

BEND MASONS NOW KNIGHTS

DEGREES CONFERRED AT THE DALLES.

Eleven Initiates Return by Special Car, Enthusiastic Over Reception and Ceremonial Attending Ritualistic Work.

(From Monday's Daily.)

Enthusiastic over the treatment given them both socially and fraternally by the Knights Templar Commandery of The Dalles, 11 brand new knights of the Bend Commandery returned by special car last night on the O-W. The conferring of Knighthood on the 11 members of the chapter virtually marks the beginning of the work of the order in Central Oregon. Those who received the three degrees, The Knights of Malta, The Red Cross, and The Knights Templar, were W. D. Barnes, H. C. Ellis, E. M. Thompson, J. Alton Thompson, Ernest Williams, August Anderson, J. D. Davidson, Frank R. Prince, H. A. Miller, Denton G. Burdick and C. M. Redfield. A. J. Kroenert and Al. Hanson, who were listed as candidates for Knighthood, were unable to make the trip at the last minute. In addition to the local men, one candidate from The Dalles and one from Portland were initiated.

After arriving at The Dalles, the impressive ritualistic ceremonies attending the initiation began at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and at 6 o'clock an elaborate banquet was served at The Dalles Hotel, more than 70 knights and neophytes being in attendance. After the banquet, the work was continued, the end not being reached until 3 o'clock Sunday morning. A lighter banquet prepared by the wives of members of the order in The Dalles was served at this hour.

Not only did the Bend candidates pass through the initiation with colors flying, but practically without exception all of the new knights have made application for membership in the Shrine.

FORESTERS TO BUY AMBULANCE

HASTINGS WOULD SEND MAN FROM DISTRICT AS DRIVER FOR MERCY CAR ON WESTERN BATTLEFRONT.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

An employe of the government from the Deschutes National Forest may be driving an ambulance "somewhere in France," if the recommendation of Forest Supervisor W. G. Hastings is carried out by the district forestry office. Mr. Hastings is writing the Portland office, suggesting that some forester from this section, or at least from the district should be at the wheel when the car to be bought by the district for use on the western battlefield is shipped across the Atlantic. V. V. Harpham, assistant supervisor, informally tendered his services as driver this morning.

The ambulance is to be paid for by subscriptions from men on the different forests within the district, the total cost being set at more than \$1200. The subscriptions will be started tomorrow, Mr. Hastings stated.

COUNTY RECORDS.

(From Monday's Daily.)
Warranty deed, State of Oregon to C. E. Griffith, Sisters, 1 1/2 acres, SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Sec. 9, Tp. 14 S. R. 11 E. of W. M.
Mortgage, Ida Maguire to Amy Maguire, Portland, SE 1/4 and NE 1/4, the N 1/2 of SE 1/4 and SW 1/4 Sec. 31, Tp. 18 S. of R. 13, E. of W. M.; 160 acres.
C. O. I. to J. E. Burmaster, Redmond; NE 1/4 of SE 1/4, Sec. 5, Tp. 15 S. R. 13, E. W. M.; 40 acres.
Release of lien, C. O. I. to J. E. Burmaster, NE 1/4 of SE 1/4, Sec. 5, Tp. 15 S. R. 13, E. W. M.
Mortgage, J. E. Burmaster to J. M. Babcock, NE 1/4 of SE 1/4 of Sec. 5, Tp. 15 S. R. 13, E. W. M.
Release of lien, Joe Rock to Bend Holding Co., part of block 23, Park addition.
Patent, U. S. A. to Melvin L. Crow, Lakeview, NE 1/4, the E 1/2, of the NW 1/4, and lots 1 and 2 of Sec. 18, Tp. 21, S. R. 20, E. W. M., 321 and 70-100 acres.
Warranty deed, Bend Co. to A. J. Goggans, lot 13, block 27, Park addition.
Agreement to sell, E. J. Rogers to I. M. McKnight, SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Sec. 5, Tp. 17, R. 12, E. W. M.
Four chairs at your service at the Metropolitan. No waiting.—Adv.

"OVER THERE." (Continued from Page 3.)

exploded. There wasn't a German in sight. They were all in their dugouts. But we knew pretty well where every dugout was located, and we rushed for the entrances with our bombs. Everything seemed to be going just as we had expected it to go. Two Germans ran plump into me as I was rounding a ditch angle with a bomb in my hand. They had their hands up, and each of them yelled:
"Mercy, kamerad!"
I passed them back, to be sent to the rear, and the man who received them from me chuckled and told them to move lively. The German trenches were practically just as we had expected to find them, according to our maps. They were so nearly similar to the duplicate section in which we had practiced that we had no trouble finding our way in them. I was just thinking that really the only tough part of the job remaining would be getting back across No Man's Land when it seemed that the whole earth behind me rose in the air. For a moment I was stunned and half blinded by dirt blown into my face. When I was able to see I discovered that all which lay behind me was a mass of upturned earth and rock, with here and there a man shaking himself or scrambling out of it or lying still.

Just two minutes after we went into their trench the Germans had exploded a mine under their parapet. I have always believed that in some way or another they had learned what spot we were to raid and had prepared for us. Whether that's true or not, one thing is certain—that mine blew our organization, as we would say in Kentucky, "plumb to h—l." And it killed or disabled more than half of our party.

Great Confusion.
There was much confusion among those of us who remained on our feet. Some one gave an order to retire, and some one countermanded it. More Germans came out of their dugouts, but instead of surrendering as per our original schedule they threw bombs among us. It became apparent that we would be killed or captured if we stuck there and that we wouldn't get any more prisoners. I looked at my wrist watch and saw that there remained but five minutes more of the time which had been allotted for our stay in the trench, so I blew my whistle and started back. I had seen Private Green (No. 177,250) knocked down by a bomb in the left section, and I picked him up and carried him out over the wrecked parapet. I took shelter with him in the first shell hole, but I found that he was dead and left him there. A few yards farther back toward our line I found Lance Corporal Glass in a shell hole with part of his hip shot away. He said he thought he could get back if I helped him, and I started with him. Private Hunter, who had been in a neighboring shell hole, came to our assistance, and between us Hunter and I got Glass to our front trench.

We found them lying up the survivors of our party for a roll call. That showed so many missing that Major Lewis, formerly of the Montreal Star, called for volunteers to go out in No Man's Land and try to find some of our men. Corporal Charleson, Private Saunders and I went out. We brought in two wounded, and we saw a number of dead, but on account of their blackened faces were unable to recognize them. The scouts later brought in several bodies.

Of the sixty odd men who had started in our party forty-three were found to be casualties—killed, wounded or missing. The missing list was the longest. The names of those men were marked "m. b. k." (missing; believed killed) on our rolls. I have learned since that some few of them have been reported through Switzerland as prisoners of war in Germany, but most of them are now officially listed as dead.

All of the survivors of the raiding party were sent twenty miles to the rear at 7 o'clock, and the noncommissioned officers were ordered to make reports in writing concerning the entire raid. I never slept more than an hour at a time for several days and nights. I would doze off from sheer exhaustion and then suddenly find myself sitting straight up, scared half to death all over again.

There may be soldiers who won't get scared when they know they are in danger or even when people are being killed right around them, but I'm not one of them. And I've never met any of them yet. I know a boy who won the military cross in the battle of the Somme, and I saw him on his knees before his platoon commander, shamelessly crying he was a coward and begging to be left behind, just when the order to advance was given.

In this war in every offensive, big or small, the man who has been trained to throw a bomb thirty yards is busier and more important than the fellow with the modern rifle, which will shoot a mile and a half and make a hole through a house. In a good many surprising ways this war has carried us back to first principles. I remember a crusader's mace which I once saw in the British museum that would make a bang up knob kerrie, much better than the kind with which they arm our No. 4 men in a raiding section. It had a round iron head, with spikes all over it. I wonder that they haven't started a factory to turn them out.

Tricks of Bombing.
When the Canadians first introduced bombing the bombs were improvised out of mess tins, the fuses were cut according to the taste and judgment of the individual bomber, and just when the bomb would explode was more or less problematical. Frequent-

ly the Germans have tossed our bombs back into our trenches before they went off. That was dangerous and irritating. They can't do that with a Mills grenade or any of the improved factory made bombs, because the men know just how they are timed and are trained to know just how to throw them. Then the Germans used to work a little bomb trick of their own. They learned that our scouts and raiders were all anxious to get a German helmet as a souvenir. They'd put helmets on the ground in No Man's Land or in an advanced trench with bombs under them. In several cases men looking for souvenirs suddenly became mere memories themselves.

In several raids when bombing was new the Canadians worked a trick on the Germans with extensively fatal effect. They tossed bombs into the German trenches with six inch fuses attached. To the Germans they looked just like the other bombs we had been using, and, in fact, they were—all but the fuses. Instead of having failed to continue burning, as the Germans thought, those fuses had never been lighted. They were instantaneous fuses. The ignition spark will travel through an instantaneous fuse at the rate of thirty yards a second. A German would pick up one of these bombs, select the spot where he intended to blow up a few of us with our own ammunition and then light the fuse. After that there had to be a new man in his place. The bomb would explode instantly the long fuse was lighted.

The next day when I got up after this disastrous raid my bunkie said:
"Something sure raised h— with our calculations."
"As those automatic self cocking revolvers did with a Kentucky wedding when some one made a remark reflecting on the bride," I replied.

The fourth article of this remarkable personal narrative will appear soon. It is entitled:
No. 4.—Shifted to the Somme.
Sergeant McClintock takes part in the greatest of all battles and tells of the hell of it. "The front in Belgium was really a rest sector in comparison with it," he says. The extensive preparations of the allies for open warfare afterward abandoned because of the failure of expected developments.

LEGAL NOTICES

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Deschutes County, Mortgage Company for America, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph M. Miller, Joseph Wilmer DeBolt, J. W. Gibson, Mollie L. Gibson, J. W. Gibson, guardian of Guy Gibson, a minor, E. A. Easley, trustee, Homer D. Angell and Forrest R. Fisher, Defendants.

To the defendants, Joseph M. Miller, Joseph Wilmer DeBolt and Mollie L. Gibson:
In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby ordered to appear in the above entitled court and cause within six weeks from the first publication of this summons, the date of said first publication being June 28, 1917, that being the time within which you are directed to appear by the order of the above entitled court, and make answer to the complaint herein, and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: For judgment against the said Miller and DeBolt in the sum of \$3,063.72, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from April 1, 1917, and the further sum of \$309.00 attorneys' fees, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and its costs and disbursements herein, and for the foreclosure of that certain mortgage made by the said Joseph M. Miller and Joseph Wilmer DeBolt, June 15, 1914, and recorded June 20, 1914, in Volume No. 61194, for the 3 1/4 Section 29, Township 20 South, Range 16 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. C. Ellis, U. S. Commissioner, at Bend, Oregon, on the 23rd day of August, 1917.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable T. E. J. Duffy, Judge of the above entitled Court, dated the 12th day of June, 1917.
SNOW, BRONAUUGH & THOMPSON,
MAC CORMAC SNOW,
Attorneys for Plaintiff
17-24c.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, July 19, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Stanley Smith, of Millican, Oregon, who, on July 15, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 01194, for the 3 1/4 Section 29, Township 20 South, Range 16 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. C. Ellis, U. S. Commissioner, at Bend, Oregon, on the 23rd day of August, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses: Otis C. Heulke, William A. Harris, Robert G. Russell, of Bend, Oregon; D. Maurice Hunter, of Millican.
H. FRANK WOODCOCK,
Register.

GRAVELY'S CELEBRATED Chewing Plug
BEFORE THE INVENTION OF OUR PATENT AIR-PROOF POUCH GRAVELY PLUG TOBACCO MADE STRICTLY FOR ITS CHEWING QUALITY WOULD NOT KEEP FRESH IN THIS SECTION. NOW THE PATENT POUCH KEEPS IT FRESH AND CLEAN AND GOOD. A LITTLE CHEW OF GRAVELY ENOUGH AND LASTS LONGER THAN A 10 CHEW OF ORDINARY PLUG.
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I WONDER WHY THEY ARE TELLING MEN WHAT EVERYBODY HAS KNOWN FOR 85 YEARS.
THE POINT IS: NOW YOU CAN GET THE GENUINE GRAVELY AROUND HERE.

SHEVLIN-HIXON GET EASY GAME

WIN FROM S. P. & S. BY 15-4 SCORE.

Mill Men Bat One Pitcher from Bench, and Take Six Runs From the Next Slabster—Visitors Take Two in Last.

Against the much touted S. P. & S. team from Portland, the Shevlin-Hixon players won their easiest game of the season yesterday afternoon on the local grounds, defeating the visitors to the tune of 15 to 4. Krenz, heaving for the railroaders, was batted out of the box in the fourth frame, and should have been retired the inning before. With the score 5-2 for the millmen, the white man's burden was taken up by McDonnell, who allowed three more tallies before the third out was called. During the balance of the game he avoided the bunched hits which had proved so disastrous to his predecessor.

The visitors scored first, and in the first frame, Whitten hitting, advancing when Fabian walked, and scoring on Knutson's error in fielding Hornby's grounder.

The millmen blanked in the first, the visitors following suit, but in the last of the second canto, Stover, of the White Pine squad, hit, reached second on McHale's error, stole, and scored on Clifford's hit.

Misery Starts in Third.
It was Stover's error in the third which placed Hornby on second, from which point he scored on Erickson's single. Against a one run lead, Manager Houston's men unlimbered their heavy artillery, and a rapid-fire of hits and errors resulted in the scoring of Byberg, Shoots, Houston, Knutson and Stover before the dust had settled. Stover retrieved his fault of the previous inning with a neat three-bagger, as a feature of the melee.

In the fourth, Byberg singled, Shoots tripled, their scores being aided and followed by tallies from Lind, Houston, Knutson and Clifford.

Come-Back is Brief.
A base on balls donated to Knutson in the sixth was turned into a score by Stover's second three-notch clout, while Stover scored on Hogan's error. Lind contributed the last tally for the locals when in the seventh he lost the ball under a house in a neighboring block, negotiating the four-base circuit.

In a last effort to come back, the railroaders annexed two more tallies in the last frame, with the aid of Knutson, who walked Erickson and Hogan in succession, Erickson coming in on Morgan's two-bagger. Hogan scored on pitcher's error, Morgan went out at home, Springer to Clifford, and Karr was stopped at first by Houston's throw. The score:
S-H..... AB R H PO A E
Shoots, as..... 5 2 2 3 2 1
Lind, cf..... 5 2 1 1 0 0
Houston, 3b..... 5 2 1 0 5 1
Knutson, p..... 5 3 3 0 10 2
Stover, 2b..... 5 3 3 3 3 1
Clifford, c..... 5 1 2 9 3 0
Springer, if..... 5 0 1 0 1 0
Bullock, 1b..... 5 0 0 10 0 1
Byberg, rf..... 4 2 1 1 0 0
Total..... 44 15 14 27 24 6
S. P. & S..... AB R H PO A E
McHale, if..... 5 0 1 0 1 2
Whitten, 2b..... 5 1 1 1 2 2
Fabian, 1b..... 5 0 2 11 0 1
Hornby, ss..... 5 1 0 6 3 0
Erickson, c..... 5 1 1 7 0 1
Hogan, 3b..... 5 1 1 3 2 1
Karr, rf..... 5 0 0 0 0 1
Bullock, 1b..... 2 0 0 0 4 0
McDonnell, p..... 2 0 0 0 8 0
Total..... 44 4 7 24 20 9
Score by innings—
S-H..... 0 1 5 6 0 2 1 0 0—15
S. P. & S..... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 2—4
Summary—Batteries, Shevlin-Hixon, Knutson and Clifford; S. P. & S.,

Krenz, McDonnell and Erickson; bases on balls, off Krenz 2, off McDonnell 5, off Knutson 6; two-base hits, Morgan; three-base hits, Shoots, Stover 2, McHale; home run, Lind; double plays, Shoots to Bullock, McHale and Whitten out, and Hogan to Whitten to Fabian, Clifford and Springer out; hit by pitched ball, by Knutson 1, earned runs, Shevlin-Hixon 4, S. P. & S. none; struck out, by Knutson 9, by Krenz 2, by McDonnell 5; umpires, Davis and McGinnis.

COLLEGE IS AIDING TRAINING FOR WAR
Professor J. B. Horner, of O. A. C., Visits Bend to Recruit Students for Courses Given by State.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)
To recruit young men and women for war preparedness work, both in the departments of military training and food preparedness and conserva-

tion, Professor J. B. Horner, of the chair of history at the Oregon Agricultural college, was in Bend today on a tour of Central Oregon. He reported most encouraging results from his work.

Voicing the policy of the college, Professor Horner mentioned that military training under commissioned army officers will continue to be available, and that none the less important in the feeding of the army and the nation will be the agricultural training work which will be offered at the same time. Not only young men, but women as well are taking up the latter branch, he said. Already more than 400 young men have left O. A. C. for the war. Professor Horner said, and of these nearly all have been given commissions, indicating the thoroughness of the military training.

Professor Horner declares that the United States must be prepared to sacrifice an army of 1,000,000 men before the war can be brought to a close.

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