

Advertising
The Athena Press circulates in the homes of readers who reside in the heart of the Great Umatilla Wheat Belt, and they have money to spend

The Athena Press

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NUMBER 37

Quality Always Service First

School Days Are Here

We have added to our stock a nice line of School supplies. We're selling


120-page Ink Tablet	10c
150-page Pencil Tablet	5c
60-page Note Book	5c
120-page Note Book	10c
80-page Composition Book	8c
144-page Composition Book	10c
School Crayons, seven colors	5c
Carter's Ink, per bottle	5c
Carter's Library Paste	5c
Brass edge, hardwood Ruler	7c
Linen Envelopes, package	10c

We also have Theme and Legal Tablets, Spelling Blanks, Pens, Pencils

THE ECONOMY CASH GROCERY

Phone 532

Quality Always Service First



Reed's Plain and Anti-Rust Tinware

Reed's Tinware is so well known in every locality that it is needless for us to dwell upon its merits.

In this line we are now showing Wash Boilers, Strainers, Dairv Pails and Laundry Dippers

Watts & Rogers

Just Over the Hill

W S S

Show Your Patriotism!

Buy a

War Savings Stamp

and Help Win the War

For Sale at

The First National Bank of Athena

Meeting the Problems of the Day

Requires alertness to the ever changing war-time conditions. You will always find us ready to help meet these problems as they arise, and we are going to help you to meet them

By the Expansion of Your Credit

on and after September 1, 1918, all book accounts will be limited to 30 days' credit. If an extension of time is desired, THE TRADE ACCEPTANCE, a form of paper recommended by the Federal Reserve Bank, will be used.

For detailed information, watch our ads, see your banker or call on us and we will be glad to explain.

Tum-a-Lum Lumber Co.

LETTERS FROM OUR LADS "OVER THERE"

"Somewhere in France, Aug. 13, '18. My dear Mother: I received a letter from you yesterday, also some pictures of the gang. They sure looked good. Windy and Harry Keller and the whole bunch looked at them and the roses in the picture reminded us of good old Oregon, so we ended the evening by talking old times over.

"The Yanks and the French sure put on some big show on this front. We had the Boche going so fast one time that they could not catch up with them with cavalry and armored cars. Well, they have finally stopped but we are hammering the devil out of them day and night. Believe me, there is a bunch of those Hunz that will never get back to their Fatherland. This will be all the war news as it will be stale when it gets there. The Boche has tried to get even with us for giving them the trouble we have, but (Censored).

"But that is all the casualties we suffered in this show. It sure was too bad, but it's all in the game. Well, this will show you that it's not half as bad as some people would make you believe it is. We are sure that every man they get from us, we get ten of those Hunz.

"I have a trip coming up, going after a motorcycle. Some more of the boys are going along, and we will ride them back. I hope they will be Harleys. It sure will feel like home to ride one again. I got the smokes o. k., also the song. Tell Mrs. Baddeley I thank her very much for it.

Corp. E. F. Sebasky, Bat. D., 148 F. A.

Letter From Harry Keller.

Harry Keller writes interestingly to his mother, Mrs. D. B. Banister, and his sister, Mrs. Jesse Myrick, from both letters of which we excerpt the following:

"France, Aug 9, '18

"I have been too busy to write. In fact, we move to a new position about every other day, so you see one has n't much time to write. Have plenty of time now though, am back to a rest camp for a week or two. Had a touch of the grip and was sent back to our battery rest-camp about twelve miles back of the lines. We are in a small town about the size of Adams. It has been shelled and there isn't much left of it. There are a few good buildings left and Ed. and myself happened to get one room with a good spring bed, stove, cooking outfit and all furnished. We are living pretty high now. We are close to a Y. M. C. A. and can buy all the canned fruit, candy, jam, gum, cigars and cigarettes we want. There is plenty of garden truck here, just got through picking some string beans for dinner. Am going to make a rhubarb pie this afternoon. Had hot cakes for breakfast, so you see I haven't forgotten all I learned from Mother about cooking, and it comes in pretty handy here, too. I am heating water to wash my rags now. Windy came up from his office and is reading some papers that Ed. got from home. He is just reading the write-up they gave Claude Sanders. Some 'Longfellow.' Will give you the bill of fare for dinner: Canned peaches, hot cocoa, French fried potatoes, string beans; and Ed. is rustling some steak from the cook now—and, I almost forgot—bread. I have had light bread most every meal since I have been in the army. We can't have this kind of eats forever, just while we are in a place like this; but we have pretty good eats most of the time.

"When I left the guns the shells were falling pretty thick around, but hadn't done any damage yet. I have seen a good many sights worth seeing. We have had only one casualty so far, and the day I left the guns the Boche raided us with airplanes and swept the ground with machine-guns. We all got under cover except those who were firing at the planes. A bullet from one of the machine-guns of the Boche struck one of our boys in the top of the shoulder and came out under the shoulder blade, going through the back part of his lung, but he is improving all right.

"Will be glad when I get to feeling better so I can go back to the gun for I like the excitement. It gets pretty hot at times, but we make it a—right hotter for them, the way they have been retreating. The large battle that is being fought now, we hope will lead to success. They took moving pictures of our regiment the other day, so you may see them in the States. Just look for 148th regiment.

"By the looks of things, we will have to give our bunk up; for I see several old French women moving back to town today and they will probably want their houses. They follow up a few miles behind the lines. This ground was taken by the Germans early this Spring and the French were run out, so as fast as we take a town back from the Germans, the old women try to see which can be the first there; and we are taking the towns back pretty fast. This is a very pretty country. There are hundreds of acres of wheat going to waste. The people that own it may save part of it if they get moved back in time and they sure are moving back as fast as they can.

"I would like to tell you about some of the sights we see, but I guess there will be plenty of time after I get back to tell stories. There is one thing I will say—there are many losses on both sides, but our boys are doing wonderful work. This battle field is sure a pretty country. It is in the mountains, but not like our mountains.

There are large grain fields, and a good many of them are destroyed, and the gardens and woods too.

"Well, I have seen about all the war I care to see and am ready to come home any time; but of course "we won't come home till it's over, over here," hoping it won't be long, as everybody hopes and thinks.

Harry E. Keller, Bat. D., 148 F. A.

"Windy" Has Music With Meals.

The following letter was received by Marshal Dobson this week:

"Ordnance Corps, 148th F. A., Front, August, 10th, 1918.

"Dear Bill: Received your letter some time back, but have been so busy that I was lucky if I got time to sleep, let alone to write letters, no matter how bad I wanted to. We have been on the front for quite a spell and sure have been giving the Boche hell, as you no doubt have seen in the papers. And they tell about all that is to be told; in fact, if we wrote some of the things they do, it would never get by the censor. I like it fine here, but of course it is not a very easy life to live, for we never know one hour where we will be the next, no matter whether it is night or day. But there is something about it that one likes—I guess it is the thrills and narrow escapes that one goes through.

"In my line of work in this war game, I am on the road most of the time both night and day, as I have to visit each gun every morning and get them the things they need during the rest of the day and night. How would you like to be riding along in your jitney and all at once a big shell would put a hole in front of you—that would hold your jit and two more like it? I tell you Bill, you would put on the brake faster than you ever did in your life, for nine chances out of ten, the next one would light about ten feet in front of that one. The Boche also like to fly low and sweep the road with their machine-guns, and then you would see how fast it would run, instead of how fast you can stop. These are the things I guess that make one like the life here. It is the game of seeing how close you can come to death and still miss it. We also have music with our meals. It is not the kind one gets at a hotel in New York but is more fascinating. At least, we are here at the front think so; it is the air fight. We will be eating, when all at once machine guns will go to barking and we will grab our rifles or machine guns, (as most of the boys have them, having picked them up from the battlefield) and cut loose at Mister Hun. He sometimes gets away, but other times he will hit the ground, and then we enjoy our dinner all the more.

"You talk of one having to be a good driver in the city—the front has the cities skinned so far for traffic that they are not in it. I have passed convoys that were twenty miles long. They give a driver one minute to fix his car if it goes bad, and if not fixed then it is dumped to one side. I have had no accidents, outside of hitting a Frog or so and bumping a car now and then. Bill, I could write all day, but have to get busy. Tell the boys hello for me.

Geo. (Windy) Winship, Chief Ordnance Sergeant.

Spend Less, Borrow Less.

The Federal Reserve Bank tells depositors that nothing is more vital to the winning of the war than credit. The Government often has to borrow immense sums, temporarily, and the banks must stand ready at all times to lend the Government what it needs. The ability of the banks to lend is unlimited. It is just as necessary for them to conserve their lending power as it is to conserve coal, food, steel and other commodities for which the war brings abnormal demands. Those who are producing, manufacturing, or distributing things needed to prosecute the war or maintain the health and efficiency of the civilian population, will be able to obtain the credit to which their needs and their standing entitle them; but new loans will rarely be justified unless they are to aid directly in the prosecution of the war, and every bank has been asked by the Government to request all its borrowers to keep their demands for credit down to the very minimum.


Meet in Portland.

From every city and town in Oregon delegates representing the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Y. W. C. A., Camp Community Service, Jewish Welfare Board, Salvation Army and American Library Association will be in Portland Monday, September 16, to help lay plans for raising \$170,000,000 next November for war relief work throughout the world. All the interests of these allied organizations have been combined at the request of President Wilson in order that there might be but one drive for funds, thus saving considerable in manpower, and obviating the necessity of going twice to the people for the same purpose this year.

Umatilla County Quota.

While there is no definite information at this time as to the exact size of the Fourth Liberty Loan, John Etheridge, state director of organization, has advised W. L. Thompson, Umatilla County chairman, that upon the assumption that the National loan will be six billions, Umatilla county's quota will be \$2,141,173, and upon the same basis Oregon's quota will be \$5,491,928. No attempt will be made to distribute the County's quota over the various districts until definite information is received.

George Banister writes from the U. S. Naval station, detention camp, Seattle, for the Press to be sent him regularly.



OREGON'S LIBERTY CLOCK

9 AM SATURDAY SEPT 28

LET IT ALL BE OVER BUT THE SHOUTING

WAR HELPED ZINC INDUSTRY

Remarkable Impetus Given to the Mining and Refining of the Mineral in Japan.

The high-water mark in the development of zinc mining and refining in Japan has been reached since the outbreak of the present war. Zinc was first mined in a commercial way in 1897, but even as late as 1911 the output was still only about 10,000 tons. The refining of the ores was not started on a large scale until 1914. The rising quotations of the metal in all markets gave the industry great impetus in Japan, so that in 1915 21,000 tons of refined goods and in 1916 45,000 tons were produced. It is estimated that the production in 1917 totaled some 65,000 tons. It is said that the refineries can produce as high as 100,000 tons a year, but as this takes some 250,000 tons of zinc ore the problem before Japan is to obtain 200,000 tons of ore in foreign markets, as only 50,000 tons are mined in Japan. In the past Japan has bought ore from China, Australia and Russia, the greater part of the ore, however, coming from Australia. It has been reported that Great Britain plans a refinery in Australia in order to produce zinc in that portion of her empire. If true, this, it is said, may force Japan to seek her raw material in some other market.

Not for Me, but for Me.

Moses Selig has been in business for a long time but never until recently had he received a purely business letter from a small granddaughter. The letter was sent by his granddaughter, Evelyn Hahn, who formerly lived in Indianapolis, and was as follows:

"Dearest Grandpa: This is a business note. . . . I am selling Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps. Please buy of me, not for me, and help me to receive a position in the army of thrift workers. Send me a check if you will, payable to cash, and I will send you the stamps. You will oblige and help me very much. Much love,

"EVELYN"

It is needless to say that Mr. Selig regarded this as one of the most important business notes he ever received.—Indianapolis News.

Buy To-Day

Now is the time to buy a new Coat, Skirt, Shoes or Hat, in fact anything you may need in the clothing line while our stocks are complete in every way. Re-orders will be very hard to get and no doubt prices will be somewhat higher in many lines. Buying for 197 busy stores direct from factories, lowers our prices

Plush Coats are very popular this year. We have them from	\$18.50 to 35.00
Cloth Coats in the new Fall shades can be had from	19.50 to 35.00
New Skirts in silk and wool, many pretty ones from	4.98 to 11.50
New Shoes in Toney Red, Mahogany and Gray from	7.90 to 10.50
Why pay \$10 for a new hat? We have the same for from	3.98 to 5.90
We are now showing many new waists in Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Tub Silk, Satin and Voiles, at prices ranging from	98c to 7.50

J. C. Penney Co. Incorporated

197 BUSY STORES

THREE ARE KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hansell and Alfred R. Price lost their lives in an automobile wreck at Rosalia, Wash., Tuesday afternoon, when the Overland car, driven by Mr. Hansell, plunged over an embankment after crossing a bridge.

The report given the Lewiston Tribune by its Rosalia correspondent says that Mr. Price was thrown clear of the car, but was badly crushed. He passed away without regaining consciousness shortly after he had been taken to Rosalia. Mr. and Mrs. Hansell, Mrs. Price and the two little granddaughters were caught beneath the car. The little girls escaped injury. Mrs. Price was painfully bruised and one of her hips is fractured. Mrs. Hansell was dead when taken from beneath the car, and Mr. Hansell died within a few minutes after being lifted from the wreckage.

The bridge where the accident occurred, forms a part of a reverse curve and is entered by a sharp turn to the right, and a turn to the left is encountered immediately after the bridge is crossed. The car went over the grade on the right hand side after crossing the bridge and had a sheer drop of about 15 feet.

The cause of the accident as given by Marion Hansell, who telephoned the Press from Colfax, was due to strips of planking laid lengthwise on the bridge floor and placed there to accommodate passage of large traction engines. This planking—which since the accident has been removed—was two inches or more higher than the bridge floor, and a number of minor accidents had before happened there, by cars swerving after the wheels came in contact with the edges of the planking.

The Hansell car went over the grade about two and one-half car-lengths after leaving the bridge, and the course of the tracks indicated that the planking had put the car out of control of the driver.

Marion Hansell left for the scene of the accident on Wednesday morning's train, being met at Colfax by his brother Blaine, who came from Lewiston.

The little girls were taken back to Lewiston and Mrs. Price is at Rosalia, under a doctor's care.

The three bodies will arrive in Athena on this afternoon's train. Funeral services will be held at the Christian church, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Interment for Mr. and Mrs. Hansell will be in the family lot at Athena cemetery, and Mr. Price will be interred at Kees cemetery.

The terrible accident threw a veil of sorrow over Athena and vicinity, where all three victims had resided for many years, each having filled a niche in the early development of the community. Though they had departed to make homes elsewhere, each one left with their many friends here an indelible impression deepened by many generous, neighborly ministrations.

At the time of the accident, Mr. and Mrs. Hansell and Mr. and Mrs. Price, Mrs. Price being the mother of Mrs. Hansell, were on a visiting trip. They were to first stop at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howell, near Rosalia. From there they anticipated going to visit relatives at Wenatchee, after which they were coming to Athena to spend a portion of next week with relatives.

Rev. Walter S. Gleiser, for the past two years pastor of the Methodist church in Athena, has accepted a call from Echo, and with his estimable wife leaves for there next week. Rev. W. A. Pratt will succeed Mr. Gleiser here, and will immediately assume his duties as pastor here.

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Slouch Hat Out of Favor

Picturesque Headgear No Longer Worn by American Soldiers on the Fighting Fronts.

The slouch hat has for many years been regarded in Europe as distinctively American, although for as many years it has been no more commonly worn in the United States than in the British Isles, and over a considerable part of the continent. Nevertheless, the typical American is almost invariably pictured in a soft hat, and the soft felts worn by the soldiers of the American expeditionary forces to France helped to sustain the tradition. In the Civil war the soldiers of the North wore caps. Soft felts were chosen for soldiers operating against the Indians on the plains because they were supposed to afford greater protection than caps from the glare. They became a regulation head covering for the army in the Spanish-American war, and, because they matched the khaki uniform, they have been in use ever since. Now, however, General Pershing is said to have decided that these hats must be discarded in favor of brimless and peakless caps, and the reason for the proposed change is characteristic of the period that has introduced into war so many innovations. The rim of the soft felt hat throws a shadow on the periscope used in the trenches so as to interfere with sighting by the wearer; also, when worn by tall men, the crown may be seen above the parapets by the enemy; also, a gas mask can be adjusted much more quickly over a brimless and peakless cap.

Now Has Third Officer Husband.

To have lost two husbands and married a third during the war has been the experience of Lady Michael Wardell, one of London's recent brides. She is a daughter of Sir Daniel Cooper, an Australian millionaire. She married first the late Viscount Northland, who lost his life in active service in 1915, and left a will in which he expressed the hope that his widow would marry again. She fulfilled his hope when she was married to Capt. Geoffrey Mills, who was killed a year ago. Her third husband is also a British officer.