

Harely 20 seconds had elapsed be-tween the disappearance of the Helgian soldiers and the appearance of the thelgian Germans. We were directly between the Belgians and the Germans. There was a hasty scattering of peo-ple, who fied to doorways and into houses, to escape the street fighting which seemed inevitable. The two Ger-mans had not seen the Belgians, but swung up the street away from us and rode about 50 feet when they suddenly turned. turned.

The cavalryman clutched his rifle in his right hand and with his left he motioned to the people in the street to get out of the way.

Horseman Makes Picture.

Horseman Makes Picture. Then they rode past us, the man on the horse presenting a picture which I shall never forget. His face was lean and ruddy, his eyes blue and his mus-tache and hair yellow. He rode forward like a man who knew no fear. We followed the two Germans back down the street, hoping to reach the edge of town and make our way to the waiting taxl, about two miles out of Sown.

Yown. The hush that hung over the city was solemn beyond words. There was ab-solute silence in the groups of persons at each door.

When we reached the place where we had entered the city and from where we hoped to get out to our machine we saw a file of German soldiers suddenly appear from a side street and march down toward and enter the Brussels

own toward and enter the Brussels road. Our retreat was cut off. We hastily asked the natives if we could reach the road to Malines, hoping to escape by that way before the Ger-mans had cut off all spads leading from the city. A native directed us up the broad park-like road which had formerly been the ramparts of the city, but which now was a shady promenade encircling the city. At this point it was called the Rampart de Malines, and at the top of a hill farther along on the Rampart which occupied a commanding position. We started and had gone several hundred feet when a furious rifle fire opened to our left just beyond the fringe of houses at the edge of Lou-vain. In a field to our right a crouch-ing line of men were to be seen Some-

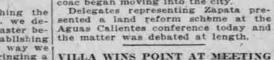
ing line of men were to be seen Some-one shouled that they were Belgian

we were directly between the two forces and were in danger of being caught in a cross fire. So we hurried back to the shelter of the houses, where we found the people terribly frightened. There was only a hushed whisnering. whispering.

whispering The firing in front had ceased, but the column of German soldiers was still marching past and turning into the Brussels road. There were bicycle

our good intentions. On our way we passed a town crier who was ringing a bell. Crowds swarmed around him. He told the people to keep quiet and commit no overt act which might en-danger the city.

The great tragedy which came a few days later is inexplicable when I think of the apparent friendliness that ex-isted between the two classes while I was there.



Representation Plan Accepted-Car-

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 .- Hopeful reports reached Washington today of the progress of the first day's work of the military convention being held at Aguas



Xochmilo was completely surrounded by the Zapata men and reinforcements were also rushed to that place on tram cars, which were pressed into service. The authorities in Mexico City proper expressed fear of a general attack and families living in Coyoacan and Mix-coac began moving into the city. Delegates representing Zapata pre-sented a land reform scheme at the Aguas Calientes conference today and the matter was debated at length.

ranza Told to Free Prisoners.

BE JUST TO EASTERN OREGON

Although embracing about two-thirds of the state's area, Eastern Oregon now has no state school of any character. Restore to it the Eastern Oregon State Normal School by voting

316 X YES

Cast your ballots for the cause of education, for the betterment of the public school system, for the better training of Oregon's young men and women who wish to become teachers. It will add but a feather's weight to the burden of your taxes.

ONE-FORTIETH OF A MILL

or two and one-half cents annually on every thousand dollars assessed valuation, as provided in the millage tax bill referred to the people by the Legislative Assembly, will restore to the state's use the Eastern Oregon Normal's plant at Weston, consisting of one main building, two dormitories, a president's cottage and 10 acres of ground.

Eastern Oregon needs this school. Oregon needs it, and also needs the Southern Oregon Normal at Ashland. Three Normal Schools are none too many for this great commonwealth.

Reflect that if you pay taxes on \$2000, the permanent and adequate maintenance of the Eastern Oregon Normal will cost you but five cents each year.

(Paid advertisement authorized by F. D. Watts, William MacKenzle, S. A. Barnes, E. O. DeMoss, Clark Wood, Weston, Or.)