

WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest and Other Things Worth Knowing.

Lieutenant C. Ashengen, an aviator of the American expeditionary forces, has been interned in Switzerland.

Germany will send three army corps to the aid of Austria, according to a Rome dispatch to the Paris Temps.

Jan Oleslagers, the Belgian aviator, is credited with downing his sixth German airplane.

Discovery of a new protective coating which is expected to make concrete ships as durable as steel was announced Tuesday by the shipping board.

Christie Benet, an attorney of Columbia, S. C., was appointed by Governor Manning to serve the next six months of the unexpired term of the late Senator Tillman.

F. H. Elliott, superintendent of the Great Northern railroad at Superior, Wis., has been appointed president of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle railroad, with headquarters at Portland.

Submarines are increasing in number and quality, according to Vice-Admiral von Capelle, in the debate in the Reichstag. He said reports of losses have been exaggerated by the allies.

A 60 days' intensive course to train college men as assistant instructors in the students' army training corps will open July 18 at Plattsburg, N. Y.; Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and Presidio, California.

Payment of \$40,000 by the United States to Greece for injuries suffered by Greek citizens at Omaha February 21, 1909, during race riots, is authorized by a bill passed Tuesday by the senate and sent to the house.

Three more German airmen, deserting their country, have landed in a giant seaplane at Masnedo, on the island of Masnedo, off the south coast of Seeland, Denmark, according to a dispatch to the Copenhagen Politiken.

Italian troops have completed their operations victoriously at the mouth of the river Piave by hurling the last remnants of the disorganized Austro-Hungarian forces across to the left bank of the river, the war office announced Monday.

The administration bill forbidding the war sale or charter of American vessels or the sale of ships under construction without the approval of the shipping board, was passed by the senate. It already has passed the house and now goes to conference.

Official correspondence made public Tuesday disclosed that Cleveland Abbe, Jr., editor of the Monthly Weather Review, recently dropped from the government service, was dismissed because of "his well-known sympathies for the imperial German government."

The prediction that the recent record of an average production of one 10,000 ship daily for 60 days would be doubled in the near future was made Tuesday by Charles M. Schwab, director-general of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, addressing an inspirational mass meeting at Berkeley, Cal.

A house resolution authorizing return to former President Roosevelt of the \$40,000 Nobel peace prize which he had donated to an Austrian peace commission and which he now wishes to distribute to the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and other organizations aiding soldiers because no use was made of it, was adopted Tuesday by the senate.

The Dutch cabinet has placed the resignation of its workers in the hands of Queen Wilhelmina, says the Nieuwe Rotterdam Courant, of Rotterdam.

A telegram from Berlin says that a bill for a fresh war credit of 15,000,000,000 marks, to be covered by loans, was introduced Friday in the Reichstag.

A credit of \$100,000,000 was granted to France Thursday by the treasury, making the total advanced to France to date \$1,765,000,000 and the total credits of the allies \$6,081,599,000.

The first contingent of American troops to arrive in Italy, within 48 hours, established itself in camp. The men are sleeping under their own tents and feeding from their own kitchens.

Necessity for stricter economy in news print paper is emphasized in a letter addressed by the War Industries board to all newspaper publishers, who are asked to put into effect a number of economies.

Three negro soldiers, convicted by court-martial of attacking a 17-year-old white girl after slugging her escort on the cantonment grounds on the night of May 24, were hanged at Camp Dodge, Ia., at 9 A. M. Friday. The negroes are selective service men from Alabama.

Representative Japanese business men of the Pacific Coast, from San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Vancouver, B. C., in conference with Seattle Japanese Thursday sent a telegram to President Wilson pledging support to the government in the prosecution of the war.

KUEHLMAN IS TO RESIGN

German Foreign Secretary Deposed Because of Speech.

Paris.—The German emperor has accepted the resignation of Dr. Richard von Kuehlmann, the German foreign secretary, according to a Basle dispatch to the Havas Agency.

It is expected that Admiral von Hintze, the German minister at Christiania and formerly minister to Mexico, will succeed him.

Dr. Richard von Kuehlmann became foreign minister August 6, 1917, succeeding Dr. Alfred F. M. Zimmermann, whose retirement closely followed the exposure of his plot to involve the United States in war with Mexico and Japan in the event that this country showed any inclination to join the entente allies.

Dr. von Kuehlmann's conduct of the foreign office appeared to be more than usually successful until June 25 last when he appeared before the Reichstag to discuss the political aspects of the situation facing Germany. During his address he said:

"In view of the magnitude of this war and the number of powers, including those from overseas, that are engaged, its end can hardly be expected through purely military decisions alone and without recourse to diplomatic negotiations."

This statement, which flatly contradicted speeches by the German emperor, who only a short time before had referred to peace being won by "the strong German sword," was received with consternation in the Reichstag and with sharp criticism by the country. It was later reported that Dr. von Kuehlmann's words had been approved by General Ludendorff, the German commander on the western front.

This brought to notice rumors of friction between Ludendorff and the German crown prince and his coteries who comprise the radical Pan-Germanic elements in official circles.

Soon after the address in the Reichstag it became common knowledge that Dr. von Kuehlmann's retirement from office would be forthcoming.

Some reports were to the effect that his address was intended to inform the German people that their armies could not win the war and was delivered with the cognizance of the emperor, who, when he saw what a storm had been stirred up, resolved to make Von Kuehlmann the scapegoat.

TYPHOON SWAMPS ISLAND OF GUAM

Washington, D. C.—The island of Guam was devastated by a typhoon on July 6. Captain Roy Smith, governor of the island and commandant of the naval station, reported Wednesday to the navy department.

He said half the inhabitants are destitute, crops have been destroyed and much material damage done. Steps have been taken to feed the destitute.

The navy department issued this statement:

"The navy department has received a dispatch from Captain Roy C. Smith, governor of Guam, stating that Guam was swept by a typhoon on July 6. Personal injury and loss of life so far reported are small, but public property ashore and afloat was materially damaged."

"Half of the inhabitants are destitute and homeless, crops destroyed and food scarce," Governor Smith states. "I am feeding destitute natives as necessary from naval supplies and commandeered food stocks, making repairs as soon as possible."

HUNDRED WORKERS DIE IN TENNESSEE WRECK

Nashville, Tenn.—At least 100 persons, most of them negroes, were killed and as many more injured in a head-on collision Tuesday between two passenger trains on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway at Dutchman's Bend, five miles from this city.

Most of the killed and injured were on a local train from Nashville, which carried several coaches full of workmen going to a nearby powder plant. The other train was an express from Memphis and the west and after the two engines had reared and fallen beside the track, the heavy coaches of the express ploughed through the baggage car on the accommodation train and demolished two other coaches.

As the crews of both locomotives were killed, the cause of the collision may never be established. The express train was running late and one theory advanced was that the engineer of the accommodation train may have disregarded signals and tried to make a switch just by where the wreck occurred before the Memphis train arrived. There also was the possibility that he may have been given wrong instructions.

Rattler Goes to College.

Eugene.—A large rattlesnake killed within one-half mile of the town of Brownsville, Linn county, has been presented to the science department of the University of Oregon by O. V. White, superintendent of the Brownsville schools.

Mr. White killed the snake last Sunday. He was walking with a boy when he found the reptile sunning itself on a small hill. The snake is 42 inches in length and about three inches through the thickest part of the body.

Third Liberty Loan Total Out.

Washington, D. C.—Final compilations of third liberty loan subscriptions, announced by the treasury department show a total of \$4,176,516,850, an increase of \$6,497,209 over the total officially estimated last May 18, after the loan campaign closed.

Billy Sunday Plans Operation.

Rochester, Minn.—Billy Sunday, the evangelist, came here Tuesday to undergo an operation for hernia at a local hospital. Mrs. Sunday accompanied her husband.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Medford people were shocked Saturday to learn of the death of Ernest Adams, a popular young rancher living near that city, as the result of an airplane accident in England, June 26.

A. B. Chapman, who was arrested in the vicinity of Powers, when a constable found 16 bottles of whisky in his automobile, was held in bonds of \$2500 to appear before the next county grand jury.

The importance of a cannery in a community was demonstrated Monday, when the Linn and Benton Growers' association shipped out a 60,000-pound car of strawberries and loganberries from Albany.

H. H. Zapf was arraigned in the Astoria Justice court Tuesday morning on an information charging him with assault with a dangerous weapon in running over a child with an automobile.

The price of milk in Eugene has been advanced from 10 to 12 cents a quart. Dairy men say the reason for their action is the high price of feed and shortage of pasture resulting from the unusually dry weather.

Captain Percy E. Croup has arrived at Astoria to take command of the little schooner, Casco, and accompanied by his wife will soon leave for the Fiji Islands. The Casco is a little craft of 93 tons and was formerly a codfishing craft in Alaskan waters.

Governor Withycombe has sent a request to Secretary of War Baker that patrols be granted from certain classes of men at Camp Lewis to be used on timber and railroad units, especially where government work for shipbuilding and airplanes is involved.

State Fire Marshal Wells has sent Deputy Marshal Stokes to Heppner to assist in framing a system of fire protection which probably will be based upon use of the home guard as a voluntary fire department, if the state fire marshal's recommendation is followed.

The Linn County Farmers' Co-operative Livestock Shipping association, an organization promoted largely through the efforts of S. V. Smith, county agricultural agent, was formed at Albany on Saturday at a meeting attended by representative farmers from almost all sections of the county.

Indians on the Klamath reservation are receiving citizenship papers so rapidly that they now desire voting precincts in that locality. Formal request for precincts to be established at Chiloquin, at Sprague River, have been filed at the office of the county clerk signed by approximately 100 Indian citizens.

The body of one of the unfortunate men drowned in Crescent lake Monday night has been recovered, according to a message received at Klamath Falls by Coroner A. A. Soule from Postmaster Cleaves, at Bend. The message did not state whether the body was that of Vernon Forbes or Ralph Poindexter.

The first shipment of freight, two flatcar loads of lumber from the DeArmond & Weston sawmill at Swan lake, has been received over the Klamath Falls municipal railroad, now under construction by Robert E. Strahorn. Locomotive No. 1 was driven by W. E. Bond, Mr. Strahorn's secretary, and fired by Gus Ettrheim.

The United States Forest Service is putting a plan to employ girls as fire patrolists into effect. Miss Helen McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCormick, of Eugene, has been employed as a patrol in the upper McKenzie country, within the Cascade national forest. She will begin her duties within a few days.

The city of Glendale, Or., has purchased with civic funds 600 war savings stamps.

The Peavy, official organ of the Siletz, Yaquina and Alsea divisions of the spruce production division, bureau of aircraft production, made its appearance Saturday. It is published weekly by the men engaged in the work and distributed free to all in the camps.

Until further notice all insane patients committed from Multnomah county will be sent to the eastern Oregon hospital at Pendleton, rather than to the main institution in Salem. This was ordered by the state board of control.

With harvest commenced in some parts of nearly every district in the Umatilla country grain prospects still look very good. It is principally barley that is being cut at this time but wheat harvest will follow immediately, and, in some districts it is already under way. The farmers are finding their yields better, as they go into the fields, than they expected a few weeks ago, the grain apparently having felled well within the past week or so.

Vick Bros. of Salem have just purchased 1000 of the new "Fordson" Ford tractors for use in Oregon. George F. Vick, of the firm, left for Detroit recently, and his brother Charles has received a wire from him of the purchase. It is understood \$75,000 cash was paid as earnest money for the purchase, which represents a total outlay of about \$750,000. The first carload of the big shipment is expected to arrive about August 1.

Miss Merle Hamilton, of Roseburg, the popular and charming daughter of Judge J. W. Hamilton, of the circuit court, has arrived in Newport and will occupy the position of baggage solicitor for the Crowdis Transfer company on the Newport train this summer.

George W. Sperry, aged 75 years, a resident of Gold Hill 25 years and a veteran of the Civil War, serving as a private in Company G, eighth cavalry, New York volunteers, was adjudged insane and taken to the Oregon insane asylum Tuesday. Infirmities of age and recent loss of his wife were causes of the breakdown.



"OVER THE TOP" AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

EMPEY LEARNS, AS COMRADE FALLS, THAT DEATH LURKS ALWAYS IN THE TRENCHES

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Little Wooden Cross.

After remaining in rest billets for eight days, we received the unwelcome tidings that the next morning we would "go in" to "take over." At six in the morning our march started and, after a long march down the dusty road, we again arrived at reserve billets.

I was No. 1 in the leading set of fours. The man on my left was named "Pete Walling," a cheery sort of fellow. He laughed and joked all the way on the march, buoying up my drooping spirits. I could not figure out anything attractive in again occupying the front line, but Pete did not seem to mind, said it was all in a lifetime. My left heel was blistered from the rubbing of my heavy marching boot. Pete noticed that I was limping and offered to carry my rifle, but by this time I had learned the ethics of the march in the British army and courteously refused his offer.

We had gotten half-way through the communication trench, Pete in my immediate rear. He had his hand on my shoulder, as men in a communication trench have to do to keep in touch with each other. We had just climbed over a bashed-in part of the trench when in our rear a man tripped over a loose signal wire, and let out an oath. As usual, Pete rushed to his help. To reach the fallen man he had to cross this bashed-in part. A bullet cracked in the air and I ducked. Then a moan from the rear. My heart stood still. I went back and Pete was lying on the ground. By the aid of my flashlight I saw that he had his hand pressed to his right breast. The fingers were covered with blood. I flashed the light on his face and in its glow a grayish-blue color was stealing over his countenance. Pete looked up at me and said: "Well, Yank, they've done me in. I can feel myself going West." His voice was getting fainter and I had to kneel down to get his words. Then he gave me a message to write home to his mother and his sweetheart, and I, like a great big boob, cried like a baby. I was losing my first friend of the trenches.

Word was passed to the rear for a stretcher. He died before it arrived. Two of us put the body on the stretcher and carried it to the nearest first-aid post, where the doctor took an official record of Pete's name, number, rank and regiment from his identity disk, this to be used in the casualty lists and notification to his family.

We left Pete there, but it broke our hearts to do so. The doctor informed us that we could bury him the next morning. That afternoon five of the boys of our section, myself included, went to the little ruined village in the rear and from the deserted gardens of the French chateaux gathered grass and flowers. From these we made a wreath.

While the boys were making this wreath, I sat under a shot-scarred apple tree and carved out the following verses on a little wooden shield which we nailed on Pete's cross.

True to his God; true to Britain,
Doing his duty to the last,
Just one more name to be written
On the Roll of Honor of heroes passed—
Passed to their God, enshrined in glory,
Entering life of eternal rest.
One more chapter in England's story
Of her sons doing their best.

Rest, you soldier, mate so true,
Never forgotten by us below;
Know that we are thinking of you,
Ere to our rest we are bidden to go.

Next morning the whole section went next to say good-by to Pete, and laid him away to rest.

After each one had a look at the face of the dead, a corporal of the R. A. M. C. sewed up the remains in a blanket. Then placing two heavy ropes across the stretcher (to be used in lowering the body into the grave), we left Pete onto the stretcher, and reverently covered him with a large union jack, the flag he had died for.

The chaplain led the way, then came the officers of the section, followed by two of the men carrying a wreath. Immediately after came poor Pete on the flag-draped stretcher, carried by four soldiers. I was one of the four. Behind the stretcher, in column of fours, came the remainder of the section.

To get to the cemetery, we had to pass through the little shell-destroyed village, where troops were hurrying to and fro.

As the funeral procession passed these troops came to the "attention" and smartly saluted the dead.

Poor Pete was receiving the only salute a private is entitled to "somewhere in France."

Now and again a shell from the German lines would go whistling over the village to burst in our artillery lines in the rear.

When we reached the cemetery we halted in front of an open grave, and laid the stretcher beside it. Forming a hollow square around the opening of the grave, the chaplain read the burial service.

German machine-gun bullets were "cracking" in the air above us, but Pete didn't mind, and neither did we.

When the body was lowered into the grave the flag having been removed, we clicked our heels together and came to the salute.

I left before the grave was filled in. I could not bear to see the dirt thrown on the blanket-covered face of my comrade. On the western front there are no coffins, and you are lucky to get a blanket to protect you from the wet and the worms. Several of the section stayed and decorated the grave with white stones.

That night, in the light of a lonely candle in the machine gunner's dugout of the front-line trench I wrote two letters. One to Pete's mother, the other to his sweetheart. While doing this I cursed the Prussian war god with all my heart, and I think that St. Peter noted same.

The machine gunners in the dugout were laughing and joking. To them Pete was unknown. Pretty soon, in the warmth of their merriment, my blues disappeared. One soon forgets on the western front.

CHAPTER IX.

Suicide Annex.

I was in my first dugout and looked around curiously. Over the door of same was a little sign reading "Suicide Annex." One of the boys told me that this particular front trench was called "Suicide Ditch." Later on I learned that machine gunners and bombers are known as the "Suicide Club."

That dugout was muddy. The men slept in mud, washed in mud, ate mud, and dreamed mud. I had never before realized that so much discomfort and misery could be contained in those three little letters, M U D. The floor of the dugout was an inch deep in water. Outside it was raining cats and dogs, and thin rivulets were trickling down the steps. From the air shaft immediately above me came a drip, drip, drip. Suicide Annex was a hole eight feet wide, ten feet long and six feet high. It was about twenty feet below the fire trench; at least there were twenty steps leading down to it. These steps were cut into the earth, but at that time were muddy and slippery. A man had to be very careful or else he would "shoot the chutes." The air was foul, and you could cut the smoke from Tommy's fags with a knife. It was cold. The walls and roof were supported with heavy square-cut timbers, while the entrance was strengthened with sandbags. Nails had been driven into these timbers. On each nail hung a miscellaneous assortment of equipment. The lighting arrangements were superb—one candle in a reflector made from an ammunition tin. My teeth were chattering from the cold, and the drip from the airshaft did not help matters much. While I was sitting bemoaning my fate and wishing for the fireside at home, the fellow next to me, who was writing a letter, looked up and innocently asked, "Say, Yank, how do you spell 'conflagration'?"

I looked at him in contempt and answered that I did not know.

From the darkness in one of the corners came a thin, piping voice singing one of the popular trench ditties entitled:

"Pack up your Troubles in your Old Kit Bag, and Smile, Smile, Smile."
Every now and then the singer would stop to cough, cough, cough, but it was a good illustration of Tommy's cheerfulness under such conditions.

A machine-gun officer entered the dugout and gave me a hard look. I sneaked past him, sliding and slipping, and reached my section of the front-line trench, where I was greeted by the sergeant, who asked me, "Where in — 'ave you been'?"

I made no answer, but sat on the muddy fire step, shivering with the cold and with the rain beating in my face. About half an hour later I teamed up with another fellow and went on guard with my head sticking over the top. At ten o'clock I was relieved and resumed my sitting position on the fire step. The rain suddenly stopped and we all breathed a sigh of relief. We prayed for the morning and the rum issue.

CHAPTER X.

"The Day's Work."

I was fast learning that there is a regular routine about the work of the trenches, although it is badly upset at times by the Germans.

The real work in the fire trench commences at sunrise. Tommy is like a burglar, he works at night.

Just as it begins to get dark the word "stand to" is passed from traverse to traverse, and the men get busy. The first relief, consisting of two men to a traverse, mount the fire, one man looking over the top, the other sits at his feet, ready to receive messages or to inform the platoon leader of any report made by the sentry as to his observations in No. 1 Land. The sentry is not allowed to relax his watch for a second. If he questioned from the trench or asked his orders, he replies without turning around or taking his eyes from the expanse of dirt in front of him. The remainder of the occupants of his traverse either sit on the fire step, with bayonets fixed, ready for any emergency, or if lucky, and a dugout happens to be in the near vicinity of the traverse, and if the night is quiet, they are permitted to go to same and try and snatch a few winks of sleep. Little sleeping is done; generally the men sit around, smoking fags and seeing who can tell the biggest lie. Some of them, perhaps with their feet in water, would write home sympathizing with the



Lewis Gun in Action.

"governor" because he was laid up with a cold, contracted by getting his feet wet on his way to work in Woolwich arsenal. If a man should manage to doze off, likely as not he would wake with a start as the clammy, cold feet of a rat passed over his face, or the next relief stepped on his stomach while stumbling on their way to relieve the sentries in the trench.

Just try to sleep with a belt full of ammunition around you, your rifle bolt biting into your ribs, intrenching tool handle sticking into the small of your back, with a tin hat for a pillow and feeling very damp and cold, with "cooties" bogging for oil in your armpits, the air foul from the stench of grimy human bodies and smoke from a juicy pipe being whiffed into your nostrils, then you will not wonder why Tommy occasionally takes a turn in the trench for a rest.

While in a front-line trench orders forbid Tommy from removing his boots, puttees, clothing or equipment. The "cooties" take advantage of this order and mobilize their forces, and Tommy swears vengeance on them and hutters to himself, "Just wait until I hit rest billets and am able to get my own back."

Just before daylight the men "turn to" and tumble out of the dugouts, man the fire step until it gets light, or the welcome order "stand down" is given. Sometimes before "stand down" is ordered, the command "five rounds rapid" is passed along the trench. This means that each man must rest his rifle on the top and fire as rapidly as possible five shots aimed toward the German trenches, and then duck (with the emphasis on the "duck"). There is a great rivalry between the opposing forces to get their rapid fire all off first, because the early bird, in this instance, catches the worm—sort of gets the jump on the other fellow, catching him unawares.

Empey goes "over the top" for the first time and has a hand-to-hand fight with a giant Prussian. In the next installment he tells the story of this thrilling charge.

(TO BE CONTINUED)