

PELOUZE WRITES FOR CHOCOLATES FROM WAR LINE

Sitting at night in the ruins of a shell-torn cathedral somewhere in France, and with a big rock for a desk, Bobby Pelouze of Eagle Point, former Medford high school student and athlete, now serving in the American ambulance corps in France, amid all the horrors of war he is witnessing, writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pelouze, to send him some chocolate candy. Bobby also writes that he is beginning to like horse meat.

The letter, just received, although guarded in tone for fear of the censor, hints at the wonderful experiences young Pelouze is passing through and the horrors of war he is a daily witness of. From beginning to end the letter brims with interest, and is as follows:

"My Dear Dad: Your letter with inclosed check arrived safely. You certainly took chance in sending it by mail. You might try sending another by Wells Fargo and see if I don't get it quicker. You can make it as big as you want to, as it sure takes some coin to buy things here in France. Tell mother to send me some chocolate candy, and you can inclose some smoking tobacco at the same time.

Seeing Horrible Sights. "All of us boys in our ambulance corps have been repeatedly warned that we are to write no information whatsoever concerning what we are doing, the maneuvers we are witnessing, etc. So please, if these letters seem uninteresting, just wait till the time comes when I can tell you of the horrible sights and the stirring events that occur continuously.

"The United States government is very strict now regarding letters, and you will have to wait until my return, when the things I will tell you will make you 'sit up and take notice.'

"I am on night duty tonight, and am writing this letter with a large rock for a desk in the ruins of an old cathedral that has recently seen shell fire and was generally demolished by the retreating Germans.

"The pews have been used for firewood or building parts of trenches; the altar was destroyed by shell fire and large gaps in the roof show the stars in the sky. So you can picture me among these weird surroundings with the aid of candle writing to my dear ones so far away. And, believe me, the Rogue River valley would certainly look good to me at this moment.

Boys Always in Danger.

"In the rear of the altar are several rooms with straw cots, evidently used as dressing rooms for the wounded. As you know, most all our work is done at night. We have to drive without lights for safety. So what sleep we get is in our clothes on our stretchers, but notwithstanding, I keep well. They feed us very well, and I am growing to like horse meat, which is slightly sweeter than beef.

"We only receive mail every ten days, and, believe me, we certainly enjoy getting letters from home. Sometimes worry me, as there are so many things I can pick up for a song that I would love dearly to bring home. Yesterday a poilu gave me a German helmet weighing about four pounds, which is practically bullet proof.

"German prisoners are constantly passing to the rear, where they are used in restoring the beautiful country devastated by their retreating comrades of the German army.

"One of my companions met with an accident yesterday. I can't tell you about it. He is now in the hospital and will receive the Croix de Guerre for his bravery. He lives in St. Louis.

"My chum, Lippincott, who is with me, is the son of the publisher of Lippincott's magazine, and lives in Philadelphia. He is a nice, clean fellow, and if I return to Stanford he wants to go there also. There are about forty fellows in our division, all of them eastern college men. I am the only one from the west.

Wear Masks and Helmets.

"We have a ball team and a 'Rusty Hines' quartet, and at night time when off duty, while watching the night rockets and searchlights trying to locate airplanes, we sing good old American songs, which sound mighty good, no matter how poorly sung.

"Our posts are often located quite a distance from camp, and we often have to remain there for forty-eight hours before being 'relieved.' We are always prepared for gas attacks, and gas masks and tin helmets are very comfortable to have on our heads when shrapnel is flying thru the air overhead.

"It is so sad to see the ruined villages about us. Even the roads are blown up by the Germans in

TROOPS RATHER HAVE SMOKES THAN SOCKS IN TRENCHES

The young men who have gone to France to fight for this war is just as dependent upon cigarettes and tobacco as he is upon food.

A private soldier the other day, says a writer in the New York Sun, in thanking a friend for sending him cigarettes, wrote he would "a darn sight rather have them than socks." In many cases, he goes on to say, there can be no doubt that it calms the nerve, gives peace and content to a mind shaken by emotion, and strength to a worn body.

Solace to Soldiers.

Such is the experience indicated in the lives of soldiers who are in the trench and the dugout. The loud uproar of battle, the discharge of the heavy guns, the hurrying of enormous shells and the charge of yelling battalions are enough to send the average man to the insane ward.

On the firing line it has been found that tobacco is almost a panacea. A whiff of a pipe, a puff or so of a cigarette, and what matter hunger and mud and slime? Ask a soldier deep in the shell-torn ditch whether he would rather have a square meal or a pack of cigarettes, and nine times out of ten he will decide in favor of cigarettes.

"My men," wrote an officer the other day, "will bear any dirt or discomfort so long as they are well supplied with smokes."

Makes Men Cheerful.

Another in acknowledging the receipt of a consignment of tobacco sent word: "Your smokes have arrived. My men are once more cheerful."

The packets of tobacco sent to fighting men at the front stand for far more than so many ounces of dried leaves. They mean that somewhere there is a man, woman or child who is in sympathy with the boys "out there."

Tobacco is like an ever-welcoming host when comrades foregather for a few hours of rest from their long vigils in the trenches. It is when pipes are lighted or cigarettes are glowing like fireflies in the watches of the night, in some deep down shelter, that men return to their humanity.

With the white clouds come the merry jest and the rousing song. Tobacco is a cheery camouflage which conceals the woes of the soldier from himself and screens not the vision of a brighter morrow.

New Subscribers to Fund.

The following are additional subscribers to the Mail Tribune Tobacco fund. A 25-cent subscription sends 45 cents' worth of tobacco to the American soldiers at the front in France and a self-addressed post-card for acknowledgment.

A. L. Hill	\$2.00
L. E. Williams	.50
Mrs. A. J. Kloeker	.25
Miss Hittson	.25
Arthur Brown	.50
Ivy Boeck	.50
Nellie Boeck	.25
Helen Yockey	.50
R. E. Swan	.25
Margaret H. Seyer	.25
Mrs. Sarah Howell	.25
E. G. Trowbridge, Jr.	.50
Lloyd Colver, Phoenix	.25
J. M. Rader, Phoenix	.25
P. C. Bigham	1.00
A. B. Williams	.25
John H. English	2.00

their retreat, and this devastation and other things makes one want to go on the war path for Busesches.

Grows Ten Years Older.

"But the roads and bridges are soon rebuilt and everything systematically reconstructed by the advancing French, and fields leveled, plowed and planted, showing how confident the French are that the Germans will never return again this way.

"Dad, the experience I am having is great, and I think I have grown ten years older the past six months. Give my kindest regards to my many friends in the valley and write often to me.

"With worlds of love for you, mother and grandma, affectionately, BOB.

"P. S.—Don't let mother worry about me. I will return safe and sound."

The Whole Neighborhood Knows.

Mrs. Anna Felzer, 2526 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., writes: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold. My neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar, and everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it." This reliable family remedy masters a croup. It clears the air passages and eases the gasping, strangling fight for breath. Sold everywhere.

BRITISH SEAMEN NEVER SURRENDER DECLARES LEADER

LONDON, Oct. 2.—Joseph Haverlock Wilson, general secretary of the National Seaman's union, in a speech at Middlesborough last night, declared all want peace, "but we are not going to have a German peace. It has been said that it is impossible to have a military victory. Well, if we cannot win the war with such a great weight as that of the United States, we do not deserve to win."

Mr. Wilson added that if he could have his way, "we will deliberately punish the Germans for the crimes they have committed." He enjoined all the seamen "to keep the flag at the masthead, never to surrender and to go straight on with the determination that we are going to win and bring about peace on satisfactory lines."

The speaker declared that some pacifists "who love every country but their own" would make believe that Great Britain was as guilty in this war as the Germans.

"I can only describe them," he said, "as very foolish men."

BRIGADIER GENERALS ASSIGNED TO COMMANDS

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The following were among assignments of brigadier generals announced today at the war department:

General Lucien G. Berry, Sixth field artillery brigade, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.

General James A. Irons One Hundred and Sixty-sixth depot brigade, Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.

MERGER OF ALL MINER PARTIES INTO THIRD PARTY

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Delegates to a national conference of progressives, social democrats, prohibitionists and independents, arrived here today and announced their desire to mobilize all but the dominant parties. This is the third in a series of meetings planned to form such a co-operative union, according to V. G. Hinshaw, chairman of the national prohibition party, who will participate in the deliberations.

Among those who are expected to make addresses are: Victor Muddock, Samuel Gompers, Mathew Hale of Boston, J. Stitt Wilson of California, Henry C. Needham of Los Angeles; Eugene Foss, former governor of Massachusetts; Clarence Darrow, John Sparga of Vermont and J. Phelps Stokes of New York.

Equal suffrage, national prohibition and government ownership of public utilities are the main subjects under discussion.

TAXES DELINQUENT AFTER NEXT FRIDAY

Friday, October 5, is the last day taxes may be paid before becoming delinquent. Taxes that are not paid by that date are subject to an interest charge of 1 per cent a month, and after November 5, an additional charge of 5 per cent of the amount of the taxes will be added as a pen-

EUGENE AGAIN ASKS REMOVAL OF ALLEN EATON

EUGENE, Oct. 2.—The Eugene chamber of commerce at a meeting last night attended by 200 business men and citizens unanimously passed for a second time resolutions demanding the removal of Allen H. Eaton as a member of the faculty of the university of Oregon and as representative from Lane county in the Oregon state legislature because of his participation in the People's Council for Democracy and Peace.

Mr. Eaton had agreed to make a statement of his conduct before the body. Ten minutes before the meeting, scheduled for 8 o'clock, he telephoned that he would not come in person, but that he would send a statement. The members waited until 10:15 for the statement. It was read and formally declared unsatisfactory.

J. E. Shelton, who introduced the original resolution stated:

"The position taken by the chamber of commerce is that any man who at this time holds the right of free speech for agitators and pro-Germans supreme to the nation's cause has no place as a member of the faculty of the university of Oregon or in any other American body."

Remember that on the morning of October 6 your taxes, if not paid before then, will be delinquent and the county will charge you interest at the rate of 1 per cent a month. If not paid by November 5, a penalty of 5 per cent of the amount of the taxes will be added.

ALLIES ARRIVE TO SEEK AID OF HOOVER IN FOOD

AN ATLANTIC PORT, Oct. 2.—Seeking the co-operation of Herbert C. Hoover, food administrator, in filling the allies' food requirements, a number of representatives of the food commission arrived here today.

The group, described as a special mission, is headed by O. H. Smith, assistant general secretary of munitions for Great Britain, and will work in conjunction with Lord Northcliffe, now directing the work of all the British commissions in this country.

Mr. Smith explained that their work is to set up in co-operation with Mr. Hoover an organization to insure the amalgamation and equitable distribution of food supplies available here for the armies and civil population of the allies.

"Just as the man power and the capacity for making munitions for each contending nation have been organized," said Mr. Smith, "so must food resources—to the full—if victory is to be secured. And in this, as in many other ways, we know that the United States will give their allies in Europe that which they so greatly need."

The British will go to Washington soon.

DIED

JONES—Even L. Jones, familiarly known as "Coolgardie Jones," died at the residence of H. L. Wilson on Crater Lake highway at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning, Oct. 2, from cancer, after a protracted illness. He was a native of Dodgeville, Wisconsin, aged 54 years. He leaves one brother and one sister. Funeral services will be

TO THOSE WHO HAVE THOUGHT OF BUYING A CHALMERS CAR

An arrangement has been effected whereby the Maxwell Motor Company has leased for a period of five years the properties of the Chalmers Motor Company. The immediate effect of this transaction is:

1. The Chalmers car will be continued under the Chalmers name for a period of five years.
2. Those distributors or dealers who have been successfully marketing the Chalmers car will continue to do so.

The appraisers of the property and their engineers report the current Chalmers model a good car and the Chalmers plant a wonderful factory.

The first move we have made is to increase the efficiency of the Chalmers organization.

The second move was to place behind the Chalmers car the resources of the Maxwell Motor Company.

This is a business transaction between two automobile companies of probably no more than ordinary interest to the public but important to you if you have thought of buying a Chalmers for these obvious reasons:

1. You obtain a good car.
2. You obtain a car produced in a magnificently equipped plant.
3. You obtain a car produced by an organization materially strengthened by the addition of able executives.
4. You obtain a car produced by an organization materially strengthened by additional financial resources.
5. You obtain a car from a distributor or dealer who will have the support of this organization.

In this way all three of us prosper in the transaction.

Maxwell E. Handley

President and General Manager
Maxwell Motor Company, Inc.

held at Weeks & McGowan's chapel at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Interment in Jacksonville cemetery. Mr. Jones came to Medford about 15 years ago, was a miner by occupation, and located and developed numerous mining claims in the Blue Ledge district. He had many friends and was universally popular. He was well-known in all the mining districts of the west, including Alaska, and came here from Spokane, at the time of the Blue Ledge development.

MAMMA! DON'T YOU SEE YOUR CHILD IS SICK, CONSTIPATED

Look at tongue! Move poisons from liver and bowels at once.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

"Nothing equals 'California Syrup of Figs' for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious 'fruit laxative,' and it never fails to effect a good 'inside' cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given baby today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of 'California Syrup of Figs,' then look and see that it is made by the 'California Fig Syrup Co.'

Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright



Give a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that lasts four times as long as any other.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Is in a class by itself. It's more carefully made and made from better materials.

Try it on your parlor stove, your wood stove or your gas range. If you don't mind it, the best polished ever. An only price by mail—50c. Get your grocery dealer or mail order dealer to send you a can today.

Here's "A Shine in Every Drop"

Get a Can TODAY

Wiregrip Tires

have been tried out and proven the best on the market.

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208 East Main Street, Medford

The Only Exclusive Commercial Photographer in Southern Oregon.

Negatives Made any time or place by appointment. Phone 147-J.

We'll do the rest.

J. B. PALMER.