

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.

Hugh Cameron, a Scotch painter of figure subjects and portraits, died in Edinburgh Monday. He was born in 1835.

Ten thousand persons in San Juan, Porto Rico, have been ill of a three-day fever within two weeks, according to the sanitary service.

The bombardment of Paris with German long-range guns began again Monday afternoon, according to a London Exchange Telegraph dispatch.

A generally favorable national situation in Italy with unusually good harvest prospects was reported to the State department Tuesday in dispatches from Rome.

The Austro-Hungarian war minister, says a Vienna dispatch to the Vossische Zeitung, announces that more than 500,000 Austrian war prisoners already have returned from Russia.

Three hundred enlisted men were commissioned as second lieutenants in the Marine corps Wednesday upon completion of a three months' course of training at the Marine corps training camp at Quantico, Va.

Major E. A. Rich, orthopedic inspector, is at Camp Lewis inspecting the camp for foot trouble. He reports 37 per cent of men in the entire draft for the national army reported affected with foot trouble are now available for the army.

The summer vacation of congress began Monday. Both houses met for routine business. The senate adjourned until Thursday under the agreement for Monday and Thursday sessions only until August 24. House leaders had a similar plan.

Having established working relations with the California State Railroad commission earlier in the day, William G. McAdoo, federal director general of railroads, began a series of conferences late Tuesday with chiefs of the national railroad administration.

J. H. Kirby, of Houston, Tex., has been appointed lumber administrator of the Emergency Fleet corporation to administer all activities of the ship-building programme connected with the production and storage of lumber. Mr. Kirby will also assume control over all logging operations.

A petition for a writ of probable cause, designed to keep Thomas J. Mooney out of the penitentiary until his case could be acted on by Governor Stephens was denied by the supreme court at San Francisco Monday. Mooney is under sentence to hang for murder in connection with a bomb explosion.

"The general situation Tuesday morning is regarded as satisfactory," says a war department statement based on dispatches from General Pershing and General Bliss, confirming press accounts of the fighting Monday. Warning is given, however, that great pressure of reserves is still looked for.

German aviators at 11 o'clock Monday night dropped bombs on the American Red Cross hospital at Jouy, France. Two enlisted men were killed and among the personnel nine persons were wounded. Miss Jane Jeffery, an American Red Cross nurse, was among those wounded, though her injuries are not serious.

The period for subscribing to the eighth Hungarian war loan, which was to close on July 12, has been extended until July 24, according to advices from Basel.

Eugene V. Debs Thursday notified the socialist county committee at Terre Haute, Ind., that he would decline the nomination for congress offered him a week ago.

Prevention of the threatened shortage of harvest labor in the western wheat belt and the probable saving of every acre of the crop is announced by the federal employment service.

The air superiority of the entente allies on the Austro-Italian front is indicated by the figures made public Thursday dealing with the ten days' offensive of the Austro-Hungarians last June.

A British submarine was slightly damaged and one officer and five men killed when the craft was attacked by German seaplanes off the east coast of England July 6, according to an admiralty statement.

Major James B. McCudden, British star aviator, who is credited with bringing down 54 German machines, was accidentally killed while flying from England to France Tuesday. He fell on the French coast.

Three Italian sailors and one Italian soldier are being tried by a court-martial at Rome on a charge of having blown up the Italian battleship Benedetto Brin on September 27, 1916, by placing an infernal machine in the gun room.

A political contest growing out of Sunday's election in David, a gold-mining town near the western end of the Isthmus of Panama, resulted in the government imprisoning the opposition judges of election. In consequence, a detachment of 35 American soldiers has been directed to remain at David to watch developments.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Following a shut down of more than a week as a result of the fire July 7, the Hammond Lumber company's mill at Astoria resumed operations Wednesday. The loss from the fire, aside from closing down the plant, will total close to \$100,000.

July 16 was the formal opening of the new Klamath state bank at Klamath Falls in a new pressed-brick block. The new institution was launched with a capital stock of \$50,000 and a surplus of \$15,000. A savings department is to be established at once.

Cutting of fall grain is well under way now in Linn county. Considering the labor shortage, the work of cutting is progressing rapidly. From all indications fall grain will produce a fair yield. Owing to lack of rain, however, the spring grain gives very little promise.

It has come to light that Lieutenant Raymond E. Templeton, the Brownsville aviator who met his death on a flying field in Michigan, made a bequest for the good of his home town. He has remembered the home of his boyhood with a gift of \$1000 and specified that the money be used to erect a drinking fountain for horses.

In the belief that every woman in Klamath Falls under ordinary circumstances can devote at least three hours a week to the Red Cross work, a committee was appointed at a meeting of the Red Cross executive committee to present a plan for securing greater co-operation at the work-rooms.

Official inspection of the Klamath Falls municipal railroad, now completed from Klamath Falls east to Oleno, 10 miles, was made by the officials Tuesday, under the escort of the builder, Robert E. Strahorn, and Chief Engineer Bogue. The party went as far as the road terminus at Dairy by auto and returned by train.

Dr. W. G. Hughes, a member of the Milton council and well known resident of Milton for the past five years, received a telegram from Washington, D. C., advising him to report for duty in the dental army corps within the next two weeks. Dr. Hughes expects to shape his affairs so that he can enter the service in accordance with the call.

Superintendent J. A. Churchill returned to Salem Wednesday from the meeting of the National Education association at Pittsburg, where he appeared on the programme a number of times. The sessions, he stated, were almost entirely confined to questions dealing with the schools in connection with the war and how they may become a factor in developing citizenship and also in preparing youthful minds for the readjustments coming after the war.

The University of Oregon's first summer military training camp will close Saturday, July 20, after the busiest week in the entire month of its life. Applications for the second camp, in which the enrollment has been limited to a maximum of 300 men, are coming in large numbers. More than 50 applications have been received since it was definitely decided last Saturday to provide a second course in officers' training, August 1 to August 31. The applicants reside in all parts of the northwest. Enrollment will not close until August 1.

The state tax commission has ordered Secretary Goodin, of the board of control, and Tax Commissioner Galoway to secure estimates from all state institutions and departments as to the probable cost of operation for the next biennium to determine how much of an increased levy should be placed before the people at the general election in November. The commission will meet again on August 15 to consider the estimates, most of which will be in by then. It is also the plan of the commission to hold hearings from time to time for organizations that may have suggestions to make relative to the necessities of state expenditures.

The A. J. Wisdom sawmill near Elgin employs a girl high school graduate as a driver of the sawdust wagon, the young man formerly on the job having enlisted.

La Grande is to have a liberty chorus of approximately 200 voices. More than 100 already belong and it has been decided to employ Professor Edwards, of Baker, as director.

A break in the A line canal of the Umatilla project, near Hermiston, during the storm last week put the irrigation system on the project out of commission for two or three days.

Miss Ella Nelson was the first girl employed at the Baker mills to suffer injury, she losing the second finger and portion of the thumb of her right hand Saturday by a saw at the box factory of the Baker White Pine Lumber company.

The Baker Commercial Club has appealed for assistance from the government through Representative Sinnott to revive the Sumpter Valley irrigation project, completion of which would water about 80,000 acres east of Baker.

With the labor shortage so serious that farmers cannot handle the hay crop, young women have begun work in the fields in some parts of Linn county. From different communities the past few days have come reports of girls being seen in the fields pitching hay.

As an outcome of the trial for gambling of M. H. Abbey last Monday, which resulted in his acquittal, Judge Harding of Newport dismissed the cases against B. F. Baker and G. A. Schumacher, who were alleged to have been playing in the same game of poker with Abbey.

Fire, believed to have been caused by a peccan flying against the wires and crossing a high tension power circuit at the Link river plant of the California-Oregon Power company at Klamath Falls Friday burned a \$1500 transformer, several fences and a large plot of dried grass surrounding.

YANKS CRUSH HUNS AS DRIVE STARTS

Counter Attack Hurls Teutons Back Across Marne.

CAPTURE PRISONERS

New Onslaught Begun Where Allies Expected—Weather Unfavorable to Germans—Situation Good.

With the American Army on the Marne.—The German prisoners captured in the counter-attack by the Americans at the bend of the Marne number between 1000 and 1500. They include a complete brigade staff.

Paris (Monday).—The first big day of the offensive was a big defeat for the enemy, says the Havas correspondent on the French front. On the entire attacking front the enemy was not able to break through the allied positions. The slight advance made, he adds, may be considered as nothing, on account of the efforts displayed and the losses sustained. A general impression of confidence reigns within the French lines.

French aviators were very active in harassing the enemy and destroyed two bridges loaded with German troops. For once the Germans are not favored by the elements. The sky is overcast, the weather is unsettled and, most important, the wind is southwest. This is a vital gain for the defense, for it makes it difficult, if not impossible, for the Germans to make extensive use of gas.

When troops are muzzled for long hours with masks, officers cannot communicate orders and each man is thrown on his own resources. As a result, weight of numbers, which is always on the side of the attacking army at the beginning, becomes the deciding factor.

Another advantage the allies have had is that the attack was expected just where it developed. It was considered logical, even unavoidable, that Von Gallwitz' army, the only one not yet used in this year's offensive, should be chosen to carry out these operations.

BRITISH TROOPS SENT TO SIBERIA

Washington, D. C.—News of the dispatch of British reinforcements to Siberia to support the Czecho-Slovaks and Russians controlling Vladivostok and a long stretch of the trans-Siberian railroad, was received here Sunday through official channels.

Apparently whatever may come of plans for allied and American military intervention in Russia on a great scale, the hard-fighting Czecho-Slovaks are to be given by the allies the aid necessary to prevent them from being crushed by Bolshevik forces operating with released German prisoners.

Just what British forces have been dispatched is not known, nor is it clear whether the movement is part of a general plan of action determined upon in the absence of American approval and co-operation in an intervention program.

British, American and Japanese marines and bluejackets are already ashore at Vladivostok guarding war stores. There is nothing to indicate that President Wilson had changed his view that a military expedition to Siberia could not be undertaken without weakening the front in Europe. Until he is satisfied on this point, he is expected to commit the United States to nothing beyond the extensive plan for economic aid.

Final decision to put this scheme into operation is said to have been what officials meant last week when they said the period of waiting was over.

Lines May Be Seized Soon. Washington, D. C.—Preparations for taking over of telegraph lines immediately were under way Tuesday at the Postoffice department, though the probable action of President Wilson was not officially discussed. The resolution authorizing the control was signed by presiding officers of the house and senate and transmitted to the white house. The belief is that Postmaster-General Burleson will be assigned to execute such powers as the president uses under the measure and that the taking over of trunk lines will come in the very near future.

Diplomat Leaves Service. Washington, D. C.—Edward I. Williams, chief of the division of far eastern affairs, has resigned, effective next September 1, to accept a professorship at the University of California. The name of his successor has not been made known. As charge d'affaires in Peking when the Manchu dynasty was overthrown, Mr. Williams recognized for the United States the new Chinese republic. He has spent 22 years in the service of the State department.

War Declared By Haiti. Port au Prince, Haiti.—The council of state, acting in accordance with the legislative powers given it under the new Haitian constitution, has unanimously voted the declaration of war on Germany demanded by the president of the republic.

Haiti is the twenty-second nation to declare war on Germany. Seven other countries have broken diplomatic relations.

"OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey
Soldier Who Went Machine Gunner, Serving in France

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EMPEY GOES "OVER THE TOP" FOR THE FIRST TIME AND HAS DESPERATE HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT

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 X—Continued.

We had a sergeant in our battalion named Warren. He was on duty with his platoon in the fire trench one afternoon when orders came up from the rear that he had been granted seven days' leave for Blighty, and would be relieved at five o'clock to proceed to England. He was tickled to death at these welcome tidings and regaled his more or less envious mates beside him on the fire step with the good times in store for him. He figured it out that in two days' time he would arrive at Waterloo station, London, and then—seven days' bliss!

At about five minutes to five he started to fidget with his rifle, and then suddenly springing up on the fire step with a muttered, "I'll send over a couple of souvenirs to Fritz so that he'll miss me when I leave," he stuck his rifle over the top and fired two shots when "crack" went a bullet and he tumbled off the step, fell into the mud at the bottom of the trench, and lay still in a huddled heap with a bullet hole in his forehead.

At about the time he expected to arrive at Waterloo station he was laid to rest in a little cemetery behind the lines. He had gone to Blighty. In the trenches one can never tell! It is not safe to plan very far ahead.

After "stand down" the men sit on the fire step or repair to their respective dugouts and wait for the "rum issue" to materialize. Immediately following the rum comes breakfast, brought up from the rear. Sleeping is then in order unless some special work turns up.

gunners' dugout and wrote letters home, saying that in the morning they were going over the top, and also that if the letters reached their destination it would mean that the writer had been killed.

These letters were turned over to the captain with instructions to mail same in the event of the writer's being killed. Some of the men made out their wills in their pay books, under the caption, "Will and Last Testament."

Then the nerve-racking wait commenced. Every now and then I would glance at the dial of my wrist watch and was surprised to see how fast the minutes passed by. About five minutes to two I got nervous waiting for our guns to open up. I could not take my eyes from my watch. I crouched against the parapet and strained my muscles in a deathlike grip upon my rifle. As the hands on my watch showed two o'clock a blinding red flare lighted up the sky in our rear, then thunder, intermixed with a sharp, whistling sound in the air over our heads. The shells from our guns were speeding on their way toward the German lines. With one accord the men sprang up on the fire step and looked over the top in the direction of the German trenches. A line of bursting shells lighted up No Man's Land. The din was terrific and the ground trembled. Then, high above our heads we could hear a sighing moan. Our big boys behind the line had opened up and 9.2's and 15-inch shells commenced dropping into the German lines. The flash of the guns behind the lines, the scream of the shells through the air, and the flare of them, bursting, was a spectacle that put Pain's greatest display into the shade. The constant pop, pop, of German machine guns and an occasional rattle of rifle firing gave me the impression of a huge audience applauding the work of the batteries.

Our 18-pounders were destroying the German barbed wire, while the heavier stuff was demolishing their trenches and bashing in dugouts or funk holes.

Then Fritz got busy.

Their shells went screaming overhead, aimed in the direction of the flares from our batteries. Trench mortars started dropping "minnies" in our front line. We clicked several casualties. Then they suddenly ceased. Our artillery had taped or silenced them.

During the bombardment you could almost read a newspaper in our trench. Sometimes in the flare of a shell-burst a man's body would be silhouetted against the paradocs of the trench and it appeared like a huge monster. You could hardly hear yourself think. When an order was to be passed down the trench you had to yell it, using your hands as a funnel into the ear of the man sitting next to you on the fire step. In about twenty minutes a generous rum issue was doled out. After drinking the rum, which tasted like varnish and sent a shudder through your frame, you wondered why they made you wait until the lifting of the barrage before going over. At ten minutes to four word was passed down, "Ten minutes to go!" Ten minutes to live! We were shivering all over. My legs felt as if they were asleep. Then word was passed down: "First wave get on and near the scaling ladders."

Before a charge Tommy is the politlest of men. There is never any pushing or crowding to be first up these ladders. We crouched around the base of the ladders waiting for the word to go over. I was sick and faint, and was puffing away at an unlighted fag. Then came the word, "Three minutes to go; upon the lifting of the barrage and on the blast of the whistles, 'Over the top with the best o' luck and give them hell.'" The famous phrase of the western front. The Jonah phrase of the western front. To Tommy it means if you are lucky enough to come back you will be minus an arm or a leg.

I glanced again at my wrist watch. We all wore them and you could hardly call us "sissies" for doing so. It was a minute to four. I could see the hand move to the twelve, then a dead silence. It hurt. Everyone looked up to see what had happened, but not for long. Sharp whistle blasts rang out along the trench, and with a cheer the men scrambled up the ladders. The bullets were cracking overhead, and occasionally a machine gun would rip and tear the top of the sandbag parapet. How I got up that ladder I will never know. The first ten feet out in front was agony. Then we passed

through lanes in our barbed wire. I knew I was running, but could feel no motion below the waist. Patches on the ground seemed to float to the rear as if I were on a treadmill and scenery was rushing past me. The Germans had put a barrage of shrapnel across No Man's Land, and you could hear the pieces slap the ground about you.

After I had passed our barbed wire and gotten into No Man's Land a Tommy about fifteen feet to my right front turned around and looking in my direction, put his hand to his mouth and yelled something which I could not make out on account of the noise from the bursting shells. Then he coughed, stumbled, pitched forward and lay still. His body seemed to float to the rear of me. I could hear sharp cracks in the air about me. These were caused by passing rifle bullets. Frequently, to my right and left, little spurts of dirt would rise into the air and a ricochet bullet would whine on its way. If a Tommy should see one of these little spurts in front of him, he would tell the nurse about it later. The crossing of No Man's Land remains a blank to me.

Men on my right and left would stumble and fall. Some would try to get up, while others remained huddled and motionless. Then smashed-up barbed wire came into view and seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashed-in trench about four feet wide. Queer-looking forms like mud turtles were scrambling up its wall. One of these forms seemed to slip and then rolled to the bottom of the trench. I leaped across this intervening space. The man to my left seemed to pause in midair, then pitched head down into the German trench. I laughed out loud in my delirium. Upon alighting on the other side of the trench I came to with a sudden jolt. Right in front of me loomed a giant form with a rifle which looked about ten feet long, on the end of which seemed seven bayonets. These flashed in the air in front of me. Then through my mind flashed the admonition of our bayonet instructor back in Blighty. He had said, "Whenever you get in a charge and run your bayonet up to the hilt into a German the Fritz will fall. Perhaps your rifle will be wrenched from your grasp. Do not waste time, if the bayonet is fouled in his equipment, by putting your foot on his stomach and tugging at the rifle to extricate the bayonet. Simply press the trigger and the bullet will free it." In my present situation this was the logic, but for the life of me I could not remember how he had told me to get my bayonet into the German. To me this was the paramount issue. I closed my eyes and lunged forward. My rifle was torn from my hands. I must have gotten the German because he had disappeared. About twenty feet to my left front was a huge Prussian nearly six feet four inches in height, a fine specimen of physical manhood. The bayonet from his rifle was missing, but he clutched the barrel in both hands and was swinging the butt around his head. I could almost hear the swish of the butt passing through the air. Three little Tommies were engaged with him. They looked like pigmies alongside of the Prussian. The Tommy on the left was gradually circling to the rear of his opponent. It was a funny sight to see them duck the swinging butt and try to jab him at the same time. The Tommy nearest me received the butt of the German's rifle in a smashing blow below the right temple. It smashed his head like an eggshell. He pitched forward on his side and a convulsive shudder ran through his body. Meanwhile the other Tommy had gained the rear of the Prussian. Suddenly about four inches of bayonet protruded from the throat of the Prussian soldier, who staggered forward and fell. I will never forget the look of blank astonishment that came over his face.

Then something hit me in the left shoulder and my left side went numb. It felt as if a hot poker was being driven through me. I felt no pain—just a sort of nervous shock. A bayonet had pierced me from the rear. I fell backward on the ground, but was not unconscious, because I could see dim objects moving around me. Then a flash of light in front of my eyes and unconsciousness. Something had hit me on the head. I have never found out what it was.

I dreamed I was being tossed about in an open boat on a heaving sea and opened my eyes. The moon was shining. I was on a stretcher being carried down one of our communication trenches. At the advanced first-aid post my wounds were dressed, and then I was put into an ambulance and sent to one of the base hospitals. The wounds in my shoulder and head were not serious and in six weeks I had rejoined my company for service in the front line.

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Empey joins the "Suicide club." The thrilling details are told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)