

"Cured!"

Mrs. Gus Griffith, of Everton, Mo., writes: "I suffered for three years with various female troubles. My life was a misery. I was not able to do anything... bearing down pains in my back and limbs, and headache... weak and nervous. Dr. — recommended Card-u-i to me."

TAKE

Card-u-i

The Woman's Tonic

"When I was on the sixth bottle," she continues, "I began feeling like a new woman... I am now a well woman... I know my cure is permanent for it has been three years since I took Card-u-i. Thousands of women, now strong and healthy, who once suffered from women's ailments, give Card-u-i the credit for their good health. Try it, for your troubles."

All Druggists

"OVER THERE"

The Thrill and the Hell of the Trenches,
Described by an American Boy
SERGEANT McCLINTOCK

Sergeant Alexander McClintock of Lexington, Ky., and the Canadian Army Has Gripping Tale That Every American Will Read for Its Tells the Facts—Unadorned, Wounded, a Distinguished Conduct Medal Man, He Was Invalided Home, But Is Going "Out There" Again to Fight For Uncle Sam and His Allies. An Inspiring, Interesting, Personal Narrative, Full of the Spirit and Atmosphere of the Trenches.

(Continued from Wednesday.)

The fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth in line were called utility men. They were to take the places of any of the first four who might become casualties. In addition they carried two Stokes gun bombs each. These weigh nine pounds apiece, have six second fuses and can be used in wrecking dugouts. The ninth and tenth men were sappers, carrying slabs of gun-cotton and several hundred yards of instantaneous fuse. This explosive is used in demolishing machine gun emplacements and mine saps. The sappers were to lay their charges while we were at work in the trenches and explode them as soon as our party was far enough out on the return journey to be safe from this danger. In addition to these parties of ten there were three of us who carried bombs and had orders to keep near the three officers, to take the place of any one of them that might go down and meanwhile to use our own judgment about helping the jolly old party along. I was assigned one of the three.

In addition to the raiding party proper there was a relay call across No Man's Land at ten paces interval, making a chain to show us our way back, to assist the wounded and, in case of opportunity or necessity, to reinforce us. They were ordered not to leave their positions when we began to come back until the last man of our party had been accounted for. The

dual section of our entourage was composed of twelve stretcher bearers, who had been specially trained with us, so that they would be familiar with the trench section which we were to raid.

The Raid and Its Results.

There were two things which made it possible for our raiding party to get started across No Man's Land. One was the momentary quickening of the blood which follows a big and unaccustomed dose of rum, and the other



We Were Crawling About on All Fours.

was a sort of subconscious, mechanical confidence in our undertaking, which was a result of the scores of times we had gone through every prearranged movement in our practice duplicate German trenches behind our lines. Without either of those influences we simply could not have left the shelter and faced what was before us.

An intensified bombardment from our guns began just as soon as we had climbed "over the top" and were lining up for the journey across. "Lining up" is not just a suitable term. We were crawling about on all fours just far enough out in No Man's Land to be under the edge of the German shell fire and taking that shelter we could in shell holes while our leaders picked the way to start across. The extra heavy bombardment had warned the Germans that something was about to happen. They sent up star shells and "S O S" signals until there was a glare over the torn earth like that which you see at the grand finish of a Paine's fireworks display, and meanwhile they sprayed No Man's Land with streams of machine gun fire. In the face of that we started.

It would be absurd to say that we were not frightened. Thinking men could not help but be afraid. If we were pallid, which undoubtedly we were, the black upon our faces hid it, but our fear-struck voices were not disguised. They trembled and our teeth chattered.

We sneaked out single file, making our way from shell hole to shell hole, nearly all the time on all fours, crawling quickly over the flat places between this small shelter. The Germans had not sighted us, but they were squirting machine gun bullets all over the place promiscuously, like a man watering a lawn with a garden hose, and they were bound to get some of us. Behind me I heard cries of pain and groans, but it made little impression on my numbed intelligence from the mere fact that whatever had happened had happened to one of the other sections of ten and not to my own. It seemed, some way or other, no affair to concern me. Then a man in front of me doubled up suddenly and rolled into a shell hole. That simply made me remember very clearly that I was not to stop on account of it. It was some one else's business to pick that man up. Next, according to the queer psy-

chology of battle, I began to lose my sensation of fear and nervousness. After I saw a second man go down I gave my attention principally to a consideration of the irregularities of the German parapet ahead of us, picking out the spot where we were to enter the trench. It seems silly to say it, but I seemed to get some sort of satisfaction out of the realization that we had lost the percentage which we might be expected to lose going over. Now, it seemed, the rest of us were safe until we could reach the next phase of our undertaking. I heard directions given, and I gave some my-



It Seemed That the Whole Earth Behind Me Rose in the Air.

self. My voice was firm. It surprised me, and I felt almost calm. Our artillery had so torn up the German barb wire that it gave us no trouble at all. We walked through it with only a few scratches. When we reached the low, sandbag parapet of the enemy trench we tossed in a few bombs and followed them right over as soon as they had exploded. There wasn't a German in sight. They were all in their dugouts. But we knew pretty well where every dugout was located, and we rushed for the entrances with our bombs. Everything seemed to be going just as we had expected it to go. Two Germans ran plump into me as I was rounding a ditch angle with a bomb in my hand. They had their hands up, and each of them yelled: "Mercy, kamerad!"

(Continued Monday)

WAR CROSSES FOR AMERICANS

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, March 13.—More than 50 French war crosses have been distributed among the American troops along the Chemin des Dames for the part the men played in 11 engagements, most of which were raids against positions they were holding. A large number of the recipients of the war crosses, some of whom are natives of Maine, have been holding a certain place where the enemy's attacks were especially strong. These troops helped the French to break up the attacks and drive off the Germans. Some of the men decorated distin-

Eventually all of the grain in the northwest will be handled in bulk. A large proportion of it will be handled loose this year on account of the scarcity and high price of sacks

McClintock & Simpson

WANT TO EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY

Metal Grain Bins

Will Save YOU Money
In Handling YOUR Grain



THE ADVANCE IN THE PRICES OF OUR METAL GRAIN BINS HAS BEEN MUCH SMALLER IN PROPORTION THAN THE ADVANCE IN THE PRICE OF SACKS.

OTHERS HAVE MORE THAN PAID FOR THEIR GRAIN BINS AND EQUIPMENT FOR HANDLING LOOSE GRAIN IN THE SAVING EFFECTED BY ELIMINATING THEIR 1916 AND 1917 SACK BILLS. A STILL GREATER SAVING CAN BE MADE THIS YEAR.

OUR BINS WERE BOUGHT AT A FIGURE FAR BELOW THE PRESENT MARKET PRICE. WE GIVE YOU THE ADVANTAGE OF THIS BUY WHILE OUR PRESENT STOCK LASTS.

COME IN AND LET US HELP YOU PLAN YOUR EQUIPMENT FOR THE COMING SEASON.

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Pendleton, Oregon

Bulls for Sale!

We are offering about 35 head of good registered SHORTHORN and HERFORD Bulls suitable for farm and range purposes.

These Bulls are acclimated and conditioned especially for range purposes. Each will be sold, backed by our guarantee.

WE ARE ALSO OFFERING A FEW GOOD SHORTHORN FEMALES.

Write or wire us for particulars. Tell us your needs.

PENDLETON MEAT COMPANY
Pendleton, Oregon

The First National Bank
PENDLETON

CONDENSED STATEMENT
At Close of Business, March 4, 1918

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$2,500,852.10
U. S. Bonds and Certificates	586,137.65
Other Bonds, Securities, etc.	17,051.56
Stocks, Federal Reserve Bank	15,000.00
Banking House and real estate	31,190.75
Cash and Exchange	626,327.74
	\$4,781,559.80

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 250,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	378,553.12
Reserved for Taxes	12,421.99
National Currency	244,595.00
Rediscouts, Fed. Reserve Bank	586,137.15
Due Other Banks	8,476.34
Individual Deposits	3,301,387.20
	\$4,781,559.80

SECURITY

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED

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J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, 2556 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. That's my only argument. I've been in the drug business in Fort Wayne for 20 years, nearly everyone knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over six thousand five hundred people outside of Fort Wayne have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public. If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst cases I ever saw—give me a chance to prove my claim. Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof. **SEND FOR YOUR FREE TRIAL TREATMENT TODAY**

Name _____ Age _____
Post office _____ State _____
Street and No. _____

DISFIGURING PIMPLES HEALED

Also Blackheads on Face By Using Three Cakes Cuticura Soap and One Box Ointment.

Pained Dreadfully, Itched and Would Lie Awake at Night, Face Disfigured.

"I was troubled with blackheads that affected my face only. I got them from careless washing, and I soon noticed that my face looked oily and dirty. Afterward my face broke out into pimples that festered and pained dreadfully. They were scattered, and I would lie awake a long time at night. My face was disfigured. I saw a Cuticura advertisement, and thought I would try them. I was healed after I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Ointment." (Signed) Miss Grace McAllister, Demers, Mont., August 11, 1917.

When Cuticura has cleared your skin of pimples and redness keep it clear by using the Soap assisted by the Ointment for every-day toilet purposes. Absolutely nothing better. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 5c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

PAIGE

The Most Beautiful Car in America

MORE work, more working hours, more ground covered—greater Personal Efficiency—that is the demand which our Country and our Allies are making upon every man of us whose hard duty it is to Stay Home and "carry on."

We must supply the "Sinews of War."

It is this economic situation that has made the motor car both a business necessity and a weapon with which we are waging and will win the War.

The Paige Dartmoor "Six-30" is fast, sure, economical to operate, a mechanical masterpiece as well as "The Most Beautiful Car in America." Thousands of business and professional men are finding its Efficiency's Ally.

Essex "Six-55" 4-passenger \$1820; Coupe "Six-55" 4-passenger \$2510; Town Car "Six-33" 4-passenger \$2230; Limousine "Six-55" 4-passenger \$3250; Sedan "Six-33" 4-passenger \$2850; Larchmont "Six-33" 4-passenger \$1950; Linwood "Six-39" 2-passenger \$1350; Glendale "Six-39" Chummy Roadster \$1350; Cabriolet "Six-39" \$1420; Dartmoor "Six-39" 2 or 4-passenger \$1200; Sedan "Six-29" 2-passenger \$1125. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

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