

# WRITER SAILS OVER BATTLE LINE IN AIR

Ralph Pulitzer, After Experience, Says Better View is to Be Had on Ground.

## DIZZY DESCENT IS MADE

Thrills Not Over When Flight is Done, for Fellow Aviator With Lost Wheel Almost Loses Life in Landing.

BY RALPH PULITZER. (Special war correspondent of the New York Evening Post, and the New York Tribune. Special cable dispatch. Published by arrangement with the weekly.)

HEADQUARTERS AVIATION CORPS, Paris, Aug. 12 (Friday).—I have just returned from a unique visit to the front. This afternoon I flew in an army aeroplane from Paris to the fighting lines, skirting these lines for a few kilometers (a kilometer is about three-fifths of a mile) and flew back to Paris.

We made the round trip without a break. Everything ran like clockwork. At 5 o'clock I was shaking hands with the captain of this most important aviation station and he was explaining to me just how a day and night, his aeroplane guarded Paris from German air attacks.

Heavy Leather Suit Worn. At 5:30 o'clock I was struggling into a heavy leather suit which I put on over my regular clothes and a heavy padded helmet which was carefully fastened under my chin by a buttoned flap and also an elastic band.

A minute later and I was climbing sinuously into my seat in the front of the aeroplane, while my pilot wormed his way into his seat a few feet behind me. A few seconds later the two great propellers (or rather retractors) started to flash around. With a snap and a roar the battle-planes started slowly forward, gained in speed till we were running along the big field like a racing automobile, then suddenly the people standing around dropped away from us like a gigantic elevator load leaving one standing on the upper floor of a skyscraper, and in a moment more the earth had become a strange and placid panorama with which we had no connection or concern.

Machine Heads for Battlefront. On and up, on and up, we flew, headed straight as an arrow for the closest portion of the battlefront, 30 kilometers (about 18 miles) away.

I found myself in a little cockpit strapped to a comfortable seat. In the floor of the little cockpit, right in front of my feet, was a little glass window through which I could watch the ground passing directly through some thousand feet underneath. We had not brought along any bombs.

Now feeling the air becoming distinctly colder, I looked ahead again. For a time we had been flying at 1000 meters. Now we gradually climbed to 2000 meters. The outcroppings of the clouds began to drift by in wisps of what seemed like mist. Below, the carpet merchant's dreams. Square carpets, oblong carpets, long strips of carpets, carpets of light green, of dark green, of every intermediary shade of green; carpets of fawn color, and of brown, thin carpets and carpets of wonderfully thick pile, patterned designs in light brown dots (several thousand feet nearer these dots would have resolved themselves into homely haystacks).

Little Mirrors Prove Big Lakes. Now the carpets stopped as we sailed over a front of dense dark green with little mirrors stuck in it which proved to be not the tops of greenhouses as I had at first imagined, but big lakes. In this lonely world of our own we flew forward at 130 kilometers (80 miles) an hour. The air was very thin and cold, but for some reason there was no rush of wind against my face. If I moved my head to right or left I could feel the wind from either propeller, but in the middle it was relatively calm. The air felt very thin to breathe and I had to swallow constantly to keep clearing my ears and the tubes back of my nose.

On and on we flew until finally I felt, instead of hearing, a violent rattling. Turning my head I saw the pilot hammering with his right fist on the deck between our cockpits to attract my attention. He grinned amiably and opened his mouth as if he would say "waa," but could not hear the faintest sound over the roar of the propellers. He pointed to the whiteness below us a little to the right. There he wrote an imaginary "waa" with his forefinger on the deck between us. I could not read it upside down. I opened my leather coat and with the cold instantaneously hitting into my chest hauled out my notebook and pencil and stretched them out to him. He shook his head and indicated that he could not see either hands away from steering. So I buttoned up my coat again in some perplexity.

Toboggan Slide Made on Air. Then, without abruptness, with a certain sickening majesty, the aeroplane stood on its head and shot down onto the surface of the white sea below us. As it swallowed us we began to spiral rapidly around as though we were tobogganing at top speed down a giant corkscrew. As we went on down through this white nothingness I became very dizzy. The propellers had slowed way down and I thought the engines had failed and that we were either falling 19,999 feet or making a forced descent. But the pilot sat still back above me as I did not think.

Suddenly we spiraled violently down through the bottom of the cloud into sight of the earth again. Instantaneously the engine broke into their old roar and the aeroplane stopped pointing straight down and assumed a steep ascent if any one ever heaved a sigh of relief I did it then. I felt the rapping behind me. Looking round I saw the pilot pointing down at the earth, ahead and to our right, I shook my head. Then as we careened downward he stopped his motors and in the sudden deafening silence he shouted out, "The front!"

View of Battle Line Difficult. Here, if my hopes had materialized, I should be able to give a most striking picture of a battle as seen from an aeroplane. But honesty compels me to say that anyone who wants to get a good clear view of the front had much

GERMAN CHANCELLOR, WHO SAYS HIS PEOPLE DO NOT HATE BRITISH, BUT CONSIDER THEM AS BENEATH PLANE.



DR. VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG.

better go there on the surface of the earth and not through the air. In the first place, it takes quite a little time and trouble to discern the lines of opposing trenches even when you stand on a quiet observation post with a General painstakingly pointing and explaining just where they run. Here, though we were only 1000 meters (about 3300 feet) up, we were racing along the front at 130 kilometers (about 80 miles) an hour, and all my lines of opposing trenches were undoubtedly roads, some which I took for roads were equally undoubtedly trenches, while only a few could I unhesitatingly have guaranteed to have been trenches.

In the next place the roar of the engine totally drowned out all the reports of the guns and the explosions of the shells, which are such a striking feature of the front. Returns Trip Made Nearer Earth. Returning, we kept low, not over 100 meters, so that the landscape was near and interesting. First we passed over the City of Compiègne, where I had lunched with Dr. Carrel only three days ago, to the accompaniment of an artillery obligato. Then right over the big, dark, green Forest of Compiègne, where I tried but failed to locate a chateau I had visited with Mrs. Carrel. Then on and on over a further entrancing exhibit of particularly carpet fitting together at the edges as snugly as any completed picture puzzle.

Suddenly the motors stopped, the aeroplane keeled over onto the tip of its nose and the pilot revolved on it. We began one dizzy spiral descent. First on one wing tip and then on the other we corked round dizzily down. First the whole surface of the earth would swiftly fly up, revolving as it came, and slap me on the left side of the face, then a fraction of a second later, the whole revolving surface would wave swiftly up to slap me on the right side of my face. This double spiral descent is certainly by all odds the dullest proceeding that was ever devised by man.

Finally, with a swoop which I made sure would carry away most of the chimney pots of the suburb, we motor a beautiful glide and alighted as smoothly on the grass of the aviation field as a canoe launched from a beach into a quiet lake. There one would expect a quiet lake had ended, but there was one vivid thrill left. As the aeroplane came to a stop a mechanic came running up, carrying to be not the top of a greenhouse as I had at first imagined, but big lakes. In this lonely world of our own we flew forward at 130 kilometers (80 miles) an hour. The air was very thin and cold, but for some reason there was no rush of wind against my face. If I moved my head to right or left I could feel the wind from either propeller, but in the middle it was relatively calm. The air felt very thin to breathe and I had to swallow constantly to keep clearing my ears and the tubes back of my nose.

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Sunday School Convention Closes. CENTRALIA, Wash., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—There were 47 delegates, registered and 25 schools represented at the annual convention of the Lewis County Sunday School Association, which closed in Centralia last night. Banners were presented to the McCormick and

Morton schools for being the most proficient in all lines of endeavor. Figures show there are 3815 persons in Lewis County under the age of 21 enrolled in Sunday schools.

Small Cannery Is Successful. KELSO, Wash., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—Edward L. Kelley, a resident of Brayton's Mountain, near Kelso, purchased a steam pressure canning outfit this Spring to care for his surplus garden truck and fruits. The road is poor from his place to town and by canning his crops he finds that he can make a profit. The plant is operating successfully and Mr. Kelley is now marketing a large quantity of canned vegetables and fruits.

200 Acres Ablaze. MINNIVILLE, Or., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—A forest fire covering an area of 200 acres near and about the Meadow Lake country in the mountains west of Yamhill has been reported by W. J. Mendelhall, fire warden. There is another blaze near Cherry Grove, in Washington County. The Meadow Lake fire is near the county line between Tillamook and Yamhill, and near the headwaters of Nestucca River.

Schooner Lands 251,000 Codfish. SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 21.—The schooner Wawona, leading the Puget Sound codfishing fleet home from Berling Sea, passed in at Cape Flattery yesterday with 251,000 fish, the boat's catch equalling that of last year. All the other vessels have good cargoes.

This Man Tells FREE How He Was Cured of Catarrh. It is a new way. It is different. No lozenges, sprays, or any kind of anything. No steamers or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different, something delightful and beautiful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and you do not pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how. FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free. My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

AN ADVANCE SHOWING AND SALE Women's New Fall Coats 1/3 Below Real Worth. Just 161 garments in the lot and no two are alike—it is an unusual opportunity to secure a fashionable new Fall Coat right at the beginning of the season at a splendid saving—they are the celebrated "Sunshine" garments, the makers of which enjoy an enviable reputation as the manufacturers of Coats of superior style, quality and fit—and, as you well know, sample garments always exemplify the most skilled workmanship. The variety of styles is too extensive to describe, but an early visit will give you choice from several charming models in sizes 15, 17, 19, 16, 36, 38, 39 and 41. The price concessions which we secure from the manufacturers guarantees you a saving of a full third if you purchase now. Prices Range from \$30.00 \$10.00 up to..... \$30.00

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. 200 DIFFERENT STYLES 15c Yd. STRIPES FLOWERS FIGURES Regular 25c and 35c Qualities. An unlimited variety of styles to select from—more than 200 in dots, stripes, figures and flowers. A final clearance of our entire stock of dainty Dress Voiles—38, 36 and 40-inch widths in regular 25c and 35c qualities. THIS SALE AT..... 15c

Goiters, Tumors and Rheumatism. Latest and best methods. No Operations, no Medicine. Consultation and Examination Free. 312 Swetland Bldg. Phone Main 6574.

We Have Inaugurated in This City a Weekly Half-Holiday for Department Store Employees, Closing Our Store on Thursday Afternoons at 1 o'clock During July and August. We Maintain That a Weekly Half-Holiday During These Hot Months Should Be Universal, and We Solicit Your Co-operation. Lend This Movement Your Support

"YOU CAN DO BETTER FOR LESS ON THIRD STREET"

Store Opens Daily at 8:30 A. M. On Saturdays 9:00 A. M. Pacific Phone Marshall 5080. Store Closes Daily at 5:30 P. M. On Saturdays 6:00 P. M. Home Phone A 2112. Roberts Bros. THIRD & MORRISON The Most in Value—The Best in Quality

Short Chamoisette Gloves at 19c Pr. Regular 35c Grade. Final clearance—Women's Short Chamoisette Gloves in two-clasp style—they come in sizes 5 1/2 to 7 1/2, in natural color—a washable, durable Glove of 35c quality. Clearance Price..... 19c

# The Fourth, the Last and the Best Week of Our Annual August Clearance Sale

Prices Quoted for These Offerings Make It Expensive for You to Buy Elsewhere

Embroideries Great August Clearance of Embroidery. Thousands of yards—hundreds of patterns—Edges, Insertions, Bands, Gallons and Flouncings. Women who fail to take advantage of this sale will miss the most wonderful values offered in this city in many months. It is our great August Clearance Sale and includes thousands of yards and hundreds of patterns in embroideries suitable for every purpose.

NEW FALL MODELS R. & G. Corsets \$1 to \$3.50 Pair. Just received a large shipment of all the very latest Fall models of this popular Corset, in both the front and back lace styles. The new models are made of good grade coutils with medium and extra long skirt and medium bust, straight back and front and a slight curve at the side. A style and size to fit every figure at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 up to \$3.50.

SIX GREAT LOTS TO SELECT FROM Lot One at 2 1/2c Yd. Lot Two at 8c Yd.

For Values to 12 1/2c Lot Three at 15c Yd. For Values to 19c Lot Four at 25c Yd.

For Values to 48c Lot Five at 39c Yd. For Values to 175c Lot Six at 59c Yd.

WM. F. REED'S All-Wool Fabrics \$1.25 Yard for Black and White Stripes and Checks in \$1.50 to \$2.00 Qualities.

46 to 54-inch all-wool Dress Goods in the fashionable black and white shepherd checks and the popular stripes in all sizes. Wm. F. Reed's celebrated fabrics, made from the finest of Australian yarns. Regular \$1.50 to \$2.00 qualities. Clearance Price \$1.25

Shepherd Checks 75c Quality Reduced to, Yard... 45c. All-Size Checks \$1.00 Quality, Reduced to, Yard... 69c

42-inch, half-wool Dress Goods in all size black and white Shepherd Checks—a Fall sewing opportunity. Regular 75c line on 45c sale at low price of..... 45c

Yard Wide Chiffon Taffeta Plain Colors, \$1 Grade, at, Yard... 89c. 1500 Yards of Satin Cashmere 40-Inch Satin Cashmere, Yd. \$1.19

A fine Swiss finished Chiffon Taffeta Silk, very durable and free from artificial dressing—comes full 36 inches wide and is shown in all desirable plain shades—a quality regularly sold at \$1.00 priced for This \$89c Sale at..... 89c

A beautiful satin-faced silk suitable for every purpose—comes in all wanted colors including cream and black—40-inch width in regular \$1.50 and \$1.65 qualities. This Sale \$1.19

A Complete New Stock of These Celebrated Silk Hose Cinderella BEST SILK HOSE MADE IN AMERICA. An extra heavy pure-thread silk Stocking, fully fashioned and reinforced in a manner to give exceptional wear—they come in Black and in All Colors. Absolutely the best Silk \$1.00. We are sole Portland agents for the Cinderella Silk Hose. We invite your inspection.

A Clearance Sale Special Men's Cotton Mesh Union Suits. All standard makes of men's cotton mesh Union Suits in all sizes and styles—perfect fitting. Clearance Price..... 69c. All \$1.50 Lines of Men's Sport Shirts Now \$1.25. Men's 25c, Fancy Silk Elastic Arm Bands, Now 19c

The Most Exceptional Values in Corset Covers, Drawers and Brassieres. Broken Lines and Surplus Lots to Close Out at a Big Reduction—Reg. 50c, 65c, 75c Lines 29c. THE DRAWERS are made of fine nainsook or cambric and are shown in umbrella and knickerbocker styles, finished with lace trimming or embroidery ruffle. THE BRASSIERES come in button-back and hook-front styles and are made of fine cambric with rustproof boning and lace or embroidery trimming. THE CORSET COVERS are of fine nainsook or crepe—many styles and all sizes, beautifully trimmed with dainty laces, embroideries and ribbons. EVERY GARMENT A BARGAIN—But we suggest an early visit, for the best will go first. Come here tomorrow and select from 50c, 65c and 75c lines of Corset Covers, Brassieres and Drawers at a price which brings to you a great saving. Your choice, the 29c garment..... 29c

A GREAT CLEAN-UP SALE! Dainty Dress Voiles 15c Yd. STRIPES FLOWERS FIGURES Regular 25c and 35c Qualities. An unlimited variety of styles to select from—more than 200 in dots, stripes, figures and flowers. A final clearance of our entire stock of dainty Dress Voiles—38, 36 and 40-inch widths in regular 25c and 35c qualities. THIS SALE AT..... 15c

A GREAT CLEAN-UP SALE! New Curtain Scrims 19c Yd. DRAWNWORK AND PRINTED BORDERS Regular 25c to 35c Qualities. A special underpriced purchase and sale of dainty curtain Scrims in cream, ecru and white with fancy drawn-work borders; also white with printed borders. All new goods in regular 25c to 35c qualities. THIS SALE AT..... 19c