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AVIATOR LIVES TO DESCRIBE FALL

Tells of Drop to Ground Amid Fire of Fierce Conflict.

MACHINE SMASHED BY SHOT

Few Ever Survive to Give Account of Such a Thrilling Experience—Lost Consciousness as His Aeroplane Dropped Through Clouds to a Battlefield Thousands of Feet Below.

Paris.—The following account constitutes a record of an experience out of which few come alive. It is the story told by an air man of his fall and his instinct with the terror of the air.

"Scarcely had I burst through the curtain of clouds," the aviator writes, "when I saw long tongues of flame and the lightning of explosions, while the air was full of little puffs of shrapnel. I was over a battlefield. Without thinking, in automatic fashion making the necessary maneuvers, I attempted to turn about. But immediately I saw a large enemy's biplane making straight for me. It was just as I had finished my visage and lost sight of the enemy that the irremediable happened. There was a terrific crash. The machine was hit by a shell.

"It tilted forward, pushed me from behind, and the left wing was shedding its remains to the winds. My levers slackened, the machine rocked, and in spite of my efforts with the elevator and rudder pitched forward and began to fall. The earth rose up to meet me with terrific speed, and instantly the thought of the fire after the fall took me by the throat. Anything but that! With inconceivable rapidity I cut the ignition, and leaving my levers I struggled to undo my straps. I had no time, though, as we were down already. First the screw went into a hundred splinters, and an indescribable confusion of noises and movements assailed me.

"My straps cut me cruelly, then burst, and I fell crouched amid the wreck, still with the illusion of a mad race through space. In despite of all I made desperate efforts to free myself from the tangle of cords and wires. Then I heard a voice shouting, 'Lie down, in the name of God—they are firing at you!' It was only then, to my intense astonishment, that I grasped the fact that the battle was filling the air with its tumult and that the earth was trembling with reverberation.

"Mechanically I tried to raise myself on an elbow, but at that instant on the stone that protected my head came the smack of a bullet, which went ricocheting on in the midst of a shower of sparks. My giddiness increased, and I felt that I was gradually losing consciousness; then coma. I do not know how long it lasted, but gradually consciousness came back, and the tumult of the battle seemed to fade away in the distance. A confused sound of voices reached me, and I felt that I was being dragged along by the feet. Suddenly I fell into a hole. Four or five soldiers were standing round me, looking with pity at me. A great stupor was over me and prevented me from moving or speaking.

"The voices of the men seemed to come to me from afar, but I could easily make out their sense and even notice the queer phraseology of some of the remarks, such as, 'He is well touched up.' 'He is not altogether done for, but his face is a jelly,' and so on. Then a commanding tone from some invisible person asked, 'Have you caught the air man?' 'Yes, lieutenant,' answered one, and in reply to a query as to how I was, 'We cannot see; his head is all bloody, and he does not move, but one would say that he looks at us.' 'Take him to the hiding hole.'

"The men replied that it was not possible because the enemy was pouring a curtain of fire with noxious gases so that not a field mouse could pass. To the captain's hut, then, and I was taken very carefully up and carried along the passage trench, while overhead the noise of tearing metal and roaring shells was unceasing. Suddenly my bearers threw me against the side and slipped into the corners just as a tremendous report burst over our heads, followed by a shower of sliding earth and stones. The force of the shock seemed to banish my torpor and

set me on my feet. To the intense astonishment of my bearers, who then led me the rest of the way till I was in the presence of the captain, a grizzled fellow, smoking a pipe, leaning against the sand bags, with his kept tied with a handkerchief under his chin—a peaceful and jovial looking figure.

"He was extraordinarily calm and held out his hand with a kind smile and the remark, 'You had a devil of a tumble; I thought you were done for.' Just at this moment a great German biplane in distress came sliding toward us in an oblique fall. The captain immediately gave the order to fire, and from all sides rang out a fusillade from invisible soldiers. The machine came to ground like a thunderbolt, passing a few yards above our heads. There were three men on board, two of whom were dead, lying over the edge, and the pilot was stolidly maneuvering in desperation to fall within his own lines."

Find Many Purses.
Chicago.—Three bushels of jewelry and purses were taken from the Eastland wreck.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN NOW A REFORMER

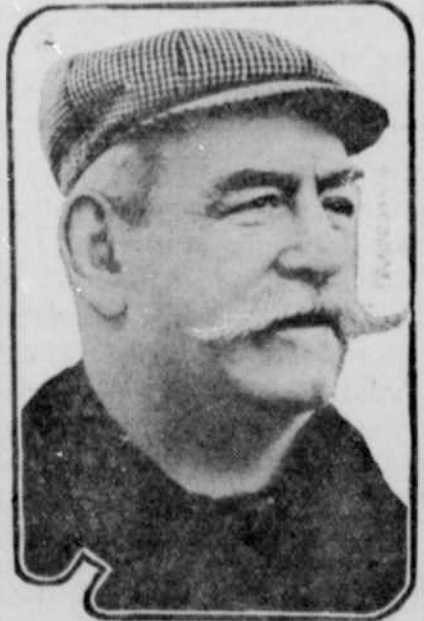
Ex-Champion Pugilist Exhorts Crowd to Quit Drink.

Asbury Park, N. J.—John L. Sullivan made his bow as a public lecturer on temperance the other day. With an old reputation as a great consumer of liquor, the stalwart ex-pugilist attracted a large audience, among whom were many gayly attired women.

With few gestures, but with a good deal of force, Sullivan said:

"Ladies and gentlemen and my friends, now you know I could never be but one person, and that is John L. Sullivan as he is at all times.

"I want to speak particularly to the young man. He will say: 'I know men that drink every day. They are wonderfully prosperous and healthy.' I say to the young man if you want



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

to be prosperous and healthy do not drink at all. Take the young ball players. They are a stamp of men who do not drink any liquor. I was a money making machine, and my success depended upon my spirit and ability to hang fast.

"In all my career in the prize ring I never was knocked down. It was said Charley Mitchell knocked me down. That is not true. I slipped and was up and at it again in a second. I had managers and trainers because of my superior skill. Naturally it was for their benefit to keep me in the best physical shape so that I could fulfill my best effort, because if John L. played out their meal ticket was gone. But they were generally unsuccessful when they tried to stop me. They were afraid of me.

"But booze wasn't afraid of John L. Sullivan. It was a long time before I began to realize there could be but one finish. So I took a tumble to myself.

"Now, I want to tell you something from the book of experience of John L. Sullivan. The booze has more ways of hitting you than you have of dodging, no matter how successful an individual you may be."

SAYS HE INVENTED UNSINKABLE SHIP

But Pittsburgh Man Refuses to Tell of What It Is Made.

Pittsburgh.—A battleship that "cannot be sunk" has been invented by a Pittsburgh man whose identity is kept secret by his attorney, John C. Thompson. The material out of which the "unsinkable" ship is to be manufactured is also a secret. Plans and specifications have been placed in the hands of the secretary of the navy, according to Mr. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson says his client has received a letter from Secretary Daniels stating that as soon as the new advisory board of inventors and scientists is organized the invention will be placed before it.

It is stated that the inventor depends almost exclusively on the interior construction of the ship for his results. Under his plans all the craft of the United States navy would remain the same to all outward appearances, but all would be unsinkable. They would carry just as many guns as at present, but their armor would not be as heavy as now.

According to the inventor, a battleship equipped with his invention would be practically invincible in battle because no matter how many times the ship would be struck the craft would remain upright and continue to float.

BUYING SHEEP IN KANSAS.

Farmers See Food For Million In Fields of Flattened Grain.

Topeka.—Floods can't keep Kansas down. Most states would have raised the white flag over the heavy grain loss from rain and floods, but Kansas has the old ensign flying over the fort.

Grain that lies on the ground, that the hail and the winds and rain have knocked flat, is to be converted into mutton. From every county farmers are sending orders for sheep, and within thirty days there will be more than a million sheep feeding throughout the state.

Along every valley in the state unprecedented rains sent the water out across the fields when the grain should have been ripening. More than a million and a half acres of wheat and oats were ruined. With sheep getting fat on this grain, the elimination of harvesting, thrashing and marketing, the farmers are looking upon life a little more cheerfully these days.

Was Asleep in Buggy.

McKinney, Tex.—Bart Hodge of Longneck, seven miles from here, tells an unusual story of how his six-year-old daughter was lost. While hitching up to drive to McKinney, Hodge heard his wife calling the child, but drove away, not suspecting that the girl was out of sight. Meanwhile for two hours Mrs. Hodge searched and neighbors assisted. When Hodge arrived at McKinney the daughter crawled out from under his buggy seat. She had been asleep.

LETTERS CLOG POSTOFFICE.

Lonely Girl Who Wrote Egg Message Fails to Call For 200 Proposals.

Stroudsburg, Pa.—Unless Sadie S. Smith, the lonely girl, calls for the 200 or more letters awaiting her at the Stroudsburg postoffice Postmaster John M. Decker will make application for enlargement of the office.

Sadie is the girl who wrote a message on an egg stating that she was lonely on the farm and then placed it with the other eggs which were being prepared for shipment. This particular egg fell into the hands of Guy Hanby, a clerk in a grocery store at Wilmington, Del., and immediately Guy's heart yearned for lonely Sadie. So did the hearts of others, else there would not now be 200 letters waiting for her at the local office.

A local paper has started the search for Sadie, the Monroe county lonely farm girl. The paper says: "Have a heart, Sadie. Never start anything you can't finish. Get your letters, but have a care about that nice fellow. He may not be near as nice as some young man in your own neighborhood who will make you happier and more contented than life without friends in a great city. Ponder well, Sadie, before you leap."

FALL OPENING

WE HAVE JUST GOT IN A DRAY LOAD OF NEW FALL GOODS COME. SEE THEM. WHEN YOU DO, YOU WILL LOOK NO FURTHER BUT BUY WHAT YOU NEED RIGHT THEN AND HERE. OUR NEW FALL NOVELTIES ARE NIFTY; OUR STAPLES RELIABLE; OUR PRICES LOW.

WE DESIRE THAT THOSE WHO HAVE NOT BOUGHT ALL OF THEIR GOODS FROM US, AS WELL AS THOSE WHO DO, COME, SEE OUR NEW FALL STOCK, KNOWING OUR STORE MEANS MAKING IT YOUR STORE.

N. SELIG'S

FALLS CITY DEPARTMENT STORE

LEANS FROM CAR; SAVES GIRL.

Motorman Effects Heroic Rescue of Child Walking Between Tracks.

New York.—The presence of mind and courage of James Lavelle, a motorman on one of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Bath Beach trains, saved the life of an unidentified little girl, four years old, who mistook the space between the rails of the West End line for a promenade and left the sidewalk to walk there.

Lavelle was taking his train from Coney Island, loaded with women and children, when near Forty-first street, on New Utrecht avenue, he saw the child about forty feet ahead. The train at this spot ran on the surface of the street. Lavelle blew his whistle, but the child apparently did not hear. He jammed on the emergency brakes and then, realizing that he could not stop in time, ran to the front platform and, reaching forward, caught hold of the little girl. He dropped her to one side. She escaped with only a few slight bruises.

SOLVES DISEASE MYSTERY.

British Officer Finds Cause of 4,000 Year Scourge.

London.—Lieutenant Colonel Leiper of the London School of Tropical Medicine has just returned from Egypt, where he had been investigating bilharziosis, and has communicated an important discovery respecting this disease to the Royal Society of Medicine.

The disease, which has been a scourge to the Nile delta for thousands of years, has been discovered to have been the cause of death in mummies dating back to 2000 B. C.

In his report Colonel Leiper cited a village where 90 per cent of the children are infected. It has long been known that the disease was transmitted by water, but the life and history of the parasite have remained unestablished.

It has been discovered that the disease is started in a worm which lives in the human body. The eggs of this worm pass from the body into canals and pools, where they enter mollusks

and there undergo certain evolutions. They emerge from the mollusk in a form enabling them to enter the human body through the skin. In this way the disease is commonly contracted while bathing and washing.

* Colonel Leiper contends that the disease can be exterminated by filling the pools during the dry season.

WON \$3,100 ON 10 CENTS.

Two-year-old Boy Got Bethlehem Shares Raffle by Orphan Asylum.

Ambridge, Pa.—During the orphans' picnic of Allegheny county, held at Kennywood, a ticket costing 10 cents and calling for a chance on ten shares of Bethlehem Steel company stock was bought in the name of Thomas McCroy, two years old, by his father, James McCroy, proprietor of the Hotel Grant here. The officials of the picnic received the stock from James Mulvihill, the Pittsburgh brewer.

A few days ago the stock certificate was sold in this city to a banker for \$3,100 at the rate of \$310 a share, the top notch price reached by the Bethlehem shares in their recent rapid rise. The money was placed on interest in the boy's name.

SINGLE TAX ADVOCATED

LABOR MAN ALSO FAVORS LAND CREDITS SYSTEM

Relief of Poverty and Solution of Unemployment Problem Would Result, Says J. E. Stacks

That a combination of single tax and land credits would relieve poverty and the unemployed situation was the belief expressed by J. E. Stacks secretary of the Central Labor Council in an address delivered before the Single Tax

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