular locality is having its influence on the people with whom they are in contact overseas and may show its effect in an increasing flow of visitors to Oregon and Washington as soon as traveling conditions become normal is indicated in a letter from Major Joseph H. Sayer, who has been with the Army ambulance and medical service with the French army for the past ten months and who is now with camp hospital No. 95.

"Washington and Oregon are getting to be by-words over here," writes Major Sayer to his brother, James J. Sayer, of Portland. "The officers from the South and West say that they are tired of hearing of the wonders of the Pacific Northwest. It seems that wherever you find a Northwest you find a booster."

"I was passing through some of the

Belgian War Minister Wants Americans to Stay.

Portland Boy Anxious to Decline Offer and Return Home.



Ira B. Young, a Portland Boy Overseas, in a recent letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Young, 334 Park street.

"AM flat broke" is the plaint of Ira B. Young, a Portland boy overseas, in a recent letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Young, 334 Park street.

"This evening I went down town with two of the boys. I had two francs. With the first franc we bought ourselves some grapes, or, as the 'frogs' call them, raisins. With the second franc I did not know what to do. I received a couple of pamphlets from Seattle containing views of the Northwest, and my French friends have insisted on my showing them to their friends and telling them about 'mon pays'."

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Change From Mud to Luxurious Plateau Welcome.

Klamath Falls Boy Expects to Resume Studies in University.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Dec. 23 (Special).—The change from sleeping in the mud to being quartered in a luxurious French chateau is a welcome one for Ernest Spikes, of the class of 1918, in the university, who is now in France as a Second Lieutenant in the Ordnance Department, Natl. a Klamath Falls boy, indicated in a letter from Major Joseph H. Sayer, who has been with the Army ambulance and medical service with the French army for the past ten months and who is now with camp hospital No. 95.

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Boche Dugouts Contain All Comforts of Home.

Sergeant Ed Ordemann Writes of Life on Battle Front.



Sergeant Ed Ordemann, Ordnance Detachment, Who Says Huns Lived in Luxury in Trenches.

While the greater portion of the German army was undergoing many hardships during the four years of war, some were really living as well as at home, according to a letter received from Sergeant Ed Ordemann, of the Ordnance Detachment, now stationed in France, by his mother, Mrs. C. Ordemann, 338 East Thirty-eighth street North.

"In telling of some of the luxuries enjoyed by the Germans in their trenches, he says:

"Have not as yet gone down into those German dugouts, but have heard from the boys who have, and they say that the German quarters have been fitted up in fine style. Enough articles and equipment were left behind to show what lives of luxury they led as far as army life goes. Spring beds, electric lights, pianos—think of it), concrete floors and walls for living quarters. Four years of German occupancy enabled the Huns to live like kings.

"The idea or hope now is to keep these Germans on the run all winter away from warm quarters and spring beds—where they will have to fight in the open."

Handing Supplies for U. S. Army Not Easily Done.

Quartermaster Organization Is Described by Sergeant Dorman.

ORGANIZATION of advance quartermaster department No. 1 at Is-sur-Tille, Cote d'Or, which arrived in France in November, 1917, is described in detail in a letter from Sergeant A. J. Dorman in a letter to his cousin, Miss Helen Clarke.

"Until recently the only regulating station in France was at this station," writes Sergeant Dorman. "Everything that went to the front was regulated through here. All shipments of less than carloads were assembled here for shipments and forwarded to their destinations. From March until August I was on duty at the warehouse where these carload lots were assembled. It would not have been much of a job

Portland Boy Enjoys Chicken Supper in France.

Sergeant Norene Writes to Parents Coveted Promotion Is Won.



Sergeant Norene, who writes to his parents, recently won a coveted promotion in the Army.

"CHICKEN supper in France!" exclaims Sergeant E. J. Norene in his latest letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Norene, 6440 Eighth-fourth Court Southeast, Astoria.

"The people stopped working for the day, promenade up and down the streets in their store clothes, and attended at least several church services. The French boys came to town all staked up, and accompanied by their best girls, all dressed up and giggling. The band played in the square, to the delight of all.

"But the chicken supper! My friends, the silversmith wife and my daughter, invited me to their house for the evening meal, and when the hour came around I was so glad to be invited that I dressed up all dressed up for the occasion. It took about an hour and a half to stow away the soup, chicken and rice pudding, so you can guess that I had to be in a hurry to get to the North Pole Game Warden M. O. Solberg recently received a copy of the paper.

"Amusingly, I saw a man, a sturdy, ice craft. He carried two air-planes with him, to be used if possible in making the final dash toward the top of the world."

Dash to Pole Planned.

NOME, Alaska.—Press and poetry were used by a Norwegian paper to chronicle the departure from Norway last Summer of Hald Amundsen, noted explorer, on his trip to the North Pole. Game Warden M. O. Solberg recently received a copy of the paper.

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WAS AFRAID TO GO ON TOP OF HOUSE

Painter Was So Weak Could Hardly Walk—Gains Twenty Pounds by Taking Tanlac.

"I will cheerfully tell anyone who is looking for something to build them up that Tanlac certainly brought me out of the kitchen," was the characteristic statement made by John A. Meyers, house painter and decorator of Beardsan, Wash., recently.

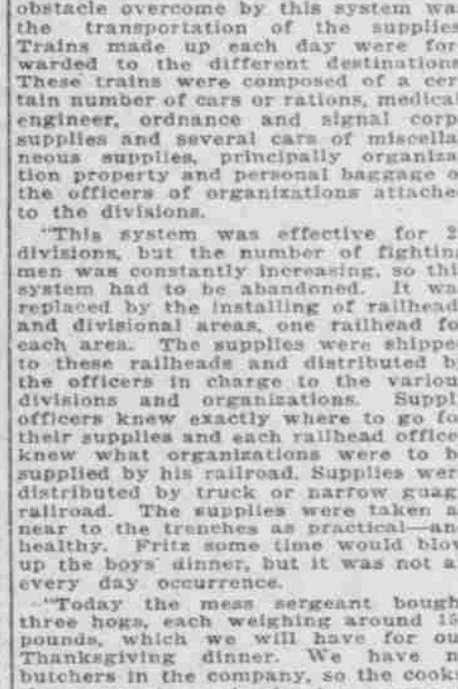
"I can't say that I suffered any particular pain," he continued, "but I had no appetite and got into a terribly run-down condition. I believe I could have gone a week without feeling hungry. What little I did eat was forced down and seemed to do me no good, as I lost weight and strength all the time. I had gotten so weak that I almost shivered and was so weak that I was actually afraid to go up on a house to paint. My energy left me and I had gotten to where I couldn't hold out to do a whole day's work."

"I had read about Tanlac being fine for people in a run-down condition, and I now know when to quit eating. I have gotten my strength and energy back, too, and now I can do as much work as any man my age. I had been losing ground two or three years and nothing ever hit the spot until I got Tanlac, so it certainly is the medicine for me to where I couldn't hold out to do a whole day's work."

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

Ring of Church Bells Is Signal for End of War.

Harry George Has Praise for Oregon Doctors and Nurses.



Harry George, who writes to his parents, recently won a coveted promotion in the Army.

"I T IS 2 o'clock in the afternoon, so I guess the war is over," writes Private Harvey W. George, son of W. H. George, in a letter to his relatives from an overseas hospital.

"I am getting along fine; they took the bandages off my hand today and my leg is getting along all right. It was pretty badly mashed and it will be a long time before it is as good as it used to be. The doctors and nurses are all from Oregon and they sure took good care of me. I am liable to be in the United States by Christmas."

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SEATTLE, Wash.—There is high hope among the Oriental population of Puget Sound that the coming of winter will mean a double boiler pans are being prepared for 800 tons of rice, the first importation allowed since the American food restrictions cut down rice imports. Because of the ban on imports the rice market has been very short and the favorite dish of the Oriental has been hard hit both in size and price.

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