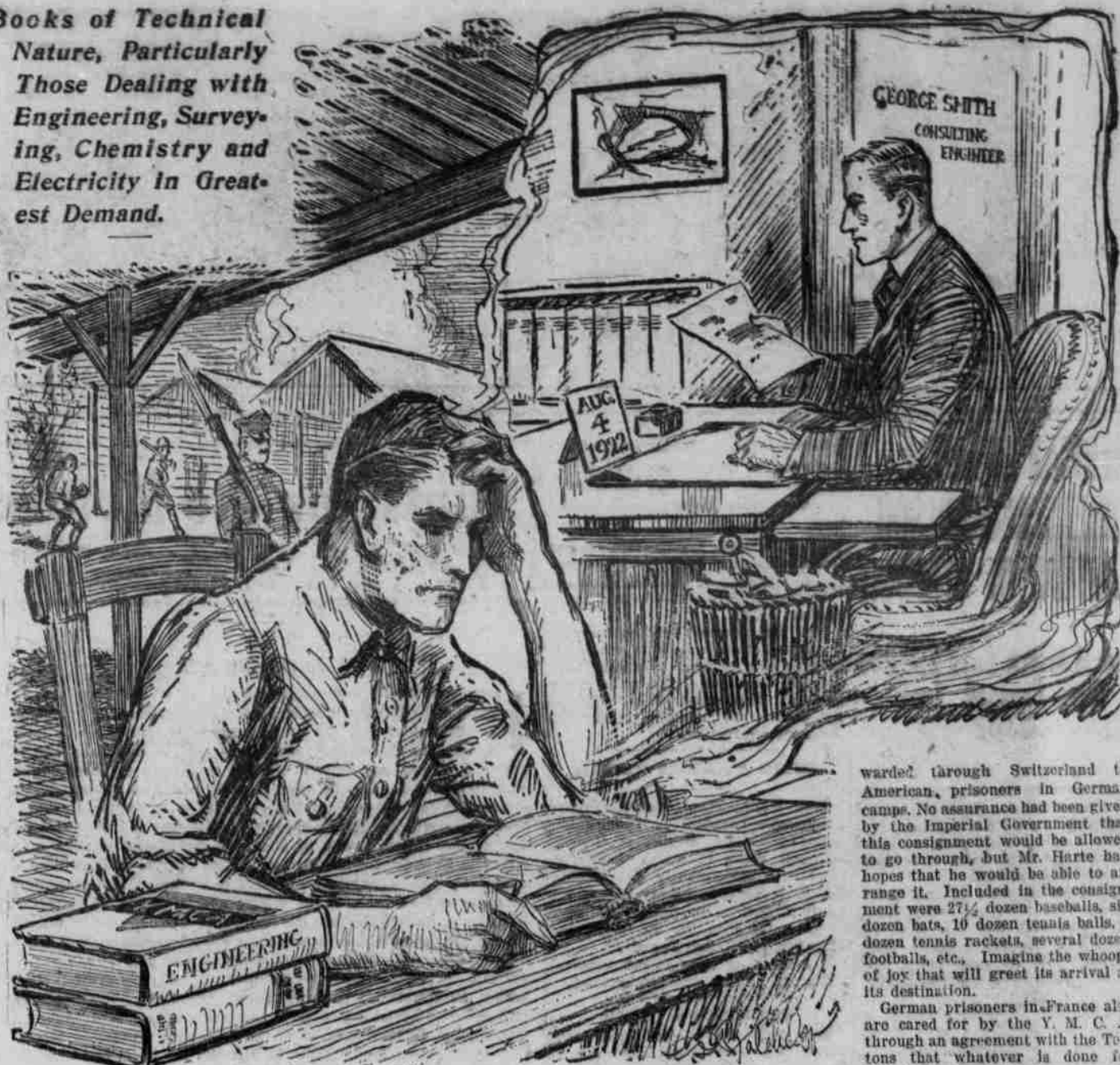


U. S. Prisoners Study To Fit Themselves For Better Jobs After Allies Have Won the War

Books of Technical Nature, Particularly Those Dealing with Engineering, Surveying, Chemistry and Electricity in Greatest Demand.



An American War Prisoner's Vision

BY E. A. BATCHELOR

WHEN an American soldier is unlucky enough to be taken prisoner by the Boche and sent to one of the camps in the interior of Germany he doesn't lose all contact with his own people. It is true that he doesn't have an American daily paper delivered with his coffee and eggs each morning, nor receive a letter every afternoon with the latest gossip from home. He is fairly well kept out of touch with his own land but occasionally he hears that he has not been forgotten. The Y. M. C. A. is one of the agencies that keeps the line of communication open.

In a quiet way, the International Committee, through its European agencies, is doing a great deal to ameliorate the condition of Yankee prisoners of war in Germany. The work, of course, is subject to drastic restrictions by the German Government and is not nearly so extensive

as the committee would like to make it. Still some concessions have been secured from the central powers. Since the United States entered the war, Americans have not been exactly popular in Germany. There was a big Yankee Y. M. C. A. organization looking after Allied prisoners in the Fatherland prior to April, 1917, but when Uncle Sam got tired of fooling and went to fighting, the workers were handed their hats. Most of them came out with Ambassador James W. Gerard, but the Germans had confidence enough in Conrad Hoffman, one of the "Ys," to allow him to remain for several months.

When it became necessary for the Americans to leave, the Y. M. C. A. activities were placed in the hands of neutrals, mainly Swiss and Scandinavian. These men are doing excellent work, continuing the various activities instituted by the Yankees. The funds are still being furnished by the International Committee, which maintains a central office in

Berne, Switzerland, in charge of A. C. Harle. Other officers are located in Berlin, Vienna, Paris, Petrograd, Copenhagen, Rome and Sofia.

The work of the War Prisoners' Aid Department consists mainly in furnishing the interned men with means of amusing themselves, and pursuing studies in various subjects. Books, particularly those of a technical nature, are in great demand. Musical instruments, indoor and outdoor paraphernalia for games, theatrical material, and in some cases food and clothing, are sent in.

Scores of prisoners are putting in most of their time studying electricity, chemistry, engineering, surveying, etc., so that when the war is over, or they are exchanged they will be qualified to hold better positions than they ever have held before. It seems strange that a term of a prisoner of war might be the means of starting a man on the road to success, but this is what is likely to happen in some cases.

Recently a car load of baseballs and other athletic goods was for-

warded through Switzerland to American prisoners in German camps. No assurance had been given by the Imperial Government that this consignment would be allowed to go through, but Mr. Harle had hoped that he would be able to arrange it. Included in the consignment were 27½ dozen baseballs, six dozen bats, 10 dozen tennis balls, a dozen tennis rackets, several dozen footballs, etc. Imagine the whoops of joy that will greet its arrival at its destination.

German prisoners in France also are cared for by the Y. M. C. A. through an agreement with the Germans that whatever is done for Allied prisoners in their country must also be done for the Boche captives held by the Allies. Books, games, musical instruments, theatrical make-up and costumes, athletic equipment, etc., are being furnished the "Fritzes." The demand for musical instruments and theatrical material is particularly great. Almost every German has some sort of musical talent, and many of them are amateur thespians of ability also. Up to date, the Y. M. C. A. hasn't been able to keep up with the demands made upon it by the devotees of these two arts.

The work has been extended to the Polish prisoners held in France. In one camp, the Poles publish a very well-edited and well-printed newspaper. This little sheet, besides amusing its editors and readers, is doing excellent missionary work by printing the truth about the political aspects of the war and thus disabusing the prisoners of some of the false ideas engendered by inspired propagandists supported by German gold.

The International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. is working with the prisoners of war in all parts of the Central Powers, as well as in Germany proper.

Home Food Assurance



The deceased was formerly in business in this city retiring from active life a few years ago and has since made his home in this city and Portland. He leaves to mourn his death a wife and two daughters, Mrs. John Coper of Seattle, Washington, and Mrs. Smith of Marcus, Washington. Funeral arrangements have not been made pending the arrival of the daughters.

Journal Want Ads Pay
Journal Want Ads Pay

Accidents During Week Number 585—Three Fatal

During the past week the state industrial accident commission received reports of 585 accidents, of which three were fatal. In addition two fatalities were previous injuries. The fatal accidents were:

S. Yamashita, Philomath, Oregon, logging; Jos. H. Meheny, Portland, ship building; Andre Vavakovich, Portland foundry.

The two following fatalities result-

ed from previous injuries:
S. Pattenbury, injured Sept. 6, 1917, at Portland, died August 16, 1918.
Walter Nelson, injured Sept. 13, 1918 at Birkenfield, died Sept. 22, 1918.
Of the total number reported, 564 were subject to the provisions of the compensation act, 18 were from firms and corporations which have rejected the provisions of the compensation act, and 3 were from public utility corporations not subject to the provisions of the compensation law, one of this number, however, being a passenger that was injured.

WHY THE "Y"



By DANIEL HENDERSON

WHAT do you build when you build a "Y"?
A home-roof under a foreign sky!
A little house by the side of the road
Where a brother eases his pressing load!
Where still the Good Samaritan
May come and be a friend to man!
Where a lonesome lad, in a woman's eyes,
Can see his mother's face arise!
Where a chap can write what he longs to say
To a true blue girl in the U. S. A.!
Where there are a hundred brands of joy,
To welcome and cheer a homesick boy!

Where caste is banished, and sect is gone,
But the Ten Commandments thunder on!
Where Youth gains manhood to deny
The ceaseless lure of the Lorelei.
Where America spans the seas to dwell
With her knightly men on the rim of hell!

A hut that father's dove has founded!
A place that mother's love has bounded!
A spot by sweetheart's love surrounded!
A taste of home for hearts that sigh—
It is this you build when you build a "Y."

Memorial Services For Mrs. R. S. Wallace

A beautiful memorial service was arranged by the ladies of the Woman's Missionary, and Ladies Aid societies of the Presbyterian church, in honor of Mrs. R. S. Wallace, whose death came suddenly while on a visit to her daughter, and sister, in the east.

The program was beautifully carried out in the parlor of the church, Friday afternoon, Oct. 4th, this being the time of the regular October missionary meeting, of which Mrs. Wallace has been for several years its faithful president.

On the table was a large cluster of white roses, and in the "vacant chair" a mass of white and lavender flowers, the gift of an absent friend. Other bouquets and trailing vines, in the same colors graced the piano, small stands, and screens, showing the love and esteem which was her due. Her life of devotion, faith, and service, was the subject of heartfelt talks by Mrs. Dr. Clements who spoke for the Ladies Aid society, Mrs. John Lewis for the young people. Both these ladies emphasized her works of love, and her wonderful faith. Mrs. Leonard spoke in thrilling terms of her victorious life. A tribute from the North Pacific board

of Missions, of which she was a member, was read by Mrs. Seeley of Portland. A tribute of love from the missionary and ladies aid societies, was read by Mrs. D. P. Junk, who also read the beautiful lines written by Mrs. Griley in memory of her dear friend. Several charter members of the Willamette Presbyterian society, were present from other towns, who had been associated in the work with Mrs. Wallace, and the devotional exercises were led by one of these, Mrs. Jones, in an inspiring manner. Miss Alice Judd and Margaret Hodge sang sweetly, the duet, "Hark, hark my soul," and the hymn "Under His

wing," was rendered near the close by Miss Judd. Many from other churches gathered to show their love and respect for this consecrated life. Mrs. Eumous, first vice president, presided.

Monmouth Boy Killed On Western Front

(Capital Journal Special Service)
Dallas, Or., Oct. 5.—Roy Johnson, a Monmouth boy, who was a member of Company L, of this city when that organization left for the European war zone, has been killed in action according to advices received from the war department this week. Johnson was killed on July 18th on the French battle fields and is the first boy from Company L to be officially declared as dead by the government officials. Orally P. Chase another Dallas boy has been reported unofficially as being killed in action on July 22, but his death is doubted by some as the war department has telegraphed that they have no official announcement of his having been killed. Johnson enlisted with Company L a few days before it left for Vancouver barracks, having walked in from a farm near Astoria when he heard that the Dallas company needed men.

Dallas Captain Receives Promotion
Captain Conrad Stafrin, commander of Company L, when it left for the front writes his wife in this city that he is acting as a major in the army now and expects to be called to service on the French front within a few days. Captain Stafrin also stated in the letter that Lieutenant Oscar L. Chenoweth of Company L had been transferred to the Ninth United States infantry and holds the same office with that organization. Second Lieutenant Waldo Finn of Company L is now the commander of what remains of the famous Dallas company of the old Third Oregon.

Death Takes J. H. Neis
John H. Neis, one of the old time business men of this city, died at his home, 125 Ash street, Wednesday evening at the age of 70 years. Mr. Neis had been in failing health for some time but his death was entirely unexpected as he had remarked that day that he was feeling better than usual.

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