"Over the Top"

By An American Soldier Who Went

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY Machine Gunner Serving in France

(Copyright, 1917, by Arthur Guy Huspey)

CHAPTER XIV. Picks and Shovels.

I had not slept long before the sweet voice of the sergeant informed that "No. 1 section had elicked for another blinking digging party." I smiled to nymelf with deep entisfaction, I had been promoted from a mere digger to a member of the Suicide club, and was exempt from all fatigues. Then came an awful shock. The sergeant looked over in my direction and said:

"Don't you bomb throwers think you are wearing top hats out here. 'Cord-In' to orders you've been taken up on the strength of this section, and will have to do your bit with the pick and mhovel, same as the rest of us."

I put up a howl on my way to get my shovel, but the only thing that resulted was a loss of good humor on my part.

We fell in at eight o'clock, outside of our billets, a sort of masquerade party. I was disguised as a common laborer, had a pick and shovel, and about one hundred empty sandbags. The rest, about two hundred in all, were equipped likewise; picks, shovels, sandbags, rifles and ammunition.

The party moved out in column of fours, taking the road leading to the trenches. Several times we had to string out in the ditch to let long columns of limbers, artillery and supplies

The marching, under these conditions, was necessarily slow. Upon arrival at the entrance to the communication trench, I looked at my illuminuted wrist watch-it was eleven o'elock.

Refore entering this trench, word was passed down the line, "no talking or smoking, lead off in single file, covering party first,"

This covering party consisted of 30 men, armed with rifles, bayonets, bembs, and two Lewis machine guns. against a surprise attack while digging in No Man's Land.

The communication trench was about half a mile long, a zigzagging ditch, eight feet deep and three feet wide.

Now and again, German shrapnel would whistle overhead and burst in our vicinity. We would crouch against the earthen walls while the shell fragments "slapped" the ground above us,

Once Fritz turned loose with a machine gun, the bullets from which "cracked" through the air and kicked up the dirt on the top, scattering sand and pebbies, which, hitting our steel helmets, sounded like hallstones.

Upon arrival in the fire trench an officer of the Royal Engineers gave us our instructions and acted as guide.

We were to dig an advanced trench two hundred yards from the Germans (the trenches at this point were six hundred yards spart).

Two winding lanes, five feet wide, had been cut through our barbed wire, for the passage of the diggers. From



Trench Digging.

on the ground to the point where we were to commence work. This in order that we would not get lost in the darkness. The proposed trench was also laid out with tape.

The covering party went out first. After a short wait, two scouts came back with information that the working party was to follow and "carry on"

with their work, In extended order, two yards apart, we noiselessly crept across No Man's Land. It was nervous work; every minute we expected a machine gun to open fire on us. Stray bullets "cracked" around us, or a ricochet sang over-

Arriving at the taped diagram of

the trench, rifles slung around our shoulders, we lost no time in getting to work. We dug as quietly as possible but every now and then the noise of a pick or shovel striking a stone would send the cold shivers down our backs. Under our breaths we heartly cursed the offending Tommy.

At intervals a star shell would go up remain motionless until the glare of its white light died out.

When the trench had reached a cause it would afford us cover in case we were discovered and fired on,

The digging had been in progress shout two hours, when suddenly hell seemed to break loose in the form of machine-gun and rifle fire,

We dropped down on our beilles in up the ground and snapping in the air. Then shrapnel butted in. The music was hot and Tommy danced.

The covering party was having a rough time of it; they had no cover; just had to take their medicine.

Word was passed down the line to bent it for our trenches. We needed no urging; grabbing our tools and stoce ing low, we legged it across No Man's Land. The covering party got away to a poor start but beat us in. They must have had wings because we lowered the record.

Panting and out of breath, we tumbled into our front-line trench. I tore my hands getting through our wire, night, but, at the time, didn't notice it; my journey was too urgent.

When the roll was called we found that we had gotten it in the nose for 63 casualties.

Our artillery put a barrage on Fritz' front-line and communication trenches and their machine-gun and rifle fire suddenly ceased.

Upon the cessation of this fire, stretcher bearers went out to look for killed and wounded. Next day we learned that 21 of our men had been killed and 37 wounded. Five men were missing; lost in the darkness, they must have wandered over into the German lines, where they were either killed or captured.

Speaking of stretcher bearers and wounded, it is very hard for the average civilian to comprehend the enormons cost of taking care of wounded and the war in general. He or she gets so accustomed to seeing billions of dol-They were to protect us and guard lars in print that the significance of the amount is passed over without thought.

> From an official statement published in one of the London papers, it is stated that it costs between six and seven thousand pounds (\$30,000 to \$35,-000) to kill or wound a soldier. This result was attained by taking the cost of the war to date and dividing it by the killed and wounded.

It may sound heartless and labuman, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that from a military standpoint it is better for a man to be killed than wounded.

If a man is killed he is buried, and the responsibility of the government censes, excepting for the fact that his people receive a pension. But if a man is wounded it takes three men from the firing line, the wounded man and two men to carry him to the rear to the advanced first-nid post. Here he is these lines white tape had been laid der an anesthetic, either to have his repetition of the accident. wounds cleaned or to be operated on. he requires the services of about three to five persons. From this point anotter ambulance ride impresses more men in his service, and then at the ambulance train, another corps of doctors, R. A. M. C. men, Red Cross nurses and the train's crew. From the train he enters the base hospital or casualty clearing station, where a good-sized corps of doctors, nurses, etc., are kept busy. Another ambulance Journey is next in order—this time to the hospital ship. He crosses the channel, arrives in Blighty-more ambulances and perhaps a ride for five hours on an English Red Cross train with its crew of Red Cross workers, and at last he renches the hospital. Generally be stays from two to six months, or longer, in this hospital. From here he is sent to a convalescent home for six weeks.

If by wounds he is unfitted for further service, he is discharged, given a pension, or committed to a soldiers' home for the rest of his life-and still the expense piles up. When you realize that all the ambulances, trains and ships, not to mention the man power, used in transporting a wounded man, could be used for supplies, ammunition and re-enforcements for the troops at the front, it will not appear strange that from a strictly military standpoint, a dead man is sometimes better than a live one (if wounded).

Not long after the first digging party. our general decided, after a careful tour of inspection of the communication trenches, upon "an ideal spot," as he termed it. for a machine-gun emplacement; took his map, made a dot on it, and as he was wont, wrote "dig here," and the next night we dug,

There were twenty in the party, myself included. Armed with picks, shovels and empty sandbags we arrived at the "ideal spot" and started digging. The moon was very bright, but we did not care as we were well

out of sight of the German lines, We had gotten about three feet down, when the fellow next to me, after a mighty stroke with his pick, let go of the handle, and pinched his nose with his thumb and forefinger, at the same time letting out the explosion, "Gott strafe me pink, I'm bloody well gassed, not 'alf I ain't." I quickly turned in his direction with an inquirturned in his direction with an inquir-ing look, at the same instant reaching for my gas bag. I soon found out what ment; that defendants and each of for my gas bag. I soon found out what

was alling him. One whiff was enough and I lost no time in also pinching my nose. The stench was awful. The rest of the digging party dropped their atts pleks and shovels and beat it for the Oregon, together with all the weather side of that solltary pick. The officer came over and inquired why the work had suddenly ceased, holding our noses, we simply pointed in the direcfrom the German lines and we would tion of the smell. He went over to the pick, immediately clapped his hand over his nose, made an "about turn" and came back. Just then our capdepth of two feet we felt safer, be taln came along and investigated, but after about a minute said we had betdid not see why we should have stopped as the odor was very faint, but if necessary he would allow us our can believe while digging. He would stay and see the thing through, but he the shallow trench, bullets knocking had to report back to brigade headquarters immediately. We wished that we were captains and also had a date at brigade hendquarters. With our gas helmets on we again attacked that hole and uncovered the decomposed body of a German; the pick was sticking in his chest. One of the men fainted. I was that one. Upon this our lieutenant halted proceedings and sent word back to hendquarters and word came back that after we filled in the hole we could knock off for the night. This was welcome tidings to us, because

Next day the general changed the dot on his map and another emplacement was completed the following

The odor from the dug-up, decomposed human body has an effect which is hard to describe. It first produces a nausenting feeling, which, especially after enting, causes vomiting. This relieves you temporarily, but soon a weakening sensation follows, which leaves you limp as a dishrag. Your spirits are at their lowest ebb and you feel a sort of hopelessness and a mad desire to escape it all, to get to the open fields and the perfume of the flowers in Elighty. There is a sharp, prickling sensation in the nostrils, which reminds one of breathing coal gas through a radiator in the floor, and you want to sneeze, but cannot. This was the effect on me, surmounted by a vague horror of the awfulness of the thing and an ever-recurring reflection that, perhaps I, sooper or later, would be in such a state and be brought to light by the blow of a pick in the hands of some Tommy on a digging party.

Several times I have experienced this odor, but never could get used to it; the enervating sensation was always Clevenger, of Millican, Oregon, who present. It made me hate war and on June 9th, 1913, made Homestead wonder why such things were counte- Entry 011774, and December 8 nanced by civilization, and all the spice and glory of the conflict would disappear, leaving the grim reality. But 4, Sec. 18, Tp. 20, S. R. 15 E. Wilafter leaving the spot and filling your lungs with deep breaths of pure, fresh intention to make final three-year air, you forget and once again want to proof to establish claim to the land be "up and at them."

(To Be Continued.)

BREAK OCCURS IN THE ARNOLD CANAL

(From Saturday's Daily.) A break occurred in the Arnold canal in the vicinity of Pilot Butte Thursday, when the syphon became attended by a doctor, perhaps assist. clogged, causing the water to break ed by two R. A. M. C. men. Then he is through. It will take several days put into a motor ambulance, manned to make repairs. The syphon is be- Department of the Interior, United by a crew of two or three. At the held ing removed and a culvert put in to hospital, where he generally goes un obviate the possible chance of a

> THIS WIDOW WAS HELPED. Mrs. A. Walden, 460 Glenn Ave., Freano, Cal., writes: "I had a fever and it left me with a cought every winter. Foley's Honey and Tar helps me every time. I am a widow 66 years old." Nothing better for bron-I am a widow 66 cial, grip and similar coughs and colds that hang on. Just fine for eroup and whooping cough. Sold

LEGAL NOTICES

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Deschutes County.

Frank L. Walt, Guardian, Plaintiff, vs. W. S. Rodman and Grace B. Rodman, his wife; Marion Chamberlain and (Jane Doe) Chamberlain, his wife; George W. Car penter and Ula Carpenter, his wife; John M. Carpenter and Golda Carpenter, his wife; The Bank of Deming, a corporation, Defend-

To W. S. Rodman and Grace B. Rod-man, his wife; Marlon Chamberlain and (Jane Doe) Chamberlain. his wife; George W. Carpenter and Ula Carpenter, his wife; John M. Carpenter and Golda Carpenter. his wife; The Bank of Deming, a corporation, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon; You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer or otherwise plead to the complaint filed against you in the above en titled suit on or before the 7th day of June, 1918, that date being six full weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fall so to answer or otherwise plead thereto the plaintiff, for want thereof, will apply to the above titled court for the relief prayed for

in the complaint, to-wit; For judgment and decrea against you for the sum of \$4.855.97 principal and interest on the note described in the complaint with interest on said note at the rate of 8 per cent, per annum until paid; the further sum of \$43.73 taxes due against the land described in said complaint; for the sum of \$275 at-torney's fees in this suit and that plaintiff have and recover his costs and disbursements herein expended: Bend, Deschutes county, Oregon. for a decree foreclosing plaintiff's mortgage and for an order that the 1918. them be barred of all their right,

title, claim or interest in and to the lands described in the complaint and mortgage, to-wit: The N14 of Sec 14, Twp. 15 S. of R. 10 East Willam-ette Meridian, Deschutes county, purtenances including water rights thereto appurtenant, except the equity of redemption as provided by jaw; that said lands and their apstead Entry No. 012604, for SW 4, purtenances he sold according to Section 24, NW 4, Section 25, Townlaw and the proceeds applied to the ship 20. South, Range 16. East payment of plaintiff's judgment in- Williamette Meridian, has filed nocluding taxes and attorney fee and s of said sale and the excess thereof, if there be any, be paid over to defendants as their interest may ter carry on with the digging, that he appear; that if said lands so sold at Bend Oregon, on the 16th day of shall not bring a sufficient sum to pay the said judgment of the plainthen and in that event that the plaintiff bave deficiency judgment against the defendants, W. S. Rod-man and Grace B. Rodman, husband and wife, for the sum of such defleiency.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six successive weeks, pursuant to an order of the Hon. T. E. J. Duffy. judge of said court, made and dated the 22nd day of April, 1918 Date of first publication, April 25,

Date of last publication, May 30, 1918

W. P. MYERS Attorney for Plaintiff. Bend, Oregon

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, April 17th, 1918.

is hereby Notice is hereby given that Thomas William Todd, of Bend, Oregon, who on June 14th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 09124, for Lots 3 and 4, Sty NW4, SW4, SW4, SW4, SE4, Section 2, Township 20, South, Range 15, East, Williamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described before H. C. Ellis, United States commissioner, at Bend, Oregon, on the 19th day of June, 1918 Claimant names as witnesses:

D. Norton, of Millican, Oregon. F. H. Kiger, of Millican, Oregon. W. H. Ream, of Millican, Oregon. B. E. Davis, of Bend, Oregon. H. FRANK WOODCOCK,

012312

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at The Dalles,

Oregon, April 23, 1918 Notice is hereby given that Vernon made Additional Entry lamette Meridian, has filed notice of above described before H. C. Ellis, United States commissioner, at Bend, Oregon, on the 5th day of June,

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter B. Johnson, of Millican, Ore-William Ream, of Millican, Ore

Fred G. Kiger, of Millican, Oregon. Ivan L. Owen, of Millican, Oregon. H. FRANK WOODCOCK,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. States Land Office at The Dalles.

Oregon, April 18, 1918. Notice is hereby given that William H. H. Williams, of Bend, Orecon, who on April 3, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 010135 for SW4 NW4, NW4 SW4, Sec. 25, SE4 NE4, NE4 SE4, Sec. 26, Township 29 South, Range 10, East Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described before H. C. Ellis, United States commissioner, at Bend, Oregon, on the 8th day of June,

Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Usher, Frederick L. Huey, Theresa A. Shriner, Silvia E. Perras, all of Bend, Oregon. H. FRANK WOODCOCK.

011694.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, April 6, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Reuben R. Keller, of Millican, Oregon, who, on May 15th, 1913, made homestead entry No. 011694 for SE 4 Sec. 34 8 ½ 8 ½ Sec. 35, Township 19, South, Range 15, East, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described before H. C. Ellis, United States commissioner, at Bend Oregon, on the 7th day of June, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter B. Johnson, of Millican, Ore-

John J. Holland, of Millican, Ore-

Leo Kelier, of Millican, Oregon. Burton E. Davis, of Bend, Oregon. 10p H. FRANK WOODCOCK,

NOTICE.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Deschutes County. In the Matter of the Estate of Mary

Cyrus, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 4th day of March, 1918, appointed executor of the last will and testament of Mary Cyrus, deceased, by Honorable W. D. Barnes, county judge, and all persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to present the same with vouchers in the manner provided by law within six months from the date of the first publication of Date of first publication, April 18,

> WARREN DEAN CYRUS, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Mary Cyrus, De-ceased. 7-10c

012604.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior, U. S.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, April 8th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Irvin Daughenbaugh, of Millican, Oregon, who on March 4th, 1914, made Home-stead Entry No. 012604, for SW 4. tice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before H. C. United States commissioner, June, 1918,

Claimant, names as witnesses: Frank Percivall, of Millican, Ore-

Otla C. Henkle, of Bend, Oregon. Clifton L. Evans, of Bend, Oregon. Ernest R. Edmunds, of Millican, 7-11p

H. FRANK WOODCOCK, Register.

SUMMONS.

Oregon, for the County of De-

To Annunziata Zomprelli, the above marriage, namely, Earl Lyons. named defendant:

gon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint in the order of the Hon, T. E. J. Duffy, above entitled suit on or before May judge of said court, dated March 16, 1918, that date being six weeks 28th, 1918. from the first publication of this First publication, April 4th, 1918. summons, or for want thereof the 5-11c ARTHUR J. MOORE, plaintiff will apply to the above en-

titled court for and take a decree against you for a divorce forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony isting between you and the plaintiff. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six consecutive weeks in the Bend Bulletin, pursuant to an order of the E. J. Duffy, judge of said Hon. T.

court, dated April 2nd, 1918.
First publication, April 4th, 1918.
5-11c ARTHUR J. MOORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Deschutes.

N. Lyons, plaintiff, vs. Myrtle Lyons, defendant. To Myrtle Lyons, the above named defendant:

In the Name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint in the above entitled suit on or before May 16, 1918, that date being six weeks from the first publication of this summons, or for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above en-In the Circuit Court of the State of against you for a divorce forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you and the plaintiff, Tony Zomprelli, plaintiff, vs. Annun-ziata Zomprelli, defendant. and for the sole care, custody and control of the minor child of said summons is served upon you by pub-In the Name of the State of Ore- lication thereof once a week for six

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building Material, Kiln Dried Flooring and all kinds of Finish

SASH AND DOORS

BROOKS-SCANLON LUMBER CO.

Local Sales Agent, MILLER LUMBER CO.

HUFFSCHMIDT-DUGAN IRON WORKS

Manufacturers of Iron, Bronze and Semi-Steel Castings for Power Transmission Machinery: Wood Pipe Fittings, Grate Bars, Agricultural, Mining and Saw Mill Machinery, Ornamental and Structural Iron. WE ARE PREPARED TO RUSH YOUR ORDERS ON REPLACEMENTS FOR BROK-EN CASTINGS ON ALL KINDS OF FARM MA-CHINERY. BEND, OREGON.

Business and Professional Cards

VERNON A. FORBES

LAWYER First National Bank Building

Oregon Bend 11 11

H. H. DeARMOND LAWYER

O'Kane Building, Bend, Oregon

H. C. ELLIS Attorney-at-Law United States Commissioner First National Bank Building

BEND, OREGON

W. W. FAULKNER, D. M. D. DENTIST Suite 6-8-10, O'Kane Building

Oregon DR. TURNER

EYE SPECIALIST, of Portland

Visits Bend Monthly, Watch Paper for Dates,

or inquire of THORSON, THE JEWELER

J. E. ENGEBRETSON, PLUMBING AND HEATING 117 Minnesota Street. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

Phone Black 1291 LEE A. THOMAS, A. A. IA. Architect 2-4 O'Kane Building

Jobbing Promptly Done.

BEND - - - OREGON C. P. NISWONGER, Bend, Ore. UNDERTAKER Licensed Embaimer, Funeral

Director.

Lady Asst.

Phone Red 421.

DR. R. D. STOWELL Naprapathic Physician Over Logan Furniture Co. Wall Street Hours 9 to 5

Phone Red 482

THE UNITED WARE-HOUSE COMPANY

Storage and Forwarding, General Com-

Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon and Lard.

Eastes-Anderson Farm Land Co.

Irrigated Farm Lands a Specialty GENERAL INSURANCE

First National Bank Building

124 Oregon Street

Bend, Oregon

Saltzman & Collins EXPERT Battery Repairing, Recharging and Electric Work

All Work Guaranteed.

Newport Ave. and West 6th St.