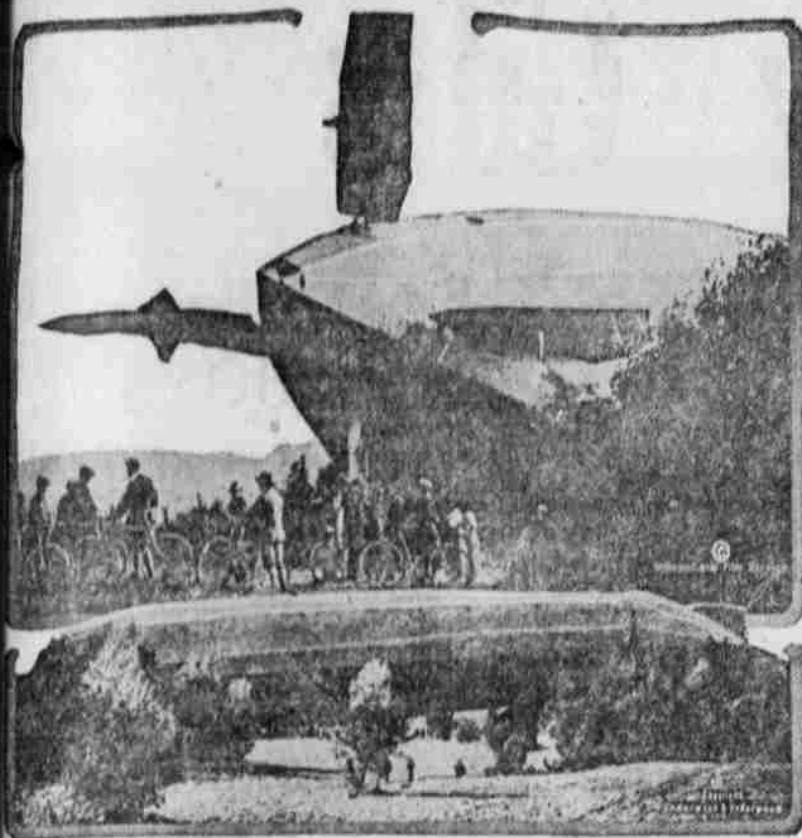


ZEPPELIN CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH



Two views of the great new type Zeppelin which was brought down practically uninjured by French aviators when it was returning from a raid over London. It came to ground near Bourbonne-les-Bains.

AMERICAN NAVY BEST FED AND BEST CLOTHED

High Standard Is Being Maintained Despite High Cost of Materials.

COST IS SECONDARY MATTER

Good Nourishment and Palatability First Consideration in Selection of Food—Uncle Sam Goes Step Beyond Other Countries in Providing for Comfort of the Men.

By JAMES H. COLLINS.

Washington.—A British naval officer who has been doing teamwork with the American destroyers in the submarine zone said the other day: "There are just three points upon which I would want to criticize Uncle Sam's sailors: First, they are too well fed; second, they are too well clothed; third, they are too well paid."

"The best fed body of men in the world," our navy has been pronounced, and the figures just compiled for the navy ration this year show that the high standard has been maintained, despite the rise in the cost of food articles, with very little extra expense to Uncle Sam.

War has added some complications to the task of feeding the navy, for the number of men has suddenly increased from about 64,000 to more than 200,000, and hundreds of small patrol boats and submarine chasers have been manned by our sailors on duty in coast defense districts and elsewhere. Uncle Sam has been able to maintain his navy diet economically by large purchases for the increased forces.

Uncle Sam feeds his sailors, not exactly regardless of cost, but with cost always the secondary consideration. As Admiral McGowan, paymaster general of the navy puts it: "Cost is a by-product." What the sailor eats is governed by the revised statutes, which specify the quantities of the various food staples which may be issued to each man in the naval service, and good nourishment and palatability come first, with cost figured out at the end of the year after the men have been fed.

Increase in Cost.

The navy ration for 1917 cost \$9,4405 as against \$9,57648 for 1916. These mystic decimals indicate an increase in the average cost of the ration of about 20 per cent over the preceding year. Statistics compiled by the department of labor show that there was an increase of 40 per cent in the wholesale prices of the principal items of food. Had the navy ration increased in cost to the same extent, the outlay would have been slightly over \$4,000 a day more, or \$1,500,000 more on the year, which may be regarded as money saved.

The navy's high standard of diet was maintained with economy by the rigid enforcement of the regulations prohibiting the purchase of patent and proprietary foods; by closely scrutinizing all reports of the survey of provisions rendered unfit for use, so that all causes for loss could be eliminated; by investigation in every case where ships operating under the same conditions showed a marked difference in the cost of the ration; by making cakes, pies, ice cream, and so forth, on board ship, instead of buying them ashore; and by care in buying provisions at seasons when they were most plentiful, and the best prices could be obtained.

The navy ration is as much a matter of pride to the officials who have it in charge as are the marksmanship records of officers of the fleet.

Schedule of Week's Meals.

Believing that the "proof of the pudding is in the eating," the navy submits a complete weekly schedule of meals served to the enrolled men on board a battleship at sea, the provisions being furnished by a supply ship, so that this schedule may be taken as an illustration of what is accomplish-

ed in feeding the navy under the most difficult conditions:

MONDAY.

Breakfast—Fried bacon, fried eggs, toast, rolled oats, milk and sugar, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Veal fricassee with dumplings, mashed potatoes, kidney beans, apple pie, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Vegetable soup, crackers, roast ribs of beef, onion gravy, ginger cake, jam, bread, butter, tea.

TUESDAY.

Breakfast—Fried bologna, fried potatoes, rolled oats, milk and sugar, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Vermicelli soup, crackers, mashed potatoes, kidney beans, apple pie, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Fried hamburger steak, fried onions, lysinate potatoes, coconut cake, fruit jam, bread, butter, tea.

WEDNESDAY.

Breakfast—Cereal, milk, and sugar, baked beans, tomato catsup, ginger cake, rolls, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Chicken soup, crackers, roast chicken with sage dressing, mashed potatoes, creamed carrots with peas, jelly layer cake, ice cream, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Salmon salad, mayonnaise dressing, baked macaroni and cheese, rice custard, bread, butter, tea.

THURSDAY.

Breakfast—Broiled beefsteak, onion gravy, mashed potatoes, chilled sliced pineapple, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Breaded veal cutlets, tomato catsup, French fried potatoes, mashed turnips, mashed potatoes, apple pie, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Railroad hash, tomato catsup, apple cake, hot rolls, bread, butter, tea.

FRIDAY.

Breakfast—Grilled frankfurters, griddle cakes, slup, fruit jam, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Tomato soup, crackers, creamed codfish on toast browned potatoes, mince pie, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Roast loins of beef, brown gravy, mashed potatoes, chili beans, peach cake, bread, butter, tea.

SATURDAY.

Breakfast—Boston baked beans, tomato catsup, coffee cake, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Breaded loin pork chops, mashed potatoes, lima beans, sauerkraut, peach and apricot pie, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Veal currie with chicken, boiled rice, bread pudding with sauce, bread, butter, tea.

SUNDAY.

Breakfast—Fried corned-beef hash, griddle cakes, slup, bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Roast loins of pork, sage dressing, browned potatoes, stewed lima beans, cottage pudding, lemon sauce, ice cream, bread, butter, coffee.

Supper—Cold sliced meats, potato salad, French dressing, cold beans, jam, bread, butter, tea.

Matter of Clothing.

In the matter of clothing war has brought the navy even greater activity. This winter for the first time in many years Uncle Sam's Jack tars require heavy winter clothing. For in the peaceful winters since the Spanish war most of our warships have spent the cold months in the West Indies, where chiefly the lighter summer clothing was adequate and the amount of heavy winter clothing required very small.

Take the old navy of 64,000 men, increase it in a few months to more than 200,000, and send it into the chill, damp climate of the submarine zone off the British Isles, from latitude 20 straight up to latitude 60, and anyone can see that a whole new scheme of clothing is required.

effort, commendable as the latter may be.

Keep Jackies Warm.

Each sailor serving in European waters will have an outfit of special clothing designed not only to keep out the cold, but also windproof and waterproof. Careful studies were made of the heavier winter clothing worn by sailors in every allied fleet, and also the special warm adjustable garments used by aviators flying at altitudes of 15,000 to 20,000 feet on the western front, so that the American sailor will not only be as dry, warm, and comfortable as sailor ever was, but will have the freedom of movement and absence of the sense of weight enjoyed by the birdmen. The winter outfit consists of a windproof suit with hood, the outside of which is made of imitation leather and the inside lined with sheepskin with the wool left on. His feet will be protected with heavy arclets to be worn over ordinary shoes, and if he serves on a destroyer these will be replaced with heavy leather sea-boots. His hands will be kept warm with heavy woolen mittens, and underneath he will have heavy woolen undershirts, drawers, socks, and finally a thick woolen blanket overshirt with an additional hood. This is the standard winter outfit for general use, and every condition of service and weather will be met by every type and weight of garment designed from the sailor working on deck in ordinary cold climates to the special outfits for navy aviators.

Free of Charge.

Uncle Sam has not only adapted every good idea in winter clothing found in other navies, but his added improvements to his own, and on top of that is issuing these winter clothes to the men free of charge for their use as long as they are exposed to weather where the regulation navy uniforms are not adequate. Getting this winter clothing ready in time, upon short notice, and the disturbed conditions of wool supply and factory facilities brought by the war was a man's sized job.

The navy has a clothing factory in New York city where it is able to supply the fleet in ordinary times with everything required in the way of winter uniforms. But when this factory was expanded to the utmost extent it could not provide emergency winter garments for the navy in war. So a great many contracts were placed with outside factories for overcoats, blue uniforms, and special garments. Even then there was difficulty in obtaining materials, such as raw wool and uniform cloth, and it required vigilant scouting of wool and textile experts to dig up the supply and see that the navy standards of quality were adhered to.

Once the navy has its clothes, it can and does issue them to the fighting men on a system that is as liberal and flexible as any in the world.

No Red Tape About It.

There is no red tape about clothing of the fleet. The ships get their supplies of clothing for sailors without requisition, everything being figured out for them by quantities based on the records of the bureau of navigation with ten per cent added on so that there will surely be enough of everything. With an item like mittens 50 per cent surplus is furnished.

Some idea of the magnitude of the navy's clothing business may be gained from the following contracts awarded by the navy department since war began:

Table listing clothing items and quantities: Cotton socks (pairs) 3,500,000; Woolen socks (pairs) 600,000; Shoes (pairs) 700,000; Jerseys 750,000; Cotton undershirts 3,000,000; Nainsook drawers 1,400,000; Handkerchiefs 4,000,000; Bath towels 950,000; Blankets 600,000; Heavy undershirts 500,000; Heavy drawers 500,000; Watch caps 450,000; Silk neckerchiefs 340,000; Woolen gloves (pairs) 300,000; Leggings (pairs) 300,000; Bleached twills for white uniforms (yards) 6,000,000; Blue denim for dungarees (overall), (yards) 3,000,000; Heavy canvas for sails, awnings, covers, hammocks, cots, etc. (yards) 4,000,000; Mattress covers 400,000; Heavy overcoats 250,000; 11-ounce cloth for shirts and jumpers (yards) 1,500,000; Trousers cloth (yards) 1,250,000.

AMERICANS IN GERMAN ARMY

Enemy Forcing Sons of United States Citizens in Germany Into Service.

Copenhagen.—The German military authorities continue the practice of putting into the army persons living in Germany who have lost their original citizenship without acquiring German nationality. A new order says that former nationals of foreign states, including former Americans, will not be employed with the front-line troops, but must serve in the armies of occupation or elsewhere behind the front. This applies to German-Americans who returned to Germany to live after being naturalized in the United States. The children of such parents are liable to service in the trenches in case they have not completed the necessary steps to obtain American citizenship.

Family Tree in Window.

Ada, Miss.—The Klinger family tree is on exhibition in a local show window, giving the ancestry of that family from 1735 to the present time. Adam and Eve Klinger were born in 1795 and 1796, twelve children being born to them, from which sprang 1,009 relatives.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

One hundred and eighty-seven acres of wheat land bought in August have just netted A. L. Douglas of Pendleton a profit of \$16,000.

Residents of Milwaukie have filed a petition with the Public Service commission complaining as to the car service given by the Portland & Oregon City road and asking for a hearing.

Albany high school may soon have to close its manual training department for lack of instructors. Some of the instructors have enlisted and other teachers in the school are expected to do so later.

Competing with several private paving and contracting firms, Clackamas county won the contract for the completion of the roadbed from Coaleo to Canemah by the State Highway commission Monday.

Hannes Fritz, of Huttula, appeared before Deputy Collector of Customs Haddix at Astoria Wednesday, and asked to have his Russian passport revised so that he could return to Finland. The request was denied.

H. A. Johnson, said to have been the oldest white child born in Oregon, died at his home in Salem Monday. He was born in Marion county, March 3, 1849. He lived in Salem for about 28 years and for many years was Justice of the Peace.

Chairmen and campaign managers for the Red Cross drive in every town of Umatilla county were announced at a meeting held in Pendleton Wednesday. Plans were laid for a Christmas drive that will start next Monday and continue for a week. Umatilla county's quota of members is 7500.

That the Hammond Lumber company is to continue the construction of its logging railroad from Seaside, a distance of six miles, almost directly south, was the announcement made at the hearing before the Public Service commission and the county court on petitions to cross the road.

The Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railroad, the Oregon Electric, the United Railways and the Oregon Trunk have petitioned the Oregon Public Service commission for an order to amend their demurrage traffic to provide for elimination of the average agreement as to coal and to change the free time allowance on all commodities from 48 to 24 hours.

No price fixing on wool is being considered or will be considered by the National Council of Defense, according to a wire received in Pendleton by a prominent Umatilla county sheepman. It is understood that this meets with their approval, though there seemingly was a move, especially on the part of middlemen, to have a price fixed that they might handle the product on commission.

Hiram L. Harned, of Baker, charged with uttering seditious statements, was fined \$100 and sentenced to 60 days in jail in Police court Wednesday, sentence being suspended. Harned testified he meant no disloyalty, but referred to President Wilson as a traitor in order to start an argument. Witnesses testified that two of his sons had enlisted and he promised to refrain from future talk that might get him into trouble.

Sheriff Geer of Lincoln county has received word of the finding of the body of Fred Hill, aged 14, on the highway near Devils Lake. A trail of blood led to the brush about 60 feet away, where a gun was found. It is thought the boy shot himself accidentally. The death is being investigated.

C. Manska, 45, was arrested on the waterfront at North Bend Friday and taken before Deputy United States Attorney McKnight on a charge of having contravened the federal law concerning enemy aliens. He claims that he is fully naturalized, but could not produce his papers. An investigation is proceeding.

Parole Officer Keller was designated by Governor Withycombe Friday to have charge of the squad of special agents stationed at Oregon City to prevent trouble between strikers and strike breakers in the paper mills there. The parole officer is instructed to work in co-operation with the sheriff and chief of police.

Two boys, giving their names as George Davis, aged 11, and Wayne Frazier, who claims to be a year older than his companion, were taken in charge by Chief of Police Williams of Roseburg Thursday near the local railroad yards. The youngsters stated they were enroute from Tacoma to Grants Pass.

Farmers of the northwest will be forced to handle grain in bulk because of shortage and high cost of sacks, declared G. B. Hegardt, engineer of the Port of Portland, in addressing the state convention of the Farmers' Union at Pendleton. He said Portland's \$3,000,000 grain elevator will be ready to take care of the emergency for the next harvest. Mr. Hegardt says the government commandeered 50,000,000 sacks to make trench fortifications. The farmers closed their three-day session with a banquet.

Governor Withycombe Friday received notification from Provost Marshal Crowder that the nominees selected by him to serve both as members of the legal and medical advisory boards in the coming draft have been appointed for Oregon by President Wilson.

Max Haake, of Marshfield, German engineer on the gasoline schooner Roamer, was arrested Friday when on board the vessel by Deputy United States Marshal Frank Berry. Haake had been warned away from the water front several times, but returned and stayed aboard the Roamer.



IN a place built, like Bethlehem, in many cases against the soft limestone rock it often happens that the existence of a cave where the house was to be was a great attraction since it offered a ready made, dry, above ground cellar as well as a specially suitable spot for the household animals and for a storeroom. It would seem that Joseph was at last able to get room in some such back portion of a house, and there, we are told, Mary bore her divine Son.

A cave below the high altar of the Church of the Nativity is now shown as the very place where this august event transpired; a little recess, shaped like a clam shell, its floor of marble wrought into a star in the center, bearing in Latin the words, "Here Jesus Christ Was Born of the Virgin Mary." A row of lamps hangs round the outer edge, the right to attend to them being a jealously watched matter, each of the ancient churches, the Greek, the Latin, the Armenian and the Coptic, having one or more of these under its care.

The evidence for this site is so strong that most persons accept it as sufficient, reaching up, as it does, to within living memory of the days of the apostles. But even if this be an illusion the fact remains that in this petty village the Saviour of the world was made man for our redemption. No wonder that we read of the anthem of the angels, for surely nothing could draw forth the interest of the heavenly population like the exceeding grace God was showing to sinful man.

The scene of the visit of the shepherds is pointed out as on a rough slope, facing the village, at some distance to the east, Bethlehem lying far above on its mountain seat. One can follow the shepherds in their journey to see the unspeakable wonder. They would go along the rich valley of Boz and then up the terraced hill by a path still in use, nor is it uninstrucive to reflect that, while simple shepherds were led by angels to the manger, the high priest and the great of Jerusalem, so near, slept through that most illustrious night of all history, quite unconscious of what had happened. But we know of it, and may God grant that if we cannot go with the shepherds to Bethlehem we may one day go to the right hand of God and worship him there, who that night lay a little child in Mary's arms.—Dr. Cunningham Geikie.

One Christmas Pudding

Perhaps the most heroic attempt to keep Christmas in conventional fashion under unusual conditions was that made by the late Lord Wolseley, when a young officer, in the trenches before Sebastopol during the Crimean war sixty years ago. He and his comrades decided that the Christmas should be honored and that there should be a plum pudding. The "pudding" was compounded of biscuit, grease and such fruit as could be obtained, the ingredients being mixed in a fragment of a Russian shell. Wrapped in a cloth, it was boiled for some hours, and a tasty reminder of the great festival was eagerly looked forward to by the hungry officers. But before the pudding was considered "cooked" orders came transferring Wolseley and his tent companions to a distant part of the works.

Should they leave the pudding until their return or eat it as it was? They were hungry, and the latter course was decided upon. The "pudding" was duly swallowed, and away they went in obedience to orders. Late that night Wolseley was troubled with internal disturbances that necessitated the doctor's kindly ministrations. It seemed, said the future field marshal, as if pieces of Russian shell were rolling against each other inside. It was the only pudding, the first and last, he ever made.

"Don't Open Until Christmas!"

My Love hath sent a gift to me, But though that gift I long to see, The packet's label says me nay— "Don't open until Christmas day."

Till Christmas day—how long to wait And pine, yet hold inviolate The ban, too strict for Adam's day, "Don't open until Christmas day!"

On Christmas day shall I be here To joy in that which now were dear? And must I heed these runes that say, "Don't open until Christmas day?"

Should Time, the churl, have power to hold In check each word, each deed of old? Through this decree of drear delay, "Don't open until Christmas day!"

For there be hearts—and purses, too— Locked fast to Love the long year through By that same word, which fools obey, "Don't open until Christmas day."

Ah, Love, the sages all allow The time for any joy is now! Then charge me never more, I pray, "Don't open until Christmas day!" —Arthur Guiterman in Life.

The Golden Christmastide

UNDER the far blue Syrian sky Was born the Conqueror of Death, Who bore credentials from on high In Bethlehem and Nazareth. Then came the new and better times; One lone star signaled far and wide, And now we ring melodious chimes To mark the holy Christmastide.

Come young and old from every side; Come rosy maid and gentle swain, It is the holy Christmastide That joyously we meet again. The holly hangs upon the door. It is no time for work or we.

Now jollity commands the floor, And joy comes with the mistletoe. Bring in the Yule log's ancient flame, The soused boar's head, a rich repast. Let sorrow go the way it came; Let care be to oblivion cast. The sweet clear voices sound without. Backbuts and shawms make wholesome glee. Twined is the boar's head round about With garlands rich and rosemary.

And now the foaming wasail bowl Shall bring us comfort and delight. This is the season of the soul, From golden morn to starry night. Naught care we for the piercing cold, The drifted snow or raging blast, For Christmas never shall grow old From eons new or centuries past.

Quaint mummings mingle in the scene Where pudding mates with Christmas pie. The rooms are thick with evergreen, And happiness lights every eye. Let Fortunatus turn his horn Of basket loads to famished need, For on this day the One was born Who knew no mark of class or creed.

Then welcome, merry Christmastide, Another hour before we go. The rosy girl close at our side We'll kiss beneath the mistletoe, Deep, mellow bells salute the air With benison sent far and wide. Good will and joy go everywhere Upon the golden Christmastide. —Joel Benton.

The Sweetest of All. Christmas is a jolly day, but let us not forget that it is Christ's birthday and that to make someone else happy is the sweetest thing of all.



Good will and joy go everywhere Upon the golden Christmastide. —Joel Benton.