

# Stocked and Equipped to Serve You With Attractive Holiday Goods

Many suitable gift objects for adults and children—especially for the little folks had we anticipated in selecting our holiday goods.

Make Christmas especially happy for the children. Overlook nothing that will add to youthful Yuletide pleasures. No days are like the days of "Santa Claus" for the children—childhood days are fleeting, so make the best of them for the kiddies while you may.

**C. E. Carpenter & Co.**  
RACKET STORE SECOND STREET

## Letters from Italian Front

(Continued from first page)

It was so terribly cold and like Americans we put boards down over the beautiful marble to keep warm! The place was built 34 B. C. walls 30 feet high and 6 feet through. Ivy climbs all over them and they are decayed but here and there a parapet stands sentinel above its crumbling brothers.

On this street are billeted the representatives of four great powers including ourselves. Such a babble of

tongues. My but I like the French. Do you know these French are all old enough to be my grandfather, and fighting!

Last night the anti-air craft guns were plugging away at Boche bombing planes. The house next to ours was bombed. The walls are not even standing and our walls are sieves. As I look up I see hundreds of holes in the side walls and ceilings. Gee, it gives you a queer sensation. There is not a window standing in this town except in one place and the ingenious housewife did what they do in Paris zig-zag paper in strips across the frame. Few people are here, all houses are empty save those filled with soldiers. We have fine aircraft warning, all bells in towers ring, sirens shriek, lights go out, then it is only wait, wait, wait, for that noise. Really you pray they do drop a bomb just to relieve that awful suspense. On this desk are shells, bullets and right here is a piece of an air bomb the size of the typewriter and I can't lift it with one hand. The wounded are and have been coming in in streams, there are so many hospitals they are numbered. My our Ambulance is doing a great work now, believe me. Here is a strange thing nearly every soldier is wounded on the right side \* \* \* \* \*

One sees some gruesome sights. When prisoners come by we are at perfect liberty to run up and cut off their buttons and take their belts. Some of them are almost stripped when the boys get through. Their captors laugh and the captives smile. It really is an honor to be torn apart by the Americans. \* \* \* \* \* Never less than ten aeroplanes over head at a time. Last eve we counted 35 at once. Bombing Scouts and various others—now a French swishes by,

now an English and now an Italian, and once in a while an Austrian. When they come all rush for the bombing cellar. \* \* \* \* \*

November 8th, 1918

So much has happened, lately, that I am entirely at a loss what to write. Of course you know of our wonderful victory on this front in the "flower gardens of Europe?" Italy? The thing I'll always be thankful for is that we were in it and could witness the Austrian rout—it was splendid.

You know I think that when this reaches you the entire world war will have ceased, and if such is the fact I should be home for the Fourth of July 1919.

After the Austrians crossed Plave we followed in our cars. We reached the first line trenches of the Italians on the Plave. They had just thrown across their pontoon bridge. A wonderful feat, and very very costly in lives, but over here one realizes how cheap is life. I almost believe horses are more valuable than mere men. This pontoon bridge was wonderful, can't go into details boats and planks. We were about the first Americans to cross it, a swift river, rushing and wide. Then we entered captured Italian territory, dead in heaps, horses and men piled on top of each other—slaughtered. Remember, it was just after the Huns left. They left everything: clothes, ammunition, guns, and equipment. But there was a sinking in my heart. It was oh just awful crossing no man's land. We came to a machine gun and sitting around were the crew—all dead, and perfectly natural as to position—gassed! As I was going into another field an Allied aeroplane had just killed eight, one man had just reached the under-

ground gallery, and was shot through the heart. Some had their heads blown off, etc. Oh, I could tell some strange tales and experiences that make Aladin and his tribe seem "tame." Mother the helmet I sent you is for your birthday, queer present isn't it? I don't want to make you sick by telling under what conditions or why I got it. But really haven't you read its story already? Well, I'll bet Dad has.

Maybe you don't think the U. S. uniform is respected over here. "Esercito Americano" is written on all our cars and we can go where officers of other nations cannot. Two of our boys passed the king the other day and his Highness smilingly said, "Ah Americano Buongiorno." But its typical of that man the most democratic beloved respected king in all Europe. Someday home I'll tell you about the little fellow. He is the man that for the past eight months has not spent two whole weeks in Rome. Where's he been? With his men at the front. But now peace reigns, people are returning to their once homes. Never will I forget the scenes when the inhabitants of captured territory wept over us, rave over their liberators—the Italian soldiers. Old women on their knees clinging to the Italian soldiers legs in hysterics, old men behaving not much better, and children who had forgotten how to laugh would become terrified—thought another bunch of Huns to take them away. We were witnesses to this and to more which I cannot write, and I say I'm not ashamed to admit my eyes were moist over it. I wish every citizen of the U. S. could have seen what we saw. Is it true these tales of German barbarity? Yes. We over here shout "Yes" to the heavens. I stop here telling what else we saw and heard. No one will ever know what this nation has suffered.

I hear now the joyous clatter of wooden shoes and think of it, lights are again visible in the darkness outside. And you ask was there a celebration when Austria gave up? Old San Francisco could not do better and talk about torch light processions it was like a night out of Roman history when the conquerors returned with their spoils of war. And I'll bet that even they did not make old women dance naked in the village square prodded by spears when they captured Gallic cities. I must say too how these liberated inhabitants cried, sang, kissed our hands, they did not know Uncle Sam's uniform and thought that we might be English, but our little "Old Glory" saved the day. But if they wept over us, you should have seen them rave over their liberators. I never want to witness such sights again. We went through cities with not a wall standing. Pictures of waste-ridden France are certainly duplicated here. And now my eyes are turned to that house of yours. I won't return an old man but a man who knows that Sherman said the word and also one who has seen enough for his years, and who is ready and longing to get home and all I ask is quietness, quietness.



## Cleveland Tractor

Have just secured the agency for this machine. The CLEVELAND is a Track Laying Tractor and the one best adapted for this section of the country.

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**F. L. GREENOUGH**

Phone 1272

BANDON, OREGON

Ever your loving son,  
RAYNER  
G. R. Geisendorfer, Mech. Det. U. S. A. S., With the Italian Army.

### LETTER FROM H. C. OSTIEN

(From the Monmouth Herald)

After the most strenuous ten days of my life I am back a little way from the battle front (but only a little way, for just now as I write I hear the explosion of bombs from a Hun plane rather too close overhead for comfort) for a little rest and sleep. Two weeks ago the army division to which I am attached went into action at a pivotal point and are still pounding away. Some 30 "Y" men are working with the division and all are busy day and night. I have been at advanced dressing stations serving chocolate, canned fruits, cakes, smokes etc., to our wounded boys as they are carried in on litters, or come in as walking wounded. I suppose I have served nearly a thousand of our wounded lads as they were brought in, some of them having been without anything to eat for two days, lying in the open, in shell holes or dug outs. And how the boys appreciate what you do for them! They are the real heroes. I've had many a "God bless you" from the brave lads and if I should do nothing more in France, I'll feel that I've done something of real service.

Ten days under almost constant shell fire of high explosives and gas gets on one's nerves, and he's ready for some rest and sleep. I've stood it well—feel fit and am ready to go back tomorrow. But the war can't end too soon to suit me. I've seen enough of the destruction, horror and suffering of such a war to last me the rest of my days. Words cannot describe the scenes, or the feelings aroused by such terrors—destruction and suffering everywhere, and in its worst form. I'll

not even attempt to write about it. One of our "Y" men received two wounds from a machine gun and several suffered from gas and shell shock. But they are a fine lot of fellows. Just now our headquarters are in soldier's barracks—12 of us are here tonight, some writing letters, one at the portable organ and the rest singing "A long trull" and "Pack up your troubles." As they say: "It's a great life if you don't weaken."

With regards,  
H. C. Ostien.

### The Tuberculosis Survey

In her Tuberculosis Survey of this county Miss Jane Allen, the public health nurse, says she found about 150 cases in Coos county among people who did not have the means to send the sick to a sanitarium. She has five cases now who are incurable and should be provided for at the county infirmary.

It is not the policy of the State Board of Control to send cases of this kind to the state tuberculosis hospital at Salem, as there are only 75 beds in that institution, and it is maintained for the treatment of curable patients. Still so long as there is no other place for them to go incurable indigent cases are being sent there—indeed a large percentage of the beds are now occupied by such cases.

While she thinks Coos county has neither the population nor the wealth to maintain a tuberculosis sanitarium she does believe that incurable cases, where the patients are without means should be taken care of at one or both the cottages at the infirmary. She met the County court at its session here Wednesday to talk to them on this subject.—Coquille Sentinel.

### Daily Thought.

Where there is no hope there can be no endeavor.—Samuel Johnson.

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# Christmas Gift SUGGESTIONS

### ALUMINUM WARE

A large assortment of fine articles for kitchen at pre-war prices. These goods were bought before the raise and you get the benefit:

- Percolators \$2.00 and Up
- Tea Kettles \$4.00
- Roasters \$4.50 and Up
- Waffle Irons \$4.00

Kettles, Pans, Pots, Etc., in all sizes.

Also many of the foregoing articles in Nickel Ware.

### PYREX WARE

The latest, best Transparent, Oven-ware on the market, in Baking Dishes, Pie Plates, Bread Pans, Etc. Casseroles especially make fine gifts, price \$2.00 and up.

### STOVES AND RANGES

We have a complete line of Ranges, Heaters and Oil Stoves. Many of these are at the old prices and mean big savings to the buyer.

## Practical Gifts are Appreciated Most of All

.....  
**SILVERWARE**  
We are Closing Out our stock of SILVER WARE at ABSOLUTE COST You will find some high grade standard articles at less than present wholesale cost. Come in and ask to see it.

### FOR THE BOYS

- Air Guns \$1.25 to 3.00
- Coaster Wagons \$1.50 to \$8.00
- Erector Sets \$2.00 to 5.00

.....  
These are gifts that any red blooded American boy will enjoy.

### CUTLERY

A new big stock of "Pocket Eze" the best Pocket Knives to be had; sizes and styles for gents, ladies, boys and girls. ....

**RAZORS**, Safety and otherwise, in different makes. A gift any man can enjoy the year round. ....

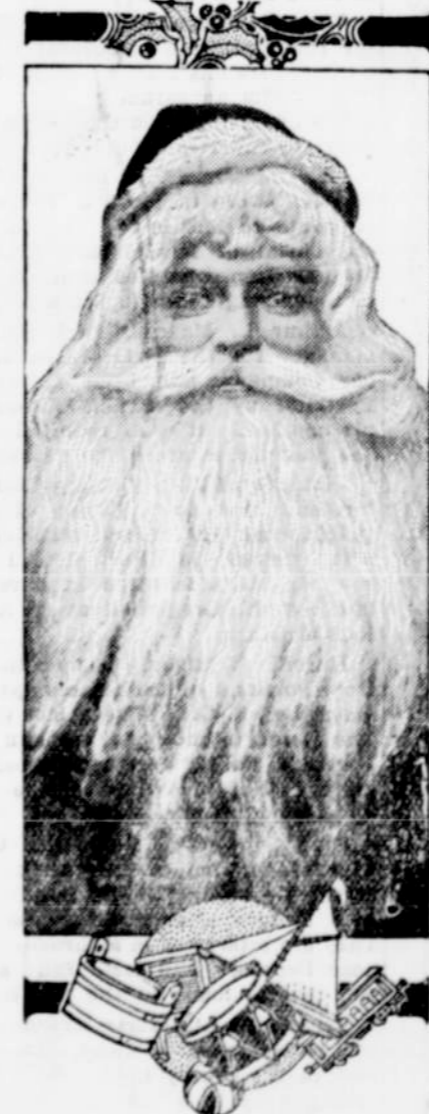
**SCISSORS**, Shears, large and small, that mother or wife would enjoy and appreciate. ....

**BUTCHER KNIVES**, carving knives, peering knives, kitchen knives of all kinds. Steels and carbon-drums on which to keep them sharp. ....

### FOR EVERYBODY

- Ingersoll Watches
- Enamel Ware
- Fishing Rods
- Fire Place Sets
- Alarm Clocks
- Flash Lights

## Why not gifts that are distinctive of Coos County?



it's famous  
**MYRTLE WOOD**

Since the San Francisco exposition Coos county is remembered by more people throughout the United States for its Myrtle wood than for any other one item.

It is different, that's why; it is ornamentally beautiful; it makes a lasting impression. Once you possess a piece of myrtle, you will become enamored with it. That's why we believe it an ideal gift. One of the largest assortments in the county awaits your selections — but you must not wait too long, come in today. Articles of all kinds, sizes and prices.

BABY FURNITURE, TOYS, DOLLS, DOLL FURNITURE, RUGS, SUIT CASES, TRUNKS, PICTURES, Etc.

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PRACTICAL PRESENTS

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