

## HOOD RIVER ASKING HELP FOR HARVEST

The United States Employment Service will be in need of about 5000 apple pickers, packers and sorters, to be distributed through the Hood River Valley, about 62 miles east of Portland. Picking will begin about the 25th of September, and will be at its height by the first week in October.

The associations at Hood River have stated that the wages for apple pickers will be about as follows:

Able bodied men \$3.50 to \$4.00 per day.

Able bodied women \$3 per day.

The higher figure applies to active and experienced help.

Active people are desired for this work; small children, aged persons and cripples cannot be utilized. Boys and girls over fourteen years of age are particularly desirable and can make good wages. Women and girls are wanted for sorters in the packing houses, and will be paid the same as active pickers. Packers will receive from five to seven cents per box, according to local conditions. Some growers will pay their pickers by the box, which will not be less than five cents.

Picking will last from one to two months, and in some instances longer; sorting and packing in some of the larger apple houses will last from one to two and one half months.

All families are advised to take camping outfits, and those who have tents should take them, although a number of tents can be rented by the month at Hood River at a reasonable figure, and a few of the growers furnish housing accommodations. Sleeping quarters and mess house board are furnished for men on some of the large ranches, but the men should take their own bedding.

It is suggested that women and girls could wear femininals to advantage, and they are advised to wear heavy shoes and leggings, as most of the orchards are seeded in clover and are wet underfoot for an hour or so in the mornings.

The Service will open a branch office in Hood River about the 20th of September, in charge of Examiner C. B. Green, who will assist the employer and the employee in getting together.

The pickers registering in Portland will be directed to our Hood River office for assignment. Pickers will be advised, through the Portland office, just when to proceed to Hood River.

For further particulars call at 247 Davis street, Portland, Oregon, or phone Main 984 and A-4125.

## ORIENT SCHOOL GIRLS IN CANNING CONTEST

A competitive contest of two teams was held at the home of Mrs. A. F. Chase on Friday afternoon last for the purpose of picking three competitors for the canning contest at the fair. The work was upon corn and prunes. Mrs. Chase was leader of the contest and Mrs. Roy Kern was judge.

The winners in the contest were Velma Hillyard, aged 12; Blancine Trimble, 13, and Wilma Chase, 12. They will represent the Orient school in the contest to be held in the country school industrial division.

It will be noticed that in these days movies and vaudeville shows are deemed more essential industries than newspapers and magazines, and are suffering far less curtailment. But then the movies and the vaudeville houses seem more disposed to take on the George Creelovitch stuff than do the newspapers.

Industrial war service clubs have been established by the Young Women's Christian association in twenty-two munitions cantonnments recently built by the government. In some cases a cafeteria is conducted by the club. In others it is mainly a recreation center.

Formerly young men got new suits before going to college, now they get them after their arrival.

## C. C. JACK DRILLING ON WASHINGTON'S GROUNDS

C. C. Jack, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Jack of Scenic, has written his parents of the interesting scenes on his cross-country trip and of his work in camp. He has had the honor of training on the ground formerly used by Washington's army. Following are excerpts from two recent letters:

Arrived here O. K. Had a nice trip. There were nine of us. Had a Pullman to Chicago and a chair car to Washington, D. C. Saw lots of country. Minnesota was the finest farming country. We were in Chicago about seven and one half hours but ever little. Camp Humphreys is about an hour's ride from the Potomac and is eight miles square. It is to be a permanent camp and will be a fine place when completed. Has cement roads, water and sewer systems and everything up to date. This is an engineers' camp only, about 40,000 men training, new ones coming and old ones going every day. Weather hot and thunder storm every day. There are quite a few conscientious objectors here. One refuses to wear uniform or have his hair cut. So his job is to cut wood for the camp kitchens from daylight till dark. The wood is poles.

In the later letter Mr. Jack wrote: We are not at the main camp now. About 800 of us were sent to camp in pup tents and built target range, on the ground where Washington trained his army, only a short distance from his old home, Mt. Vernon. There is an old church here that he built.

We work one day and train the next. My work here is to run a gasoline engine to pump water for the camp. Weather is 107 in the shade. Had the hardest storm last night I ever heard, one continuous roar of thunder and the lightning made night as light as day. Never saw it rain so hard but once and that was in eastern Oregon in a cloud burst. Thought it would wash our tents in to the river. Two of the boys from Portland who came with me have been transferred to Camp Meyers, nearer Washington, so I may be sent somewhere soon after we return to the main camp.

I have gained the weight of my coat and never felt better in my life. Food is good, served cafeteria style and plenty of it. Had ice cream for dinner yesterday. We are certainly well cared for. Our mail follows us but be careful in addressing a letter, as it reaches us much quicker if carefully addressed.

## MRS. MARY WOODWARD LEAVES VACANT CHAIR

Mrs. Mary Woodward died at the family home four miles east of Gresham on Sunday morning after a protracted illness. The immediate cause of her death was from serious stomach troubles lasting over a period of about four weeks.

Funeral services were held today from St. Henry's Catholic church with interment in St. Joseph's cemetery. Surviving relatives are her husband, G. W. Woodward, and three grown children. The latter are Mrs. Mary G. Fritz of Gresham; George E. Woodward of Portland and Mrs. Nellie Miller of Tillamook.

Mrs. Woodward was a highly respected member of her community where she had lived for many years. She was aged 75 years and 21 days and, besides her family she leaves a wide circle of friends to mourn their loss.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our most sincere appreciation of the many kindnesses shown us in our bereavement by the friends who assisted us in the last illness and final obsequies of our dear departed.

Geo. W. Woodward and Family.

## HUNT FOR AN AUTO FINDS ANOTHER CAR

A Ford auto owned by J. C. Windle of Fairview was stolen from the fair grounds last evening. C. I. Raker was called to help find it but so far it has not been located. However, another car was found disabled near Powell Valley, which proved to have been stolen and was reported to its owner, Mrs. H. W. Strahom of 1773 East 19th street, Portland.

It is said that five boys were seen to have abandoned Mrs. Strahom's car and it is supposed that they came back here and took Mr. Windle's auto, which had not been located at last accounts. Mrs. Strahom's auto was not badly damaged.

Clubhouses accommodating from one to five thousand women have been established by the Young Women's Christian association at the munitions centers in France. The features include cafeterias, recreation halls, concerts, gymnastic classes, rest rooms, and writing and sewing rooms.

One-ton truck for hire. Express and hauling. H. Christenson. Phone 13.

## ENCOURAGING PICTURE DRAWN DESPITE THE HORRORS OF WAR PLEASURE MIXED WITH DUTY

John Honey always writes interesting letters from France, and as he is in the thick of the fray his experiences are something out of the ordinary. Extracts from half a dozen of his more recent letters to his parents here are given in the following:

France, July 24, 1918.

Well, things have taken on a much more encouraging outlook the past week.

Left for my permission about the 9th and got back the 19th. We were daily expecting an attack at that time, and were rather glad to get out of it for once. During the first couple of days, while the Boches were still attacking, Stanley Hill, one of our sections, was very seriously hit in the head by a piece of shell. It's a wonder that he was not instantly killed, for it went through his skull and came out again, but by a miracle, his chances of living are very, very good now. He has a brother in the section, also, both coming from Lexington, Massachusetts.

I certainly wish that I could talk about localities, etc., my letters might be more interesting in that case. The different nationalities around at present are at least varied, if not more. French, English, Scotch, Poles, Senegalese, Niggers, Hindus, and the American Ambulance sections make up quite a conglomerate. Besides these large numbers of German prisoners are coming in all the time. Carried three of them this morning, two of them stretcher cases, and one in front with a Frenchman and myself. The Boche had a few crusts of bread with him, which he kept chewing at. At first he tried to conceal them from us, but after he saw that we had no intention of taking them away from him, he had quite a feast. Got a few buttons and insignia and his canteen as souvenirs, but his helmet, etc., had disappeared before I got him. Had the pleasure of pointing out to him a hospital that the Boches had blown to pieces a few nights before. This makes the third hospital in this sector that the Boches have bombed in the past year, and one that they've shelled. Pleasant sport.

Had a good time down at Aix-les-Bains on permission. Tennis, swimming, dancing, golf, etc., which was rather a decided change for the better in comparison with the front.

July 31.

Everything is going fine here now, and naturally our spirits and optimism have mounted greatly since the French and allies have turned the tables on the Boches. Where a week ago, we were shelled from three sides now we only get it from in front. Quite a relief. About a week ago, they bombed and shelled us pretty badly in our camp. An English section which was quartered just beside us had a couple of men killed by shrapnel and seven or eight wounded by a bomb, but we got off scot-free. Up to that time we had been satisfied with getting behind a big tree, but the Boches began to get our goat, and we all started burrowing into the ground and building "abris" or bomb proofs. Of course, after they were finished and all our labor expended, nothing has happened since. Needless to say, though, we're not complaining.

Did not have time to finish this letter yesterday, for rolled almost steadily from 10 a. m. to 3 a. m. this morning. Outside of the usual loads of wounded and gas men, carried two Boches, a crazy man, who had had his hand shot off and been hit in the head, and a dead man. It's fine, cheerful work, but my plans are all made to be home by this time next year.

August 5, 1918.

I've been in bed with a touch of ptomaine poisoning or something similar, for the past few days, but am feeling much better again and expect to be out again tomorrow. The news the last couple of weeks is too good to allow me to feel blue.

Our section has been pretty well in the thick of things since the offensive of May 27th, and especially this last one, which the Boches started and the French are finishing. We were unfortunate in having one of our men hit badly this last time. He is not yet out of danger, although he was hit the 15th of July. Yesterday his fever ran around 104 F. Outside of this one serious case, though, we've had the greatest of good luck. Rap on wood for us.

The sun came out a few minutes ago for the first time in four or five days. Although I have not been out lately, the fellows say the nights have been terribly dark and rainy. Four cars ran into wagons in one night, one car hitting four wagons, a house that had draped itself over the road, a new shell-hole and a barbed-wire entanglement. Nobody was hurt, but it's mighty hard work to drive on these very dark nights.

I've made my plans to have the war called off sometime next summer. Of course I wouldn't be disappointed if it ended sooner, and if I could get back to Gresham in the spring. The strawberries, cherries, peaches, etc., out of the orchard have the power of making a person feel homesick. It's bad enough to be lonesome for the "peoples" at home without this blamed fruit butting in.

August 8, 1918.

A second member of this section

made the supreme sacrifice yesterday. Was instantly killed by a shell splinter which hit him in the head. Clayton Ellis was acting as orderly with another of our fellows and they had gone out about midnight to bring in a wounded German. The shell must have hit a building just behind the car, and the body of the car was riddled, but by a miracle, the Boche was not touched and the driver only received the barest scratch.

Clay was a wonderful fellow and very popular with everybody. He had a wonderful tenor voice, and was really an exceptional painter. He had painted the portraits of several Frenchmen in our division, and his portrait of the Catholic chaplain was a work of art. His home was at 17 Walter street, Somerville, Mass., and he was 24 years of age. His mother is dead, but his father and younger sister survive him.

Clay was buried yesterday after noon in the little cemetery beside the road, beside his French comrades who have fallen during the past two months. The service was given by the Protestant chaplain and the general of our division talked to us for a few minutes afterwards trying to emphasize the fact that France was no longer a foreign country to Americans, who were now considered as only brothers. It seemed to take away some of the sadness of Clay's death so far from everybody and everything with which he had been formerly familiar. If I can secure a copy of their talks, I'll forward it on to you folks.

Well, mother, I'm afraid that this has been rather a gloomy letter.

Things are not especially active now, and we're enjoying more or less of a relaxation. Three new men arrived in the section this morning. We had been short one man, and the two others were to replace Stan Hill, who was wounded the 15th of July, and Frost, who could not stand up to the work and went to pieces. Frost was really too old and too weak for this life, for he had never been strong, and his experience with the gas last April rather knocked the props out from under him.

As for your son, he's in as strong health as ever and feeling like a two-year-old colt.

August 11, 1918.

Came off of a 24-hour shift of work at 9 this morning, then went up to the hospital where they have a shower, and feel fine and clean now. It's a perfect day, lots of sun but not hot.

Broke a hind axle yesterday but had it fixed in a couple of hours. This makes my second axle, for I broke one last May. The car that took my place yesterday also broke one just as I got back.

Wonderful news we've been having the past three days about the Franco-British push northeast of Amiens. Puts the end of the war closer and that interests everybody in this section. The morale of the bunch has been at fever heat since the 18th of July, when the first big allied offensive broke out. I was in Paris on that date, just returning from permission. We were looking forward to some trouble in finding the section, for they were in the center of the German offensive that had started the 15th of July, but found it still in the same place and everybody excited over the counter-attack. The 18th of July was some day.

News is terribly scarce.

August 17, 1918.

Received two letters from home today, the latest being dated July 19th. The news of the 18th of July certainly put a better complexion on the summer's war.

Stanley Hill, who was wounded July 15th, died the 14th of August. He had been wounded very seriously in the head, but we all thought that he would recover after living so long, but meningitis set in. I feel terribly sorry for his brother who is also with the sections. Their home is in Lexington, Mass. Our proportion of dead to wounded isn't working out quite right, and I hope if anything more has to happen, that it will only amount to slight wounds.

Had a scare this morning, when a car failed to come back within a reasonable time, but just as the lieutenant started out to hunt for them, they arrived. Had only had to wait a post.

We've been up at the front now since the middle of February and have hopes of going on repose sometime during the next month. "Repose" is usually expected about once every four months and we've already had six months, thanks to the heavy fighting.

My dairy is being kept in fairly good shape now. At times I neglect it, but have always been able to get help from other dairies to fill in the gaps.

An enclosing some pictures, shall have more to send in a few days. JOHN HONEY, S. S. U. 649, U. S. A. A. S. P. 65, A. E. F.

The Y. W. C. A. is for girls everywhere. Its activities are not confined to the United States or to battle-torn France but extend to 26 countries. Its workers are tireless. The Y. W. C. A. welcomes every new obligation for service imposed by womanhood and girlhood.

When in doubt try a Want Ad.

## WAR COURSES FOR GIRLS ARE PLANNED

While the Oregon Agricultural College has reorganized the work of men in order to place the college upon a war basis it has not overlooked the fact that women are being called into war work. Already several of home economics graduates have left for work overseas as dietitians, and canteen workers. These calls are expected to continue and to increase in number.

The School of Home Economics offers various lines of training for women who desire to enter war activities. A three month war emergency course for the training of nurses will be given starting September 30. As a war college the Oregon Agricultural College will have many added facilities for institutional work of all kinds, especially the handling of food in large quantities. This will aid persons interested in canteen or hostess house work.

Plans are under way to offer training for mature and responsible women who desire to become dietitians. This course will not exceed one year. A one year course will be offered women with previous training in home economics who desire to become home demonstration agents. Since the war began it has been impossible to meet the demands for home demonstration agents made upon the college.

The government needs many women between 25 and 40 years of age to help train disabled soldiers in useful occupations. Such work as basketry, netting, weaving, block printing, and knitting, now being emphasized by the reconstruction aides, will be offered and others added as needed.

The regular student in vocational or degree courses will find her work going on as usual with greater emphasis on courses with war significance. All regular courses, however, are being reorganized to include more of the training which will lead to war work.

## BOYS URGED TO JOIN ARMY TRAINING CORPS

Young men are being urged through the State Council of Defense to join the Students Army Training Corps at one of the several institutions in Oregon where units of the Corps will be established. The government is organizing the Corps for a purpose. It believes that young men trained in the colleges for definite war work will best be able to serve their country. A committee of the State Council of Defense has issued a circular giving comments of several leading Oregonians who strongly favor this new plan of the War Department.

"This is a war of mind as well as physical strength," says George T. Cochran, of LaGrande. "Uncle Sam needs men trained in special lines. A boy will serve his country best by preparing to serve most efficiently when his country most needs him."

"I am glad to use any influence that I have," says J. H. Booth, president of the Douglas National Bank, Roseburg, "towards keeping young men at their school and college studies, believing they can there best serve their own and their country's interest."

## INDUSTRIAL CLUBS TO GIVE DEMONSTRATIONS

The following schedule has been announced for the girls' canning contest, which will be entered into by the Industrial club of some of the schools of the county.

Each team will consist of three girls, who will can three jars of tomatoes and three jars of prunes.

Wednesday—Clinton Kelly, 10 a. m., Montavilla 2:30 p. m.

Thursday—Holman, 10:30 a. m., Arleta 2:30 p. m.

Friday—Fulton Park, 10:30 a. m., Franklin 2:30 p. m.

Saturday—Name not announced, 10:30 a. m., Powell Valley, 2:30 p. m.

The success of the hostess houses, bringing a home atmosphere within reach of the men in the great cantonnments, is widely known already. In the big camps of the west, Kearny, Fremont, Lewis, Vancouver barracks, and others, the importance of the hostess houses is readily acknowledged by officers and men and their women friends and relatives. Similar success has attended each of the other war efforts of the Y. W. C. A.

## Large Stock of Hats.

Miss Miz, the Gresham milliner, will be in Sandy at Mrs. Scates' store on Monday and Tuesday, September 23 and 24.

## MOST SERIOUS PROBLEM OF UNITED STATES

That the dairy and milk situation is one of the most serious and important problems confronting the United States today is the statement of State Conservation Chairman A. M. Churchill, of the United States Food Administration for Oregon. Mr. Churchill quotes from a recent speech of Herbert Hoover, in which the Food Administrator said:

"Of all the food industries of Europe there is none which has been so stricken by the war as the dairy produce. The human race through scores of thousand of years has developed a dependency upon cattle for the rearing of its young. No greater catastrophe can happen to a people than the loss of its dairy herds, for the total loss of dairy produce means the ultimate extinction of a people."

In Belgium alone the herds diminished from 1,800,000 to 700,000 in three months of German occupation. In Northern France absolutely all of the cattle were taken before the Relief Commission arrived. There has been scarcely a child born in the north of France, and few in Belgium, whose continued life has not been dependent during all this period upon American condensed milk—our obligations to them are not only a matter of humanity, but a matter of their maintenance in our common struggle. It is worse than folly to put millions of our boys in France if the civilian population of our allies are not also to be maintained in strength and morale with our food. \* \* \* I doubt today whether the dairy production of Europe as a whole is 30 per cent of the pre-war normal, and that of the allies is 50 per cent of normal. No one knows how long the war will last. The enormous destruction must go on to the end."

"And Mr. Hoover goes on to point out," said Mr. Churchill, "that at all costs, if we are to save the children of Europe and our own children we must keep up our herds of dairy cows. Yet what are the facts? Our dairymen have had to pay more and more for feed and for labor. The cost of milk has gone up, but in many cases not so fast as feed. The dairymen cannot make expenses and they must quit. They sell their cows for slaughter. The milk supply that is so vital to our national health is thus cut off. In Oregon especially we are confronted with this danger at this moment."

"Another great danger is the fact that when the price of milk goes up because the farmer must pay more for feed and labor, many people stop using milk, or use less. That has two disastrous effects; it takes away the market from the farmer, and the only thing left is for him to sell his cows for slaughter, and then later, when the people wake up and realize how necessary these cows are, it is too late. The cows cannot be brought back to life, and new herds can only be developed slowly. The second disastrous effect of cutting down on the supply of milk in the home because the price goes up, is the effect on the health of children and even of adults. Some people think milk is only a drink, like tea and coffee. But that is not true. Milk is a food, the most valuable food we have. It is absolutely necessary to the growth and health of children, and to a great extent of young people also. A quart a day for every child and a pint for every adult is not too high a standard for every home. Portland as a whole is using only one-third this much, and throughout the state the consumption is lower than it should be."

"In districts where milk is used sparingly large number of children are afflicted with rickets, pellagra and other diseases and many children who do not have sufficient milk are pre-disposed to tuberculosis. Most people would use more milk if they realized how much it takes the place of other foods. Even at much higher prices than those that prevail, milk is really the cheapest animal food and one of the cheapest body-building foods we have, because it contains so much nourishment."

## FAIRVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McKay entertained over Sunday, Miss Olive Beaton and Miss Chrissie Stewart of Vancouver, B. C., and Mrs. George Lovrey of Mist.

Mrs. H. S. Stone and family were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Miller.

Miss Olive Zimerman has recently accepted a position in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Howard are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hall.