

ENTIRE WEEK IS SET ASIDE FOR CONSIDERATION OF AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY FOR SERVICE

By HERBERT HOOVER.

"Again in full confidence, I call upon the American people to set aside the first week in December for the consideration of America's opportunity for renewed service and sacrifice.

Last summer when the military situation was acute, we assured the inter-allied food conference in London that whatever the war food program of the allies required, we were prepared to meet; that the conference need not consider whether or not we had the supplies, we were prepared to find them; we pledged ourselves by the voluntary economy of our people to have the reserves in food to supply all necessities. The ending of the war does not release us from the pledge. The

Armenia rely upon America for immediate aid. We must also participate in the preservation of the newly liberated nations in Austria; nor can we ignore the future world developments of a famine condition among these other people whom we have recently released from our enemies. All of these considerations mean that upward of two hundred million people in addition to those we are already pledged to serve, are now looking to us in their misery and famine. Our appeal today is therefore larger than the former appeal to the "war conscience" of our people. The new appeal is to the "world conscience" which must be the guiding inspiration of our future program. The President of the United States has asked me to take charge for this government of this work; to perfect and enlarge the arrangements for food stuffs to the populations of Belgium and France now being released and to organize and determine the need of provisions to the liberated peoples of Southern Europe to prevent such debacle as has taken place in Russia.

The determining factor for the success of such an enlarged appeal will be vivid consciousness in every individual in each community of obligation and opportunity. It is that common recognition of obligation that we wish to create. Such an intelligent "world conscience" in the American people must be the main dependence of the stricken countries of the World until normal conditions are once more restored.

America by her participation in the war has accomplished her objectives of self-defense, of vindicating the efficiency of a government in which the people and the people only are sovereign. She has established the foundations of government by the people throughout the enemy countries and is thus the real bulwark of world peace. We have yet to build on these foundations. No government or nation can stand if its people are starving. We must do our part if the world is not consumed in a flame of anarchy. The American people in this most critical period of their history have the opportunity to demonstrate not only their ability to assist in establishing peace on earth, but also their consecration by self-denial to the cause of suffering humanity."



HERBERT C. HOOVER.

same population must be fed and until another season has passed they cannot feed themselves.

The change in the foreign situation necessarily alters the details of our food program because the freeing of the seas from submarine menace renders accessible the wheat supplies of India, Australia and the Argentine. The total food demand upon the United States is not diminished, however. On the contrary, it is increased. In addition to the supplying of those to whom we are already pledged we now have the splendid opportunity and obligation of meeting the needs of those millions of those people in the hitherto occupied territories who are facing actual starvation. The people of Belgium, Northern France, Serbia, Roumania, Montenegro, Poland, Russia, and

WAR WORK CAMPAIGN RECEIVES ENCOMIUMS

The following letters in commendation of the War Work campaign in Multnomah county outside of Portland are self-explanatory, and speak volumes for the patriotism of the people who were not slow to respond to the call of assistance, even though the war has ended:

November 29, 1918.
Mr. Geo. F. Honey,
Gresham, Oregon.

My dear Mr. Honey:—Dr. Fixott has told me of the valuable work which you have done during the recent campaign. I want to express my appreciation of the same, particularly as I realize the campaign was conducted under most difficult circumstances. Indeed, when we consider that we first had the influenza, second the cancellation of public meetings, third the signing of the armistice, and fourth cancellation of spruce contracts, to contend with, I think we should all feel very well pleased with the final results.

Again thanking you for your valued efforts, I remain,
Very truly yours,
D. W. DAVIDSON,
State Director.

December 2, 1918.
Mr. Geo. Honey,
Gresham, Oregon.

Dear Sir:—The United War Work campaign has closed. The ready response of the people throughout the state made it possible for Oregon to again demonstrate its patriotism and sympathy in a substantial way, over-subscribing the quota assigned to it by a very large per cent. Multnomah county's part in this record is one we may well be proud of. Given a quota of \$6,959.00, we raised over \$12,209.00, a little better than 201 per cent, and I have before me a letter from the state director congratulating us and saying that we are the only county in the state that went over the 200 per cent mark. To you and all those who so unselfishly gave of their time and energy, belongs in no small part the credit for this record. Your district contributed \$208.73 in cash and pledges to the good cause.

I am pleased to convey to you, and through you to those who worked with you, the thanks and appreciation of the organizations for which you worked, of the state campaign

JOE ROSS WRITES FROM FRANCE JUST BEFORE THE ARMISTICE DECLARED THE WAR WAS ENDED

A number of letters have been received from Corporal Joe Ross within the past few days, the dates ranging from September 27 to November 8. He has seen some hard fighting and speaks of the difficulty of getting writing material. Following are extracts from his letters:

September 27.

Well I suppose by this time you wonder why I have not been writing. Well, the fact is I have not been able to get paper and envelopes. I have no envelopes now. I guess I'll have to wait till I get back to the rear where I can buy some. I'll put the date on so you can tell how long I had to wait.

I suppose you know what has been going on over here lately. Probably know more about it than I do myself. I can tell you one thing though that is not in the papers: I went over the top in this drive in the second wave. The last time I was in the first wave, if you remember. I like the first wave best. The second gets the artillery fire. But even at that I enjoyed myself going across. We had nearly a mile to go to the German front line after we left our trenches. The worst cut-up pieces of ground and tangled barbed wire I ever saw in my life. Just like a Chinese puzzle going through the barbed wire. The lines have not moved very much in this sector since the beginning of the war, so you can imagine what "no man's land" looked like after four years of fighting. Nothing growing but blackberry vines and a few old stumps of trees left standing. All the way across were old abandoned trenches running in all directions.

The Germans were very accommodating though when we got over to their trench. They had all their personal belongings tied up in a neat little bundle all ready to go to our prison camp. So we did not have to lose any time fooling around. The same thing in their second line trench. Then I did not see any more Germans for two days, although I did hear a machine gun once or twice but they were not shooting at us.

It was our barrage that took all the fight out of the Germans. Their trenches were pretty badly shot up. The only things that saved their lives were their bomb-proof dugouts from 50 to 75 feet deep. When our barrage passed over they could not retreat so they just naturally surrendered. It suited us fine and they seemed to be pretty well pleased too, so it turned out fine for everybody. We captured lots of big guns and ammunition and supplies of all kinds. We made the drive in two days what they figured would take five or more. I have not been able to get writing paper for a half dozen letters in three months. I can't carry a supply with me as the envelopes always get stuck up and useless, so you see why I can't always write when I want to.

October 13.

Well, I am going to keep on writing as fast as I can get writing paper, even if I don't know when I can get my last letter and find out that you are all well. Suppose you have been worrying quite a bit, as I haven't written for so long, and all the fighting going on over here. Well, I have been doing some of it myself.

That stunt of Graham's capturing 75 Huns is not so wonderful. He was just lucky in happening to be there. All they need is a guide to take them back when they make up their minds to surrender. You know as well as I do that it couldn't be done if they wanted to fight. That stunt has been done time and time again in this last drive. I wish you could see how easy those Germans really are when you get at them, so you would stop worrying. What makes going over the top hard work is the long time between meals. You don't stop until you get there.

November 2.

Well, I think I have a chance at last to mail some letters so I'll try again. I saved the ones already written, so you see I've been trying. We have been having a hard time of it for the last two months, on the go constantly and some pretty hard fighting, part of the time.

There is sure a lot of peace talk going around now. Maybe I'll be home before long. Can't tell a speck about it. I wish I could tell you where I am now, what part of the fighting our outfit is doing. Anyhow we are doing all we can to put the finishing touches to the kaiser.

Am still all right and feeling good at this date. Today is Sunday, I think, November 2d or 3d.

November 8.

Well, at last I have been able to buy some envelopes so will add a little postscript. Up at the front we could write as much as we wanted to but could not get anything to write on. Now I have the paper and envelopes, I don't know when I will get to mail it, as we are going right back into the lines again.

I suppose the papers there are full of the German's asking for peace. Maybe we will be home before long. Believe me, with all the hammering they are getting, I believe I would squawk too.

About Fred T. Merrill Jr., I was in that drive at that date and place. I suppose you have read about the wonderful work the Americans did at the sector. I'll admit that was the worst place I was ever in before or since. I did not know that young Merrill was there. I thought he was still in the 162d.

CORP. JOE ROSS,
Co. H. 194th U. S. Inf. A. E. F. France.

WANTS TO HAVE HIS FIRST REST AT HOME

Leslie T. St. Clair of the 65th Artillery, C. A. C., writes home under date of October 31 that the work has been hard at work and opportunities for letter writing have been few. He says:

"I don't want you to think that I am purposely neglecting you for I think of you a great deal but I hardly have time to eat and sleep so that makes letter writing almost an impossibility.

We are up in a mighty lively sector now, where the Boche is more than active, and it's sure the best place to be in the army. The work isn't soft for there is plenty of it, but the excitement is what gets one. To hear the Boche toss over a few shells and then our artillery to pay back, to see the air battles and hear the machine guns and 75s popping away at the Boche planes, say, that's the life and I hope I never see a rest billet until the war is all finished and then I want my rest to be home.

OUR SPUG SOCIETY PRESIDENT GIVES ADVICE FOR CHOOSING PRESENTS FOR CHRISTMAS

The local Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving met in the rear of a barber shop last Saturday night and renewed its former resolutions, urging the people to do their shopping early.

The meeting was very enthusiastic. There was only one fly in the holiday ointment, and that was the fact that the 13th of December comes on Friday this year, which will have a deterrent effect on Christmas shoppers of the superstitious variety. A resolution was adopted asking all the merchants to close their stores that day so as to ward off any calamity that might befall their customers.

The president of the society made a touching appeal to the members in the following language—a classic that will live for several years and is subject to being used over again next Christmas month. She said:

"Fellow Spugs, now that Germany is no longer a menace and we don't know whether our boys over the sea will pass their presents on the way home, let us give our thoughts to Christmas—who we shall remember and what we shall give them. First of all, let us shop early and thoughtfully and gracefully and gradually. Let's cut out the 13th and not get excited and fussy and make a task out of something that should be a joyous privilege. Let's not wait until the eleventh hour and jostle and snarl. Let's count the days and methodical lay our plans. Let us say there's eighteen good shopping days till Christmas, not counting the 13th. Now let us make our plans. Let us rest a week and decide on gifts. Here is a rough sketch I have just mapped out that will suffice as an illustration and hold up the traditions of our noble society:

For mother Sidecombs
Father Tobacco
Uncle Muffler
Grandma Darning Egg
Susie Talcum Powder
Tommy Handkerchief

"Now, then, we'll start on Monday morning, December 9. We'll call it sidecomb day. We'll go to Mrs. Boughner's sidecomb store while the crowd is slim and ask to see some sidecombs. Don't give way to indecision. Don't tie up traffic by asking to have them delivered. Carry your purchase home yourself.

"Now it's Tuesday, December 10. We'll call it tobacco day or father's day. Any gentleman friend will tell you that tobacco is sold at the Belt Confectionery or at the Withrow's cafe. Ask for a popular, cheap brand of cigars or chewing tobacco. Don't be afraid if some men are in the store and don't waste paper by having your purchase wrapped.

"Now it's Wednesday, December 11. It may be devoted to Uncle Joe. Go to Aylsworth's muffler shop. Don't be too particular as it irritates the clerks. Don't ask the clerk which color she'd choose and then choose something else. Be affable at all times, but decide quickly if any other women are waiting as they might make remarks. Stand on one foot so as to save floor space.

"Thursday, December 12th, may be devoted to buying grandma a darning egg. Cannon's have them in blue, white or red, white being the most suitable for old age and they are sometimes cheaper. Don't put off buying till late in the evening if you are color blind. Conserve electric

light and select the freshest looking clerk. Don't have the egg laid away if you can pay for it the same day. See that the egg is fresh and that it is the egg you selected and that it is wrapped and handed you. That may save you and them the extra work of exchanging.

"Friday, December 13th, is hoodoo day. Remain at home, avoid the flu and gather extra strength for shopping.

"Now comes Saturday, December 14th. We'll call it talcum day. Arise early and go straightway to either of the drug stores and make your want known. Don't be impatient if others are ahead of you.

"You'll have perhaps 6 good hours to make a selection, part of which time may be profitably employed by studying the dress and character of those about you. Besides, the proprietors will enjoy your company and later refer to you in their advertisements.

"December 15th is Sunday. Meditate on the pleasure you'll give others. Go to bed early so as to conserve light and in the morning you will be fresh for the hardest task of the month.

"Then it will be Monday again, Monday, December 16. Start in fresh and make a handkerchief for Tommy. He'll appreciate it if it isn't out of the store. It can be camouflaged from any old thing if you put lots of yourself into it as it is to be a gift to one you dearly love. A mild, delicate-scent would help some, as your hands might be sweaty.

"If you are going to send any of your presents by mail don't wrap in second-hand paper. Don't tie with a white thread. Don't write 'in haste' on the package. Don't address with pencil. Don't put writing in package and lie about it. Mail fresh eggs in a sealed container, for obvious reasons. Don't ask the postmaster if your package 'll get there. Don't carry your money tied up in a handkerchief if you have stockings on. Don't have anything laid away you are likely to forget. Don't be sorry after Christmas is over, for it will come again to all, whether a S. P. U. G. or not."

FIVE NEW NAMES SEEN IN COUNTY FAIR BOARD

Five changes were made in the personnel of the county fair board yesterday at the annual election of directors. Five new men, never identified with the county fair in any official capacity, were chosen to the places of five others of this year's board.

The new members who will take their seats in January are County Commissioners Rufus C. Holman and A. A. Muck; also Commissioners-elect Ralph Hoyt, C. D. Minton, secretary of the land products show and Gus Richey, of Pleasant Valley.

The other ten are old-time members—H. A. Lewis, F. H. Crane, Theodore Brugger, A. F. Miller, E. L. Thorpe, Mrs. E. T. Weathered, H. G. Mullenhoff, J. W. Townsend, John M. Mann and Dave McKeown. Organization of the new board and election of officers will take place early in January.

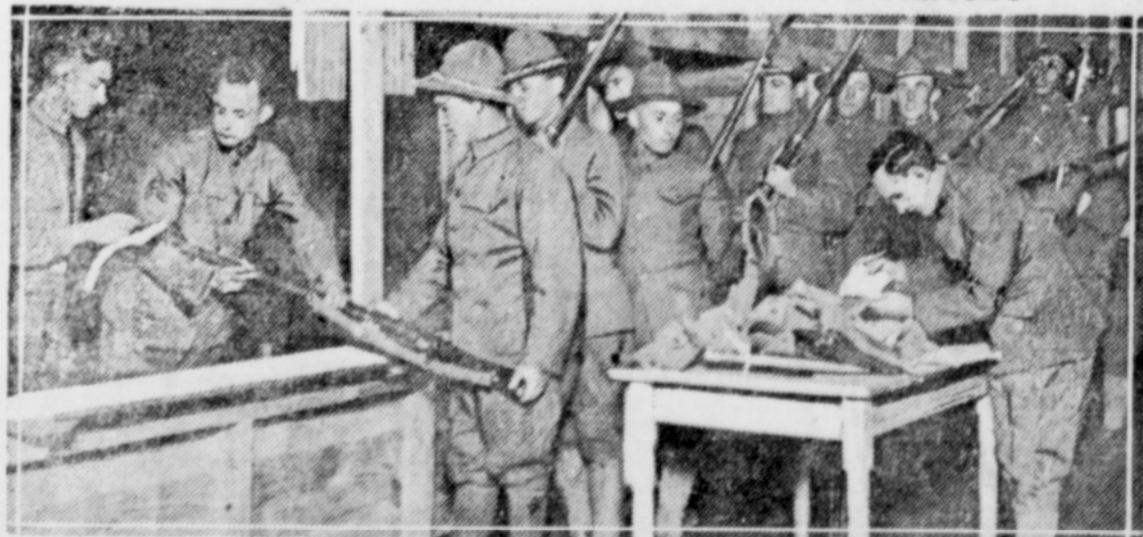
A financial statement of the receipts and disbursements of this year's fair showed over \$800 to the good, but that sum was more than used up in interest charges on the indebtedness. The report was encouraging, in that it demonstrated how the fair could be made to pay dividends but for the debt hanging over it. The election of the three county commissioners and Mr. Minton indicates the drift of the fair into county ownership and the merging of several other shows all into one big exposition which will be located at Gresham, and which will probably get the entire state appropriation. The whole matter will probably be taken to the legislature next month for such adjustment as may be for the best interests of all concerned.

Notice to Modern Woodmen.

The Modern Woodmen of America will meet in their hall in the Carlson building on Friday evening, December 6th, for the election of officers and other business. A good attendance is desired.

Stop reading here and turn to the want ad column.

Dedicated to Mothers of Yank Soldiers



This photograph is dedicated to mothers, sisters and sweethearts of American soldiers who are holding to the fear that German trickery may yet result in resuming of fighting—and a loss of their loved ones. This picture is proof conclusively that the allies' armistice terms have reduced Germany to an utter state of military helplessness. It is the first picture of "American soldiers being mustered out of service." Yanks are here shown handing over their guns to the quartermaster department. Scenes like this will be common now—until the last Yank is back into peace fields.