

AMERICANS GIVE VETERANS NEW HOPE WITH TALES OF COMING AID

Allied Soldiers, Worn by the Hardships of Three and Four Years in First Line Trenches, Cheered by News of War Work of United States, McMurray Writes—Louis C. Rosenberg Reaches France with Camouflage Unit.

Spreading the word of the great war which the United States is doing home among the allied armies, to which they are becoming attached in increasing numbers every day, the American soldiers are putting new life into the bodies and new hope into the hearts of the men who have undergone three or four years of active participation in the great war. Such is the word sent to friends in Eugene by Robert McMurray, of Portland, a graduate of the University of Oregon with the class of 1917. McMurray is now with the 10th U. S. cavalry, with the American expeditionary forces in France.

Armed from all corners of the world are brigaded together along the western front under the supreme command of General Foch," McMurray writes. "Daily the American soldiers and the wonderful war preparation of the United States, of increased draft quotas, of shipbuilding and aviation achievements, of war material production and they know that every one of the states is behind them heart and soul. As a result, the Americans, in being brigaded with the veteran troops, have spread the spirit along the line and men who have withstood the hardships of two long years of war are fighting with the same vigor as the men who were picked to go to the front, where we now are some two and a half miles back of the front line. We are working like real working men, along with the other boys, and find our work even more interesting than I had expected. Our work is being done on a much larger scale than I expected. I am in hopes that I will meet Walter, and continually inquire from the boys we are working with.

Train Along Border.

"The 15th cavalry had just returned from the Philippines after a three-year tour of duty. From San Francisco they were ordered to Douglas, Arizona, where they joined them in the middle of December. We had a very fine camp a few hundred yards from the boundary line. It was an ideal country for mountaineering, and Colonel Rowell kept us very busy with a training schedule. The cavalry troop had a peace strength of 100 enlisted men and two officers, while the war strength comes to 105 enlisted men and three officers. In addition to the training schedule we recruited up to the full war strength and drew the necessary ordnance, signal and quartermaster clothing and equipment.

Troop Moves March 1

"By the middle of February an officer of the inspector general's department pronounced the regiment fit for overseas service and on the first of March our travel order arrived amidst great rejoicing. The troop train that carried the regiment to the Atlantic seaboard was a novel experience in itself, but did not in any way compare with the transport convoy which landed safely in France without a mishap of any kind. Since disembarking the middle of March we have been in five different camps that are fairly well distributed throughout the country. The most impressive thing in changing from one camp to another is found in the personnel of the armies that are lined up along the western front. The British Tommy and the Colonial, the French Polu and the Fighting Moors and Algerians, the Italian divisions, the Belgians and the ever increasing number of Americans. Arrives from all corners of the world are brigaded together along the western

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing "makes" any one look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do.

For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day, it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked through ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull, aching head or have furrowed tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, swollen complexion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance.

WOMEN OF COUNTY DO GOOD WORK IN SAVING PRODUCTS OF FARM

Members of National League for Women's Service Can Fruit, Jellies and Jams for Boys in Service.

The members of the National League for Women's Service in Lane county are doing a great work. They started out in a small way, but their efforts are gathering momentum and as a result there will be extra jars of fruit and larger quantities of jams and jellies preserved for the soldiers, Red Cross and other patriotic purposes. The women have extended their organization until practically every section of the county is represented by devoted volunteers who are giving their time and calling upon their neighbors to assist in a movement which has as its object the conservation of little bits of food products which might otherwise be wasted.

The women's service workers in Eugene so far have canned 505 quarts of fruit and put up between 80 and 100 glasses of jam and jelly, and state that their work has just begun. No reports have so far been received to indicate what the women in other cities and towns are doing, but the workers in Eugene are confident the county total, at the close of the season, will make a good showing. Much will depend, however, upon the co-operation given by the people in the county as a whole. The fruit, sugar for preserving purposes and jars must be donated. Those who cannot give these things, can assist through contributions of money, if they desire.

Mrs. P. L. Campbell is the state chairman of the National League for Women's Service. Mrs. A. L. Ingalls is the county chairman. District chairmen are as follows: Acme, Mrs. Alta Wilson; Blue River, Mrs. E. S. Rolfe; Coburg, Mrs. Minnie Scott; Cottage Grove, Mrs. Karl G. Mills; Creswell, Mrs. Ed Anderson; Irving, Mrs. E. H. Ross; Junction City, Mrs. C. E. Nichols; Mabel, Mrs. J. P. Van Orsdel; Mapleton, Mrs. Isabelle Potter; Oakridge, Mrs. G. J. Landress; Springfield, Mrs. A. B. Van Valzah; River Road, Mrs. U. B. Kletting; Vida, Mrs. Milo Thompson; Dorris, Mrs. J. S. Magladry; Sagarin, Mrs. A. W. Cornett; McKenzie Bridge, Mrs. George Croner.

The canning of fruit is not the only activity of the members of the National League of Women's Service. They are enrolled for any work that will help the nation in war. A motor squad with 8 captains and 60 members has been organized, and is ready at any time to answer calls for patriotic service. The organization is also maintaining headquarters through which contributions may be made and where workers are being registered, in the Coe store, Mrs. C. C. Page is the representative of the league, in charge each afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock.

No man can suffer too much, and no man can fall too soon, if he suffers or if he falls in the defense of the liberties and constitution of his country.—Daniel Webster.

FORMER TEACHER IS NOW ARMY OFFICER

Louis E. Furrow Commissioned as Second Lieutenant in Heavy Artillery.

Louis E. Furrow, former University of Oregon student, and Lane county boy, has won a commission as second lieutenant in the heavy artillery, and expects to sail for France about July 15 or 20, according to a letter received by his father, M. E. Furrow, residing five miles southwest of the city, on Spencer creek.

Furrow enlisted in the old Second company, Oregon coast artillery, July 20, 1918. He was sent to San Francisco, Cal., January 4, 1918, and received training as a master sergeant. He was then sent to Fortrea Monroe for further training and was commissioned as a second lieutenant June 25, 1918. Immediately after receiving his commission he was granted a 15 days' furlough, and given instructions to report at Hoboken, N. J. Furrow will receive a three months' course in training in France, before being put in the front lines, according to the letter to his father.

Furrow had been a resident of Oregon for 15 years. He taught school five years in Lane county.

BUSY WEEK IS AHEAD FOR SUMMER CAMP

Men to Be Put Through Stiff Training in Completing the Course of Instruction.

The University of Oregon's first summer military training camp will close Saturday, July 20, after the busiest week in the entire month of its life. Applications for the second camp, in which the enrollment has been limited to a maximum of 300 men, are coming in large numbers. More than 50 applications have been received since it was definitely decided last Saturday to provide a second course in officers' training August 1 to August 31. The applicants reside in all part of the northwest. Enrollment will not close until August 1.

Next week the men in the first camp will have examinations and inspections, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday will be spent in the hills near Eugene, where a special field campaign problem will be worked out. Thursday the men will go into the trench system east of the campus, and on Thursday night a "Boche" attack will be made on the defenders. The final parade will be held either Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, and camp will be broken Saturday afternoon.

Patriotism is a safer principle both for a state and the human race, than philanthropy. Sancho Panza administering his island is a better model than Don Quixote sailing forth to right the wrongs of the universe.—Bulwer Lytton.



Attend the Formal Opening

of the **EUGENE THEATRE**

Wednesday, July 17th

Presenting **Miss Margaret Anglin**

BILLETED

A Merry Military Love Comedy
EPIGRAMATIC IN DIALOGUE
FARICAL IN SITUATIONS.

Miss Anglin's pleasing personality and charm, "Billeted's" splendid theme and rhythm. The formal opening of the Eugene Theatre, under A. H. McDonald as Managing Director, next Wednesday evening, The Supreme Social Event of the season.

LOWER FLOOR.			BALCONY.		
1st 5 Rows	War Tax	Total	1st 2 Rows	War Tax	Total
\$2.00	.20	\$2.20	\$2.00	.20	\$2.20
Other Seats	.15	1.65	Other Seats	.10	1.10

GALLERY—All Seats .50 .05 .55

SEAT SALE AT BOX OFFICE OPENS 10 A. M. MONDAY
MAIL ORDERS NOW ACCEPTED

Flag Etiquette

(Prepared by the National Committee of Patriotic Societies, Washington, D. C.)

When the colors are passing, the spectator, if a man, should halt if walking, arise if sitting and uncover, holding the headress opposite the left-shoulder with the right hand; if bare-headed, he should salute with the right hand. A woman should stand at attention as the flag passes by.

When the flag is waving from a stationary flagstaff or pole it is not saluted with the hand.

In decorating, the flag should never be festooned or draped. Always hung flat. If hung with stripes horizontal, Union should be in upper left corner. If hung perpendicularly, Union should be at the right.

When the flag is carried in parade, or when crossed with other flags, the Stars and Stripes should always be at the right. The law specifically forbids the use of and representation of the flag in any manner or in any connection with merchandise for sale.

The flag should be raised at sunrise and lowered at sunset. It should not be displayed on stormy days or except when under fire of the enemy, left out overnight. Although there is no authoritative ruling which compels civilians to lower the flag at sundown, good taste should impel them to follow the traditions of the Army and Navy in this sundown ceremonial. Primarily the flag is raised to be SEEN, and secondly, the flag is something to be guarded, treasured, and so tradition holds it shall not be menaced by the darkness. To leave the flag out at night, unattended, is proof of shiftlessness, or at least carelessness.

On Memorial Day the flag should be displayed at half-mast from sunrise until noon, and at the peak from noon until sunset. It should, on being retired never be allowed to touch the ground.

When the "Star Spangled Banner" is played or sung, uncover, stand and remain standing, IN SILENCE, until it is finished.

Applause at the conclusion of the "Star Spangled Banner" is out of place.

Worn-out and useless flags should be destroyed by burning. A flag torn or frayed by the wind and weather should never again be hoisted until it has been repaired. This is a regulation of both the Army and Navy and should also be followed by all civilians.

Promotion Nominations Are Submitted to Senate

Washington, July 13.—The following nominations were sent to the senate today:

To be major generals in the line of the army:

- Major General William Crozier.
- Major General Henry C. Sharpe.

To be quartermaster general with rank of major general for period of four years:

- Brigadier General Harry L. Rogers.
- Chief of Ordnance with rank of major general for period of four years:
- Brigadier General Clarence C. Williams.

THE GOOD OF THIS WAR.

By HATSUBURG LIEBE of The Vigilantes.

That title will amaze you, perhaps. Perhaps you will say I am a fool. On a number of questions, I am a fool; I admit it; but not on this question. No, brother; on this I'm wise. Just as there was good in the stoning of Stephen, in the burning at the stake of a thousand martyrs, even in the Crucifixion itself, there is good in this war. And the good is going to be great because the side that represents the Brotherhood of Man is going to win over the Minions of the Beast in the end. It is written, If I couldn't believe it, I could believe neither in a God nor in a hereafter. This war is a stupendous and bitter struggle; it is worse than a million Hells rolled into one; and yet, it is really but a broad and deep chasm to be bridged by human lives in the rugged but ever upward-leading pathway of civilization. This is the higher view of the Truth.

Think of the United States as it was

even two years ago. What was it? It was fat, lazy, sluggish, filled with money-wrangers and pleasure-worshippers and grafters. Think of the United States as it is today. What is it? It is the greatest Giant in the Universe, up and arming itself to fight for an ideal, throwing off the lie of money-lovers and profiteers and grafters, and crying out in a terrible voice its love of democracy and liberty and justice! There is good in this, wonderful good.

I know men of us have suffered, and men of us have died, oh, many of them; but they have suffered in noble unselfishness, and they have died even better than they lived, though they may have lived well. I know mothers have given their sons, wives their husbands, sisters their brothers; it was hard to make these supreme sacrifices, bitter hard; but they are better mothers and wives and sisters, better women than they ever were before — and they are glad, every one, that they had sons and husbands and brothers to give in the cause of justice! Blood has always been the price that humanity has paid to keep the path of civilization ever upward and further and further from wolfish barbarism.

It is a colossal furnace, this war, as well as a chasm in the road. Its lessons of sacrifice and unselfishness, of suffering for the sake of future generations, will not be forgotten in a score of years; they will be eternal, everlasting, immortal. That which is worth while must be paid for, and the world is now paying. What of those who die? To die in this cause is in itself a reward, as those who have given up their lives would tell you if they could. There is no loss but has its full compensation somewhere, sometime.

Now, let us be men. And if we are

men, we will back up the boys in France. Remember that. If we are men, we will back up the boys in France.

LOTS OF SPORT

ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR VACATION?



We can supply you with **AUTO SILK TENTS**
DUFFLE BAGS
PACK SACKS
OUTING CLOTHING and **BOOTS**
FISHING TACKLE.
GUNS and AMMUNITION
Bathing Suits, Caps, Shoes.

HAUSER BROS. Gun Store

Outfitters for Sportsmen and Athletes.
856 Willamette Street.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

Have you noticed how the Banking habit is growing in popularity? Nowadays almost everyone has business to transact at the bank.

Many are making payments on their Liberty Bonds, many are making their payments on the War Saving Stamp pledges, many are making their payments on the Red Cross subscriptions, and many have discovered the value of building a bank account. All are practicing thrift. Join the thrifty throngs that wend their way to our windows!

Bank of Commerce

Where you'll be welcome

THEY CAN'T FIGHT BUT THEY DO THEIR SHARE

Two American Red Cross Men Brave Enemy Fire to Serve Chocolate to Troops.

By FRANK J. TAYLOR
United Press Staff Correspondent

With the American Army in France, June 19.—(By Mail.)—It gets mighty chilly along toward morning in the trenches, and a fellow needs something hot to cheer him up and keep him awake.

So figured Charles Sinkler, of Philadelphia, and Harry G. Underwood, of New York, who run a canteen for the Red Cross in a village two kilometers from the lines, a place the Germans delight in shelling, even though it's but a mass of ruins now.

One of these men couldn't get into the army because he was too old, so he gave up his law practice to come over and help the boys. The other had to do something, and this was the only job he could land, near the front.

Every night these two men make up gallons of hot chocolate, and at midnight they wend their way out dark roads through muddy trenches, and give the doughboys on duty hot chocolate.

One point which they serve is where French lines join with Americans. Here you see Frenchmen and Americans waiting eagerly for their chocolate, officers with the men, each holding his cup. You see it if you can see in darkness, for this is the very front, the farthest out that any workers go to help the boys.

"Those fellows ought to be decorated," said one appreciative doughboy. "You don't mind coming out here with a gun when you can shoot. But you couldn't dodge a shell if you had to carry those big buckets of chocolate."

PRETTY STIFF PACE

Kansas City, Mo., July 13.—Kansas City women are setting a break-neck pace with the needle.

They are turning out 1,100 garments a week, and have made a total of over 20,000 knitted articles to date.

WANTED—Men and boys to pick cherries for the soldiers—offer services to Mrs. P. L. Campbell, state president of the National League for Women's Service. If

"Billeted," Staring Margaret Anglin, Rated as Greatest of Light Vein War Plays.



Margaret Anglin

No attraction this season has enlisted the widespread attention which is just now being accorded to the forthcoming engagement of Margaret Anglin in her brilliant English comedy "Billeted," which is announced for the formal opening of the Eugene theatre on Wednesday, July 17th.

"Billeted" is the work of F. Thompson Jesse and H. N. Harwood. It ran for upwards of a year in London, and Miss Anglin has just completed a three months' engagement with it in New York, where it might have remained until the hot weather, had it not been for Miss Anglin's previously contracted booking in Chicago, where she just finished a two months' engagement. It is only in the broadest sense of the term that "Billeted" is to be regarded as a war play, for the shadow of the great struggle falls lightly upon it. It is essentially light entertainment and deals with some aspects of the war from the farcical standpoint rather than the dramatic. It is a brilliant comedy with a war flavor added by way of spices. The billet in question is at the home of a woman whose husband had deserted her several years before the rise of the curtain.

The action of the story passes in a small English village and the circumstances set the village tongues a wagging. The wandering husband turns up as one of the officers to be billeted, and then the complications pile upon each other in rapid succession until the fall of the final curtain, when the husband and wife find themselves again in each others arms, and there is a second romance in the household to make the billeting a thorough success.