

TRANSPORTS TAKE NO CHANCES WITH HUN SUBMARINES

Wm. Dinneen Jr., on Great Northern, Tells of Firing at Buoy and Passing Steamer Sans Flag

SHIP RESPONDS QUICKLY

Former Oregon-California Steamer Making Great Record in Transporting Troops.

Writing en route home to the states on board the Great Northern, William Dinneen Jr., the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Dinneen of 651 Northrup street, tells of the records being made by this fast ship, which is well known to the west coast people. Dinneen is in the United States navy, having enlisted in April, 1917. He is in a hospital corps and has been on the Great Northern for some months.

"This ship is making a good name for herself for her speed and also for the officers and men. New York people treat us fine and at the different navy yards they are nice to us. Our captain's wife is a prominent New York woman and is active in the Navy League work so she arranges entertainment for the boys each time they get into port. This trip I think we will make a record for transport service. We left New York June 11 and only laid in France one day, then started back for the United States. We expect to be in port by the fourth of July. Making these fast trips is awfully hard on the men for they have to work hard on the close watches we keep. Also when in port taking off cargo the rush is hard.

"We had the best trip yet going over this time. We took colored troops and they were jolly and well behaved—there wasn't a dull moment for anybody. They really acted better than most all the boys we have taken over when passing through the danger zone. They had a good band with them and they played and sang all the time.

"Just a day or so out of France we saw a buoy sticking up which every one took for a periscope of a German sub. Our ship took no chances and they lost no time firing at it. There was sure lots of excitement for a few minutes. I saw it myself and was at my gun station with my kit when they started firing. Let me tell you if it had been a sub it would have been out of luck. In war they take no chances on mistakes. They signal and if the other ship doesn't signal back quick she gets a shot or two for luck.

"This morning we passed a ship that looked suspicious and she wasn't flying flag. We signaled and she made no response and they fired two shots across her bow so quick it would make your head swim. She lost no time putting up the biggest flag she owned. The enemy has lots of tricks and it is reported that there is a German raider supposed to be out around these waters.

"A little while later we received an S. O. S. from a ship not more than 50 miles away that she and two others were struck by a sub so our destroyers left us as soon as we were out of danger and went to their aid. The ship sunk was a cargo ship and nearly as we could make out she didn't have any soldiers or passengers."

After arriving in New York he writes under date of July 15:

"I saw Major Mitchell's funeral procession yesterday. It certainly was a big affair. There were about 300 people it is estimated lined up on Fifth avenue to see it. You can't imagine the size of the crowds but a man in uniform is pushed right up in the front row every time. I saw the splendid drop flowers as the funeral procession passed. 'Teddy' Roosevelt and lots of prominent New York men were in evidence.

"Please explain to all the folks that I can't write to everybody. Time is too short, so give them my best. Tell father I wish I could have some of the vegetables out of that war garden—I eat anything now."

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. James O'Donnell of Battle Ground, Wash., that their son, James Jr., has successfully completed his course in the Officer's Training school at Camp Meade, Md. He was given a commission as second lieutenant and is instructor in physical training and bayonet work in Company K, 6th infantry, training battalion, Camp Lee, Va.

Lieutenant O'Donnell enlisted with the Pennsylvania State ambulance unit, May 3, 1917 and was stationed at the Ambulance Camp, Allentown, Pa., for seven months. He is a native of Clarke county having completed his high school course at Vancouver, Wash. It was here that he first won fame in football. He began his course in law at the University of Notre Dame in Indiana in 1913 and was successfully prominent in playing on the university team.

He played many star games as a member of the Pennsylvania State varsity eleven during 1915 and 1916 finishing his college education there in 1917.

While in camp at Allentown he played with the ambulance eleven and captained the football team. He was also a member of the varsity basketball team. Last year he was given a place as guard on the All Eastern service eleven.

Private George C. Alden, a former employee of The Journal, writes that the Third Oregon battery is now with Company C, Three Hundred and Twenty-sixth battalion, Three Hundred and eleven tank corps which he declares he likes much better.

LEMON JUICE TAKES OFF TAN

Girls! Make bleaching lotion if skin is sunburned, tanned or freckled

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, and you have a quart of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier of very, very small cost.

Four grocers and one drug store or drug store or drug store will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless. (adv.)

MEN FROM OREGON COUNTRY IN WAR SERVICE



Lieutenant Frank Firey



Lieutenant George H. Jones



Lieutenant Edward Hartford



Carl W. Walling



Robert M. Johnson



Lieutenant Enoch B. Carlson



James O'Donnell Jr.



Melvin E. James



Lawrence J. James

Elsie Janis Wins Yanks

Ted Cole of Powers Writes of Entertainment Provided for Soldiers.

Elsie Janis is still singing to the boys in France and acquiring life long friends, according to the following excerpt taken from the letter of a Powers boy, Ted Cole of Company G, 108 infantry A. E. F., which was written late in June:

"We were entertained by Elsie Janis, the famous comedienne, who sang, danced, told funny stories, kidded the officers and did several other stunts. I liked it so well that I attended two performances, as did several of the rest of the boys. She sure made a hit and I don't suppose that she fully realizes how much good she is doing over here by cheering the boys up. She offered to dance the fox trot with anybody in the crowd. Two officers and a sergeant responded. The rest of us were shy. We were afraid that she might contract chicken pox or something, as the Tommies call them, yet she demonstrated several ways of scratching. Some kid, believe me."

Artillery Lulls To Sleep

"We have been out of the trenches a little over a week after serving a high and dry night and are now located in a small French village situated close to the lines. How close you say; well artillery and machine guns lull us to sleep nearly every night. This burg is just as dirty as the rest of the 'Frog' hamlets. I will bet our sanitary squad has cleaned up and carried away piles of rubbish that Caed and Napoleon stumbled over. That is one of the results of having the American army in France. You will read in the home papers how the 'Frogs' receive us with open arms whenever we land in their midst, but it seems to me more as if with open palms according to the prices they charge for their stuff. I have paid five francs for a dozen of eggs and four francs for a pound of butter. A franc equals about 20 cents in our coin. The above applies more to the civilian population, as the French soldiers have more or less the same kick coming. The people are used to seeing soldiers and are getting hardened to war. At the beginning they couldn't do enough for them, so they said: 'Overcoats Are Discarded'

"Of course after a rain the trenches are muddy and disagreeable, but soon dry out. Cuckoos are just as bad as ever, although we can combat with them more readily on account of not having to wear so many clothes. We turned in our overcoats over a week ago and today we are rewarded by a bath. Most of the boys are getting new clothes. I hope to be able to obtain some soon. Perhaps you know, whenever gas is used, the weather has to be clear to be used as a good advantage, likewise providing that the wind is favorable. The Boches lately have been using considerable, also on our side, so you can

easily see where a mask is just as important as a rifle. We always carry two, an English mask and a French one for an emergency. The English mask is more dependable."

From "Somewhere in England" Corporal H. A. Wilson writes to The Journal, telling that he has been five months in the service but has not as yet seen any real excitement.

"I have never seen such a beautiful country as this as we see it while riding through on the train. The country roads can't be beaten. From the tramway the pretty little lakes and parks, small streams, well kept farms and lines of shade trees with quaint old buildings and churches dotting the landscape here and there, all combine to make a beautiful scene. The Ford car is as popular here as in America. The climate is much the same, too."

"I am living very comfortably, sleep well, eat well, and get good food and plenty of it. The British treat us well. We are all one people here. The United States money is accepted readily for purchases. Send me The Journal, even though they do come in bunches, as we are anxious for the home news."

First Lieutenant Enoch B. Carlson is with the 11th Headquarters company serving with the Military Police in France. His parents are living in Portland at 808 Hood street, and are an old Portland family. Lieutenant Carlson is a familiar figure to hosts of Portland business people, as he was on the mail route for a number of years on Third, Morrison, Alder and Washington streets. He has served for the last seven years in the Oregon militia, and went to the first officers' training camp, where he was commissioned a first lieutenant. He has been in France for the last eight months.

His brother, David P. Carlson, is a private with the 83rd Aero squadron, now stationed in England. He served on the border with Company B of the old Third Oregon, as a first sergeant.

Robert M. Johnson, a resident of 1040 East Twelfth street north and a former employee of Allen & Lewis, wholesale grocers, who enlisted June 11, 1917, as an ambulance driver, left Camp Lewis June 27, 1918, with the 283d field hospital corps and is now near the battle front in an evacuation hospital.

Mr. Johnson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Johnson of 1040 East Twelfth street north. Mr. Johnson Sr. is now in government service, speaking in industrial plants, shipyards and munition factories all over the country. He was here with the Grant Smith-Porter Ship Building company and acted as a volunteer speaker for the last Liberty loan campaign. A government official who heard him immediately enlisted him as an official war campaign speaker and he now makes his headquarters at Chicago.

Lieutenant Francis Toomey, son of J. M. Toomey of Portland, is in charge of army railroad and hospital construction on the French and Swiss borders, according to word received here. Lieutenant Toomey, who has studied at the University of Oregon and at Harvard, was commissioned in field artillery at the First Officers' Training camp at the Presidio and later was transferred to the construction service.

"Are Giving Boche Hell"

So Writes Carl W. Walling of 147th Field Artillery in Letter to His Mother.

Carl W. Walling, a musician with 147th Field artillery tells of his first experiences at the battle front in a letter written to his mother, Mrs. F. Eugene Walling. He writes in part:

"Have time for a few lines so will let you know that we are up and at it, giving the Boche hell. I had my first experience on the battlefield some days ago and although I was not the least bit afraid, I must say it gives a person a queer feeling."

"I was with our new captain (he sure is a bear, just like Bert) when we went in to our position in my first experience. The Germans have a knack of throwing their shells on some places where a man might want to travel. These are generally gas and shrapnel shells. That is what we ran into on my first trip."

"We were going along some distance ahead (captain and myself) when suddenly they started shelling. They whistled around us overhead. In fact every place. A caisson of lumber with six horses was coming at a run towards us when a shell hit not over 30 feet from us, but as they were between us and the burst, they got it. One wheel driver was knocked off his horse and probably killed and another hit in the head and shoulder. At the same time the gas started and we had to stop to put on our gas masks. I will say, they are our best friends in this war, although they are about as comfortable to wear as a new pair of English shoes."

"The steel helmet is another very good article and just as comfortable as the mask. Just take a wash pan, tie a flat iron on it to make the weight and make a chin strap on it and you have a helmet."

"We are getting well fed. That is for the front and have been able to keep our selves dry although we have had some nasty weather."

"Was sure pleased to get your fat letter."

Lieutenant (Dr.) Edward Hartford left last week for Camp Lewis, where he was called for service. He has been enlisted in the Medical Officers' Reserve Corps for nearly a year, but has not been assigned to duty heretofore. He is a dentist, and has been practicing in Woodburn since completing his course at the North Pacific Dental college here.

Melvin E. James, who is a bugler with the Coast Artillery in France, and his brother, Lawrence J. James, who is in active service with the United States navy on the U. S. S. Huntington, are the sons of Mrs. L. E. James of 3100 East Fifty-third street southeast. The photographs of both boys are reproduced on this page today.

"REPAIR TIME" THIS YEAR IS SPENT ON HIKE

O. G. Hughson, Manager of Builders' Exchange "Hoofs" It Around Clackamas Watershed.

EASE OF TRIP IS PROVED

Primary Purpose of Journey Taken in Company With Martin Barelius Was to 'Renovate'.

A 175 mile hike around the Clackamas river watershed was the way O. G. Hughson, manager of the builders' exchange, spent his two weeks' period of repair and recuperation—not vacation, for vacations are taken in war times, and "when you send a piece of machinery to the repair shop, it is not a vacation," asserts Mr. Hughson.

In company with Martin Barelius, Mr. Hughson left Clackamas on Tuesday, a 50 pound pack on his back, with provisions enough to last the entire trip.

"The main purpose of my trip," said Mr. Hughson, "was not only to build up my strength for the ensuing year, but to prove to others and my own satisfaction that the trip could be easily made, was close at hand, and is unexcelled in this state."

Interested in trails, Mr. Hughson is in conjunction with the forest service, and the Trails club, of which I am a member, and I wanted to mark out a trip and prove the excellence of the Clackamas river as one of Oregon's finest playgrounds, and one so close as to be available to anyone in Portland.

"The trails are all well marked, well kept and of easy grade. The Ranger's stations are at convenient points and the forest service telephone is at one's disposal. With but an ordinary knowledge of woodcraft, there is no danger of getting astray. The scenery is exceedingly plentiful, and as for variety in scenery, there are mountain peaks, glaciers, dense forests, lakes, Easter lilies, hot springs—there are a few moments when you come to such a beautiful place for camping we could hardly leave it."

Started From Cazadero

The path taken by the two men extended from Cazadero up to the Clackamas river to the three Links, where they took the trail to Austin Hot Springs, then to Linnet Ranger station on the summit of the Cascades. Brightenbush lake, the rim rocks surrounding the hanging gardens from there to Jefferson park, all through Jefferson park down to the White Waters, over to Brightenbush which they reached Saturday night.

From Brightenbush they journeyed down the river to Humboldt creek, up the Humboldt to Battle Axe mountain, then to the Ranger station at Elk Lake, an elevation of 6000 feet, from there they went to Silver King mountain, Babby Hot springs, Baby Bear, Miner's Butte, Brown mountain, Cold Springs cabin at the head of Pick creek and from there 19 miles to Estacada by way of Dodge.

Hughson and Barelius rarely walked more than 20 miles a day and averaged 15 throughout the trip.

Hanging Gardens Beautiful

"The hanging gardens at Jefferson," said Mr. Hughson, "with its myriads of bright colored flowers laid out as though they were the work of a landscape gardener are one of the beautiful features of the trip."

"The hot springs are excellent and have ample facilities for bathing. Four of these hot springs are passed on the trip. At Austin hot springs I put some dried apricots in the springs to cook, went bathing in the river fed by a hot spring, in which the water near

THIS MAN SAYS HE HAD FALLEN OFF 21 POUNDS

Had Been Going Down Hill Five Months—Gaining Ground Daily Since Taking Tanlac

Another link is added to the long chain of evidence regarding the merits of Tanlac. Marvin Aubin, a well known employee of the Crystal Laundry, living at 729 Umattilla street, in speaking of the benefits he has derived from the medicine, said:

"I had fallen off from one hundred and seventy-five pounds to one hundred and fifty-four, but I have already gotten back several pounds and have just finished my second bottle of Tanlac. I have always been strong and well and never knew what it was to feel sick in any way until last February, when I lost my appetite and my food began to disagree with me. First I began by having a heavy, depressed feeling after eating. Then my food got so it would sour on my stomach, cause gas and bloating and keep me constantly belching. Then I commenced to drop off in weight and gradually get worse. My kidneys got out of order and my back would often pain me terribly. I was badly constipated, and sometimes had headache. My strength and energy got away down. I never felt like doing anything and while I managed to keep going I just had to force myself to work. Then, to cap it all, one day I scratched my finger with a nail, which resulted in blood poisoning. Well, I was just about finished up after that and nothing seemed to do me any good."

"I finally decided if Tanlac was helping others as they said it did it ought to be good for me, too, and before I finished my second bottle there was a marked improvement in my feelings. I soon had a good appetite and my stomach got so I could eat without having to force myself to eat. I soon got rid of that heavy, distressed feeling and my back and kidneys stopped bothering me. I am a thousand times better now in every way and am gradually getting back my strength and energy. All this wonderful improvement has come from two bottles of Tanlac and I am still taking it and gaining ground all the time. So I can safely recommend it to my friends because I know from experience what it will do."

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

LAKE IS ONE OF BEAUTIFUL SPOTS SEEN ON TRIP



Gloverleaf lake, one of the 400 lakes in Jefferson park.

WEEK-END CLIMB OF MT. HOOD IS PLANNED FOR MAZAMA OUTING

Party Will Leave Portland Next Saturday Afternoon, Returning Sunday.

Mount Hood will be the goal of the Mazamas next Saturday and Sunday, August 10 and 11, when they will make the ascent from the South side.

Leaving Portland Saturday afternoon by automobile the trip will lead to Government camp 53 miles from Portland, where dinner will be served. The hike of four miles to Bivouac camp, at the timberline, will be made in the twilight. All will be routed out of their sleeping bags early Sunday morning in order to allow ample time for everyone to make the summit without haste.

At this season of the year the crevasses on Mount Hood are wonderful. It is planned that at least an hour shall be spent on the summit where lunch will be eaten. Here the government has located the highest fire lookout station in the world, being a substantial lumber cabin, with an observation tower composed of glass. It is the only lookout station on a snow-capped peak, although the government, thoroughly convinced of its usefulness in locating fires and saving its forest, is this year constructing a similar one on the summit of Mount Adams.

The party will return to Government camp for dinner before taking the automobiles back to Portland, where they will arrive Sunday evening about 10 o'clock. All interested should register

Interesting Relics Are Given Society

D. C. Lewis Collection Left By Daughter, Mrs. Hannah M. Mann, To Oregon Historical Society; Old Bible Received.

One of the most valuable collections received by the Oregon Historical society for some time, comes from the estate of Mrs. Hannah M. Mann, consisting of a case of geological specimens, gathered by her father, D. C. Lewis, who came to Oregon in 1855 and was a civil engineer of considerable note.

In addition there are collections of Indian relics, shells, birds eggs, whalebone, compasses, Hindu papyrus, and many old books, stuff boxes, old albums containing photographs of generals prominent in the Civil war, and family photographs.

The collection is contained in a cabinet of 20 or 25 drawers. It will be placed on display as soon as George H. Himes, curator, finds time to classify and arrange the specimens. Another relic just received by the Historical society, is a bible of 1829, published at Oxford, England, brought to America in 1831, and brought across the plains in 1852 by the mother of R. J. Howell, who presented it to the society.

Chains Child to Bed

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 3.—(I. N. S.)—A charge of extreme cruelty and inhuman treatment was made before the police here when James Golden, five years old was found chained to a bed, alone, in his mother's home. She had chained the child so that she might be down town on a shopping expedition. The mother declared she could not take the boy with her as he was a bother. The child is suffering from want of food and water.

with the Mazamas at their clubrooms, 213 Northwestern bank building, by Thursday noon, August 8.

Telephone Operators WANTED

Young Ladies for Permanent Positions

Pleasant, Light and Clean Work

No Experience Required Rapid Increase in Wages

Call at Telephone Company Room 601—Sixth Floor Park and Oak Streets

Between 8:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M.