SOCIAL AND PERSONALS

The schedule given below represents the classes in the surgical dressings department of the Red Cross, the form of work and the supervisors scheduled for the week from Monday, September 30, to Saturday, October 5, inclusive. The classes begin by 1:30 o'clock and are conducted in the club room of the county library. To any or all of these classes, women who are not already identified with regular work are urged to come. Forty-five thousand forceps sponges are to be made and a cordial welcome awaits all who will give a part of their time to the gauze folding department.

Monday afternoon, folding class, Mrs. John Thompson.

Cutting class, Mrs. M. A. Sprinkle.

Evening, business girls, Mrs. J. C. Woodworth.

Tuesday afternoon, folding class, Mrs. E. L. Power, cutting class Mrs. James Welch.

Wednesday morning, cutting class, Mrs. John Adams; afternoon, folding class, Mrs. T. F. O'Brien; cutting class, Mrs. James Estes.

Thursday afternoon, folding class, Mrs. F. K. Boyden; Riverside cutting class, Mrs. H. S. Garfield; evening, Honor Guard class, Miss Pauline Jones.

Friday afternoon, folding class, Mrs. L. L. Rogers; cutting class, Mrs. J. C. Woodworth.

Saturday afternoon, cutting class, Mrs. John Adams.

Miss Gladys Hamley, who has been doing secretarial work with the Y. W. C. A. at Bellingham, Washington, has returned home, having resigned her position to assist her father in the office of Hamley & Co., on Court street. Miss Hamley has spent many months in Bellingham, having attended the Normal school there before entering work in the Y. M. C. A. building which domiciles many of the students.

Mrs. James H. Quinn has returned from a visit of several weeks in Southern and Western Oregon and Washington. In Grants Pass she was the guest of her parents and has since been with her daughter, Miss Olive Quinn, in Seattle.

The attractive home of Mrs. Roland Oliver was yesterday afternoon the scene of a missionary tea, a quarterly affair of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church and about twenty-five guests enjoyed the afternoon. "Women of Modern Countries" formed the subject of study and the program was in charge of Mrs. G. W. Morey and Mrs. Dale Rothwell. Chrysanthemums and roses added a charming note to the pretty rooms and a social hour over the tea cups followed the program.

Mrs. Charles Heard is to be hostess tomorrow afternoon at her home, 215 Lincoln street, for a meeting of the Research club.

Guests at Hillside home for the past few days have been Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fately and their children, Mary Jane and Sarah Katherine, of Sutherlin, Oregon. Mr. Fately is a nephew of Mr. Frazier and the family arrived Monday evening en route to Thor, Iowa, where they plan to pass the winter months with Mr. Fately's mother, Mrs. J. G. Fately. The guests departed on the journey this morning.

New instructions from Washington, D. C., have been received by Mrs. F. E. King, chairman of Red Cross knitting, concerning the making of sweaters. These are the first directions to come from Washington for a change in sweater knitting and the new rules, which are quite different, will appear tomorrow in order that all knitters may benefit by the new instructions. The sweaters are to be made three inches shorter and will include more purling than formerly.

Miss Jean Frazier was a charming hostess yesterday afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Frazier, the occasion being her fifth birthday anniversary, and a group of the younger belles and beaux of the city enjoyed a wonderful afternoon of games on the lawn followed by a feast around a pink decked table where an individual birthday cake gleamed at the place of each delighted guest. The list included Marian Moorhouse, Mary Schaefer, Mary Bond, Jane Goodale, Billy Clark, Mary Dickson, Mabel Ferguson, Burke Hays, John Chloupek, Homer Welch, Bobbie Mayberry and Robbie Burroughs.

At a 7 o'clock marriage service last evening Miss Hazel Gilbertz became the bride of Alvin P. Knight, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Matthews, 214 Logan street, on the occasion of their forty-fourth wedding anniversary. The ring service was used and Rev. H. H. Hubbell of the Christian church officiated. The couple chose as their only attendants, little Misses Daphne and Mary Howland, the former showering the bride's pathway with pink rose petals and her sister bearing the ring on a satin pillow where nestled a spray of fern and a delicate white rosebud. Pink roses in abundance formed a charming scene for the exchange of vows and the bride was never more lovely as she appeared in a tailleur of blue velvet, worn with picture hat to match, and a corsage bouquet of pink rosebuds. The little maids who attended her were gowned in dainty frocks of white net.

Immediately following the service a buffet supper was served, the same profusion of pink roses making dining room and table decorations. Among congratulations received by Mr. and Mrs. Knight were messages received from Lieutenant Charles Despain from Romsey, England, and from the bride's brother, Thomas W. Gilbertz, of the 359 Infantry supply company, France, who has just been relieved from duty in the trenches.

An out of town guest at the wedding was Mrs. I. N. Prater, the bride's aunt, of Walla Walla. Other guests who included only members of the family, were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Howland, Miss Jean Howland, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Downey, Mrs. Charles Despain, Mrs. L. A. Gilbertz, mother of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Matthews.

Mr. and Mrs. Knight are to spend a ten days in Spokane and Seattle, after which they are to make their home on their ranch near Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Slusher have returned from a motor trip to California. While there they visited Roy Temple, who is at San Pedro as a member of the navy. Miss Vera Temple, who is now attending the University of Oregon, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Slusher to California.

Miss Rena Hales left today for Seattle where she will enter the University of Washington. Miss Hales is a graduate of Pendleton high school and enters college as a freshman.

A regular monthly meeting of the missionary society of the Christian church will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the teachers' training class room in the basement of the church and all are cordially invited.

The surgical dressings class under the direction of Mrs. F. K. Boyden is to meet in the Library Red Cross room tomorrow afternoon and the appeal for workers, whether members of the class or not, is most urgent. An immense quota of dressings must be filled in the next few weeks and the women who are constantly in the work room will be unable to ship the supplies unless hearty cooperation is manifested and Mrs. Boyden extends a request for volunteers tomorrow.

Mrs. Frank Wheatstone was a delightful hostess yesterday afternoon her guests being members of the Spinsterinktum Club and a few additional friends. Election of officers was a feature of the afternoon and the same ladies chosen last year were asked to retain their positions. They are Mrs. T. J. Tweedy, president, Mrs. J. J. Hamley, vice president, Mrs. William Edwards, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. C. S. Terpening, reporter.

Guests who shared Mrs. Wheatstone's hospitality included besides club members, Mrs. T. F. Bells, of Clarkston, Washington, Mrs. Thomas Hopper, Mrs. Norton of Portland, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Kenneth McRae.

W. B. Pleiner is here today from Walla Walla.

B. Hudson of Pilot Rock is in Pendleton today.

Alvin Shone of Arlington, is a business visitor in the city for the day.

Ralf Harper of Portland is transacting business in Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Goff are here from Holdman today.

H. A. Parrett was here from Athens yesterday.

Arnold Wood was here from Athens on business yesterday.

S. E. Arden of La Grande is in the city today.

Lolo R. Einvoldt is here oday from North Yakima.

R. R. Leach of Echo is in the city today.

A. Stancil is on the register of Hotel Pendleton today from Seattle.

Charles M. Young is here today from Tacoma on business.

S. Schwertzer of Boston is in the city today.

George R. Wallace, Edgar Saylor and James Edgar are here today from Walla Walla on business.

Miss Harriett Young returned yesterday from a visit with her parents in La Grande.

Mr. G. C. Simonds is here today from Portland.

John French, Walter Hayes and John Hayes are all registered at the Hotel St. George from Heppner.

Archie and Ronald McDonald are visitors in the city for the day, stopping at the St. George.

Mrs. L. C. Livermore returned last night from Spokane where she spent a month visiting friends.

F. S. Ivanhoe, a prominent attorney of La Grande, is in the city today on legal business.

KAISER EVADES BULGARIAN APPEAL.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—The American minister to the Balkans stayed at Sofia that King Ferdinand appealed urgently for help from Berlin, but received only evasive reply and was afraid of revolution resulting from growing anarchy in Bulgaria, so he appealed to the allies, the Matin declared today.

Real Gravely Chewing Plug gives the pure taste of rich leaf, sweetened just enough. A condensed, satisfying chew—and it lasts.

Peyton Brand
Real Gravely Chewing Plug
10c a pouch—*and worth it*

Gravely lasts so much longer it costs no more to chew than ordinary plug

P. B. Gravely Tobacco Company
Danville, Virginia

WITH THE COLORS

News of Local Boys in the Service; Information for This Department Will be Appreciated.

TOM MURPHY IN NEW WORK.

Tom Murphy, with a hospital corps in France, writes to his father, E. J. Murphy, that he has entered new work which consists in taking tanks containing 2500 gallons of water to the front lines, in order to give hot baths as a means of relief to soldiers who have been gassed by mustard gas. The water, heated by instantaneous water heaters, is an excellent remedy for the gassing. The record of the hospital corps shows that they gave baths to 50 patients in two and a half minutes.

MISS MOUSSU SEES RELATIVES

Miss Eglantine Moussu, Pendleton girl now seeing service as an interpreter in the telephone office in Paris writes to her father H. [illegible] Moussu, that she saw her grandmother, Mr. Moussu's mother, and several uncles and aunts at Mr. Moussu's home at Orgerus, near Paris. Word has come since that Mr. Moussu's mother died at the age of 96. Following are extracts from the letter, in which she describes Mr. Moussu's boyhood home:

"It is just now harvest time here any everything is so picturesque. The women are in the fields. You see these quaint carts driving around but occasionally a big car comes whizzing by the house which is on the main road and street. We went out in the fields and I saw the land which is willed to Dad. I walked over it and picked a few blades of wheat which I will send him.

In all, yesterday as the most interesting day I have spent in my life. I did not think I should find such an old house and such old surroundings. They tell me nothing has ever been changed since Dad was here.

Perhaps you can get some idea of how old things are when I tell you that the church where grandfather is buried and where grandmother will be buried was built in the 14th century, an old house across the street from it was built in 1401. Think of it; 517 years old and all surroundings correspond. Out in the field not far from Dad's ground is a pillar of stone with a crucifix on it; it is called the "Croix Neuve," but I'd hardly call it new, for they tell me it is hundreds of years old. They hold pilgrimages here at harvest time.

Everything is so quiet you can almost hear the dead talk; but when I went down the lane to grandmother's I could hear the cannon in the distance and it brought the realization that it was just such lovely, peaceful country as this that has been so unmercifully wrought with terror and devastation by the Germans.

Coming home from Orgerus last night the train was late and it was so dark and I could not get a taxi for love or money; and there was poor me stranded in this terrible dark city. I could scarcely find my way to the Pont (bridge) Alexandre which I knew I had to cross to get home. Finally I reached it and trudged along, half scared to death. Paris is so dark at night; you can't tell one street from another. Finally I got a taxi from there; but I had to pay the driver plenty for it. The way they sting the Americans is a fright—but what can we do? They think we're all millionaires—what a joke.

I talked with a young officer today who came over on the same boat with Lyman Rice. I am getting anxious to see some faces from home and was glad to get Mrs. Cohen's address, but have had little success in getting in touch with her. I also tried to locate Roy Ritner, he is not in the city but I have his address and may drop him a line as he no doubt comes to Paris occasionally. The boys who came over on the same boat seemed like old pals; but now the last one has left for parts unknown.

I am getting more appreciative every day of America and to think more of the good old U. S., but I am glad to be here and to see all this old country."

LLOYD BOWMAN TELLS OF STRENUOUS LIFE IN FRANCE.

Lloyd Bowman, Pendleton man now a corporal in France, says that army life means hard work and that it is one job he can't quit. Bowman emphasizes the need for "smokes" for the soldiers, and says that if the people at home want the war won they must "kick through" with the much desired tobacco. He asks for a newspaper, and doesn't care how old it is. Following is the letter, which is to P. A. Anderson:

Somewhere in France,
September 8th, 1918.

P. A. Anderson.

Dear Pete and the rest of the bunch:—Your letter received yesterday evening. Was sure glad to hear from you. So Fletcher is back again. Can't keep away, can they? I sure would like to to be there myself. This is the only job I ever had I couldn't quit. The boss is sure stuck on me, I guess. Pete, this is hard work and if it wasn't that I'm tough I couldn't stand it at all, you know. I haven't received the package as yet but I'm looking forward to it with my mouth open.

I suppose you all want me to tell you about the war and what part I am playing in it, but I just can't. They won't let me. I suppose it will be all right though to tell you I got across O. K. It was one of the worst rides I ever had and if they leave it to me I'm going to walk back. We were the first troops to go on board and of course had to go to the bottom below the water. If a shot had hit us I couldn't have got out in a week. But believe me, the captain running the boat sure knew his job. Was in England but a few days and would of liked to of stayed longer. I think the English think more of us than do the French. Crossing the channel you can bet your boots I stayed on deck. I'm not what you call afraid of a sub, but I want an even break in all things.

After reaching France we were sent to an English rest camp. They called it "stomach rest," which was about the truth, for it would surprise you how little amount of grub these Englishmen can live on. It's been rip and tuck with us though ever since. It will be getting better though soon. I'm not supposed to tell you these things but I don't want to lie about it so am taking a chance. About the worst thing that happened to us was that we run out of smoking and the boys were just about ready to start back home. People at home might not as well understand now as any other time that if they want the boys to fight they had better kick through with the smokes. That's all we ask outside of ammunition.

The company was going to have a field meet, and you wouldn't believe me when I tell you they had me down for the broad jump, running jump, high jump, half mile race, one hundred yard dash, shot put and to help in the singing. Wouldn't that make you smile? I'll bet Lester and Willis would of liked to of been here. It it never came off—good thing it didn't or I would of been on the sick list. It was intended for a Saturday but before that time came G company was hit so hard it looked like 38 cents. There was only one man left in my squad besides myself and other squads were worse. One can never tell what's going to happen, you know. Such is life. It's getting so blamed dark I can hardly see to write and raining, too. Will finish this tomorrow.

Almost lost my honkie yesterday but he got back all right. Has been raining something fierce. Last night while I was asleep some poor fish stepped right in my face with his muddy old shoes. They had nails in them, too. Such things will almost make a man cross.

Went out on a hike the other day and picked enough wild blackberries for the whole company. I filled my trench cap full besides all my pockets.

We are not blessed with Y. M. C. A. writing and reading rooms so must do our writing on our knees, so there is an excuse for this scratching. A Y. M. C. A. man came by yesterday and said they were going to try and get us a joint which was just like news from my best girl.

By the way, Pete, who is kissing and loving my girl now, anyway? Tell all the boys I would like to hear from them and not to wait for me to write. I'll try and answer them all. Give my regards to H. J. and Miller and that I don't excuse them either. Also tell them I'm not lousy as some soldiers I've heard about. Some of us did sleep in an old hen house and the mites almost ate us up. I could dig a spoonful out of my ears every morning. It wasn't long though till we didn't notice such little things...

I'm having a hard time learning French. Forget one thing while learning another. I can make them understand what wine is, though, and a few other things like eggs and milk. I guess that's about the first thing a soldier learns when he gets here.

Well, I must close for this time.

Yours as ever,
CORP. FLOYD BOWMAN,
Co. G, 158th Inf.

Send me a home paper, I don't care how old it is.

BERT CAMPBELL TRANSFERRED.

Bert Campbell, son of Mrs. Rose Campbell of Pendleton, who is in the service and who has been for eight months in the hospital at Lakewood, New Jersey, has been transferred to Camp Dix, near Trenton, New Jersey. He has been suffering from rheumatism ever since he entered the army, but is now well enough to be in the casual company at Camp Dix. Bert says that many of the men have Spanish influenza and that the hospitals are full. He tried to see Cross Sturgis, Pendleton man, before leaving Lakewood but was unsuccessful in the attempt.

FLIES 23,500 FEET HIGH

Officer Sets New Record by Use of Gorgen Apparatus.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—A height of 23,500 feet, claimed today to be a world's record for altitude by a two-seated airplane, was reached by Lieutenant M. R. Kelleher, who flew from the United States war exposition grounds in Grant Park yesterday with a passenger.

Lieut. Kelleher and his passenger used a new oxygen apparatus. They were in rarified air forty minutes, and were compelled to descend when their oxygen began to give out. When attempting to land, Lieut. Kelleher and his passenger were stunned, but not seriously injured.

Engine Misses Crowd.

HOOD RIVER, Sept. 28.—A spectacle that was not on the program, a runaway locomotive of the Mount Hood railroad company that flew down a track alongside that on which the war trophy train had just parked and missing by inches scores of spectators furnished a thrill for the hundreds here to see the relics at daybreak this morning.

If Its a Bargain, You'll Find It at The Hub

Men's Sweater Coats	$2.95
Men's Army Sweaters	$3.00
Men's Fancy Jersey Sweaters	$3.50
Men's Heavy Cotton Union Suits	$1.50
Men's Cotton and Wool Mixed Union Suits	$1.95, $2.25 and $2.50
Men's Wool Union Suits	$3.50
Men's 2-piece Wool Underwear the garment	$1.50 and $2.00
Men's Heavy Flannel Shirts	$2.50
Men's Logger Shirts	$6.00 to $8.50
Men's Mackinaw Coats	$6.95 to $10.00
Boys' Mackinaw Coats	$3.98 to $6.50

The Hub

32 Sample Stores. 745 Main St.

Sleep Sweetly

Coffee, tea and some other drinks when taken at the evening meal tend to keep some people awake.

One of the merits of POSTUM is that it never affects nerves or heart.

In fact one can drink as much Postum as he pleases just before bedtime and no ill results follow, for Postum is pure and absolutely free from caffeine or any other harmful drug or substance.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal, which must be boiled, and Instant Postum, made in the cup in a moment. They are equally delicious and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason"

When Your Liver is out of Order

You know the signs—a heavy head, sick stomach, bad taste in the mouth, latent dyspepsia. Pay strict attention to these symptoms and get prompt relief by using Beecham's Pills. A few doses will stimulate the liver, help the stomach, regulate the bowels and make a great difference in your general feeling. Nothing will put you on your feet so quickly as a dose or two of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

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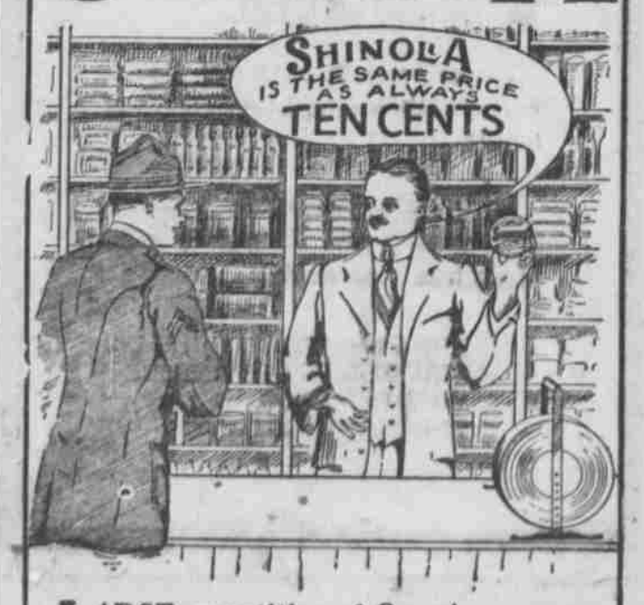

LARGE quantities of SHINOLA are purchased by the Government to be sold to the Soldiers and Sailors.

We aim to make SHINOLA cost the men serving their country and the public back of the men, as little as possible.

War conditions turn men's heads to profit making. We believe friends and users are more valuable than the profit of the moment. That is why you can buy SHINOLA at the same price as always.

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"Your Patriotic Duty"
BUY LIBERTY BONDS