

UNIT FLAG OF U. OF O. BASE HOSPITAL DEDICATED IN N. Y.

Service Held in Historical St. Paul's Church—Private F. Belscamper Advises Men Who Wish to Avoid High Cost of Living to Join Army — Corporal R. F. Smith Says Pacific Coast Looks Good to Him.

NO "H. C. OF L." IN ARMY. Young men who want to escape the high cost of living should join the army, the advice written in a letter to E. Mink, of 704 Lawrence street, by his nephew, Private F. Belscamper, of Company A, 13th Engineers, (Railway), now attached to a French unit on the fighting front.

Private Belscamper reported for active duty June 1, 1917, at Chicago, left that city July 10, and sailed from New York three days later. He will soon have earned his second service stripe for overseas service. His letter gives an inkling of the concern felt by the American troops "over there" regarding the war work being done at home. He says:

"From the papers we get from home the United States seems to be doing some real war work at least. But there are still people who do not realize that everyone must do more than his bit."

No. 34.

Report of the Condition of

The State Bank of Coburg

At Coburg in the State of Connecticut the close of business June 29, 1918.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$42,675.03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	76.77
Bonds and warrants	2,456.10
Furniture and fixtures	1,500.00
Other real estate owned	1,070.00
Due from approved reserve banks	10,457.27
Cash on hand	2,648.53
Total	\$60,883.70

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,345.41
Individual deposits subject to check	31,922.89
Cashier check outstanding	982.15
Time and savings deposits	8,638.25
Bills payable for money borrowed	8,000.00
Total	\$60,883.70

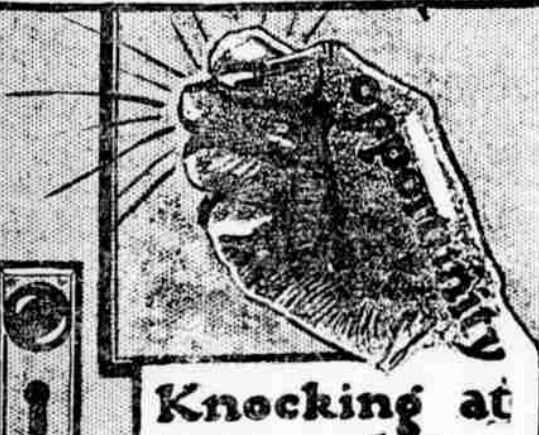
State of Oregon, County of Lane, ss.
I, R. T. Wood, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. T. WOOD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1918.
GEO. A. DRURY, Notary Public.

My commission expires May 25, 1920.
Correct—Attest:
J. L. MOREHOUSE,
A. G. PIRTELE,
R. T. WOOD, Directors.



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PHONE 19

A "bit" is not enough. Last week I received a letter from a friend of mine, an able-bodied man only 24 years old. He said he was a "Thrifty Stamp" and seemed to think that he was helping wonderfully. He also complained because his last suit of clothes cost \$30. Join the army and stop worrying about the H. C. of L. Of course, he doesn't understand, but if he had been with us the last year he would. He would be willing and anxious to sacrifice everything to help win the war. I'm glad there aren't many in the United States sleeping like that man."

Other extracts from Belscamper's letter follow:

Far from Civilization.
"The stopping of package mail was quite a hardship for us. It is true that most of the things sent to the soldiers could be bought at the American canteens, but I have never yet seen an American canteen. We have been attached to the French army ever since we arrived in France and we are a thousand miles from civilization. We can't even buy a handkerchief up here."

"I was in Paris for two days in March, which was the only civilization I have seen since September. We are considerably less than a thousand miles from the Boche lines, in fact, it doesn't take any very long range guns to reach us."

"We are operating a standard gauge, double track railroad and it is considerable different from doing the same in the States. At night everything must be kept absolutely dark. Of course, it is necessary for the conductors to see the men with a lantern, but he is liable to get a bomb dropped on him for it. But you know we are the 'Lucky 13th' and our own little cemetery on Hill 13 is very empty. Sometimes two or three months go by with no one furnishing the material for an obituary."

Learn to Speak French.
"For seven months there were just six Americans at this station and a section gang of 15 Chinese laborers. But recently we got a gang of American draft men for laborers. There is a small French village near and we became well acquainted with the people there. We all talk considerable French, and, while I reckon it is very poor, still they understand us. Our only amusement is to go to the village in the evening and sit around the fireplace and gossip with the mademoiselles and the old madame and monsieur."

"Of course, at present, we are very much interested in the Boche offensive between Epernay and Chateau Thierry. I have been in both cities and I certainly would hate to see them fall into the hands of the Germans. You folks are lucky. You get the news only a few hours old and we get it three or four days old and maybe not at all. We generally have to get it out of a French paper at that. It is a mighty lonely existence, but it won't last forever. Maybe someday we will get a chance at the Boche like the 13th Engineers did at Cambrai and the 13th and 13th on the Somme not long ago."

"There are some compensations, however. On this little sightseeing tour I have spent six weeks in Chicago, one day in New York, two in London and two in towns. Also, I have seen some of the big most famous cities of the world—cities which are now only a mass of ruins."

PACIFIC COAST FOR SMITH.
Already the boys in France are beginning to plan on what they are going to do and where they are going when the war is over, according to a letter received by H. L. Smith, of 508 West Fifth avenue, from his grandson, Corporal R. F. Smith, with Battery C, 65th artillery, C. A. C. in France.

"When this war is over I think I will come right back to the Pacific Coast," Corporal Smith wrote. "In the last few months I have done quite a bit of traveling in the United States, England and France, but I want to stay in the West."

Longing for Cherries.
"Well, I could climb up that old cherry tree in back of your house and eat 'till I was full. But, as it is, you can't even send me any. However, in about a



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year from now I will be there to eat some of them. Of course, that is a big guess, but let's hope it isn't much longer than that, anyway."

Corporal Smith's letter bears the censorship stamp of Lieutenant M. W. Hawkins, known in inter-collegiate sport circles of the Pacific Coast as Martin Hawkins. University of Oregon hurdler, who participated in the Olympic games under the American colors in 1912, and who holds the inter-collegiate record for the 120-yard high hurdles.

One hundred nurses of the University of Oregon base hospital 4th, mostly Oregon women, in all probability took part in the Fourth of July parade in New York city, if the organization was still in the United States on that date, according to a letter received here from Grace Phelps, chief nurse, who states that the Oregonians were quartered in a hotel just across the street from Madison Square park "ready to go at any minute."

The base hospital unit was organized at the University of Oregon medical school in Portland and equipped by the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. There are 100 nurses and six civilian women clerks with the organization.

Service Almost Continuous.
"Yesterday we dedicated our Unit flag, which the nurses bought," the letter states. "It is a grand big silk flag. We went to St. Paul's church, where George Washington was accustomed to go every Sunday — so his diary said—

years New York was the capital of the United States. Before going into the church, for the flag service, we had our pictures taken in the graveyard back of the church amongst the grave stones. Very gray and ancient looking monuments of a generation gone. As we were nicely placed and all had on the 'smile-if-you-please' expression, two black and white cats frisked by us on the green-sward and one—the blackest—curved around a big old gravestone. It crawled into the grave and peered out at us like an imp of the devil—quite weird looking and exorcisingly funny. After the pictures were taken we marched to the church where the service was held. A very simple one, but very impressive.

The pew where George Washington worshiped was draped with flags. Our attention was called to the one emblem of royalty left in that church, and I believe in New York, after the patriots went about destroying all emblems and signs of royalty. The one referred to was the crest of the Prince of Wales—three plumes and a crown on top of the sounding board—high in the air."

Service Flag Dedicated.
"St. Paul's church was originally built in a wheat field so far out it was feared that there would be difficulty in getting a sufficient number of people to attend. Now it is surrounded by skyscrapers, surface car tracks on all sides and the elevated trains rattle by its back doors every two or three minutes. There is hardly an hour in the day that there is not some kind of a service. The bell of the church is rung at intervals wishing the troops goodspeed. A busy place, but a wonderful spiritual and religious air pervading the whole place in spite of the noise and business just outside the high iron fence. After the service we were invited to go to the front of the church to help the nurses in the sale of Thrift Stamps. A Canadian officer spoke and sang, and the nurses sang and after drawing a howling mob to the church women went out into the crowd and held them up to buy Thrift Stamps. We rushed madly back to the hotel for lunch and then to the armory for drill. Not many minutes with nothing to do."

The letter tells of the arrival of slip-on gray sweaters to be worn underneath uniforms with tights in cold weather and paper vests sent by the Portland chapter of the Red Cross.

NOTE ON WINDOW SILL SHOWS MURDER PLANS
Words Written by Flowers Indicate Premeditation of the Crime Committed at Toledo.

Orlin G. Flowers, soldier, who returned to his home at Toledo, Lincoln county, killed his wife and then committed suicide, premeditated his crime while on his way home as evidenced by a note written on the window sill of a car in which he was a passenger, according to Earl Baker, of Newport, who is visiting friends in Eugene.

Baker, who was also a passenger, observed what Flowers had written, after Flowers left the train at Toledo. He thought it strange and copied it in a note book, as follows:

"I am going back to Toledo to see my wife, Imogene Altres, and there is going to be something doing. We are both going on a long journey. Orlin G. Flowers."

It is stated that when Flowers returned to Toledo he found his wife in company with another man who had been paying her attention while the soldier husband was away.

Swanson Succeeds Tillman
On Naval Affairs Committee

Washington, July 6.—Senator Swanson, Virginia, today was appointed chairman of the senate naval affairs committee, succeeding the late Senator Tillman.

Swanson, ranking member of the committee, has been acting chairman for many months, because of Senator Tillman's illness.

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In the Austrian debacle on the Piave their foes back over the river on two sectors, which has resulted in the loss of some 200,000 troops, the Italians forced a debouché and the other near the Alps.

Inventor Showing His Gun to Expert


John M. Browning, the inventor, is here showing his new gun, which will soon be in the hands of the American forces in the trenches, to F. F. Burton, the expert on rifles of the Winchester company.

Medford Man Among Those Severely Wounded in France
Washington, July 6.—Forty-three casualties reported by General Pershing today were divided as follows:
Killed in action 15, died of wounds 2, died of disease 5, died of airplane accidents 1, died of accident and other causes 1, severely wounded 17, missing in action 2.

Washington, July 6.—The marine corps casualties list today totalled 114, divided thus:
Killed in action 6, died of wounds 15, wounded severely 23, wounded in action 70.

SIX MEN OF CREW ARE STILL MISSING
Hope Abandoned for Victims of Torpedoed Transport Ship Covington.
Washington, July 6.—Practically all hope for rescue of six men missing from the torpedoed American transport ship Covington had been given up today.
While naval vessels still hunted for them, it was believed they would have been found before now were they still on the seas, inasmuch as the torpedoing occurred Monday night.
The vessel, hit by a torpedo from an unseen submarine, floated until Tuesday, when an unavailing effort was made to tow her to a French port. Good order prevailed.
The vessel, homeward bound, was struck in the war zone.
The navy communique said "none was seriously injured," indicating perhaps there were some slightly hurt. The Covington was formerly the German liner Chiodinatti.



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