

SOLDIER LETTERS

Don Hood Goes Over Seven Times
October 24, 1918.

Dear Mother:
I received your letter yesterday. Have been getting your letters about 15 days apart, but have been on the move so much that I have not been able to write. Have been getting the papers you sent. Will you send me some magazines? We don't get much to read over here. Don't send any packages for I will not get them as they have a strange way of disappearing back in the S. O. S. somewhere.

I have been over the top seven times and am ready to go over again. We go over the first wave and have a hot time of it. The last time was the worst of all—lots of cannon and machine guns were on the line night and day. We hiked about 40 miles in the last two days and we are some tired and sore. We have been on the go ever since February 28. Were in the trenches at St. Mihiels sixty days and out ten. On the lines at Chateau-Thierry forty days. Over the top at Soissons—in the trenches at Toul Sector. Over the top at St. Mihiels and last and worst of all was the battle of Blanc Mon Ridge near Argonne Forest on the Champagne front. We were there for eight days and nights fighting all the time. We carry telephones and string out lines as we advance. T. P. S. and visual signals is the best way of communication.

They raise lots of sugar beets in this country, but they haven't any factories.

Dan Kelley is in the hospital over here but I will not be able to see him, as he is in the southern part of France and we are in the northern part. "Sunshine" Benedict was in this regiment but I didn't know it until he was wounded and went to the hospital. He was in G Co.

We have some marines in this division but I have not run across Clare yet. I saw Dwight Jewell the other day. He is with the 37th engineers. Had supper with him. We can hear the big guns from here. About 30 kilometers 5-8 of a mile. I would sure love to see you and I will have lots to tell you when I get home. Hope it will be soon.

Don't forget to send magazines. Will write again soon.

Your loving son,

DON.

Corporal Don Hood, 1st Field Signal Bn. Detached 9th Infantry, A.E.F.

Loren Basler Visits Old Ireland

7th Inf., Camp Lewis, Wash.
January 2, 1919.

Rogue River Courier,
Grants Pass, Ore.

I am enclosing some extracts of letters from my brother, Loren, which might prove of interest to Courier readers. Loren is on the transport Leviathan, formerly the German liner Vaterland, and the largest ship afloat. He returned from his eighth trip across on December 17. They were in Liverpool in dry dock for several weeks and during that time he had a good deal of liberty. The following extract is from a letter dated Liverpool, England, Dec. 4, 1918:

"Well, tomorrow we leave for Brest, France, where we will stay for awhile. Then we will likely hit for the states and expect to arrive there on or about the 29th of this month. I'm working in the M. O. D. office now, doing clerical work; have been here for some time and like the work O. K. We are loaded to the gunwales with wounded, most of them are fresh and several thousand of them certainly does weigh heavily on the M. depot. We are dressing a continual line of wounds in two operating rooms night and day. They certainly do have one bunch of various and awful wounds. I had my share of that kind of work a couple of trips ago. Now it is the clerical work that I am up against and there is certainly a lot of it too.

"I've had quite a stay of it here in England. And it has been quite

interesting in many ways, and educational. I've been all through the famous Walker Museum and Art Collection. It is wonderful. I also made a trip to Chester and surrounding country. It is the oldest town in England, built by the Romans; also to Manchester, Sdinburg, Scotland, etc. Wish I could get off and come home now. Love. HERM."

December 15, 1918.

Dearest Home Folks:
"This is another Sunday evening. We are lying in the channel just outside New York. We ought to have gone in this morning but it was so foggy we couldn't make it, but we expect to get in in the morning.

"We've been going around, nearly two months. It seems like a year. We were in dry dock at Liverpool, Eng. They certainly have some wonderful dry docks and shipping docks there. I have made a trip up to Chester where I saw lots of old historical things. I also got to make a nice trip across to Dublin, Ireland. I didn't think so much of it. It is much the same as Liverpool, only they hold we Yanks up a much higher price for everything than they do in England. I also made a short trip up into Scotland, more to see the country. Out through the country it is very pretty and nice and green and nice trees etc. It certainly looked good to me after so much water.

"The girls over there are very different from our girls. They all have very rosy cheeks and are not a bit witty, as are our American girls. They all smoke cigarettes, even of the best families and think nothing of it. The ladies and all use the public bars and go in for their lunch and their stout, which is a kind of beer which contains a very small amount of intoxicant. They call us all Yanks; everyone, especially the weaker sex, speak to us and call out, "Cherrio, Yank" or "Hou'r You Yank." They use such peculiar phrases to express themselves.

At Liverpool, we loaded on 5,000 wounded, some of them in bad condition, and about 5,000 sailors coming home. From England, we went to Brest, France, and coaled ship and took on about 5,000 more troops. We were there for nearly four days. Then we started for home and the good old U. S. A. From seeing other countries we learn to appreciate our own. We had a very rough trip back. I was seasick for several days. One day I was obliged to turn in bed, I was so bad.

"I was in England at the time the German navy surrendered but you know we weren't up at the scene of action in the North sea, but they brought some of them to Liverpool and I saw them bring them in. As you know, I'd seen some of their subs in deadly action and they sure did look like a more peaceable bunch being brought into Liverpool harbor than they did in the war zone sneaking up trying to get in range to deliver us a broadsider."

The Leviathan was to leave for France again New Years day. I am sure Loren would be very glad to hear from any of his friends in southern Oregon. His address is U. S. S. Leviathan, Care Postmaster, New York City.

Father and Ulda are still busily engaged at their work in the Bremerton navy yard and all enjoy the life there very much.

Wishing you a Happy New Year,
VERNON I. BASLER,
75th U. S. Infantry,
Camp Lewis, Washington.

Juvenile Cases—
The parents of Conner Fenner and Boyd McClung, of Wilderville, have been served with a citation to bring the boys before the juvenile court of this city next Saturday. The youngsters are alleged to be delinquents.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 11, Saturday—Civil service examination for postmaster, vacancy at Leland.

All kinds of Commercial Printing at the Courier Office.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

T. P. Cramer is confined to his home with a bad cold.
Hemstitching and plotting at 19 cents a yard—All work guaranteed. The Vanity Shop, Medford, Ore. 271f

O. P. Harvey is in Glendale managing the hardware store conducted at that place by his son, C. L. Harvey, who is ill with influenza.

Tanlae Sabin has it. 61

A. E. Voorhies, who has been confined to his home for several days, is reported to be much improved today.

Electric work—Paul's Electric store, phone 90 Medford. 62

J. T. Love, of Molla, Ore., arrived last night, enroute to Crescent City on a business trip. Mr. Love is well known in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wheeler, of Wapota, Wash., who have been visiting with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Ora Smith, of Kerby, went to Phoenix today to spend a few days before returning home.

C. C. Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thompson, was in the city today. Mr. Thompson is on his way from Seattle to San Francisco, and will again stop off at Grants Pass on his return.

Helen Booth Dies—

T. C. Booth of this city received a message today stating that his sister, Miss Helen Booth, of Portland, died in that city at 6:45 this morning of pneumonia. The message also stated that his mother, Mrs. Chas. Booth, and his sister, Mrs. J. M. Booth, were very ill with the disease. Miss Booth was well known in this city, having lived here for a number of years.

FUNERAL OF RICHARD CRAMER TOMORROW

Richard James, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cramer, was born in Grants Pass, Ore., on the first day of June, 1901, and passed from this life on the eighth day of January, 1919, at the family home where he had spent his entire life. He was the youngest of four children, all of whom have been reared in this city.

As a boy and a young man he has grown up to be loved by all that knew him. He was a young man of sterling character, with a smile and a kind word for all he met.

At the time of his death, he was a senior in the Grants Pass High school, being president of his class, and cadet commander of the military unit in the school. He was Master Scout of the local troop of the Boy Scouts, and during the last war work campaign, headed the county campaign of the Victory Boys and Girls.

During the past summer he was employed by P. T. Birchard, and drove one of the ice wagons. All who met him knew him as a perfect gentleman at all times and sincerely mourn his loss.

He is survived by his parents, and two older brothers, Ted and Arthur, the former on the faculty and the latter a student at the Oregon Agricultural college, and an older sister, Jeannette, teacher in the local Junior High school.

The funeral will be held from the Presbyterian church, of which Dick was one of the most faithful young men, and a member since childhood, at 2:30 Friday afternoon. Interment will be in the family burial plot in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

The funeral service will be conducted by Rev. L. Myron Boozer, and members of the Boy Scouts will be ushers and pall bearers.

NEW TODAY

LOST—Between Medford and Grants Pass, roll of scrim house curtains with brown border; also goat skin rug, unmounted; also an umbrella without handle. Reward. Write Mrs. A. Bursell, 1211 E. Main street, Medford, Ore., or call 666 M. 61

WANTED—Light 2-horse wagon; also light double harness. Chas. Hively, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 2, across bridge South Sixth St. 61

WANTED—Want to buy at once: Gentle team plow horses; good milch cow; three or four brood sows, Poland Chinas preferred; also about two dozen chickens of a good breed. J. L. Daws, 713 North Fifth street, Grants Pass, Ore. 61

Marriage License—

County Clerk Coburn today issued a marriage license to Alfred A. Winkleman, of Glendale, and Miss Juanita Lindsay, of Murphy.

To Appear Tomorrow—

Donald Offins, a young boy of this city, has been summoned to appear before the juvenile court tomorrow. Young Offins is charged with being a delinquent.

In New Quarters—

The local Western Union office has been moved to its new quarters near the First National bank. It will be several weeks yet before the repeating station is removed to this city from Ashland.

Easily Passes Inspection—

The state inspector of hotels and restaurants has just examined the Panama Cafe and pronounces everything there in a sanitary and excellent condition. Most centrally located eating place in town. Meals 30c and up. 60

Returning With Body—

L. B. Hall today received a telegram from Moore, Nev., from Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McBride, stating that they would arrive here tonight or tomorrow with the body of their son, Marvin, who died at Moore on Tuesday.

Installation of Post and Corps—

General Logan W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting Saturday afternoon. There will be initiation and installation of post and corps officers. At the close a 5 o'clock supper will be served. All visiting members of both orders who may be in the city, and the returning sailors, soldiers and marines are cordially invited.

BORN

YORK—At Provolt, Wednesday, January 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert G. York, a son.

Cocoa and Chocolate

Hersheys Cocoa, 1/2 lb. tins	20c
Hersheys Cocoa, 1 lb. tins	40c
Gulbrands Cocoa, 1/2 lb. tins	23c
Gulbrands Cocoa, 1 lb. tins	45c
Bars Cocoa, 1/2 lb. tins	26c
Gulbrands Granulated Chocolate, 1 lb. tins	35c
Ground Chocolate in Bulk, per lb.	30c
Cocoa in Bulk, per lb.	35c

WHY PAY MORE

BASKET GROCERY CO.



Crescent Baking Powder

Write for Cook Book Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wash. Sold by Grocers

JOY THEATER

LAST TIME TODAY

"The Doctor and The Woman"

with

Mildred Harris

An absorbing story that keeps you guessing

COMING -- SUNDAY and MONDAY

William Farnum

in VICTOR HUGO'S

"LES MISERABLES"

One of the biggest pictures ever shown in Grants Pass. Has received the highest praise from rich and poor, old and young, highbrow and the regular movie fan---A picture of universal appeal

"LES MISERABLES," the greatest epic and dramatic work of fiction ever created or conceived; the epic of a soul transfigured and redeemed, purified by heroism and glorified through suffering; the tragedy and comedy of life at its darkest and its brightest, of humanity at its best and at its worst—Encyclopaedia Britannica.

LES MISERABLES as produced by Mr. Fox was so perfect that the National Board of Review made a special report upon it, endorsing it in no uncertain terms... This is an extract from the special report:

"Entertainment value excellent; educa-

tional value excellent; coherence of narrative strong; acting admirable; photography good; technical handling expert; costuming excellent; atmospheric quality of scenic setting convincing; historical value—a real contribution; moral effect—excellent."

Under the heading "General Comment," the National Board of Review said:

"In the opinion of those present this picture is an adequate representation of the great book and a fine example of the justice the motion picture can render the classics. The Jean Valjean of William Farnum is a wonderful creative effort."

Spring Will Soon Be Here

We have a carload of FORDS coming
Get your order in

Ford Worm-Gear Trucks

C. L. HOBART CO.