

BELGIAN SOLDIER, INJURED, HELPS TO CAN THE KAISER!



Write for Free Book to National War Garden Commission WASHINGTON, D. C.

Charles Lathrop Pack—President P.S. Ridsdale—Secretary

J. Paul Verrees, a member of the High Institute of Fine Arts at Brussels, fought for three months in the trenches at Dixmude and lived on sardines and bread. He was wounded at Romescapelle and sent to a hospital in Scotland. He is now doing cartoons in this country to help whip the Kaiser. The above cartoon he made for the National War Garden Commission at Washington in order to help in the free distribution among the women of the United States of its book on canning and drying of vegetables and fruits. Write to the Commission for it.

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Inactivity, low spirits and loss of appetite will find renewed strength, brighter looks, better health and clearer complexions by using Beecham's Pills. They give you the very help you need, and are a natural aid to the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Gentle and positive in action, without any disagreeable after-effects—Use



Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c. 25c.

THE MARKET

Table listing market prices for various commodities including Grain, Butterfat, Pork, Veal and Mutton, Eggs and Poultry, and Vegetables.

AMERICA CALLS BIG BUSINESS CHIEFS

Fired with Patriotism TO FIGHT BEHIND FRONT TRENCHES



Great Increase in Post Exchange Service of Y. M. C. A. for Soldiers in France Requires Genius of Nation's Best Executives.

He Feels the Call for Brains.

A DISTRIBUTING organization with a \$75,000,000 annual turnover desires the services of high class executives from the ranks of big business concerns. Men of business executive ability are wanted, men of constructive ability, men who can solve transportation problems, men who can map out and direct the work in large districts, men who can tackle new, untried problems, men who will give themselves unreservedly to the task, and above all—men of character. Here is a vital, almost unlimited field to challenge the mettle of the big business executive. It is favored with a dash of adventure. It is glorified with patriotism. It requires self-sacrifice. The opportunity has been sought by managers high in the executive realms of the business world, and more are responding. The salaries of these high, responsible executive positions involving the outlay of millions are—nothing. This sounds strange, but is no more paradoxical than the statement that this great distributing business, this widespread selling organization with its certainty of a \$75,000,000,000 turnover this coming year has no profits—in money, at least. The organization in question is the General Supply Division of the Y. M. C. A. War Work Council with the American Expeditionary Forces. THE GREAT ORGANIZATION A brief explanation of what this organization is and of the multitudinous activities of the Y. M. C. A. in the war zone is necessary here. Many people in this country believe the Association's work in France consists of doing religious or semi-religious work, holding prayer meetings, handing out testaments and providing lectures. As a matter of fact, these features comprise only a fraction of the vast activities of the organization. And this article is to deal with only one phase of the service to the American soldiers in France assumed by the Y. M. C. A.—suddenly, unexpectedly, unsought, but not shirked. When the Y. M. C. A. accompanied the first American Expeditionary Forces to France, locating its centers or "huts" in every camp, the American military command asked the organization to establish and to conduct Post Exchanges in the huts, stores where the soldier could buy small comforts he enjoyed at home, candy, gum, tobacco, hot coffee, tea or cocoa, sweet crackers, toilet accessories and the like. The reason the military authorities requested a civilian organization to take over this task was that at only a few points were there Army Quartermaster's stores, while the "Y" had huts everywhere. This was an unfamiliar sphere for the Y. M. C. A. Such work was far removed from its customary activities. But it was an opportunity to be of greatest service to the American soldiers, to minister to their normal physical needs. The answer to the Army was a hearty acceptance. And this was followed promptly by the formation of a tremendous business organization to buy, transport, distribute and sell to American boys the things they wanted. A tremendous business organization, yes, but one in which the executives serve without pay, an organization which takes no profits, but which, in its swift, competent mastering of the situation, has shown the European peoples how American business ability functions supremely without the incentive of money profits. This explains why, following the war, American Big Business went to France with the Red Triangle as its trade mark and sign, with service as its object. Because it has made good overwhelmingly, that Red Triangle is the magnet which draws every American soldier overseas. One has to concede it is a big business organization which operates and keeps supplied six hundred Post Exchanges with the American Expeditionary Forces now, and with five thousand projected when the American Army reaches high tide—an organization which conducts a dozen hotels and restaurants, theatres, and used two hundred motor trucks for transporting supplies which demand a monthly transatlantic tonnage of 200 tons for each army division. Buying, selling, building, equipping, transporting and conducting are the grand divisions into which this work falls, and the coordinating of all into one perfect operating machine was an accomplishment worthy of the best American business traditions. Dr. E. C. Carter, General Secretary of Y. M. C. A. War Work Overseas, is the director of all the organization's activities in France. To organize the activities having to do with the Post Exchange facilities, from top to bottom, he called in American business executives. One of these men vitally responsible for the success of the organization, Harold D. Sheets, president of the Vacuum Oil companies of France, Spain and Switzerland, was in New York last week. Asked "What can a big business man do to be of service to the soldiers?" he told of the organization and scope of the General Supply Division. Mr. Sheets formerly lived in Chicago. For several years he has lived in Paris. At the call of the Y. M. C. A. he became a member of the Executive Committee of the War Work Council, taking charge of purchasing and supply. BIG EXECUTIVES DEMANDED. "The demand for executives in this work to serve the American soldiers overseas was never greater," said he. "There is a great demand for executives to go out into the big camps, sort of branch managers, you might say. These various huts radiate from these big camp centers, which in turn radiate from Paris headquarters. In each central hut there is needed a business man, a construction expert, an automobilist, a motion picture expert and an expert in electrical problems. door locked by a night latch. The burglar left no clues. It is not believed to have been the work of professionals as apparently they know just what they wanted, and took it. A tool box of the bridge workmen was broken open the same night, possibly to get the tools and rope used in making the entry to the store. The matter has been reported to sheriff Neenan.—Aurora Observer.

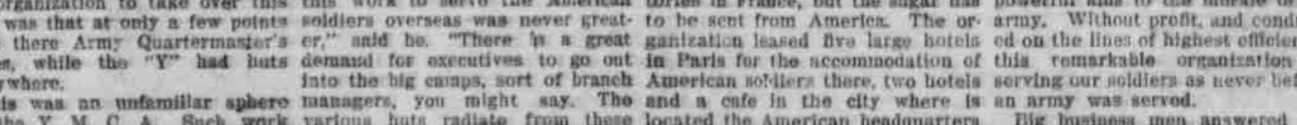
ANOTHER STORE ROBBED.

Burglars broke into the Will-Snyder Company's store Saturday, and carried away a number of shirts, overalls, blankets, and suits of clothes, to the value of \$100 or more. They entered the store through the elevator shaft, breaking a pane in the window and pulling the shaft that fastened the frame, then lowering themselves down the shaft with a rope. They made their exit through a

GIERVAIS PITCHER MAKES GOOD.

"Camp Holabird defeated the Patterson all-Stars yesterday afternoon 10 to 2. Moisan for the soldiers pitched a wonderful game, he was steady throughout and had 12 strikeouts to his credit." Fred Moisan is located at Camp Holabird, near Baltimore, Md., and is connected with the Quartermasters Corps, and is making good at ball playing as well as soldiering.—Star.

Our Aims to give you Results No matter what kind of a Want Ad you put in our paper we will give you results.



Shoot It At 'Em. "What's all this?" he would ask a

PORTLAND MARKET

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Portland, Oregon, including creamery butter, flour, soft wheat, country butter, eggs, and various meats.

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Tone of market steady unchanged East of mountain lams \$14@14.50 Valley lams \$12.50@13 Yearlings \$7.50@8 Wethers \$7@7.50 Ewes \$5@7

"and the fun would be up. I used to sit in my dugout and listen to pneucaples bursting on the roof. They're not very dangerous if you have a cover over you."

FIGHTING UNDER TWO FLAGS

By J. W. Pegler (United Press Staff Correspondent) This is the fourth instalment of the first published story of the American heroes who formed the American Legion of the Canadian army, with particular reference to the lives, recently ended in France, of Lieut. Col. Richard H. Griffiths and Maj. Alexander Rasmussen. The fifth and last instalment will appear Monday.

For more than three years Griffiths and Mack campaigned together—in the Ardennes and then on the frightful vaudeville tour of the Western Front—in a mad out, in and out, from sector to sector, until they knew every half-mile of line from the sea to St. Quentin. Griffiths won a name. He was known. When his battalion would come marching up to the relief in a comparatively quiet sector, the outgoing troops knew the Forsters were in for a sweet time for Griffiths had only one way of fighting—the offensive way.

"Keep 'em worried; don't let 'em get set," he would say. Arriving in the line he would place his troops and then make a thorough inspection of every post and strong point. He would size up all the reserve stocks of ammunition and supplies. If anything was wrong Colonel Griffiths found it out by his own inspection.

Shoot It At 'Em. "What's all this?" he would ask a

Do You Save All You Can?

You can save by selling your junk. Why sell it for 50c when you get of the Western Junk Co. one dollar? We have put in a truck to do country service. So let us know when you have anything.

Table listing various types of junk items for sale, including Metals (Copper, Brass, Lead and Zinc), Rubbers (Rubber, Auto Tire, Inner Tube, Bike Tire, Galvanized hop wire), Rags (Woolen Rags, Clean Cotton Rags, Shabby Rags), Iron (Iron Stoves, Wrought Iron, Rails), and Bottles (Beer, Whiskey, Mixed quart bottles).

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