

Rev. Mr. Clifford Plain "Doc" To Pals In Fighting Marines



REV. JOHN H. CLIFFORD "DOC"



PARIS, July 26.—The marines of one of the first-line regiments call him Doc. As they went against the enemy in the glorious fighting in the first few days of Summer he went with them. And when more than one wounded marine woke up in hospital he asked straightway:

"How's Doc? Did he come through all right?"

That's how they feel about the Doc. What's more, they are very proud of him. For when the fight was hottest he helped drag a stretcher across a shell-swept field to bring back their colonel, who was lying in an exposed trench, his shoulder shattered by machine gun fire.

He did it, too, while his left leg was numb from shell shock and he could hardly look at his left hand for the pain that was in it. But wouldn't any of the marines have done a similar act for him? That's how he feels about it.

THE "DOC" A PREACHER

At home the Doc is the Rev. John H. Clifford. Till last Fall he was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Tucson, Ariz. He left the church to go to France for the Y. M. C. A., and since last December he has been working with the American

Arizona Pastor Unanimously Elected One of Them After He Braved Shell and Bullet to Help Carry Wounded Colonel Back to Safety—Laid Up Now Himself For Repairs.

troops up and down the western front. Most of the time he has spent with the marines. In fact, he is a marine. His election was unanimous, and in a way peculiar to the troops who are always ready for trouble when trouble comes. Waking from a needed nap one afternoon he couldn't find his coat and cap. A prank, he thought, and he walked out to get the air. When he returned his coat and cap were waiting for him.

On the cap had been sewn the marine insignia. The army buttons on his coat had become marine buttons. At mess that night the major noticed the changes and said: "One of us now, eh Padre?"

Wherever the marines of his special battalion have moved since that election he has moved. During the latter part of May, when they started for the thick of the fighting in the region of the Marne, he slung his pack and marched with them. His billet was in a French village, toward which the Germans were driving.

Arrival, of course, was at night. That next afternoon he and the battalion dentist were walking along the main street of the village, between the sick bay and headquarters. Then came the

doctor was with him and in urgent need of help. Shouting to another marine, the Doc ran over to the sick bay, grabbed a stretcher and started in the direction in which the courier had pointed. It was at least three hundred yards across the field. Snipers were plentiful, and shells were dropping all about. Down on their stomachs went the Doc and the marine. Pushing the stretcher ahead, they wriggled and crawled through the stubble to the trench.

They found the colonel with the doctor and the colonel's orderly. The colonel was weak from loss of blood. The doctor said that they must get him out as soon as possible. But the shells were coming too fast and the snipers' bullets were whistling too ominously for an immediate getaway.

Shrapnel, also, was falling in the trench. The orderly put himself between his colonel and the enemy fire.

DOC HANGS ON BRAVELY

And so they waited, and waited, one hour, two hours. The doctor looked at his watch—it was after eight o'clock.

"Guess we'd better make the break," he said.

They got the colonel on the stretcher and started. Half way across the field the Doc's leg went back on him and he had to let go his hold on the stretcher. But he took hold again in a minute or two and hung on until the colonel was comfortable in a bed in the sick bay.

After that the Doc wasn't exactly sure what happened. He thought he was going to stay with the marines, but when he got out of the camion in which he had been invited to ride by his major he was in front of a hotel in Paris.

"I didn't want to come back," he told an interviewer. "I wanted to stay with my battalion. But they told me it's rather badly shot up and they guessed I'd better wait a while until it's reformed and ready for action again."

He fumbled in his pocket and drew out a shrapnel bullet, slightly flattened on one side.

"That struck between the colonel and his orderly while we were in the trench," he said. "It hit a stone, bounded and fell a short distance away. I picked it up, and whenever I show it I think of the orderly—a brave, manly fellow—who was killed by a piece of shell which struck him in the side and exploded, the cartridges he was carrying."

He wouldn't admit it, but there is no doubt that he will think also of how he proved himself a full-fledged marine. And he knows that he will never be allowed to lose his nickname, Doc.

THEIR COLONEL SHOT

He was nearly to headquarters when a marine came running down the street with the word that the colonel had been shot and was lying in a trench across a stubble field just beyond the village. The

Every Woman Asked To Take Part in Parade Tomorrow Evening

Every woman in Salem, every woman living in the vicinity of Salem and every woman living in any of the surrounding towns is especially invited to come to the city Saturday evening and participate in the Women's Service parade, to form at the court house at 7 o'clock.

This is exclusively a woman's parade and from a patriotic standpoint, it is felt that every woman in the city and community should participate. Already more than 200 of the most active women in the city have signified their willingness to take part in the parade and exercises at Wilson park.

The program immediately following the parade will begin with the singing of "America" led by the Cherrian band. The address of the evening will be delivered by George W. Caldwell of Portland. Mrs. Hallie Parrish Durdall will sing, Mayor Water E. Keyes will preside. The program will close with the singing of the national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

In order that all women in the city may take part in the parade it has been arranged that the line of march will require scarcely 15 minutes. The program at Wilson park will be a short one.

BUY A FOURTH LIBERTY BOND

By H. V. Neal

Mark a voice to you appealing, Men of Freedom, Thought and Feeling, Innocents inspire you kneeling, "Buy a Bond."

Hosts of Hell are right dreading, Sparring not the sick or dying, Broken hearts to you are crying, "Buy a Bond."

For our boys who, in the fight, Stand for U.S. for God and Right, Keep their homes fire burning bright, Buy a Bond.

In the name of Liberty, Strike the blow to make men free, Help to win the Victory, Buy a Bond!

BUY A FOURTH LIBERTY BOND TODAY WEAR THIS BUTTON

In Flanders Fields the Poppies Bloom—But if we are going to back up our fighting men by putting over the Fourth Liberty Loan with an over-subscription we will have no time to pause and worship those poppies, nor to admire the poppies in our own fields.

Five Million Men in France—And it takes \$107.50 to feed one army company one day.—Do your part towards feeding them by buying Fourth Liberty Bonds.

Five Million Men in France—And it takes \$91.93 to provide clothes and blankets for one man.—How many will you clothe through the Fourth Liberty Loan?

A shell dropped in the German lines leaves that many less Hun for our men to put out of action in hand to hand fighting. How many shells will your Fourth Liberty Loan start on their way to France from our munition factories?

LIBERTY BOND OR—

By Helen M. Cummings.

Some day is your boy going to ask you why when need was urgent, stress was great, your help was not forthcoming? When, in Hell's fray, he stubbornly fought to hold the Hun, Wounded, suffering, almost spent, breathing a prayer—

"God give me strength to keep this dread beast from Home, From all I love, from my fair land, America."

In older days, a battle raged, and so the story goes, That just as long as were upheld the Leader's hands, So surged the tide of victory. Are you then going to help those boys of ours—

Your boy and mine— Uphold their hands and help them save the free man's Right? Or—fail them and, for evermore, be slaves to Murderous Might?

The More Bonds the Fewer Casualties.

Buy Bonds Now or Pay "Bill" Later.

"We were shelled without warning at 1 o'clock in the morning in our rest billets, and three of my lieutenants were killed instantly in the ink darkness." This is the simple letter of a captain on the battle line in France.

Do you count the dollars of your Fourth Liberty Loan subscription when every retaliatory shell from a 155 millimeter howitzer costs nearly \$100?

"Our battalion went into action 1400 strong; 270 men came back," writes a soldier from France. This seems a terrible sacrifice, but—

"Americans have never retreated an inch on French soil," says Reuter's correspondent at Paris, according to news dispatches. No wonder the Hun is backing up.

Do your part in the Fourth Liberty Loan to let our immortal fighting men know you are backing them up.

Down With Your Hundreds and Down With the Huns.

The Journal Job Department will print you anything in the stationery line—do it right and save you real money.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

There is No Economy in Cheap Coffees

Don't figure your coffee cost by the pound, but by the cup. If M.J.B. Coffee costs you more per pound than the coffee you are using, we can guarantee M.J.B. Coffee will cost you less per cup. You can make more cups of good coffee with M.J.B. than with any other coffee. M.J.B. surpasses all other coffees in fragrance, flavor and economy.

Remember our Guarantee It Reaches You Fresh

WHY?

SOUTHERN PACIFIC Main Line

Northbound—

No. 16 Oregon Express	7:05 a. m.
No. 54 Oregonian	9:05 a. m.
No. 28 Willamette Limited	9:15 a. m.
No. 18 Portland Passenger	1:35 p. m.
No. 24 Coos Bay Limited	3:46 p. m.
No. 14 Portland Express	8:05 p. m.

Southbound—

No. 53 Oregonian	3:20 a. m.
No. 23 Coos Bay Limited	9:27 a. m.
No. 15 California Express	10:58 a. m.
No. 17 Roseburg Passenger	4:09 p. m.
No. 27 Willamette Limited	5:08 p. m.
No. 13 Prisco Express	9:24 p. m.

THE DOLLY SISTERS in "THE MILLION DOLLAR DOLLIES"

The Sisters Dolly, Roszika and Yanesi, each wear forty eight complete changes of costume in the course of the action of Metro's romantic fantasy "The Million Dollar Dollies" which will be the attraction at the Liberty on next Tuesday. Nearly all of the forty eight gowns worn by Yanesi are exactly like those worn by Roszika. However, in some scenes their attire is different. Roszika, for example, dresses as a fish in one scene and the gown is a sensation. Women will find this picture a fashion review and the men will also find the many gowns attractive to gaze upon.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

SALEM-GEER LINE.

No. 73 Arrive at Salem	9:10 a. m.
No. 74 Leave Salem	3:00 p. m.

SALEM, FALLS CITY & WESTERN.

161 Leave Salem, motor	7:50 a. m.
163 Leave Salem, motor	9:35 a. m.
165 Leave Salem, motor	1:40 p. m.
(Through car to Monmouth and Arlie.)	
167 Leave Salem, motor	4:15 p. m.
169 Leave Salem, motor	5:58 p. m.
239 Wy. Freight, leave Salem	5 a. m.
162 Arrive at Salem	9:10 a. m.
164 Arrive at Salem	11:00 a. m.

Fifty-Seventh Annual Oregon State Fair SALEM September 23 to 28

Splendid exhibits; daily lectures and demonstrations on food production and conservation; high-class amusements; attractions and entertainments; an excellent racing card, ideal camping grounds, and best of accommodations for both exhibitors and visitors.

A. H. LEA, Secy.- Manager Salem, Oregon.

AT DEATH'S DOOR

"I was talking with my neighbor, Mr. Webb, the other day, regarding the great trouble his stomach had given him. He said he suffered 7 or 8 years, and had been almost at death's door a number of times from acute indigestion and bloating of gas, which seemed to shut off his heart action. He said he wouldn't have lived much longer if he hadn't taken Mayr's Wonderful Remedy when he did, which made a well man of him." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince of money refunded. J. C. Perry, Capital Drug Store, and druggists everywhere.

Portland Man Caught In Trench With Enemy

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 20.—Alfred E. Thayer, whose draft registration card showed he was in class 1-A of a Portland draft board, was held here for investigation today. He was arrested late yesterday, with Modesto Sanchez, a Mexican, when police and naval authorities visited the room of Bernard Muhler, registered German, already under arrest for approaching too near the San Pedro docks.

Plans of a San Pedro shipyard, writings said to be sold and alleged I. W. W. literature were said by the police to have been found in Thayer's possession.

HONOR RED CROSS NURSE.

Paris, Sept. 20.—Miss Florence Bui

MARLEY 2 1/2 IN. DEVON 2 1/2 IN. ARROW COLLARS

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC. MAKERS

world of Glens Falls, N. Y., an Amor Jean Red Cross nurse, has been cited for the French war cross for bravery under the most intense bombardments.

GOT HIS WAY AND DIED.

London, Sept. 20.—Lieutenant David Putnam, of Boston, America's premier flying ace, went to his death as he won his fifteenth aerial battle, his patches from the front here today stated.

Putnam fell September 12 at Limey, shot down by a German aviator, who fell simultaneously, making Putnam's fifteenth victim.

The Perfect Baby Of The Future

A Simple Method That Has a Wonderful Influence upon The Future Infant.

Before the arrival of baby knowing women for over half a century have used regularly the time-honored preparation, Mother's Friend.

Here is a most wonderful application for the abdomen and breasts. It penetrates the muscles, ligaments and tissues, rendering them pliant to readily yield to nature's demand for expansion.

By its use the anxious weeks of pregnancy are made comfortable. The usual wrenching strains, bearing-down and stretching pains contracted. The system is prepared for the coming event, and its use brings rest, repose and happy anticipation.

By the regular use of Mother's Friend during the period the muscles expand easier when baby arrives, and naturally the pain and danger at the crisis is less.

Mother's Friend is prepared after the formula of a noted family doctor by the Bradford Regulator Co., Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. It is for external use only; is absolutely and entirely safe and wonderfully effective. Write them for their instructive and interesting "Motherhood Book." There is a wealth of instruction and comfort to be derived in reading this "Bible Book." It is plainly written just what every woman wants to know and will be a splendid little text book of guidance, not only for yourself but will make you helpful to others, and in the meantime obtain a bottle of Mother's Friend from the druggist, and thus fortify yourself against pain and discomfort.

OREGON'S LIBERTY CLOCK SATURDAY SEPT. 28 LET IT ALL BE OVER BUT THE SIGHTING

FOURTH CROP RECORD TIME OREGON

SPEAKING OF FERTILE FIELDS

Uncle Sam: "Gosh that Patriotic Spirit grows faster than you can plant the Seed!"

OREGON'S response to Duty has set the pace for the whole Nation. In France the fame of Oregon's "DO OR DIE" spirit—whether ON the Battleground "over there" or BEHIND the Battleline "over here" is honored above all things. Let's make the 4th Liberty Loan drive our supreme Offensive against the enemy. To again go over the top FIRST will convince the Central Powers that we're AGAINST them to the last man—and prove to our Boys that we're WITH them to the last dollar.

LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE

WANT RESULTS

Our Want Ads Light the Way to Greater Results—Try one to-day