

## OVERSEAS

Base Hospital, No. 6, A. E. F.,  
France. November 18, 1918.

Dear Folks:

I drop you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I am doing fine, and hope these lines coming to hand, will find you all well. I am still at the hospital, but I hope to get out soon. Well I think the war is over. I guess Harry is still in the states, so I am hoping to get back home by spring, and I will bring a good souvenir with me, when I get back to Springwater. I hope to hear from all of you. So far, I have only got but three letters from you all, since I have been over here, so you must tell me all the news. How is Estacada? Goodbye to all:

Your dear brother,  
Archie Howell.

Convalescent Camp 1.  
A. P. O. 780, France  
Nov. 24, 1918

Dear Dad:

As you no doubt know today is set aside for all men in the A. E. F. to write a letter to Dad and it is expected that he is writing one to us. The date was well set for the censor rules were lifted the other day and for the first time we can tell where we are and where we have been.

Just at present I am in the largest convalescent camp in France. It is in the central part not far from the city of Nevers. This is something like putting the horse before the cart to tell where I am and not where I have been, but what's the difference so long as its all told.

We were all taken off M. P. work in St. Nazaire in the middle of April and the first of May I was transferred to the 32 Div. We went into the trenches the middle of May, the first American troops on German soil. We relieved the French in Alsace, northeast of Belfort and not far from Danniemair.

The later part of July we left there and were put into the Chateau-Theiry front with the French army. One brigade of the 32nd was called "The Terrible Brigade" by the French. We were sent from Chateau-Theiry to Soissons where we made the drive across what is called Juvigny plateau. From that front we were taken to the biggest battle front of the war, the present American sector. We went into the Argonne front on Oct. 1st. The sixth I was sent out of the lines by the lieutenant and when they gave me the once over I was found to

have a fever of 103, and was sent to the hospital.

That is the extent of my war up to the present time.

The chief topic of talk around here is what time will we get home. We hear all kinds of rumors here every day as to when or where we are going, but talk is cheap and most of it turns out to be just talk. I hope to be home before long however, altho it may be a couple of months before I see old Oregon, but when I do I'll be one well pleased soldier, for I havent seen a place like Oregon in the past year.

Well I'll close for this time, wishing you a happy Thanksgiving and a merry Christmas.

Your Son,  
Carl Kimmel

The following letter is from Byron B. Parks of Medical Dept., 370th Inf., Amer. Exp. Forces, France, written under date of November 25th, received by Mrs. D. M. Marshal of Estacada.

Dear Friend:

My regiment has surely had some hard fighting ever since being 'over here,' and believe me I have surely had some very close races with death. Some few days before the armistice was signed, we were on the road chasing the boche, the night before this we had a hot and sharp fight with the rear-guards that the Germans had left behind to cover their retreat. We captured several nests of these machine gunners thereby enabling us to get hot on the heels of the main body. After hiking all night and occassionally running into a sniper, we reached a little town in a sort of valley here we were showered with shrapnel from the German 77s, finally we found cover with very few casualties.

On arriving 'over here' we were given an entire sector in Alsace. This sector was very quiet in those days, save for violent artillery activity. We held this sector for over a month and a half. It is a very pretty place, right on the border of Switzerland. While here we were troubled a lot with spies, who managed to cross into Switzerland with their information. After leaving Alsace we took up positions in the Toul sector, this sector was much more active than the one we had left, and that was what we had wished for.

(Concluded on page 6)

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# NEW TRAIN SCHEDULE

*Beginning Sunday,  
January 5th, 1919*

TRAINS LEAVE ESTACADA  
FOR PORTLAND:

6:55 a. m., 8:52 a. m., 12:52 p. m., 4:52 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND  
FOR ESTACADA:

6:45 a. m., 10:45 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 4:45 p. m.

An extra train will be run from Portland to Estacada on Sundays only, leaving Portland at 5:15 a. m.

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