

# 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.

The municipal council of Paris has unanimously agreed to present to Marshal Foch a sword of honor in recognition of his services.

No sugar will be allowed to new commercial bakeries starting in business after September 1, according to a ruling from Washington, announced at San Francisco by President McKinney, acting federal food commissioner.

Jesse Root Grant, the youngest son of the late President Grant, obtained a license at the city clerk's office in New York Monday to marry Mrs. Lilian Burns Wilkens, a wealthy widow living at River road and Burns terrace.

Publishers of trade books, copyright reprints, juvenile, toy and non-copyright books have been directed to restrict their output commencing October 1 to 25 per cent of the new titles issued on the average of the last three years of their business.

Sinking of four more fishing schooners off the north Atlantic coast was reported Monday. Simultaneously the official announcement was made that the Emergency Fleet corporation will promptly meet the losses in the fishing fleet ship for ship.

A gigantic I. W. W. conspiracy aiming to force a general strike of miners and lumber workers in the entire West has been thwarted by the arrest in Spokane during the last week of 32 members of the organization, according to federal officials.

"The fine victories of the past week have definitely decided the fortunes of war," says M. Clemenceau, the French premier, in a message thanking the departmental councils, which voted congratulations to the government on the trend of the war.

Airplane ambulances to carry injured aviators quickly from the scene of an accident to a field hospital are to be provided at all flying fields. Successful experiments have been made with the ambulance plane at Gerstner field, Lake Charles, La.

General Semenov, in charge of a force of Czecho-Slovaks numbering several thousand, has attacked and defeated a Magyar-Bolshevik force at Motievskaya, Siberia. The town was taken and many prisoners, including a large number of wounded, were captured.

A posse searched the hills south of Bakersfield, Cal., Monday night for Frank Elario, aged 20, a half-breed Indian, who ran amuck in the Tejon canyon and is alleged to have shot to death Alfred Yuca, aged 36; Mrs. Francesca Lieva, aged 18, and her sister, Isabelle Yuca, aged 15.

The number of prisoners taken by the British since August 21 has reached 20,000, the Petit Journal declares. According to Le Journal three new German divisions have been identified opposite the British. Since August 8 nearly 50 German divisions have been in the fighting against the British.

Expenditure by the secretary of war up to \$50,000 during the present fiscal year for athletic goods, including baseballs and bats, footballs and boxing gloves, as a part of the equipment of each regiment, would be authorized under a bill introduced in the house Tuesday by Representative Siemel, of New York.

More than 100 persons are reported to have been killed at Tyler, Minn., by the tornado which swept over southeastern Minnesota counties Wednesday.

Alpine county, the smallest in California, will be governed exclusively by women officials, with the single exception of sheriff, after January 1, according to the present outlook.

Official confirmation was available in Madrid Thursday of reports current recently that Spain will take over German ships in retaliation for the sinking of Spanish craft by U-boats.

While the Food administration asks the country to curtail the consumption of beef, the cattle men of the Porterville, Cal., district are having difficulty in disposing of their late fall grass steers.

In recognition of the assistance rendered the wounded in France by the workers of the Salvation Army on duty there, the United States Steel Corporation has sent \$100,000 to the army's war work committee.

The need of conserving peach seeds or pits, apricot pits, plum pits, prune pits, hickory nuts, walnuts and butternuts for use in making carbon for gas masks is urged in a statement by the gas division of the United States army.

Restriction and curtailment of variety of styles, colors, shapes, weights and trappings of fur and felt hats for men and women for the spring of 1919 was announced by the War Industries board Thursday, following a conference with manufacturers.

Following charges that he failed to notify the vessel's commander promptly of a radio message warning all shipping to beware of a lurking German raider in the Pacific, the license of Joseph Spatafore, wireless operator on the American steamer Royal Arrow, is revoked by B. H. Lingden, government radio inspector.

## U. S. FORCE IN BORDER FIGHT

29 Americans Wounded in Clash With  
Mexicans at Nogales.

Nogales.—Two Americans were killed, 29 wounded and more than 500 American troops were engaged for one and one-half hours on the border here late Tuesday during a skirmish between American troops and Mexicans. Early reports were that between 10 and 20 Americans had been killed in the fighting, but this proved to be incorrect and the only deaths known to have occurred among the Americans were the two officially announced.

While the casualties on the Mexican side of the border were not known it was estimated that 100 had been killed by fire from the American side while at least twice this number, including a number of civilians, were wounded.

The fighting followed the alleged efforts of a Mexican custom's officer to smuggle a fellow countryman across the boundary into the United States. An American sentry attempted to stop him. Two Mexicans fired at the sentry across the street, striking him in the right arm.

The fire was returned by American patrols and after Mexicans had rushed from nearby buildings and started shooting across the line from behind buildings and walls, the firing became general.

Reinforcements from an infantry regiment and a negro cavalry regiment were rushed to the border and took up combat positions.

It is estimated that more than 300 American soldiers and at least 50 civilians participated in the shooting. It was reported that a detachment of cavalry crossed the border in pursuit of the Mexicans, but this was not confirmed.

The fighting which started at 4:05 p. m. continued without abatement until 5:30, when it died down except for an occasional sniping shot along the long international street.

## SENATE ADOPTS MAN POWER BILL

Washington, D. C.—The man-power bill bringing within the army draft all men from 18 to 45 years old, was passed late Tuesday by the senate, with a modified "work or fight" clause.

All efforts to change the age limits or to direct separate classification of youths under 21 failed, and the measure now goes to conference between the house and senate with no difference of serious controversy, except the "work or fight" provision.

The senate was recorded unanimously for the bill. Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, who cast the only negative vote on the roll call, withdrew it and was excused from voting. There were 75 affirmative votes.

The final vote in the senate was recorded amid uncheered applause from the galleries. It is expected the measure will add 13,000,000 men to the nation's military strength and provide the army that will enable the allies to defeat Germany next year.

In conference the differences in the drafts of the bill as passed by the senate and as enacted Saturday by the house by a vote of 336 to 2 are expected to be compromised speedily, and the bill in its final form transmitted to President Wilson for his signature late this week.

Preparations being made by General Crowder are expected to insure the registration of all men within the ages of 18 and 21 and 21 and 45 within a week or ten days after the President signs the bill.

The senate adopted nearly all of the provisions desired by the administration, including the one giving the President authority to establish orders of call.

President Wilson is expected to follow the plans of the war department which provide for the calling of youths of 18 after the other classes, and the educating of such boys while in training and prior to their being sent overseas.

Before adopting by a vote of 40 to 29 the "work or fight" amendment providing for draft of men exempted for industrial and other reasons who do not continue at work, a proviso was added that in case of strikes, penalties of the "work or fight" rules shall not apply if the men submit their disputes to the war labor board and continue their labor.

### All Asked to Give Aid.

Washington, D. C.—Local authorities in all parts of the country have been called upon to co-operate with the government in enforcing order and bringing about a complete registration of men within the new draft ages on the day to be fixed as soon as congress passes the manpower bill.

All federal marshals, deputy marshals and investigating agents and all police officers of states, counties, townships, municipalities and of towns will be directed to hold themselves in readiness to render assistance. They will be required to report any persons liable to registration who fail to appear.

### Metals to be Taken Over.

Washington, D. C.—Government production of metals and minerals for the war is proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Henderson, after conferences with Secretary Lane and Chairman Baruch of the War Industries board. It is said to have the approval of President Wilson. Among the metals and minerals included in the bill's provisions are antimony, bromine, cobalt, manganese, mercury, sodium, platinum, phosphorus, potassium, radium, sulphur, tin, tungsten and vanadium. They would not affect gold, silver, copper, lead or zinc production.

### Age Limit is Extended.

Washington, D. C.—In order that younger men may be released for more active positions the enlistment of men between the ages of 45 and 55 years has been approved by the War department for the Ordnance department, Quartermaster and Medical corps and for certain branches of the Signal corps.

## GERMANS PUSHED BACK BY GEN. HAIG

British Make Substantial Gain  
In Albert Region.

MANY VILLAGES FALL

English Troops Push Forward Irresistibly on Lanes Leading to Important City of Bapaume.

With the British Army in France.—Victorious on a battle front of 23 miles extending from the Cojeul river on the north, across the Ancre and Somme rivers almost to Lihons, the Third and Fourth British armies under Generals Byng and Rawlinson at mid-afternoon Friday were vigorously following up their successes of Saturday, which apparently had been one of the most disastrous days ever experienced by the Germans.

The enemy has lost wide stretches of ground, numerous towns, and thousands of men made prisoner and large quantities of materials and guns. He also again has had heavy casualties. Saturday's prisoners exceed 3900.

Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, the German commander, has through his men in before the advancing British armies in an effort to save off the inevitable, but only to have them meet destruction before the storms of metal which poured from the British guns. One entire enemy battalion was annihilated during the fighting.

Dead Germans in great numbers are scattered everywhere over the battle field. As an example, 400 enemy dead were observed on one small piece of ground. With all this fierce fighting and notwithstanding the fact that the British at many places have fought over open ground against an enemy protected in "pot holes" and strong points of other kinds, the British losses everywhere seem to have been extraordinarily light. This probably is due to the confusion the Germans find reigning behind their lines, as they are fighting a losing battle, which for them hourly grows more disastrous.

Crown Prince Rupprecht had strengthened his line at many places, but this, instead of stopping the British, simply meant that the Germans suffered bigger losses.

The battle was widened appreciably both to the north and south, while the ground in the middle between Albert and Beaumont-sur-Ancre, which heretofore had been fairly quiet, suddenly was drawn into the whirl.

## CZECHO-SLOVAKS WIN VICTORIES

London.—An important victory of the Czecho-Slovaks in Trans-Baikalia has just been officially announced here. The town of Berchneudinsk, south of Lake Balkal, has been captured after a battle in which the Bolshevik forces were signally defeated.

Allied troops on the Ussuri river front north of Vladivostok, outnumbered by the enemy, have been forced to withdraw after heavy fighting, says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Harbin dated Wednesday.

British and French troops were engaged in the battle, but the brunt of the fighting fell to the Cossack and Czecho-Slovak troops. Japanese units aided in the retirement.

Bolshevik monitors operating on Lake Hangka are harassing the allied fleet and have detained additional Czecho forces. Commands are being given to the Bolsheviks in German.

Amsterdam.—General Popotoff, commander-in-chief of the Red Guard army in the Murmansk region, is a prisoner in the hands of the allies, says a Petrograd dispatch to the Wezer Zeitung of Bremen.

He was caught by peasants while attempting to flee and handed over to the British.

Russian Red Guards, after the capture of Simbirsk on the Volga, according to a Moscow dispatch to the Hamburg Nachrichten, publicly hanged in the market place 300 Czecho-Slovak prisoners.

The hangings, it is declared, were a reprisal for "atrocities" committed in the town during its occupation by the Czechs.

### Credits to Allies Over Six Billions.

Washington, D. C.—Payments to the allies since the United States entered the war Saturday stood at \$6,089,064,750. This represents the aggregate of credits established, which now amount to \$6,692,040,000. All credit accounts are being drawn on periodically by the governments to which they are extended, excepting that to Russia which has an unexpended balance of \$137,000,000. Technically this is still available, but the Bolshevik government has never presented any demands for payment.

### Nine Fly Across Channel.

London.—A large British airplane carrying its crew and nine passengers has made the trip from France to England, it is announced here Saturday. The whole journey occupied little more than half an hour. The test was made with an ordinary service airplane of the largest type. The passengers carried the normal amount of baggage as if traveling by train or boat.



## "OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER  
WHO WENT  
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY  
MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

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## EMPEY HAS NARROW ESCAPE WHILE ON PATROL DUTY IN NO MAN'S LAND.

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. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post duty. Exciting work on observation post duty.

### CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

Quite a contrast to Wilson was another character in our brigade named Scott; we called him "Old Scotty" on account of his age. He was fifty-seven, although looking forty. "Old Scotty" had been born in the Northwest and had served in the Northwest Mounted police. He was a typical cowpuncher and Indian fighter and was a dead shot with the rifle, and took no pains to disguise this fact from us. He used to take care of his rifle as if it were a baby. In his spare moments you could always see him cleaning it or polishing the stock. Woe betide the man who by mistake happened to get hold of this rifle; he soon found out his error. Scott was as deaf as a mule, and it was amusing at parade to watch him in the manual of arms, slyly glancing out of the corner of his eye at the man next to him to see what the order was. How he passed the doctor was a mystery to us; he must have blurred his way through, because he certainly was independent. Beside him the Fourth of July looked like Good Friday. He wore at the time a large sombrero, had a Mexican stock saddle over his shoulder, a lariat on his arm, and a "forty-five" hanging from his hip. Dumping this paraphernalia on the floor he went up to the recruiting officer and shouted: "I'm from America, west of the Rockies, and want to join your d—d army. I've got no use for a German and can shoot some. At Scotland Yard they turned me down; said I was deaf and so I am. I don't hanker to ship in with a d—d mud-crunching outfit, but the cavalry's full, so I guess this regiment's better than none, so trot out your papers and I'll sign 'em." He told them he was forty and slipped by. I was on recruiting service at the time he applied for enlistment.

It was Old Scotty's great ambition to be a sniper or "body snatcher," as Mr. Atkins calls it. The day that he was detailed as brigade sniper he celebrated his appointment by blowing the whole platoon to fags.

Being a Yank, Old Scotty took a liking to me and used to spin some great yarns about the plains, and the whole platoon would drink these in and ask for more. Ananias was a rookie compared with him.

The ex-plainisman and discipline could not agree, but the officers all liked him, even if he was hard to manage, so when he was detailed as a sniper a sigh of relief went up from the officers' mess.

Old Scotty had the freedom of the brigade. He used to draw two or three days' rations and disappear with his glass, range finder and rifle, and we would see or hear no more of him until suddenly he would reappear with a couple of notches added to those already on the butt of his rifle. Every time he got a German it meant another notch. He was proud of these notches.

But after a few months Father Rheumatism got him and he was sent to Blighty; the air in the wake of his stretcher was blue with curses. Old Scotty surely could swear; some of his outbursts actually burned you. No doubt, at this writing he is "somewhere in Blighty" pussy footing it on a bridge or along the wall of some munition plant with the "G. R." or Home Defense corps.

### CHAPTER XVII.

Out in front. After tea Lieutenant Stores of our section came into the dugout and informed me that I was "for" a reconnoitering patrol and would carry six Mills bombs.

At 11:30 that night twelve men, our lieutenant and myself went out in front on a patrol in No Man's Land. We cruised around in the dark for about two hours, just knocking about looking for trouble, on the lookout for Boche working parties to see what they were doing.

Around two in the morning we were carefully picking our way about thirty yards in front of the German barbed

wire, when we walked into a Boche covering party nearly thirty strong. Then the music started, the fiddler rendered his bill, and we paid.

Fighting in the dark with a bayonet is not very pleasant. The Germans took it on the run, but our officer was no novice at the game and didn't follow them. He gave the order "down on the ground, hug it close."

Just in time, too, because a volley skinned over our heads. Then in low tones we were told to separate and crawl back to our trenches, each man on his own.

We could see the flashes of their rifles in the darkness, but the bullets were going over our heads.

We lost three men killed and one wounded in the arm. If it hadn't been for our officer's quick thinking the whole patrol would have probably been wiped out.

After about twenty minutes' wait we went out again and discovered that the Germans had a wiring party working on their barbed wire. We returned to our trenches unobserved with the information and our machine guns immediately got busy.

The next night four men were sent out to go over and examine the German barbed wire and see if they had



A Hidden Gun.

cut lanes through it; if so, this presented an early morning attack on our trenches.

Of course I had to be one of the four selected for the job. It was just like sending a fellow to the undertaker's to order his own coffin.

At ten o'clock we started out, armed with three bombs, a bayonet and revolver. After getting into No Man's Land we separated. Crawling four or five feet at a time, ducking star shells, with strays cracking overhead, I reached their wire. I scouted along this inch by inch, scarcely breathing. I could hear them talking in their trench, my heart was pounding against my ribs. One false move or the least noise from me meant discovery and almost certain death.

After covering my sector I quietly crawled back. I had gotten about half way when I noticed that my revolver was missing. It was pitch dark. I turned about to see if I could find it; it couldn't be far away, because about three or four minutes previously I had felt the butt in the holster. I crawled around in circles and at last found it, then started on my way back to our trenches, as I thought.

Pretty soon I reached barbed wire, and was just going to give the password when something told me not to. I put out my hand and touched one of the barbed wire stakes. It was iron.

The British are of wood, while the German are iron. My heart stopped beating; by mistake I had crawled back to the German lines.

I turned slowly about and my tunic caught on the wire and made a loud ripping noise.

A sharp challenge rang out. I sprang to my feet, ducking low, and ran madly back toward our lines. The Germans started firing. The bullets were biting all around me, when bang! I ran smack into our wire, and a sharp challenge, "Ait, who comes there?" rang out. I gasped out the password, and, groping my way through the lane in the wire, tearing my hands and uniform, I tumbled into our trench and was safe, but I was a nervous wreck for an hour, until a drink of rum brought me round.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Staged Under Fire.

Three days after the incident just related our company was relieved from the front line and carried. We stayed in reserve billets for about two weeks when we received the welcome news that our division would go back of the line "to rest billets." We would remain in these billets for at least two months, this in order to be restored to our full strength by drafts of recruits from Blighty.

Everyone was happy and contented at these tidings; all you could hear around the billets was whistling and singing. The day after the receipt of the order we hiked for five days, making an average of about twelve kilos per day until we arrived at the small town of O'—.

It took us about three days to get settled, and from then on our cushy time started. We would parade from 8:45 in the morning until 12 noon. Then except for an occasional billet or brigade guard we were on our own. For the first four or five afternoons I spent my time in bringing up to date my neglected correspondence.

Tommy loves to be amused, and being a Yank, they turned to me for something new in his line. I taught them how to pitch horseshoes, and this game made a great hit for about ten days. Then Tommy turned to America for a new diversion. I was up in the air until a happy thought came to me. Why not write a sketch and break Tommy in as an actor?

One evening after "lights out," when you are not supposed to talk, I imparted my scheme in whispers to the section. They eagerly accepted the idea of forming a stock company and could hardly wait until the morning for further details.

After parade, the next afternoon I was almost mobbed. Everyone in the section wanted a part in the proposed sketch. When I informed them that it would take at least ten days of hard work to write the plot, they were bitterly disappointed. I immediately got busy, made a desk out of biscuit tins in the corner of the billet, and put up a sign "Empey & Wallace Theatrical Co." About twenty of the section, upon reading this sign, immediately applied for the position of office boy. I accepted the twenty applicants, and sent them on scouting parties throughout the deserted French village. These parties were to search all the attics for discarded civilian clothes, and anything that we could use in the props of our proposed company.

About five that night they returned covered with grime and dust, but loaded down with a miscellaneous assortment of everything under the sun. They must have thought that I was going to start a department store, judging from the different things they brought back from their pillage.

After eight days' constant writing I completed a two-act farce comedy which I called "The Diamond Palace Saloon." Upon the suggestion of one of the boys in the section I sent a proof of the program to a printing house in London. Then I assigned the different parts and started rehearsing. David Belasco would have thrown up his hands in despair at the material which I had to use. Just imagine trying to teach a Tommy, with a strong cockney accent, to impersonate a Bowery tough or a Southern negro.

Adjacent to our billet was an open field. We got busy at one end of it and constructed a stage. We secured the lumber for the stage by demolishing an old wooden shack in the rear of our billet.

The first scene was supposed to represent a street on the Bowery in New York, while the scene of the second act was the interior of the Diamond Palace saloon, also on the Bowery.

In the play I took the part of Abe Switch, a farmer, who had come from Pumpkinville Center, Tenn., to make his first visit to New York.

In the first scene Abe Switch meets the proprietor of the Diamond Palace saloon, a ramshackle affair which to the owner was a financial loss.

The proprietor's name was Tom Twistem, his bartender being named Fillem Up.

After meeting Abe, Tom and Fillem Up persuaded him to buy the place, praising it to the skies and telling wondrous tales of the money taken over the bar.

Empey stages his play under difficulties but with success. The next installment tells about it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Used Vast Amount of Wire.

It has been estimated that the wire in the cores and sheathing of the world's submarine cables that have been made since they were first used in 1857, would reach from the earth to the moon.