

VISIT OF FORMER OREGON BOY TO THE BATTLE TORN REGIONS OF FRANCE

Dr. J. H. McBride of Pasadena, Writes to His Sister, Mrs. N. E. Dolman in Salem After Going Over Scenes of Great Struggle in Northern France, Where His Only Son Fell Fighting For Ideals Fought For by His Ancestors 150 Years Ago.

(The recipient of the following very interesting letter was Mrs. N. E. Dolman of this city, mother of Dr. W. B. Morse, Dr. J. H. McBride, the writer of the letter, is a brother of Mrs. Dolman, and of Supreme Judge Thomas A. McBride. The Jim of the letter was the only son of Dr. McBride, and he was killed in battle on the Meuse river in France. The Paul Prerigord of the letter is the husband of Dr. McBride's daughter, and he is now a teacher in one of the southern California colleges. The home of Dr. McBride is at Pasadena, California.)
Paris, May 10, 1921.
Dear Sister:
I suppose you would like to know what we have been doing since we landed on this side.
After spending a week here we went to Graveny, where Jim was buried, and then to Verdun, where we spent the night. On the way to Graveny we passed through Chateau-Thierry and St. Mihiel, chiefly interesting from the fact that Americans fought there. At Verdun we took an auto and drove around the ruined forts. They are now only piles of broken stone, and those once beautiful hills are strewn with the wreck of war rusting machine guns, corrugated iron, piles of barbed wire, trenches, etc. There is already quite a growth of birches that help to conceal the effects of the conflict. One sad memorial that we saw here was a concrete structure about 200 feet long and 20 in width, where are buried a regiment of French soldiers with their officers, the entire number having died rather than surrender. An American has built a concrete arch as an entrance to the monument. As I looked upon those crosses I recalled the scripture, "Greater love than this hath no man that he give his life," etc. After making the round of the forts we went north to Montfaucou and Romagne. I should have said that it was at Verdun where Paul Prerigord was wounded and

of the hills and ravines were honeycombed with dugouts like a sand bank with swallow holes and strewn with machine guns, weapons, corrugated iron and the infamous barbed wire. Many of the trees are dead but many are left, and in a few decades nature will cover these scars with a kindly growth.
Leaving the forest, we passed into the Aisne valley, along whose winding banks the Germans dealt desolation over this beautiful rich country. It is not necessary to give details. One ruined village is like another, and one grows weary of the sight. Turning toward Rheims, after winding through ruined villages, we passed for 30 or 40 miles over a once beautiful avenue built on the foundation of an old Roman road. Before the war it was lined with stately trees that now are dead from shot and gas. On the low ridges a few miles from the road the shells had torn up the limestone rock and sprinkled it like flour over the earth. Far away on the left and in front of us were seen the ridges dead forests, the ghostly forms of the trees standing out against the sky, stretching their dead arms over the desolate earth. My head ached, my eyes were swollen at the sight, and I was glad to see directly across the plain the towers and spires of Rheims, or what is left of them, come into view against the setting sun.
Rheims is a wreck. The Germans bombed it chiefly from sheer wantonness for a thousand and fifty days. Great buildings, beautiful in architecture and so old that they stood while empires rose and fell, have been pounded to heaps of broken stone and twisted shell. The Cathedral is a mere shell, but the outer walls, though badly injured, will be repaired with little difficulty.
After an auto ride of 150 miles we rested a day at Lausanne. How these poor Frenchmen can live and not go insane in this comprehension of ruins passes my comprehension; but the many invasions and tragedies of their country have taught them patience and a hopeful courage that will enable them to rise above these ruins. Their hearts must be sad, but they have no time for regrets, but sing and smile and work.
Affectionately, J. H. McBride.

WONDERS DONE FOR DISABLED

Examples Show Benefits Derived from Workmen's Compensation

SCHOOL WORK ENJOYED

Industrial Cripples Often Get Better Living After Rehabilitation

BY CHARLES J. LINDEN
He was foreign born, and had emigrated to America after he was a man grown, when it is hard to take up a new language. He was married, with a wife and five children; and his trade as a sheet metal worker was keeping them well enough—but there was no surplus when the accident came that broke his back and made him a life-long cripple, whose trouble the surgeons could only ameliorate, never quite cure.
Small wonder that he was despondent; that he wished they'd let him die, or even that they'd let him have the means for ending it himself.
The workmen's industrial compensation and rehabilitation service, however, got him out of this. "If he dies," the children are faithful. The state must support them at a heavy expense. If he can be saved, and made self-supporting, we've done both a humane and a business-like thing. We'll try it."
Boss Was Generous.
They got his old boss's promise that if he could be given sufficient education, he would have a permanent job at the going wage. They took this plan to the workman, who first scowled, then embraced it eagerly. They put him in a business college, took care of his family, and the way he's making good in his course would make most well Americans ashamed of their own ambitions. He will soon be out "on his own," earning almost as good money as he ever did—but an infinitely better, more thoughtful, responsible citizen. He has bought a home, with the first lump sum paid him by the commission; and is fast getting it clear. He will never become an "old-flame" again.
Another man who had been an electric lineman, where he needed two good legs to climb and maintain himself in the perilous high places, lost one of these legs in an accident. He didn't want to become a shoeing seller or a beggar—his wife and two fine children and his own self-respect, rebelled at the thought. He wanted a job. They got him one, paying his expenses and letting him work free of cost to the shop until he learned the shoe-repair business—and now he has a shop of his own and is making good.
Ship Worker Becomes Artist.
There was Louis Anderson, a shipyard worker, who fell and was practically completely paralyzed. It took months to get him so that he could use a crutch and move himself in any degree. But he had a good head, and a keen mind. The commissioners found that he had artistic talents, he took a course in mechanical drawing, with a special fitted up over the wheel chair that he is willing himself to desert one of these days; and now that his teacher has declared that he can teach him no more—he's gone beyond the teacher through his strenuous study—he is able to command a better salary than he ever did as a shipyard hand.
There was another young man who lost an arm in an explosion. He got a little 20-acre farm, and wanted to take a course in poultry and dairying at the agricultural college; but he felt that he hadn't the money to spare, and they'd run the farm without this better experience. His brave little wife wrote the note for him, a prettily formal statement that the could not afford it, but she added this little personal note:
"I've mended his clothes, and saved all we could all the summer, and it would just break my heart if he didn't get his chance to take this course that means so much to us."
They didn't let it break the little woman's heart. Instead, they fixed it so that he, and she, could go. A malignant fate pursued them. They had just gotten nicely settled when the house in which they lived was destroyed by fire, and they lost almost everything they had save their night clothes. The state came to their rescue, but the proud young man returned the personal loan and the Red Cross assistance tendered him, and declared that he could go it alone. However, the rehabilitation commission was able to back him so that he is really getting his coveted training and there's one dairyman and poultryman who is going to make his mark.
Beneficiaries Are Legion.
These are mere random examples of what the state of Oregon is trying to do for the victims of industrial warfare. There are lots of these victims; the majority of them are of the less generally trained and educated working class, and they have no reserve trade or accomplishment. The only way to get them back into society as assets rather than liabilities, is to hunt them out, find their mental and physical capabilities, and then lay out a course that with the patient's cooperation, promises to restore them to productivity.
In the big rehabilitation hospital in Portland is apparatus for restoring almost every restorable bodily function. Men who come with broken and badly-set arms, so that they may not be able to lift the arm above the waist or

shoulder, and who have almost no use of the fingers, are given such treatment that many are restored almost to normality. The cripple, the maimed, tends to become warped likewise in soul and spirit. He is always a potential revolutionist and disturber. To restore infinitely better than merely to pay him it is also infinitely cheaper.
Finances Saved.
This financial saving is easily enough measured in the actual expenditure, though the saving to good citizenship is a matter beyond all price. If a man can be restored to earning power, so that the investment of only a few hundred dollars for his restoration means to reduce the payment that he would receive for total disability, the saving may be from one to two or even more thousand dollars in a single case, and the man is restored to his family instead of being legally sent to his grave as a derelict.
A group of students at Oregon Agricultural college shows one who is blind, three who have lost arms, two or three who have lost legs, and others with other incapacitating industrial injuries. These men have elected to take up various trades or professions that are taught at O. A. C., where their accidents will not interfere too seriously with their future success. One or two are studying bookkeeping, some have chosen poultry; one is an expert tractor mechanic; and all are getting as far from the street beggar idea as it is possible for men to get. The state is making it possible for them to develop these new crafts and trades, in place of the old, so that they have merely shifted avocations, instead of becoming a burden and a menace to themselves and to society.
Salem Has Hospital.
There is a small rehabilitation hospital in Salem, where two nurses are employed. The one in Portland is much larger. Basket weaving has been introduced in the Portland office, that has so captivated many of the men there for treatment that some of them can hardly be persuaded to go to their meals.
Some of the surgical treatments may not require more than a few minutes, or at most an hour a day. The patients have all the rest of the day to themselves, usually in a strange place, and under unhelpful conditions of living. The basket-weaving has attracted a class of 18, and will have to be enlarged. Some other manual training jobs, that give both pleasure and profit, are to be introduced as soon as possible, and the same thing is to be done in the Salem hospital as soon as it can be arranged for.
Old Order Changes.
The cripple in industrial warfare used to be altogether out of luck; it was usually a mercy if he was killed outright in a serious accident, for the state had no official concern in caring for either him or his family, and an invalid saddled onto the family meant a lifetime of misery for everybody. The new theory of making the industry pay for these risks as one of its first charges, is working out wonderfully in Oregon.
Hopeless.
"The Russian Reds," remarked Senator Borah, "are quite hopeless, because in spite of their zeal, they do not learn. In that respect they remind me of Tommy." "Tommy," said the teacher, "I have told you time and time again that you must not say 'I have'." "Now you will have to stay after school and write the sentence correctly 100 times."
"Accordingly, after school, the lad started in to write sentences. When he had finished, it was quite dark, so he left his work on the desk accompanied by a little note which read:
"I have wrote I have gone, a hundred times, and now I have went!"

GERMANS COLD IN ATTITUDE

Residents of Occupied Territory Refuse to Speak Tongue of France

WOMEN ARE CAUTIOUS

Entrance of French Officers Into Beer Gardens Lowers Temperature

DUSSELDORF, Germany, May 27. (By Mail.) The anti-occupation sentiment is much stronger in Dusseldorf, Ruhrort and Duisburg, the cities of Rhenish Prussia recently occupied by the French, than in Mayence, Coblenz and Cologne, which also have been under foreign occupation for more than two years by the French, Americans and British.
As one crosses from the left bank of the Rhine and enters recently occupied territory the mood of the population becomes more sullen, their behavior more aloof and their hatred much more pronounced.
French Occupation Severe.
The reason may be that the French are occupying that part of the right bank of the Rhine that they hold near the Ruhr in real military fashion and the occupation is much more severe than that on the left bank.
The hatred of the population is directed more especially against the French and children are being brought up in a constant terror and undisguised scorn of the occupying forces which gives but little promise that the real brotherly love between French and Germans will be achieved with the coming generation.
Germans Become Funny.
Occupations bring out the witty sides of the occupied populations and books have been written about the good jokes which the Belgians perpetrated on the Germans while the latter were ruling their country by force of arms. The Germans are now in the same position toward the French as the Belgians were toward them and they have not failed to take advantage of the situation and a sense of humor has been developed among the Germans as an occupied country which they totally lacked when they were the occupying forces.
The absolute refusal to speak French even by persons well acquainted with the language is one of the most common ways in which Germans show their dislike of the French military men. The correspondent walked into a cigar store the other day, while a French officer was attempting to make the woman in charge understand the brand of cigarettes he wanted. She seemed absolutely at a loss to understand him when the correspondent translated the officer's request in English. After the officer had departed she told the correspondent in purest French: "I understood him the first time but I would not give him the satisfaction." Many shopkeepers have forsaken good sales by the same reluctance to speak French.
Women Avoid Officers.
Few women in Dusseldorf, Ruhrort or Duisburg will be seen in the company of a uniformed French soldier or officer in the streets. The few who transgress the unwritten law are promptly catcalled at the German city headquarters and are marked for reprisals. In some cases the difficulty is avoided by the occupying swain adopting civilian clothes which seems to be satisfactory all around.
In the wine cellars of the most fashionable restaurants of Dusseldorf, there is a corner called "the occupation corner." There are deposited all the bottles of wine which have been refused by the German customers as having soured owing to defective corking. When a party of French officers is in an appearance they are always served with two of three bottles of the special wine which they promptly reject, as a Frenchman's taste for wine is infallible, but by the time a real good bottle of wine is reached "the French cannot taste the good of it" as one headwaiter puts it.
Not Wanted in Beer Gardens.
The entrance of a party of French officers in a beer garden causes the temperature to descend to the freezing point and surrounding tables to be vacated promptly as they were by Belgians in their cafes when German officers came marching in. Overt insults are avoided as carefully as contravention with the decrees of the occupying forces are treated by the French as they were by the Germans in Belgium. Fines are imposed in marks.
The Belgians and the French suffered occupation of territory more stoically than the Germans and with less self pity. The owner of the palatial home recently requisitioned in Dusseldorf for the German staff of General Degoutte, the French commander, wept bitter tears as he departed from his house.
Why not chevrons on the arm of a diver to indicate the number of his hands he has unloaded, a chevron for each? Some of them would look like a hero of the Argonne.

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SENSATIONAL PONY CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT

Triple Vote Schedule
June 13th to June 18th (inclusive)
The Triple Vote Offer

In order to assist every Candidate in making a good finish in the Pony Contest we will give three times the regular schedule votes on subscriptions secured from Monday, June 13th to and including Saturday, June 18th at 8 p. m.
This is the sensational announcement of the Contest and accordingly it behooves every Candidate to secure every subscription possible as the Ponies will probably be won or lost in this period.
There is no limit to the number of Votes you can secure in this period. Make this your record period. Try to secure as many votes as possible as this is a most unusual offer.

The extra "Booster Days" Vote you secure in this period may win a Pony for you. It will take Votes to win the Ponies—secure the Votes now.

It is to every Candidate's advantage to turn in every possible Subscription during this Special Offer if they want the utmost in votes for their efforts.

Notice to Subscribers
If you can arrange to renew your Subscription these "Booster Days" you will help a deserving candidate to win a Pony. Hand your Subscription to the candidate in your district or mail it to the Pony Contest Editor, Statesman Publishing Co., and we will place the Votes to the credit of your favorite candidate.

All New Furniture Auction

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15th, 1:30 p. m.
1411 STATE STREET, NEAR 14th ST.

Consisting of 1 oak library table, 1 all leather davenport, 1 drop head Singer sewing machine, 1 Wicker rocker, 1 round oak extension table, 4 oak diners, 1 four-hole oil stove with oven, 1 kitchen cabinet, book stands, hall tree, iron bed, spring and mattress, 3 new silk floss mattresses, one 9x12 rug, 1 linoleum 9x12, kitchen utensils, dishes, new garbage can, clothes baskets, fruit jars and many other articles. Terms cash.

Note: This Furniture was new last March.
W. H. Westbrook, F. N. Woody, Owner, 1411 State St. The Auctioneer, Phone 510 or 511
"Woody Buys and Sells Everything"

5-Roomed House and Furniture To Be Sold At Public Auction

THURSDAY, JUNE 16th, 1:30 P. M.
1083 Shipping Street, Corner N. Summer

Including all Furniture and Furnishings, Range, Heater, Tools, etc., and a good comfortable 5-roomed house—bath, pantry, and 2 lots 110x120 ft., on the corner of N. Summer and Shipping street, with some fruit and garden, wood shed, etc., only 3 blocks from three churches, 3 blocks from Grant school, on car line, to be sold on the following terms and conditions: Purchaser to pay \$500 cash and assume a mortgage of \$900 payable in 4 years at 6%, balance of purchase price on contract of \$25 monthly. Abstract of title to date.

Furniture will be sold for cash. Immediate possession given to purchaser.
Rev. J. H. Gillespie, F. N. Woody, Owner, 1083 Shipping Street The Auctioneer

TRUSTEES WILL ASSEMBLE TODAY

Numerous Important Subjects Come Before Willamette Officials
Most of the trustees of Willamette university are already in the city, and attended the president's reception last night at Lausanne hall. They will convene this morning, to go over financial and other important matters. The gymnasium, the raising of the million-dollar endowment, the plans to meet what is felt to be the certain large increase in enrollment next fall, and the filling of two or three vacancies in the professorial force will be among the matters for attention.
The Willamette commencement program, as yet uncompleted, will include first the university dinner in the campus today, to which every student of the university, now or at any time in the past, is urgently invited. Following this spread, there will be the class exercises, where each class is to present some stunt representing its idea of college life. These are open to the public, and some screamingly funny take-offs may be expected. There is no one so dignified or brawny or beautiful or "fragile" as to be secure from the college jester; and the program should be of keenest interest.
In the evening, at 7 o'clock, the senior class will present a college farce, "The Good Woman," which is short, only about 40 minutes, and they plan to have it over with in time for the band concert and at least part of the "big day program at Wilson park just across from the campus.
The graduation exercises proper are to be held Wednesday forenoon. These are open to the public, and all are invited to attend.
On Saturday night, graduation exercises of the St. Paul school were held for the eighth grade. A program was rendered by the students, after which Mrs. Mary L. Fulkerson, county superintendent of schools, gave a short address and presented diplomas to eleven graduates. Those who received diplomas were: Herbert L. Davidson, Kenneth Peter Smith, Erma Gertrude Gooding, Harry G. Faber, Lester I. Kirk, Francis Joseph Homer, John Koffman, John Patrick McCarthy, Emma Rose Opitz, Raymond Francis Segun and Charles E. Koffman.

McKinley School Program Will Be At Leslie Church
Because the McKinley Junior high school has no auditorium, the authorities tendered to the school the use of Leslie church for the presentation of the ninth-A grade program Wednesday night, to which the public generally is invited.
The graduating class that will this year leave the junior and prepare to enter the high school for the coming fall, will present a mystery play, the nature of which will be disclosed Wednesday night.
It is understood that a showing will be made by the Parent-Teacher association of the school work in general, and facts given as to what the schools need in the way of a budget for the coming year. Some members of the school board are expected to be present to go over the board actions and desires for 1921.

Classified Ads. In The Statesman Bring Results

CHAMPION MERMAID GAINING SPEED RAPIDLY.



Miss Frances Taylor of the Pittsburgh Athletic Association, who won the women's senior national A. A. U. championship at 100 yards, breast stroke swimming, is regarded as a remarkable young mermaid. She is seventeen years old and at the very outset of a racing career. Miss Taylor not only has displayed exceptional ability in various branches of watermanship, but her rapid and consistent improvement indicates that she soon will be prominent in national title tests at free style and back stroke swimmer.