

HOUSE OF BATTLEFIELD GIVES WAY TO TALES OF CONFLICT

Oregon Soldiers Relate Experiences in Training and in Trenches—Famous Spots of World Visited Before Return to United States—Numerous Medals Brought Home.



Sergeant N. A. Keppinger, 162d Infantry; Sergeant Harvey Bade, St. Nazaire; Henry Kirkpatrick, chauffeur for general; Corp. Melvin Le Franco, stationed in France; Private C. R. Wallace, of 76th company, marines; Willis L. Buxton, at Constantinople; Earl Hall of Oregon City, returned from army; Ray Hall of Oregon City; Harold E. Peck, returned marine; Norlyn P. Hoff, back in United States.

IN A LETTER to friends, Malcolm Buxton of Hood River, flying cadet, now recovering from a broken leg and a fractured rib at a Riverside, Cal., hospital, tells how his accident occurred. Cadet Buxton, several weeks ago, after a period of instruction at the University of California, was detailed for flying tests at March field, Riverside.

He had completed his trial flights with an instructor and had made two flights alone. Starting on his third solo flight one morning a new instructor at the field asked to accompany him. In the course of maneuvers the instructor cautioned Buxton about methods of "banking." He took the controls to demonstrate his points and almost immediately the engine stopped.

"We seemed to have been caught in a kind of air pocket," writes Cadet Buxton, "and the machine crashed forward in a tail spin. We fell 300 feet. When we reached the ground, we fell forward away from the debris. My companion died without regaining consciousness."

Installing a radio station at Constantinople is the job assigned to Willis L. Buxton, son of Philmore H. Buxton, sheriff of Sherman county. He has been traveling around the Mediterranean on one of Uncle Sam's small ships, he says in a recent letter written from Gibraltar.

"Can you imagine lying around on the quarter deck in January clad only in a pair of white pants?"

"It is wonderful here. The houses are built of a peculiar yellow stone and the first time you see the city you would swear it was painted on the rock. All the streets are stairways. Think of a city of 3000 built on a cliff."

"Yesterday we went to a town south to see to the coast of Algeria in the northern part of Africa."

"We sleep out on deck every night. This is a fine little ship, but we don't get enough water—only half a gallon a day, so must drink salt water."

Young Buxton, who enlisted in the radio corps two weeks after the United States entered the war, has since been transferred to Constantinople, where he will remain a year in installation and other radio work.

Private Charles S. Wallace, son of Mrs. W. A. Henderson of Meldrum, Or., a member of the 76th company, sixth marines, had arrived at the family home at Meldrum for a three weeks' furlough. At the end of the furlough he will leave for Washington, D. C., for medical treatment, as he is suffering from three wounds received in active service while in France.

Private Charles S. Wallace was a student of the Oregon State Normal school when Uncle Sam called for young men to enter the service. He was one of the first young men of this county to answer his country's call. He was stationed at Bremerton, Wash., where he was in the company of the 10th before being sent overseas. Wallace was awarded a medal as a sharpshooter at Bremerton, the medal he proudly wears. After that he went overseas and was killed in the evening.

Both young men were very popular here, and Wallace is being greeted here by his host of friends.

Earl Hall, who has been in the service for about a year, stationed at Camp Lee, Virginia, has received honorable discharge from the army and returned to Oregon City this week. He was ready to sail for overseas duty when the time was on a shipboard when his company was ordered back to camp. Earl has thoroughly enjoyed his experience in army life, but is glad to be back to his old home town. He was with field hospital corps No. 11.

Ray Hall, his brother, is in the navy and has more than a year's experience in France. He is on the United States ship Finland and is among the boys anxiously awaiting orders for his return to Oregon City and his family. As Uncle Sam needs him he is willing to do his duty for his country.

Mrs. Nettie Hall, mother of the boys, is one of the most patriotic mothers of Oregon City. During the absence of her two sons she has done her bit for her country and is employed on government work in the Oregon City woolen mills. She has assisted in every way possible in carrying on the war work in Oregon City and was among those purchasing bonds and contributing to the other patriotic causes.

Sergeant Harvey Bade, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bade, 518 Almsworth avenue, is now a master engineer, senior guard, in the transportation department and is stationed at St. Nazaire, France. Sergeant Bade enlisted as a private soon after war was declared and received his promotion for installing a filing system in the office of the transportation department at St. Nazaire. He was keenly disappointed, according to letters received by his parents, when a request to be transferred to the trenches was denied. His parents are natives of Baden, Germany. Sergeant Bade is a graduate of Jefferson high school in the class of June 1917, where he finished a four-year course in two years.

Harold Edison Peck, a marine, gave his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Peck of 1180 East Taylor street, a surprise February 17, when he came home, and France by way of Mare Island. He is on a 30-day furlough.

Harold Peck joined the marines at Mare Island at the beginning of the war and fought with his regiment at Chateau-Thierry and the second battle of the Marne. Each member of the battalion received a Legion of Honor cord and Croix de Guerre.

Sergeant U. A. Keppinger of the 162d Infantry won the distinction of being the first Oregon boy to take advantage of the government's training system for disabled soldiers.

The federal board for vocational guidance has opened offices in the Gasco building, where Edward G. Cox is in attendance on Mondays and Wednesdays. It was through his office that young Keppinger received the

chance to fit himself for new work, which he hopes will lead to as good a position as he formerly held.

Corporal Melvin Le Franco, son of Leon Le Franco, Hood River, Belgian-born truck gardener, remains at Chateau-Thierry, France, where before the armistice he was an instructor in bomb throwing and defense against gas attacks. The young man, who enlisted at Yakima with a Washington national guard regiment, is a graduate of Washington Agricultural college. In a letter to his father he tells of a recent leave spent at Nice and Monte Carlo. He visited the world famous gambling hall. Men in uniform, however, are not allowed in the hall while play is on.

Corporal Le Franco, who expects to visit relatives in northern France before his return home, says he may remain abroad until June.

Norlyn P. Hoff, son of O. P. Hoff, former state treasurer, landed in New York early this month. His eagerness to return to Oregon is shown by the fact that he sent four telegrams

to his parents in the first three days after stepping off the transport Siboney. Young Hoff, who was in business in Portland before the war, was with the 4d Oregon and was transferred to other work when he was disabled.

While traveling to all corners of the Pacific ocean aboard the U. S. S. Saturn, Walter D. Pearson, a Portland boy, is having all sorts of experiences. From the ice-bound city of Vladivostok to the tropical climate of Manila is among the smallest jumps he tells of in letters to his sister, Margaret Pearson, of 929 East Calhoun street. He recently has been promoted to the rank of chief electrician, but expects to get his discharge upon his return to the states next month.

"We are limping back into Honolulu after the most miserable and exciting night I ever spent. We left Honolulu at 2 P. M. yesterday bound for Vladivostok, and about dark came the fiercest storm that I've ever seen, and the decks have been awash ever since."

"Early last night we put up a sail

to help steady the ship, but the wind was so strong that it tore the sail in a million pieces and carried it away. A large part of the deck cargo was carried away by the waves, but a large ventilator breaking off even with the main deck let the water right into the hold, causing the real damage.

"Some of the fellows were kissing themselves good-by last night, and it sure looked as if every minute might be our last."

"Vladivostok is a real town with big buildings and about the size of Portland, he says in a later letter.

"The town still is under martial law, and all sorts of things are going on. Most of them are chased back to the hills, though, and are still on the run.

"The port is real warlike in appearance, as there is a large British cruiser, a Frenchman standing by, a couple of Yanks, a bunch of Jap men-of-war and a bunch of doughboys."

"It is cold here and we had a time breaking through the ice on the way in. On the way out a propeller blade

was broken in fighting the way through the ice, he says.

"I have seen so many different parts of the world that they are beginning to look alike to me," he says from Manila. "I can't get used to so many changes in climate. A few days ago we were in zero weather, and now we are sweltering."

"Manila is the hottest place in the world, I believe. I am down in quarters now and almost suffocated."

"We had a lovely trip from Vladivostok, as the sea was as smooth as glass all the way."

"Off the coast of China we saw hundreds of Chinese fishermen in their little sampans over a hundred miles from shore. A sampan is a little boat about 25 or 30 feet in length. The Chinese take their families out for weeks at a time in them."

"Can you imagine a life like that, drifting around for a couple of hundred miles from land in a boat about twice the size of a canoe?"

Word has been received by Mrs. A. W. Bryan at the home of her mother, Mrs. G. L. Buland of Portland, that

children, even if they be Huns in the making, if I should have shared my beautiful Portland cake with little German girls and boys if there had been any about? Quite likely.

When, years hence, Oregonian grand children say: "Grandpapa, what did Portland do in the great war?" as well as proudly enumerating the regiments of men who joined the army and the many who went in the navy, grandpapa can add: "And the woman knitted wool for the war." He will be proud to say that he was a part of the war effort.

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service in France. He was with the army of occupation at Coblenz, but more recently has been transferred to Tonnerre, France. He has been offered chances to stay in France, but says he prefers the United States, and soon will return to his old position with Max House. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Paul Folquet of Woodburn.

Kenneth D. Joy and Perry E. Joy, brothers, met in France after six months' separation. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Joy of 1236 East Eleventh street north.

Kenneth enlisted with company A, engineers of the Oregon national guard. After several transfers he served with the first division at Toul, Cantigny, Soissons, St. Mihiel and the Argonne. He was gassed in the Argonne and was sent to convalescent camp near Bordeaux.

Perry enlisted with the coast artillery and went to Portland after the armistice, where he was stationed in the American training area near Bordeaux. For two months before the armistice was signed the brothers were within 25 miles of each other. They finally met in Bordeaux.

Lieutenant Arthur B. Mackenzie has returned to Portland after a year and a half in the air service. On graduating from ground school at Berkeley, Cal., he went to Eber's field, Arkansas, where he received training in plane flying. He received his commission as pilot. After being commissioned he took advanced training at Ellington field, Houston, Texas. Lieutenant Mackenzie is a member of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic club and was president of the first graduating class at Franklin high school.

Mrs. C. Kays of 6285 Eighty-fifth street southeast, has two sons in the service. Buren L. Kays enlisted with the 48th coast artillery corps in July, 1918, and landed in France after the armistice. He has returned recently and expects soon to get back to Portland. Clair D. Kays went in with the marines last November and now is stationed at Mare Island.

NURSE LANYON BUSIES HERSELF SENDING COMFORTS TO SOLDIERS

Grateful Patients Now in Service Write Often Acknowledging Kindnesses Received While Sick and Wounded.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Feb. 20.—Packing parcels for the troops, American and British, has filled up my spare time lately. The weather in Germany is evidently cold enough for knitted woolies to be in demand, and books and magazines are as popular as ever.

In addition I seem to be building up a modest reputation as a voluntary shopping agent for the United States army. Within the last few days different soldiers have asked me to procure a pocket knife, some pipes, a December number of the "Cosmopolitan" and some good photographs of Winchester cathedral. I satisfactorily filled all the orders but the one for the magazine, which is out of print over here. If any benefactor likes to donate one I will forward it to my client. It is a great pleasure to be able to do anything for the boys and I hope to go on receiving their shopping lists. "Their esteemed orders," as the old saying is, "I have taken with my most careful attention in the future as they have done in the past."

One parcel went off to the sailor boy who is now in Grecian waters. I sent him a Christmas magazine with Portland's compliments some little time ago. It is a great pleasure to be able to do anything for the boys and I hope to go on receiving their shopping lists. "Their esteemed orders," as the old saying is, "I have taken with my most careful attention in the future as they have done in the past."

My big sister confided in me in his latest letter that "there are pretty women in Turkey, nurse, but it is very hard to see their faces." We seldom see them, so I never bother about them. "I can picture to myself many a veiled lady trying to give him the glad eye in spite of his (alleged) lack of interest. There is a very fine creature of a man. I remember how our ward maids hovered about in his vicinity."

He tells me he spent his Christmas day in bed with trench fever. I feel we have common cause for groaning. He will sympathize with me and my influenza, no doubt. My best sergeant's young brother is also in Constantinople. He is in a Highland regiment and one of the commander-in-chief's own bodyguards. He also has letters saying the knife and pipe were eminently satisfactory, and one from the soldier asking for the photos of Winchester cathedral. He kindly adds: "If any souvenir of France should be among your desires and it be within my power to get it for you I should consider it a privilege for you to let me send it."

For one wild moment I wonder whether a U. S. sergeant would be capable of choosing me a Paris hat.

OREGON BOY VIEWS GERMAN WAR PREPARATIONS.

Claire Elrod of Metolus Feels Like Striking German Pilot.

WHILE overseas on the United States steamship Harvard, Claire Elrod, son of Mrs. E. W. Elrod of Metolus, Ore., has seen much of the German war preparations. In a recent letter he tells of sailing in German ports since the armistice was signed.

"We have just returned from Germany," he is writing from Portland, Eng. "We arrived in Hamburg January 11. It was surely an exciting trip. We saw on the average 12 mines a day and met some of the German war preparations. We traveled only by day until the last day, when we were compelled to go, as bad weather made us lose both anchors. We were lucky enough to hit any mines, but coming back we had to steer out of our course three times to avoid the pests. We were in Hamburg two days, going to Vegesack and Bremen. It seemed funny to have a German pilot come aboard as we passed Cuxhaven. We felt almost like taking a punch at him on general principles, but didn't get the chance. All German officers aboard were given full military honors and they seemed glad that they were over."

We took a commission of United States naval officers to see that the German navy was carrying out the terms of the armistice and not turning over more war material. In every place were a great number of 'subs' and ships which were being built when the war ended. They were stopping work on them now and I think the United States is to take over some of them, as part of the crew was transferred to Germany.

"There were several Jap 'subs' and some Brazilian ships."

"In England the women work in the navy yards. They were scraping the side of our ship and repairing some bad places. There are few young men here, mostly older men and boys."

ALFRED H. DAVIES IS WITH 20TH ENGINEERS.

Former University of Oregon Student Writes That Americans Now Are Anxious to Return.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, March 8. — (Special.) — Alfred H. Davies, a former university man, now a sergeant in the 11th company, 20th engineers, A. P. O. 705, in France, writes to the editors of the Oregonian that the Oregon Overseas magazine, asking to be put on the mailing list. His letter follows in part:

"An Oregonian clipping reaching me today describes the publication of 'Oregon Overseas,' and I am anxious to procure a copy. I am sure that you will contribute any data to aid in the revision of your list of alumni in France, but will mention a few I have run across in the 12 months I've been over here."

"Lieutenant John Kelly, '14, 10th engineers, died as a result of a motorcycle accident at Pontivy, France, in London, in February, 1917. I note you do not include his name in your list of golden stars."

"Corporal James Shetterly, ex-17, Private Harry E. Barnhart, ex-17, and the writer are in the 20th engineers."

"David G. Glass, '14, is second lieutenant of the 45th company, 29th engineers."

"George Stevenson, '14, and Leon S. Jackson, '17, are in Company M, 23d engineers."

"As for 'sentiments from France,' we want to come home. My outfit was among the first 10 per cent over, and sunny France is a lovely place to us. If Colonel Kelly (formerly of the Booth-Kelly company) visits Eugene, I wish you would tell him to come back and get his 'old pal' home. We are waiting at the church."

"Anyway, I'd like to be put on the mailing list and if there is anyone left in Oregon who remembers me I would greatly appreciate a few kind words."

SCHOOLBOY AWARDED CROSS FOR HEROISM IN ACTION.

Eugene P. Saunders Youngest of Four Brothers to Enlist for War.

ONE of the young heroes of the war, Eugene P. Saunders, the youngest of four brothers who enlisted, expects soon to return from France and visit his sister, Mrs. F. A. Law, of Portland. He was killed in action during the battle of the Marne, and his young brothers finally got in the army with the Maryland soldiers.

A mere schoolboy, he was awarded the distinguished service cross for "extraordinary heroism in action" on Bois de Consoyevre October 8, when he carried a wounded comrade through a terrific machine gun and artillery fire to a place of safety.

"Have been over the top six times, giving the Dutch hell all the time," he says in a recent letter telling of his fighting in the Argonne forest during October. "We start over at daylight and it some sight to see wave after wave go over after the Germans."

"The Germans were wise in having machine gun nests in trees, but the Yanks soon put them out of order. I was present myself at a few parties."

The brothers, who also are in the service, all well known in Portland, are James R. C. S. and Gordon Saunders.

"OTHER WOMAN" HAS PART.

Wife Alleges Threat Made by Husband, Auto Salesman.

SAN FRANCISCO.—If you're not a good wife to be I will go to bed. This is the threat Samuel P. Kleinman, automobile salesman, is alleged to have made while exhibiting a letter he had received from a married woman, according to the petition for divorce filed by his wife, Mrs. Kathleen Kleinman, who asks for \$75 a month alimony.

Mrs. Kleinman's complaint also states that, while her husband received \$200 a month salary, he allowed her but \$5 a week for household expenses and then accused her of extravagance. She charges physical and mental cruelty.

HUSBAND AND WIFE ARE IN SAME BRANCH OF UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. English.



Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. English.

PORTLAND DOCTOR WRITES OF THRILLING VOYAGE.

Fred E. Chambers Rescued From Waterlogged Vessel.

ATALE of a stormy trip across the Atlantic with a last-minute rescue of a water-logged ship is that told by Fred E. Chambers in a letter to Dr. D. Chambers, 187 South Broadway. Young Chambers came across from Brest on the ship that brought Admiral Wilson.

"Back again in the United States of America and darned glad of it, after the most miserable trip I ever had," he says. "We were supposed to have come in to Boston with the George Washington, but broke down in mid-ocean, stripped of our turbines, made the rest of the way on one leg, so to speak, 12 days from Brest to Norfolk."

"We hit one storm after another. We broke down in the middle of a big storm with seas washing clear over us, and for a day and a half wallowed along at five knots. The heavy seas smashed our bow, loosened the plates and flooded two decks in the forward compartment with over eight feet of water."

"But it turned out that our misfortune was another's gain, for if we had not been crippled, ten men, a woman,

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Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

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My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are over-stout do not postpone but sit down right now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk S 317

PORTLAND DOCTOR WRITES OF THRILLING VOYAGE.

Fred E. Chambers Rescued From Waterlogged Vessel.

more expert advice on uniforms than if he had never been in the army.

Most of the returned prisoners of war expected to be demobilized. Many, poor things, were too ill to remain in the service. But some of those from here were just as pleased to be sent to guard German prisoners. I dare wager that none of those prisoners will escape.

As a sample of the foolish soft-heartedness of the British nation I will repeat what a friend of mine told me yesterday. She feels exceedingly bitter against the Germans because she has lost three beloved nephews in the war. So when on a country walk the other day she heard that she would pass a gang of German prisoners working on the roads, she was delighted at such an opportunity to show her contempt and scorn by gazing haughtily at them when she was going past. After they had gone by her companion said: "I thought you were going to glare at those Huns."

"It was the queerest thing you know," my friend said to me, "but I could not bear to look at them like that, because I thought how I should hate to be made a show of in a strange country—so I looked the other way."

Evidently there will be no Germans chained to our chariot wheels when we have our peace processions in London. We really cannot hate worth a cent in between mouthsful.

The armies of occupation are learning to speak German, with the help of what they call "the fraulien dictionary."

My best sergeant's other brother is in Belgium. His mother sent him a cake at Christmas time and the Belgian woman where he was billeted was so charmed to see such a curiosity that she wept tears of joy. The children absolutely devoured their slices and kept saying "Goody, Breestich soldier!" in between mouthfuls. The soldiers share all their delicacies with the little ones and are extremely popular in consequence. Do not doubt for one moment that they do exactly the same thing in Germany. One cannot hate