

LARGER ARMY IS VITAL PROBLEM OREGON HELPS SOLVE

Special Congress Possible to Increase Tiny Force—State's Cavalry Troop Sets Example of Efficiency and Wins Praise at Maneuvers.



Troop A, O.N.G.



Capt. Frank P. Tebbetts
Troop A Cavalry O.N.G.



L. Spooner
Troop A Cavalry O.N.G.
Winner of the Individual Cup
at Monterey, Cal., 1915

United States from the War Department. Oregon's troop was mustered into service of the state, December 18, 1912, by Colonel James Jackson, United States America, retired, with 65 enlisted men and the following officers: Captain Frank P. Tebbetts; first lieutenant, Charles W. Helme, and second lieutenant, William F. Coplan. Lieutenant Helme has been promoted to the command of Battery "A," Field Artillery, during the year.

Troop's Roll Given.
The following men comprise the present membership of the troop:
First sergeant, John M. Greif; senior duty sergeant, Rodgers MacVeagh; quartermaster, H. U. Doolittle, Sergeant, R. A. Blythe, Joseph M. Wackrow, F. C. Hogan, H. L. Wright, O. S. Looney and W. K. Skidmore; corporals, L. A. Pickett, R. E. Olson, F. J. West, F. V. Cloyd, H. B. Kiff and S. E. Lawrence; lance corporal, R. R. Knight; musicians, C. W. Lightner and E. H. Davis; sergeant, O. G. Walker, H. A. Cook, J. P. Cook, H. Holman, S. Bowley, P. H. Dickenson, J. T. Dillon, E. J. Douglas, F. J. Failing, O. W. Falk, P. W. Gillette, J. H. Hendrickson, L. Hobbs, C. A. Stewart and H. B. Stokes.

Captain Tebbetts had in mind when he organized the troop the maintaining of a high type of enlisted men, and this ideal has been carried out, only young men of character and good habits being accepted for enlistment.

Among the membership of the troop are a number of veterans of different wars. Second Lieutenant Coplan has been service in the regular Army and is a veteran of the Spanish War. First Sergeant Greif has seen service in both the Navy and in the regular Army. Ben Lamb is a veteran of the Spanish War and has seen service in both Cuba and the Philippines. Sergeant Blythe and Privates Keyworth, Gjedsted and Bayley are veterans of the South African War. Several others have seen service in the United States, Swiss, Italian or German armies.

It is interesting to note the various racial elements that compose the membership of the troop and realize the practical way in which they have become "Americanized." In the troop are found Swedes, Irishmen, Danes, Scotchmen, Italians, Englishmen, Swiss, Australians, Germans, New Zealanders and Americans.

During the year the troop meets twice a week, once at the Portland Riding Academy for mounted drill and once at the Army for rifle, saber and pistol drill, and a variety of other work with which they must become familiar. Captain Tebbetts has also taken up for the troop a great deal of advance work, such as map reading, road sketching, entrenching and the simpler forms of field engineering.

Sundays, weather conditions permitting, are usually devoted to target practice. In this particular phase of militia activity the state and Federal Government are offering numerous inducements. Medals are offered for marksmen, expert riflemen and sharpshooters. Each year the state holds a shooting tournament, when teams from all the state militia organizations compete for prizes. From this match representatives are selected to represent the state in the National shooting match at Jacksonville, Fla.

This year Troop A won the Western Division shooting match by winning both the individual and troop prizes at Monterey, Cal. Private L. Spooner won the individual prize. Both prizes consist of handsome loving cups.

Each year the troop holds an encampment. The first one in 1914 was held at Gearhart, Or., and the last one at Monterey, Cal. The maneuvers just finished at the Presidio of Monterey were the largest cavalry maneuvers ever held on the Pacific Coast, and were attended by troops from California, Utah, Oregon and the two Regular Army troops stationed at the post.

This year's work was of a high grade and satisfactory to the officials. It started with the simple and elementary instruction in horsemanship and ended with the advance work of the squadron. Three advance-guard actions were fought, and were as real as blank cartridges could make them. The Oregon troop distinguished itself in all of them.

In the largest of these advance-guard actions Captain Tebbetts was in command of one army and Major Kay, of Los Angeles, was in command of the other. In this action Troop A succeeded in capturing the enemy's horses and assisted in outflanking and crushing their left flank.

Troop A created a favorable impression at Monterey. Colonel Foltz, commander of the post, said that if he hadn't known the Oregon troop to be a militia organization he would have credited it with being a Regular Army troop. He further said that its discipline was perfect and conduct was exemplary. Inspector-Instructor Lieutenant Joyce was well pleased with the Oregon troop and before leaving for home told the members that they were the best militia cavalry troop he had ever seen. These sentiments were expressed by several other officers who attended the maneuvers.

As the enemy would neither talk nor fight, we would move up into the valley and obtain a suitable place to winter.

Indians Attack From Hills.
An early move was made, and as we passed over a low range of hills overlooking the beautiful Walla Walla Valley a battle opened and our advance guard was probably a mile up the valley when from the hills, the plains and the timber along the river there poured upon us more than 2000 well-armed and powerful Redskins, and the greatest battle ever fought with the Indians west of the Rockies was on.

It was the most desperate battle ever fought west of the Rocky Mountains, for it was to be the last chance for the Indians to recover their homes, so recently sold to the palefaces; and it was not ended in one short rush, but it continued for four days and almost as many nights. Even the last afternoon a most desperate flank movement was made, when a rush was attempted and they fired many shots into the open side of our stockade fort.

This was one of the battles in which the Indian War Veterans of the Northwest Coast participated.

MUDHOLE IS GOLD MINE

Illinois Farmer Gets Big Pay for Dragging Out Stalled Autos.

ALTON, Ill., Aug. 1.—A large mud-hole near Oldenburg, 11 miles south of Alton, is bringing Fred Hackett, a farmer, goodly sums for his services in pulling out autos stalled in the hole. The road for 400 feet runs through black gumbo soil, in which auto wheels sink to the hubs and remain immovable. Then the autoists call on Hackett, who lives nearby, and he hauls them out for \$4. He made \$10 this way in one Sunday.

Modest Suffr Resent Local Laws. GARY, Ind., Aug. 1.—Local suffragists have discovered that the election laws must be revised. A section of the law reads: "The curtains in front of the booths must be of sufficient height from the floor to make the lower limbs of the voter plainly visible to the election officers."

and then they commenced to fly a white flag. A halt was called, and some of our officers went out and met the chief. It was Peu-Peu Mox-Mox himself with many of his leading chiefs and picked warriors.

He gave us the same story; that he was friendly; that it was Kamiaki and the other tribes that had carried off the goods and robbed the Hudson's Bay fort, in which was stored \$20,000 worth of company goods and more than \$10,000 in Government stores, and that after the treaties of the previous June.

Great Banquet Promised.
This is the story they told us, and now they had come out to meet us, and make sure that we would go with them, where they had a feast prepared for us, where many fat cattle were roasted and ready.

We started, and we joined in with the herd and rode and mingled with them. I met many Indians with whom I had dealt when buying horses in that country before the treaties, and while I was a claimant to land in that country afterwards. As we rode along we observed that every one of them was wearing a new Hudson's Bay or a Government blanket, right from the old fort.

Of course we knew there was something wrong, but we went on, and in a few miles came to the bluff overlooking the Touchet Valley.

From above, the river wound around for about three-quarters of a mile, including about 60 acres of beautiful meadow bottom. On the river above in a wide, open valley, the Indians were camped, where the fort was prepared. Of course there was a trail leading out of this little valley to their camp.

To go down into the valley was a steep and bad trail over which a white man would lead his horse, but would not attempt to ride.

Chiefs Become Prisoners.
As we arrived at this point the main body of the enemy was modestly behind us, while the great war chief, with eight or ten of his leading warriors, was riding with our officers.

It was now near sundown, and, as we halted for a moment, one of the officers said to Colonel Kelly, "I don't think it is safe to go down there at this time of day." Colonel Kelly said: "Take these chiefs prisoners." I was riding near with some of Company A, and I turned around with about 25 men and surrounded eight of them, including the great war chief and two of his sons. We turned immediately down the river one and one-half miles, where

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