WAR IN ALL ITS GRIM REALITY REVEALED BY PORTLAND MEN

FIELD HOSPITAL 41 DID FIRST BIG JOB IN ST. MIHIEL DRIVE

Dr. Gulette Says Almost Twice as Many Patients as Good Samaritan Holds Evacuated Daily.

HOSPITALS MOVED AT NIGHT

Change in Location Made at Time of Day When Fritzie Could Not See What Was Going 'On.

Miss Emily Loveridge, superintendent of Good Samaritan hospital, is in receipt of a letter from Captain Fred Gullette, well known Portland physician and surgeon now in France with field hospital 41, in which he details the work of the medical men as follows.

Our first actual hospital work was three miles down the Marne river from Chateau Thierry. We were too late to do very much and after 10 days were moved to the south near Toul. Here we were close to the lines of the first all American drive in the St. Mihiel sector We were given an immense increase in quipment including portable X-ray and selective outfit and many new tents. We were able to accommodate a larger amount of patients than your institution, almost twice the number, and evacuated almost the entire number every 24 hours. Three to five tables are going night and day and these did not allow of adequate care of more than one quarter of the patients, so we chose first the severely injured and at night would carry the entire bunch aboard the hospital train and ship them back the base hospital, then begin to fil again. Our only nurses were inexperienced enlisted men

Hospital Moves at Night The drive ended after a few days and

we were ordered to move in the night to a new location for the second American push. The moving stunt is some job. Al tentage must be struck and packed to gether with an immense quantity of stores and equipment. We filled 34 trucks of two tons capacity; traveled all night in heavy rain and were dumped down in a thick wood just before day-The night travel is to prevent Fritzie from guessing the point of next part tof our tents and necessary outfit for work and then the big noise started. This is the third day of activity and

we are very busy. We are helping out working at this point, all under Red service as follows: Cross management. We have barrack boards, are 100 feet long and 20 feet With ships on both sides as well as wide and accommodate about 40 pa- ahead and behind there is very little tients each. Today we joyfully wel- room to maneuver. Not infrequently Paris. We are running 15 tables in eight machinery of the ships give trouble. For hour shifts, each table attended by a example, one night the ship ahead of us have time to take much with him. outfit was a Godsend and positively distress lights until we were almost on July. runs 60 minutes of every hour. Only with copper jackets split up. I had one shows six or eight ships out of place, and case last night with literally hundreds it takes a couple of hours to get back of tiny shell fragments under his skin into formation. from his toes to his scalp. He, of course, still carries many of the small ones, but is in good shape this morning.

Train In Fine One From 4 p. m. till midnight I handled orderlies. I may get a nurse to aid this April. We evacuate here by train and such a fine train I have never seen, all new American coaches with tiers of three wire beds like our Pullmans; a fine surgery, etc., and a great locomotive which looks doubly large in comparison with the tlny French engines we are accustomed to here. When I go on duty at 4 p. m. I will find all of my last night cases gone. I spent three hours dressing them this morning and a new bunch of patients were awaiting their

We have a very good class of medical men here and they work hard. We work. No wound is closed, amputations Our cargo was gasoline also, and we are left fully open. Some use a soft soap solution to prevent adherent dressings and constant pain on removal, also petroleum for the same reason, as we have no time to soak dressings off; they are ripped off in one motion. Everything is figured in minutes here. Things are more quiet today and we expect to catch up with the arrivals tonight unless there should be something new.

Our fighting boys are doing well. We hear very interesting sidelights on the regiments of Alabama darkies and they have done fine work. They are very to listen to. I am well and very happy over here.

THRILLS A-PLENTY

Transport Services Provides One With All Excitement Necessary. Charles Ernest Hawkins, son of C. A

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

It's Easy-If You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

The secret of keeping young is to feel oung-to do this you must watch your iver and howels—there's no need of having a sailow complexion — dark rings under your eyes - pimples - a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive bowels and liver. .

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.
Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the sub-

stitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that exuberance of spirit, that natural buoyancy which should be enjoyed by everyone, by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

You will know Dr. Edwards' Olive ablets by their olive color. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

HELPED SPEED ON VICTORY



I-Earl A. Hibbard, in France with 65th artillery. 2-Sergeant Homer R. McDaniel, killed in action. 3-Charles Ernest Hawkins, in transport service. 4-Ernest Miller Jr., at Camp Lewis, 5-Herbert Miller, on destroyer in European waters. 6-John F. Lufford, in France. 7-Fred R. Elliott, overseas with 37th engineers. 8-William Enos Slayter of Blachly. 9-Vern E. Reudy, assigned to officers' camp. (Photo Bushnell.) 10-Lieutenant Parks Wightman, in France. 11-Chauncy Wightman, motorcycle courier, 12-Frank A. Gansneder, who has entered tank corps. (Photo Bushnell). 13-Floyd S. Warner, in France with artillery. 14-Willard M. Warner, in France with marines. 15-Marvin Smith, of Cottage Grove, wounded in France. 16-W. H. Downham, of British army, killed in action.

Hawkins of San Francisco, who is quar- 210 is a \$250 bond, a 10-inch is a \$1000 termaster on one of the transports run- bond and so on, and they sure do make ning between New York and France, in the Huns want to talk peace. Well, when a letter to his aunt, Mrs. W. R. Insley, we get in Berlin, then is where we will small to handle the rush. In fact, we 265 Sixth street, Portland, describes talk peace, at least that is the way we are only one of the four organizations some of the troubles of the transport feel about it over here and from the

"This will make my fifth trip to the we will be there by the first of the year. om for a large part of the injured, this other side. The trip is always one of top of her. We missed a collision by fluoroscopic examinations are made. only 15 feet. Imagine, if you can, 32 Most of our work is removal of foreign ships grouped together on a dark, stormy bodies, usually of shrapnel and shell. night, and you may get a fair idea of Perhaps 10 per cent are machine bullets what the strain is. Every morning

war zone the real fun begins. For a course in up to date sea going cussing, time. Any ship will do. One captain I to visit Bodway in a day or two. Yes-16 cases with one assistant besides two know has become white haired since terday I registered a letter at the army

"Not a single trip has failed to give a great deal of excitement. I made three trips on a gasoline oil tanker. The slightest bump with another ship and the friction of contact would cause a fire which cannot be put out. A big new oil tanker was torpedoed about 200 feet away from us one night. The torpedo passed under our stern and hit amid ships. In 30 seconds she was a huge wall of fire. Not one of the crew was saved. Those who jumped overboard were burned by the gasoline which spread on the water. The tanker astern ran into her and suffered the same fate.

"Coming back our convoy was attacked by a group of submarines who stayed with us for three days and nights. Six of our ships were sunk in these three ers, Their trick was to follow us in the daytime and slip up at night. My ship rammed one of them. I was lookout on the forecastle head at the time. and my feelings were indescribable.

"During another trip we were shelled crossing the English channel. Being fight from our patients. We have ad- shelled is a novel experience and very er Murphy, for neither of us has been vanced seven miles in not quite three good exercise, especially for those on days. Just at this point we have three watch who have to stay above and can not get below decks away from splinters from the exploding shells. All hands on tenant A. A. Schwarz, these boys' comcomical as patients and very amusing our ship acquired a lot of souvenirs in the way of splinters and pieces of shell. The first time I heard a shell burst I found myself instantly about 20 feet from where I started, in about a tenth of a second. A good record on such short

"One of the most beautiful trips I have taken was to Rouen, 100 miles from the Seine river. France is certainly a beautiful and wonderful country. Notwithstanding all the excitement and activity, I never felt better in my life.

BIG SHELLS NAMED

Shells of Various Sizes Are Called

Liberty Bonds by Soldiers "I have three gas machines to look did not know that I was particularly in- frequently." after up here at the front, so I am terested in Kilmer. She just noted on pretty busy," writes Private Fred R. Elliott, Company A. Thirty-seventh engineers, to his father, James F. Elliott of 2511/2 Front street. He says: "The Boche send over some shells every day and night, but they seem to have a hard time based upon living conditions in Amer-to hit where they want to. They put two ica. Heretofore in my travels in France passing to and fro; American trucks about 150 or 200 feet back of my shack but a great deal. Guess they will not last long now as we have them on the run. of A. P. O. 701 has learned the Ameri- French army officers, freighters, trans-We made a big drive on this front Sep- can price list, and for an inferior grade ember 12 and took about 25 kilometers of work to that which I have had done ook about 14,000 prisoners; it was great. | charges the top price that an American of port. They walked through them just as if laundry charges-without froning, too, they were going to a ball game in the in many cases. So even the washerold U. S. A. I guess the kaiser has found woman has learned. out that the Americans can take any- what the French tradesmen will do interest you." thing they go after. I hear today that when, after the war, there are no more he is wanting peace; well, he will get all Americans to charge high prices to. the peace he wants. I wish you could hear and see the boys throwing over the censor, I believe I can quote from who has been at the front, saying that

way things are going now it looks like

"This town is all shot to pieces as are being an old French hospital evacuation. eternal strain and vigilance. Subma- all the villages in this part of the coun-The buildings, which are of rough rines are a small part of our troubles. try. I am writing here in a place the and these types are 100 feet long and 20 feet l With ships on both sides as well as ahead and behind there is very little room to maneuver. Not infrequently steering gears, engines believe on sold and a dozen are around him to many and a dozen are around him to make the said. "I am writing nere in a place the and petted, speaking of them as a class going to get some of my baggage through on your ticket."

Sergeant Ed Ebele of 45 East Third going to get some of my baggage through on your ticket."

Well, there is a Yank playing that plane generous credit.

"Beally are for them as a class going to get some of my baggage through on your ticket."

"Sure. Glad to oblige you." he said. comed 35 nurses who were sent from steering gears, engines, boilers, or other now and a dozen are around him singing. Fritz left so suddenly that he didn't team of two or three men. Our X-ray broke down and did not show her red think we will be home by the Fourth of

PORTLANDERS ARE NUMEROUS

Lawrence Dinneen Writes About Many Oregon Boys Recently Met.

"At the K. of C. clubrooms tonight ! met Will Bodway of Portland, formerly When zigzagging commences in the a member of the Portland postoffice my mind. You know how one conjures force," writes Corporal Lawrence Dinneen from France. "He's on a ship take a trip across the Atlantic at this which is in this port now. I'm going thrill of excitement at that picture al-The man who waited upon postoffice. me was C. W. Bowling, for a number of years prior to entering the army, shade and I didn't have any blanket in postal service a member of the postoffice force in Portland. I enjoyed a chat with him. He knew many of my friends on the Portland postoffice force including Dan Duff.

On duty at the fire station here are the following boys from the former Third Oregon: Sergeant Arthur Tice. Wangman; Corporals Ford, Norwood, Charles Hugh Poff and Edward Pfeifer, who lived next door to Father Murphy on North Nineteenth street in Portland Sergeants Alford Soudburn, Alford Miller, Allen Higdon and Robert Sharp, Mechanic Joe Loop and Mechanic Whitney Rokin, Privates Lee Lorch (Condon, Or.), John Wolling, Philip Beevely, Nicodemius, Henry Hagen, Glen Pow-Irvin Abbett. Lawrence Bletch. Croft. Brant Tarkington, Frank Beleneus, Robert Hollis, Gay Evans (Vancouver, Wash.) and Frederick Warner. These boys are in the best of health and are profiting by their stay in France. From these boys I get Portland and Oregon papers, which I pass on to Fathable to get our papers, and have enloyed eating at their mess with them. have also enjoyed talking with Lieumanding officer.

"Yesterday's mail brought me 11 leters that had been trailing me around France. There is no comment needed. I hope, on what kind of a reception a letter to a member of the American E.

always gets. "I was surprised when Father Murphy told me the other evening that he knew Joyce Kilmer, and that he was the kind of man that I had believed him to be, judging him from his one short note to me and from the poems of his which I had read. In yesterday's mail Mrs. George Gardner of New York, California and Nice inclosed me a clipping from the Literary Digest, of whose verse department Kilmer was editor before his entry into the army. Mrs. Gardner

the page she inclosed to me: 'Pity such a man had to go so young. washerwoman. But the washerwoman green depth and 65 kilometers in length, in several other Franch places she I'm wondering "Without getting into trouble with received a letter from her son Marvin, those big Liberty bonds as we call them my diary of a day this past week: he had been wounded in the chest and work in the transcontinental freight bu- have been busy the last two or three over here. We have all the shells named. "October 21, 1918—Arrived at port enthal the would be in the hospital for reau in Portland. —He lives at 231½ months, will take me a year to catch up a 75 is a \$50 bond, a 105 is a \$100 bond, a trance \$:18 a. m.—Masts, paint, streaks, some time

WAR SANS THRILLS BUT RICH IN MUD.

Service in France Sees No Romance in Grim Routine.

Prefers Jaunt Into Alps to Visit to Pleasure Resort on First Furlough From Regular Station

The story of a box of cigarettes mailed 15. which finally reached their only address left on the torn wrapper recently received from Fred H. McNeil. a former member of The Journal staff. The cigarettes mailed April 15 arrived in Tours, France, October 2. They went somewhere in the British Expeditionary forces and back to the London postoffice. Then the parcel came back to France, wandered around a bit and finally free lanced into my old company. The poor old blue paper label was ripped to peices. All of the Boys From Oregon Country. address left was "Fred H. 23d." I have no doubt that it went to every private Fred H. in the British army and then likely to all the Fred H.'s in the 23d infantry, the artillery and all the other outfits bearing that number. However the cigarettes were in fine shape. Following the inviolable custom. I cracked the bottle in the presence of the crowd and by night only the tin box was left and I am using it as a pin con-"The newspaper men have certainly

gone into this war in the right way All of my friends who were able to make it are in the army or navy, and most of them are over here. I see many men of many outfits and hardly any go through but what there are a number of men of my profession. There are a great many former newspapermen lding commissions over here and I find many in the excessively exciting jobs. like trench mortar outfits or machine gun

Praises "Y" Men

The 'Y' secretaries are good men, excellent men, and most of them are very They are carrying on an excellent work and more than one of them has 'gone west,' because of his anxiety to tote cigarettes and chocolates to the men at the front. In fact. the 'Y' men do far more work for the against it. I walked down the length of soldiers than the men appreciate. The the platform in search of an American soldiers do not savvy the fact that they en route to Liverpool. I spied a private. are getting a form of social service I stopped him and said: "Do you happen that no other soldiers enjoy. In fact, to know anyone who is going on this emy. Later I went to the U. of O. law the Americans are more or less pampered | train to Liverpool?"

all of the excitement and romance of this war, without any of the dangers or discomforts. You have box seats for the performance. You folks get the through on my ticket. The blanket roll thrills of Liberty loan drives and mili- and the bag will go on my friend's ticket. tary parades and big news stories and He also is allowed 100 pounds." Hailing all that sort of thing. A fellow from a porter I said, "We want to catch the Philadelphia was telling me the other train. Show a little speed and earn this night about the long troop trains crawng through that town last spring, one as we moved off and the porter chuckled, after another, with thousands of men "My eye, but you Americans are keen. aboard. That was a thrilling sight and one of the romantic phases of the war, in up thoughts of adventures ahead of these men. Well, I simply guivered with the though during the winter, I too, crawled through Philadelphia on a long troop train. I was quivering that night, but not with excitement. It was zero in the an unheated day coach.

No Thrills Encountered

There has been no romance or thrill in this war business for me at all. The most excitement I have had was the trip over, something fascinating about the constant lookout for subs, the mystery of the endless expanse of ocean. the shaded green lights that we had in our transport holds, the constant ten sion that prevailed among the men. Unlike the war stories which we read, there is no parading, no music, no charging. It is just mud and rain, and mud and snow and mud and noise and corn willy and noise, enough of the latter to make you cuss the Chinese race through three purgatories because they invented gun powder.

"Have just been paid again, am now flush to the extent of 500 francs. I have been promised my leave for November 3 or 4, and plan a journey into the Dauphiny Alps. Rather late to go into the mountains but I would rather hit the bleakest mountain in the world than go to the most desirable resort and have all of my expenses paid. Thus am I nutty (Mr. McNell is a member of the Mazamas and an enthusiastic mountain airdrome

Censor Is Active

"I am a constant reader of the London Daily Mail and the New York Herald, army editions, both. These sheets print nothing but war news: The Herald 201 Hazelford Place in Portland. Did is as old fashioned as a paper can be and whenever anything happens that its owners do not like, it does not give a straight news story, but tear into His folks have a farm on the Santiam front page editorial. Quite frequently river near Waterloo in Linn county. it has interesting front page varns consisting only of a big head and about 10 inches of blank white column underneath. How would you like an army censor to walk into your composing room at 12:45 p. m., when you are putting the 2 o'clock edition away, grab the proofs and then slash the guts out of your lead story. I imagine those boys on the Herald must tear their hair

ships; American stevedores crossing "There is one thing that I've noticed bridge; Poilu with 1870 rifle guarding the French are quick about taking up. German prioners; American M. P. on That is the American scale of prices duty; ships, guns, funnels; American has been one (shall I say and motorcycles and automobiles; Geryou soon get so you don't mind them "tright"?) exception. That was the man prisoners digging sewer; cranes, water, ships, French sailors. ports, small port, many ships, steam, wings." workingmen everywhere, British flag, American flag: 8:25 a. m., out of sight "This sort of impressionistic descrip-

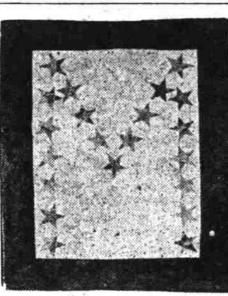
tion of some of the thoughts that came to me on a walk the other morning may Mrs. J. L. Smith of Cottage Grove has

man in the S., P. & S. yards when I enlisted. I lived at the Bradford hotel in Portland. Oregonians Galore Corporal Lewis J. Lack told me of his

Nartilla street, Portland.

FAMILY HAS 25 MEMBERS IN SERVICE





Encountered in England

Fred Lockley Enjoys Chats With Great Number of Men in Service

to take up to 100 pounds. No one is al- Shelton. "This is some change from my

owed to have over a hundred pounds of work as an attorney in Portland," he

I said. "I'll pay excess on all over 100 to Oregon in 1844 and I have read hun-

From Portland and Neighboring Cities.





Left to right-Corporal Robert W. Myers in coast artillery, service flag of Myers family bearing 21 stars, and to which four stars are to be added; Sergeant N. J. Myers and son, Sergeant N. E. Myers, who re-

the service flag of the Myers family of of the family have entered the service Walter C. Hickok, Norman J. Myers, Foundation company, hation "Somewhere in France," the Portland and Oregon City and three of and these additional stars will be added its members who are in the service. The June. The members of the family in the Myers family, which is one of the larg- service are: Charles F. Beatty, Robert est and best known in this section, holds Beatty, John Beatty, Everett Green, an annual reunion and at the last re- Clyde Green, Robert Green, Earl Green, union the beautiful silk service flag bear- | Charles B. Myers, Thomas Aldrich, Holt ing 21 stars in the shape of an M was Guerin, Clay Hamilton, Robert W.

By Fred Lockley

asked to act as Y. M. C. A. courier be-

own trunk and bag and 6000 feet of mov-

ing picture film to be sent to America

beside some other Y. M. C. A. material.

The baggage man weighed up my bag-

gage and said: "Pick out what you want

pounds. It's against orders," he said.

"Ed M. Smith," he answered.

You did the baggage man proper."

"Where do you hall from?"

scattered.

history.

lamette valley."

We walked back to the baggage de-

partment and I said: "Check my trunk

shilling." The baggage man looked dazed

When I had seen the baggage aboard

Meets Fellow Townsman

"Portland, Or.." he said. I gave him

my card and he was very much sur-

prised. I had him take lunch with me.

apartments when I enlisted," he said, "I

went to the Jefferson high and later to

the Benson Polytechnic school. I am

rest camp at Liverpool in Company F.

The old Third Oregon is pretty well

"If this train drew up at the East

"Well, I think I would take the street

ar out to 7236 Fiftleth avenue southeast

Then I would drop in and visit a pal of

mine at the corner of Morrison and East

Thirtenth streets. But don't talk about

pool on Christmas day, 1917, and I would

like mighty well to spend Christmas day.

1918, in Portland, but I have seen a lot

of France and England so I am learning

more than ever I would from studying

"England is a beautiful country.

like it because it is so much like the Wil-

Another Portlander Encountered

I spent a day at the beautiful little

rural village of Chingford, at least at

Jubilee Retreat near there, and at the

I walked out from Chingford to Jubilee

Retreat. The first chap I met was nurs-

ing a smoky fire in a sheet iron brazier.

stopped to chat with him. He said:

"My name is D. E. Newsome. I live at

you ever see the Iralda that plies on the

Fred Ross was the next soldier I met

The next chap was Clarence Rathey

Corporal G. L. Camory of Roseburg

out as a Y secretary. He is the livest

As I stood in the baracks yard the sol-

diers began gathering. It was a regular

volunteer state meeting, E. J. Johnson of 670 Wilson street, Portland, said: "I

worked under Dave Smith and Harry

said Robert F. Knight. "I was on The

Journal four years, too, in the press

room under H. A. King. Now I am as-

the boys that can make them carry out

Oregon's motto, 'She flies with her own

Louis Kindt said, "We have a farm

Williard J. Granger said, "I came from

Walter Moore said, "I was a switch-

Portland, but my people live at Ray-

just south of Spencer's Butte at Eugene."

'You haven't got anything on me,'

Ely for four years on The Journal.'

newspaper man that ever hit Roseburg

man, Can't you get them to send Petit

Or., joined the group and said: "Say, Mr

whose folks have a farm at Dufur.

enlisted from The Dalles," he said.

and he is a fine hustler."

mond. Wash."

Willamette? My dad built her."

It makes me homesick. I hit Liver-

Morrison depot where would be the first

place you headed for after you had seen

your folks?" I inquired

on the headquarters' staff at Knotty Ash

'My folks lived at the Knickerbocker

turned to my soldier friend and said:

It was nearing train time and I was up

A. service.

IMr Lockley of The Journal staff has just

The accompanying photographs show | Since that time several new members | ton, Carter Hamilton, Newton Hamilton,

story from me about the crab industry of

the North Beach district when I was

Sergeant Carey W. Green said, "I am

farmer. I hail from Dufur. My uncle,

dry and chatted for 10 or 15 minutes

said. "My father, John L. Shelton came

dreds of your stories of the pioneers in

your column in The Journal under the

title "In Earlier Days." I have always

wanted to meet you, but I had no idea

that we would meet for the first time in-

at 1055 Williams avenue. I was a teacher

for some time at the Hill Military acad-

With the Airlpanes

"What made them fall?" I asked.

as the machines so they couldn't tell. I

am taking my exam next week for my

commission so I am studying pretty

hard. Back in Portland I worked for the

We went from building to building and

met scores of boys from Oregon. I

shall not attempt to reproduce our con-

versation for it would take too long. In-

stead, I will merely set down the names

the work benches, or out in the flying

Here are some of the men I chatted

Private Walter E. Luark of 560 East

Frank Langenburg of Roseburg. Sergeant Harry Bennett of Woodburn.

Clarence Broddle of 755 Haight street,

Leo S. Peterson of Grays River

Corporal Vic Vandervlugt of 189 East

Corporal Ralph E. Woodruff of White

Seventy-sixth street, in Montavilla-a

Sergeant W. M. Dickinson of Oswego

Corporal E. G. Narregon of Medford.

Vernon J. Wray of Hogulam, Wash.

Dee W. Patton, a telephone lineman

Frank D. Shields of Roseburg, who

John E. Doan of 125 Sixth street. Port-

land, who left his farm near Forest

A Buckaroo From Burns

Jeff Cloer who was a buckaroo on the

P" ranch near Burns, for Bill Hanley.

Ormell Standard of Eddyville in Lin

Fred W. Layzell of Astoria, a member

Sergeant Victor R. Buntzel of 162 East

Eightieth street north, who for the past

Billy Martin of Gresham was on leave

and some of the other boys I did not see.

Half of the squadron was at Oxford. I

passed through Oxford recently but did

Chingford is beautifully located in a

rich and fertile farming country. It is

near London. As I watched a small 24-

and over till it made me dizzy to watch

it, I thought what a wonderful experi-

ence our hove are having. They spend

their leave days in London seeing things

that will dwell in their memories for-

mechanics or fliers and they are doing

John F. Lufford of the ordnance de-

tachment of the One Hundred Forty-

eighth field artillery, has written to his

mother, Mrs. Alice Cheney, 187 Twelfth street, as follows: "Gee, but we sure

in sleep when I get home. Four of us

their bit in a big way.

They are learning to be expert

not know the Oregon boys were there.

six years was with the J. K. Gill com-

of Eugene, whose home is in Glasgow

quit driving a jitney to ride in the air.

C. R. Weaver of Myrtle Creek.

Grove to enter the service.

Frank Schlund of Baker.

the Astoria fire department

Vern Magruder of Central Point.

T. R. Fowler of Hoquiam, Wash.

field helping the flyers get aloft.

August A. Zaugg of La Grande.

Floyd L. Attridge of Vancouver.

Portland, a Jefferson high boy.

Clyde H. Balley of Mosier.

Lewis A. Mitts of Aurora.

Elbert P. McKean of Oswego.

Herbert V. Daugherty of Baker.

LeRoy B. Ritter of Mabel, Or.

Washington high boy.

Salmon, Wash.

Morrison street.

Wash.

Mont.

coln county.

sembling airplane engines and we are foot plane looping the loop over and over

Chingford, England. My home?

tails about the work there.

National Biscuit company."

with the soldier in charge, Donald G.

D. S. Young, is the postmaster there.

Norman E. Myers, Clay Myers, Mess Sergeant Norman J. Myers of the

Sixty-ninth artillery, and his son, Norman E. Myers of the Sixty-first artillery, met in France recently and spent J. Myers is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay Myers and enlisted with presented, this having been made by Myers, Max Rands, Robert Lynn, Frank his two sons at the beginning of the Mrs. H. E. Warren and Miss Winifred Hamilton, Clay Hamilton, Shanon Ham-Myers. Warren and Miss Winifred Hamilton, Clay Hamilton, Shanon Ham-liton, Samuel Hamilton, William Hamil- Myers, is in the coast artillery.

took a truck and went back behind the lines for extra parts for trucks. We sure nad a good time. I had the first real side. Ernest was manager of the Miller feed I've had since leaving the states. There was a fellow along who could talk French, so he ordered what we wanted. hen they found we were from the front they said we could have anything in the house and to cap the elimax we had a big feather bed to sleep in. I came as near to being happy as is possible States marine corps. In a recent letter when I am so far from home. One of the boys who is going back to a base ordnance is going to send you an apron that got for your birthday. It will, no doubt, be late but it will show you I did Corporal Viggo Madsen of Astoria not forget you. This is the second birthsaid, "We have met before. You got a day you have had since I left home. Let's hope that I will be home by your next one and it sure looks like I will Shortly before leaving England I was clerking in Ross & Higgins fish market

Parks Wightman, second lieutenant, signal corps, Sixth field signal battalion, "I have telephone exchanges in several different towns, consequently have quite a little running around to do Enjoy my work fine and to top it off, have as good a bunch of men as ever ran a telephone exchange. For instance, three of them work all day and then put in all the night, cutting over a new piece of cable. They took it on themselves without any prompting on my part. They include everything from a minister to a moonshiner but they are all Chauncey Wightman is a courier and

from his experiences in riding his motorycle sends home the word that, "I used to think that roads in Oregon were bum, but wait until you hit a road that runs was twice wounded before being killed. through No Man's Land. It isn't a road He was not yet 19 years of age. He was but a bunch of shell holes and mines. a graduate of the Creston school. Right now I am writing in a place which the Germans held 48 hor and I have been here pretty nearly 30 hours myself.

Ford. I am not allowed to go into de-Private Wightman formerly belonged to the machine gun corps, Third Oregon, I met dozens of Oregon boys setting up but now he is on special duty at divifighting and bombing planes. I went into sion headquarters, which usually rethe "dope" room where the linen on the quires covering 75 miles a day. planes is treated with the dope and into two boys, sons of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. a room where several machines had been Wightman, 485 East Holland street, attended Portland high schools. Lieutenreduced to toothpicks and tangled metal. ant Wightman was a Washington high school boy and Private Wightman, a Jef-"Nobody knows," a soldier replied. ferson high school student. The men in them were as badly broken

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McDaniel of this city are in receipt of a telegram from Adjutant General Harris of San Francisco, notifying them of the death of their son, Sergeant Homer R. McDaniel, who was killed in action, October 12 Sergeant McDaniel, who was 36 years old and a native of Polk county, was among the first to offer his services to of the lads I met, either in the shops, at | his country, having enlisted March 28 in Troop A of the cavalry from which he was transferred to the One Hundred Forty-eighth field artillery. Besides his parents, he is survived by a brother David L. McDaniel of San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel received a letter written only three days before he was killed which was written in a cheerful vein and described a battle and the taking of a hill.

> German souvenirs and a letter have recently been received by the parents of Earl A. Hibberd with the Sixty-fifth artillery in France. Hibberd says: "I walked back from the lines tonight

to the French Y to write letters as in this place there is no American Y. We are having good mail service now. The letters are coming in every three or four days. Our regiment is doing some wonderful work over here. We have heard that we have been cited twice and if we are cited the third time we will receive a

medal of some kind. I am sending you a piece of German oney as a souvenir and also a helmet and a gas mask. . I also have a 1918 German pistol. We have just heard that the Sixty-ninth artillery from Fort Stevens has just arrived in France. I just received my birthday gifts. Anything that reminds us of home and the old U. S. A. is sure welcome. I think that the war will be over in two or three months and maybe sooner.

Vern E. Reudy, 781 Corbett street, & former carrier of The Journal and more recently a student at Reed college, has been appointed to the officers training camp at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, Mr. Reudy is a native of Portland and a graduate of the Lincoln high school,

Frank A. Gansneder, the son of Mrs. Mary Gansneder of 310 Cook avenue, left last week for Camp Colt. Gettysburg, Pa., where he will enter training in the tank corps. At the time of his enlistment he was employed as foreman at the

Private William Enos Slayter of Blachly, Or., is range finder for the first machine gun company, Having been transferred from the headquarters company of the first United States infantry. He says he is very glad he was transferred as his new associates are a fine bunch of men.

Brothers in the service are Ernest Miller Jr., who is in the artillery at Camp Lewis, and Herbert Miller, who is aboard a destroyer in active service on the other Paint & Wall Paper company and Herb ert was chief clerk.

Mrs. W. W. Warner of Jefferson, Or-, has two sons in service overseas. Willard is with the Seventy-ninth company, second battalion, sixth regiment, United to his mother he says: "We have fust returned from the front, after putting on a big drive. This makes the third time over the top for me. I have put in so much time at the front that it don't seem right to be away. Everything has been going great lately and I don't expect to be at the front much longer, at least I hope not. This is the only country I have ever seen where it rains all the time. It's got Oregon cheated a mile, This paper I'm writing on, is some German paper I found in a trench. I sure got a lot of souvenirs, among them an

Floyd Warner, who is with Battery E. Sixty-fifth artillery, arrived in France the first of last April and after training in an auto and truck school, has been employed in bringing trucks from Southern France.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Downham, 752 Burnside street, have been notified that their son, Private W. H. Downham, was killed in action October 16. Private Downham was with the Suffolk regiment. He had lived in Portland seven years and went to England and volunteered in the British army in 1915. He



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