

800 WOMEN NEEDED BY SALVATION ARMY

Commander Evangeline Booth Says War Relief Work Must Be Extended.

Commander Evangeline Booth, leader of the Salvation Army in the United States, has been suddenly called upon to furnish 800 additional war work women for France.

"We will do all we can to fill this demand," said Commander Booth when discussing the approaching United War Work Campaign.

"The Salvation Army was born in hardship, reared in privation and trained to every phase of human misery and how to cope with it.

"We are of the common people, and we tell on a practical basis. We learned the lesson of how to do it in the Boer war, when we stood at the side of Britain's troops and weathered it out to the end.

"With 1,210 trained workers at the front, operating from 420 huts and dugouts, the Salvation Army is doing, has done and will continue to do its best for the cause of humanity and Liberty."

CURE FOR BLUES NEAR THE CAMPS

Community Service Takes Place of Mother, Friends and Home for Soldiers.

Ten young officers of the Student Army Training Corps of the University of Detroit recently applied for a furnished house and a housekeeper who would not be a servant, but as one young officer expressed it, "the sort of woman to whom the boys can call out 'Hello, mother!' when they come in the front door."

Homesickness is the malady for which War Camp Community Service supplies innumerable cures.

"We've got your number," says the W. C. C. S. to the homesick boy from camp with leisure to spend in any one of the three hundred tents scattered over the country.

He had forgotten about the little "Personal Card" he made out at the adjutant's request during his first day in camp when it was only one of the endless details in the round of dentists and doctors and general confusion.

IF IN DOUBT GO TO THE ADVISORY BOARD

Registrants Will Be Given Free Advice In Filing Out Questionnaires.

All registrants 18 years old and all who are between 35 and 46 years old will receive their questionnaires within a few days. In order that each may be correctly answered and not returned to the local exemption board for additional information, a legal advisory board has been appointed.

This board will be in session every day at the court house in the room adjoining those of County Judge Bushey. When the papers are correctly made out, they may be filed with the local exemption board with offices on the first floor of the court house.

The names of those who will serve each day and the date is as follows: Wednesday, October 30, 1918.

Edw. Wright, Capt. W. M. Bushey; E. F. Carleton; Mark McAllister, Alfred Schram; T. K. Ford; Wilson Howard.

Thursday, October 31, 1918. George H. Burnett, Capt. S. M. Endicott; Thos. Brown; W. E. Keyes; Ivan G. Martin; R. N. Avison; Dr. E. Lee Steiner.

Friday, November 1, 1918. Ben W. Olcott, Capt. W. A. West; Mmo S. White; G. E. Unruh; Thos A. Rinehart; (Tel. 5712); T. M. Hicks; W. F. Fargo; Jas. G. Helzel.

Saturday, November 2, 1918. John Bayne, Capt. Fred J. Smith; E. E. Gillingham; W. F. Fargo; Arthur Wilson; (Postal) Merritt; Percy M. Varney; D. W. Macy.

Sunday, November 3, 1918. Arthur Benson, Capt. J. A. Benjamin; A. O. Condit; Grant Corby; D. W. Fisher; Al Downing; Roy H. Wasson; Frank W. Durbin.

Tuesday, November 5, 1918. Frank Davey, Capt. D. W. Miles; M. E. Pogue; Roy F. Shields; Sam T. Richardson; W. M. Plimpton; Loui, P. Aldrich.

Wednesday, November 6, 1918. Chas. V. Galloway, Capt. Guy O. Smith; John J. Roberts; Harry Hawkins; S. Z. Culver; R. K. Page; Daniel Webster.

Thursday, November 7, 1918. George G. Bingham, Capt. C. M. Inman; P. J. Kuntz; Carey F. Martin; Fred Buehler; Arthur Lawrence; Jas. A. Albert.

Friday, November 8, 1918. Louis Lachmund, Capt. Dave Drager; P. A. Turner; W. H. Trindle; L. H. Van Winkle; W. C. Winslow; Chester A. Moores; C. W. Neimoyer; Jas. G. Helzel.

Saturday, November 9, 1918. Frank Wrightman, Capt. Louis Lachmund; Al Downing; John H. McNary; Elmg S. White; Rev. F. G. Holt; Alice H. Page.

Former Salem Girl Dies After Brief Illness

General regret was felt over the news of the death of Patti Olinger Moore, the wife of Donald H. Moore, who passed away Thursday afternoon, October 24 at 4 o'clock at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Olinger, at Yakima, Wash., after a brief attack of quincy followed by complications.

Mrs. Moore resided in Salem with her parents until the departure of the family to Yakima a year ago. She was very well known in Salem and claimed a large circle of friends among the young people of the city and vicinity.

Her marriage to Don H. Moore occurred June 13, 1917. After a honeymoon of five weeks, Mr. Moore was ordered into service in the engineers reserve corps, having enlisted some time previously. He has been overseas the past year. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Moore of Portland, recently of Salem.

The funeral was held at Yakima this afternoon.

Journal Want Ads Pay

CHASING THE HUNIS REALLY GREAT SPORT

Leut. Louis H. Compton Writes Of His Experiences In The Front Line Trench.

Leut. Louis H. Compton of the 23d Infantry, formerly with the Salem Y. M. C. A., is seeing actual warfare in France as he has been in the big American drive.

In writing W. I. Staley, in answer to Mr. Staley's description of the golf course here and how a number were playing, Lieutenant Compton writes: "Not long since I played over a 12-kilometer course, chasing the elusive Hun instead of a golf ball, and I carried a rifle and a bayonet instead of golf clubs."

"We started out at 5 o'clock a. m. and played (?) all day, and I can truthfully say I enjoyed it. We arrived at our objective at noon, having covered about nine miles. Then we dug ourselves in and laid there on a hill all afternoon and night and speculated as to where the next Boche shell would land. They just naturally didn't have my number I suppose."

"I have charge of the three Stokes trench mortar and 37 millimeter guns of the regiment and like these two brands of toys immensely, though I hardly believe 'Fritz' entertains the same opinion. This fact was very forcibly brought home to me when a very troublesome machine gun nest killed one and wounded seven of my men who were within a few feet of me."

"We proceeded to drop a Stokes shell into his midst and heard no more from that quarter."

"If we continue to go as we are now, the war should be over 'bien tot.' It doesn't make much difference about the time, as the main thing is to finish the Hun and his bunch of murdering cutthroats and we and our allies will do just that. You folks just keep us supplied with everything and we will do the rest."

Help Your Government By Taking Care Of Your Car

"As Uncle Sam is greatly in need of automobile machinists for war work, every motorist should do his best to relieve them of all but the most necessary repair work on his car," says F. G. Delano, local dealer in Chevrolet passenger automobiles and trucks.

"Of course where the future efficiency of your car is concerned it would not be either practical or economical to try to put up with amateurish, unskilled work. For efficiency is the very cornerstone of conservation which, when applied to the passenger automobile, means a saving of time and energy for added productivity."

"But there are times without number when a motorist will drive his car into a service station or repair shop for attention, when with a few common tools he could correct the trouble himself. Besides, a big majority of minor repair work which service stations are called upon to handle, is the direct result of carelessness."

"The manufacturers supply with each car complete instructions as to the proper care of their cars. These are written after years of experience both in the manufacture and operation of motor cars. It is a duty you owe your car as well as your government to study these instructions carefully. Become familiar with as many of the working parts as possible. Regularly practice the rules set forth. And thus you can help materially to relieve the repair shops of that enormous amount of unnecessary repair work which is taking up the time and use of so many men needed for far more important tasks."

"While many automobile owners have promptly and patriotically complied with such requests, a certain number have been prone to carry the idea to an extreme. Minor adjustments, which under ordinary conditions would have received attention, have been ignored. Consequently these motorists are not getting the service they should get from their cars which are consuming more gasoline than is necessary. Remember that for utility purposes your car is profitable for you to use so long as it gives maximum service at a minimum cost. Keep your car fit! The labor and gasoline you will save will help win the war."

American Women Make Aix-les-Bains a Real Home for U.S. Boys on Vacation From Trenches

Beautiful Watering-place Among French Alps Provides 2,000 Tired Soldiers Every Day With Comfortable Quarters, Tasty Food, Sight-seeing Tours, Movies, Magazines, Dancing and, Best of All, the Opportunity to Meet and Talk With "Real American Girls."

HERE are nearly 2,000 doughboys in Aix-les-Bains every day now. They are there on vacation. French and English soldiers go home when the time for leave comes. They see their wives, sweethearts and mothers, sleep comfortably in the old familiar bed and eat home-cooking. They come back to their places in the Army refreshed and renewed.

But the American boy cannot go home. Either he must go without a vacation—which would mean unhappiness and reduced efficiency—or a home must be created for him in France. The Y. M. C. A. has undertaken the task of making that home for him. American Y. M. C. A. women have the largest part of the share in the success attained.

When the doughboy arrives at Aix—the beautiful and comfortable watering-place among the French Alps—everything is ready for him. The Army has furnished him with transportation and arranged to pay his hotel bill. The Y. M. C. A. finds him a room and arranges for his board. He is assigned to a comfortable room in a good hotel, where he can have French cooking, as a change from American fare, freedom from military discipline, and so get a real rest.

Settled in his room, the boy heads for the casino, the center of interest in the town. This magnificent structure set down amid handsome gardens, was at once the playground and the gambling haven of the aristocracy of Europe.

Aristocracy Lends Color

A few of the aristocracy still come to Aix to mingle with the doughboys and lend color to the scene. The casino has been taken over by the Y. M. C. A. and is operated as a club free to all enlisted men. It is here that the American women preside. These boys may not have seen an American woman for six or eight months, and these women are to them mothers and sisters for the time being—there to make their vacation a real home coming.

Mrs. Helen Bagley Anderson, of Colorado Springs and Detroit,



carries the spirit of the place. A doughboy doesn't stay long in Aix before "Mother" Anderson finds him. She gets his name, learns where he is from and welcomes him in just the manner to put him completely at home.

"Sergeant," she calls to a "young" veteran who wanders in late. "Why is it I never see you till 5 o'clock in the afternoon? We have picnics, excursions and hikes. You can go up Mount Revard by train and see Mount Blanc. You can go for a boat ride on the lake; there is the bathing beach we have fixed up for you, and you know the tennis courts and the athletic fields are open. There are lots of nice American girls here to talk to, there are books, magazines, easy chairs and

billiards. Why don't you ever come before five?"

"Well, lady," I wakes up maybe about eight and then rolls over and sleeps some more. And when I've finished a sleeping in that nice soft bed, I just lies there and thinks how lucky I am."

But the "younger" boys, who represent the mass, gather early for the doings and stay late. They are eager to talk to the two score American Y. M. C. A. women there to help make their stay pleasant. These women, old and young, work under Mrs. Anderson's direction.

Mrs. T. R., Jr., Starts Work

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., organized the work of the Y. M. C. A. women at Aix, and Mrs. Anderson

succeeded her, when Mrs. Roosevelt was called to do larger work in the women's end of the Y. M. C. A. organization in Paris headquarters.

The older women chat with the boys, draw them out about home and mother, sew on their buttons, serve them food and drink and cheer them. The younger women, besides working in the canteen, go with the boys on excursions and picnic parties, give them tea parties on the lawn in the afternoon and dance with them and share their entertainments in the evening.

Ask any doughboy leaving Aix what he thought of his stay there. "Wonderful place, bully time, vacation—and how good it was to see and get to really talk to American women."

It Is Tonight The Clocks Are Turned Back One Hour

All Western Union clocks in the city will be turned back one hour tonight. To those who have Western Union standard time clocks, a key has been furnished and the following instructions given:

"Under the daylight saving law, the time throughout the country will be retarded one hour at 3 o'clock A. M. on Sunday, October 27. Directions for adjusting the Western Union clocks are as follows: Make the adjustment on an even hour by moving the minute hand to avoid it being out of synchronizing range when the change has been made. Do not under any circumstances attempt to move the hands backward."

Railroad men have received instructions as follows: "Conductors, engineers, brakemen and firemen on duty at 2 o'clock Sunday morning will be required to sign an order, stating they have received copies of the circular, and that they have turned back their watches one hour and since turning back one hour, have compared time with the correct standard time."

All the average citizen need do is just to turn the old clock or watch back one

Five Fatal Accidents In Oregon Past Week

Five fatal accidents and 510 non-fatal accidents were reported to the state industrial accident commission during the past week. The fatal accidents were as follows:

W. H. Davy, Brookings, lumbering; Alber Patterson, Portland Fuel Co.; John H. Froberg, Portland, shipbuilding; Chas. L. Knapp, Portland, shipbuilding; James Wilson, Astoria, paper mills.

Of the total number reported, 487 were subject to the provisions of the compensation act, 27 were from firms and corporations which have rejected the provisions of the compensation act, and one was from a public utility corporation not subject to the provisions of the compensation act.

Hop Market Experiences Sudden Boom In Prices

A boom of unexpected proportions has struck the hop market but with the exception of the firm of E. A. Lavelley & Co., not many hops are held by local dealers. At picking time the

Two Mills Are Sold

Eugene, Oct. 25.—Elmer D. Paine of this city, half owner of the Eugene Mill & Elevator company, today became owner of the Eugene and Springfield mills of the company when he purchased the interests of Charles S. Williams, who for 24 years has been general manager of the company. The deal is reported to involve a consideration of between \$85,000 and \$100,000.

Immediate improvements to increase the capacity of the Eugene mill to equal that of the Springfield plant, which has been recently modernized, are to be made. Mr. Paine announced upon completing the transaction. The present capacity of the two mills is about 300 barrels a day. Mr. Williams, the retiring partner, is withdrawing because of the press of other business interests.

Death of Mrs. Wood

Mrs. Margaret G. Wood died at the Hotel Woodburn of double pneumonia Monday noon, October 21, aged 28 years. She was a native of France and came here with her husband and children two months ago to conduct the Hotel Woodburn. She leaves a husband, Walter E. Wood, and two children, three and one and one-half years of age. The body was shipped by Claiborne Hall on Monday night's train to Baker, Oregon, the husband and children leaving on the same train.

—Woodburn Independent.

An Important Engagement. THEY had quarreled, and it all came about this way: Ever since his aunt and big bronzed cousin had arrived from the West, much of Bob's time had been taken up in making their visit a pleasant one. And so, Alice, his sweetheart since school days—little, blonde and with a pair of deep blue eyes which reflected gentleness and good nature—felt, for the first time, a little bit neglected—try as she would in her heart to be rather unreasonable. But Bob had been so especially her own possession for so long, that the thought of these inconsiderate people (who meant to make a long stay) monopolizing him proved more annoying every day. Even "Tab", her big, white, sleepy-eyed angora kitten, failed to be comforting on the long evenings when she sat in the cozy little living room, for Bob's armchair stood before the fireplace—empty. Little wrinkles of discontent were gradually growing between her prettily arched brows, as the days passed, but Bob never noticed them or dreamed of their cause, and he had so many funny stories to tell of the West—crispy impressions of the East. Nearly two weeks had passed since he had seen Alice. Then one evening he came. As he passed through the dimly lighted hall, a white object ran in front of him, and in another unfortunate moment his foot closed on Tab's beautiful tail. A series of agonized "mews" followed, and then a flood of light filled the hallway, and Alice stood before him, her eyes blazing. "Oh! I'm awfully sorry, Alice," began Bob, but she pushed him aside and gathered up the injured kitten, flinging bitter sentences at the astonished fellow. "How dare you come here and deliberately be cruel to that poor, innocent cat, Bob Warner? I believe you've always disliked him." (Bob had never been enthusiastic over the blinky-eyed thing.) "But you don't care who you hurt, except your Western relatives—you're thoughtful enough about them. Well, you may go back and stay with them, because I do not care to see you again!" And the sitting room-door