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CHAPTER XXII.

Punishments and Machine-Gun Stunts. Soon after my arrival in France; in fact, from my enlistment, I had found that in the British army discipline is very strict. One has to be very careful in order to stay on the narrow path of government virtue.

There are about seven million ways of breaking the king's regulations; to keep one you have to break another.

The worst punishment is death by a firing squad, or "up against the wall," as Tommy calls it.

This is for desertion, cowardice, mutiny, giving information to the enemy, looting, rape, robbing the dead, forcing a safeguard, striking a superior, etc.

Then comes the punishment of sixtyfour days in the front-line trench without relief. During this time you have to engage in all raids, working parties in No Man's Land, and every hazardous undertaking that comes along. If you live through the sixty-four days you are indeed lucky.

This punishment is awarded where there is a doubt as to the willful guilt of a man who has committed an offence punishable by death.

Then comes the famous field punishment No. 1. Tommy has nicknamed it "crucifixion." It means that a man is spread-eagled on a limber wheel, two hours a day for twenty-one days. During this time he only gets water, bully beef and biscuits for his chow. You get "crucified" for repeated minor

Next in order is field punishment No. 1

This is confinement in the "clink," without blankets, getting water, bully beef and biscuits for rations and doing all the dirty work that can be found. This may be for twenty-four hours or twenty days, according to the gravity of the offense.

Then comes "pack drill" or defaulters' parade. This consists of drilling. nostly at the double, for two hours with full equipment. Tommy hates this, because it is hard work. Sometimes he fills his pack with straw to lighten it, and sometimes he gets caught. If he gets caught, he grouses at everything in general for twentyone days, from the vantage point of a limber wheel.

Next comes "C. B." meaning "confined to barracks." This consists of

O 1917 DY AATHUR WY EMPEY road; more than one Tommy went West or to Blighty by running into

them This gun got our nerves on edge, and Fritz seemed to know it, because

he never gave us an hour's rest. Our reputation as machine gunners was at stake: we tried various ruses to locate and put this gun out of action, but Fritz became a worse nuisance than careless every day, took all kinds of liberties with us-thought he was inrincible.

Then one of our crew got a brilliant put it to the test.

Here was his scheme :

When firing my gun, I was to play my tune, and Fritz, no doubt, would fall for it, try to imitate me as an added insult. This gunner and two ain't." others would try, by the sound, to logot the location, they would mount two machine guns in trees, in a little clump of woods to the left of our cemetery, and while Fritz was in the middle of his lesson, would open up and trust to luck. By our calculations, it would take at least a week to pull off the

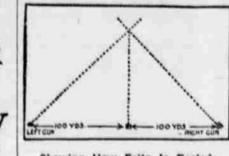
stunt If Fritz refused to swallow our balt. it would be impossible to locate his special gun, and that's the one we were after, because they all sound allke, a slow pup-pup-pup.

Our prestige was hanging by a thread. In the battalion we had to endure all kinds of insults and fresh remarks as to our ability in silencing Fritz. Even to the battalion that German gun was a sore spot.

Next day, Fritz opened up as usual. I let him fire away for a while and then butted in with my "pup-pup-pup-pup-pup-pup." I kept this up quite a while, used two belts of ammunition. Fritz had stopped firing to listen. Then he started in; sure enough, he had fallen for our game, his gun was trying to imitate mine, but, at first he made a horrible mess of that tune. Again I butted in with a few bars and stopped. Then he tried to copy what I had played. He was a good sport all right. because his bullets were going away this week. over our heads, must have been firing into the air. I commenced to feel friendly toward him. This duct went on for five days. Fritz was a good pupil and learned Bend rapidly, in fact, got better than his Smith-Douglas nuptials. teacher. I commenced to feel jealous. When he had completely mastered the tune, he started sweeping the road again and we clicked it worse than for Camp Lewis. turned to hate. Every time he fired he played that tune and we danced. the "Ha! Ha!" They weren't in on our little frameup.

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pipe arrangement which fits over the barrel casing of the gun and screens the sparks from the right and left, but not from the front. So Tommy, always resourceful, adopts this scheme ; About three feet or less in front of the gun he



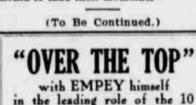
Showing How Fritz is Fooled.

drives two stakes into the ground, about five feet apart. Across these stakes he stretches a curtain made out of empty sandbags ripped open. He sonks this curtain in water and fires through it. The water prevents it catching fire and effectively screens the flare of the firing gun from the enemy.

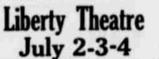
Sound is a valuable asset in locating machine gun, but Tommy surmounts this obstacle by placing two machine guns about one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards apart. The gun each one proved to be a failure, and on the right to cover with its fire the sector of the left gun and the gun on ever. He was getting fresher and more the left to cover that of the right gun. This makes their fire cross; they are fired simultaneously.

By this method it sounds like one gun firing and gives the Germans the idea and we were all enthusiastic to impression that the gun is firing from a point midway between the guns which are actually firing, and they accordingly shell that particular spot. The machine gunners chuckle and say. "Fritz is a brainy boy, not 'alf he

But the men in our lines at the spot cate Fritz and his gun. After having being shelled curse Fritz for his ignorance and pass a few pert remarks down the line in reference to the machine gunners being "windy" and afraid to take their medicine.



in the leading role of the 10 reel Vitagraph Super Feature. The Greatest War Picture ever made, will be at the



It comes to Bend immediately following it's remarkable Portlandr un.

PINEHURST.

(Continued from Page 2.)

home of C. H. Spaugh one evening

W. C. McCuiston and family motored down from Bend Sunday and regular meeting with Mrs. Print Van spent the day picnicking on their Tassel on Thursday afternoon, June

farm here.

Ben Rhodes and family were entertained at the McLouth home Sunday. Our annual school meeting was Held June 17, J. M. Musser was elected clerk, W. L. Cowan and Gust McLouth directors.

We are very sorry to lose our pres-ent mail carrier, Jake Koogman. He has given us fine businesalike service and has been accommodating in every way practicable. Crops in the valley are looking

fine since the rain, but the rabbits are pests now. J. H. Hassler and the Stauffer

family spent Wednesday night and Thursday in the Buttes.

RECEPTION GIVEN AT PLAINVIEW

PLAINVIEW, June 24 .--- A reception was given at the Chalfan home last Thursday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Armstrong and Roy W. Heartt. Some jolly games were played on the lawn and later the guests enjoyed various games cards. A delightful lunch was served by the hostess. Miss Grace Riggs of Redmond and Louis Bennett and Mrs. S. L. Burgess of Bend were guests present from town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Armstrong and granddaughter Wilma returned Tuesday evening from a trip to The Dalles. Their son Hubert, at present on a short furlough from duty at Brownsville, Texas, and his young bride were members of the returning After spending several de-l days among Plainview party. lightful days among Plainview friends Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Arm-strong left Redmond Saturday mornlightful Alfalfa school the coming term. lie Clarke, and family spent Sunday picnicking on the Deschutes above ing for The Dalles en route to the Texas border.

Miss Grace Riggs of Redmond was alfalfa July 5. Prospects are un guest at the Chalfan ranch several days last week.

Roy Heartt left Plainview Monday morning to report in Bend at 10 o'clock for military inspection pre-paratory to starting for the training camp.

Mrs. S. L. Burgess of Catlow, Ore-gon, was a Plainview caller Thurs-

day. M. W. Knickerbocker, James Elkins and H. T. Hartley have been riding for eattle for several days.

Ray and Wilma Armstrong and guests, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Arm-

strong, enjoyed a trip to Suttle lake last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hoss and daughter Ida, Mrs. Peterson, Measrs. Roy and Edgar Heartt, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Leverenz, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Armstrong, Ray and Wilma and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Armstrong were guests from Plainview at the receation for the boys leaving for train-

ing camp in Tumalo Friday evening. C. F. Chalfan and Lloyd Powers returned Sunday with a fine mess of fish after a several days' trip to the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley were callers at the Knickerbocker home Sunday. Miss Wilma Armstrong received a

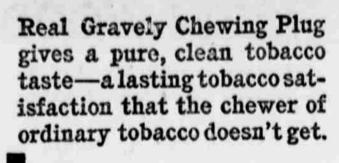
bad cut from barbed wire across her right eyelid. The wound is healing rapidly and no serious results are anticipated.

Mrs. J. A. W. Scoggin, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Scoggin and Master Woodson Bennett were guests for supper "t the Box A ranch on Sunday even-

ing. Mr. Meder of Bend was a Plainview caller Sunday. The O. D. O. club will hold its

27th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hoss and M.





Redmond visitors Thursday and Fri- returned to Bend Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Crow and Miss Alma Miss Jessie Hartley of Powell Buhl are guests at the Brickey ranch Butte has been engaged to teach the this week.

Oscar Black and Jim Wells are out from Bend for a short stay.

Carlton Denning came in on Wray's stage Friday to spend several weeks with friends.

Several farmers will begin cutting Cecil Alberts passed through here one day this week, being on his way to Bend to visit his mother, Mrs. Carl Hinman.

Horace Brookings and son Paul have returned from their ranch at Terrebonne, where they have been

irrigating their crops. James M. Brickey has sold his cattle to Mr. Coffey of Brothers.

Mr. Ousley had the misfortune to break the crank shaft in his car yesterday and was towed to Bend by Newton Morris, who passed through here on his way to Bend. Chas. Cochrane was a visitor here

Tuesday. Fred Stauffer was a guest at the

Brookings hotel last Saturday night.

BAD KIDNEYS LAID HIM UP.

Thos. C. Ewing sold 10 head of cattle to Jake Book. Mr. Musser of Lost Creek was up Saturday to get potatoes of Paul Street. Mrs. V. P. Wray of Bend visited with Mrs. Bert Meeks over Sunday Mrs. Alma Brickey was a visitor at Brookings' Monday afternoon. Teke Book and Hampson brothers. Mail at Data Habar Labar Habar Habar Labar Habar Labar Habar Labar Habar Labar Habar Habar Labar Habar Habar Habar Labar Habar H



The Jolly Neighbors club met with Mrs. Wm. Ferry Wednesday. They are piecing a Red Cross quilt.

Bend

usually fine.

UNIVERSITY MAN

VISITS IN COUNTY HAMPTON BUTTE, June 20.-Professor Hall of the California university, Mr. Peterson and Mr. Lift-field stopped at Brookings' Wednes-

day night The district held its annual school election last Monday. Bert Meeks was elected director and Vic Schreder

Albert Shults and family and Les-

clerk. Thos. C. Ewing sold 10 head of

of Bend autoed out Saturday and everywhere.

Jake Book and Hampson brothers as good as I ever did before."

staying in billets or barracks for twenty-four hours to seven days. You also get an occasional defaulters' parade and dirty jobs around the quarters.

The sergeant major keeps what is known as the crime sheet. When a man commits an offense, he is "crimed," that is, his name, number and offense is entered on the crime sheet. Next day at 9 a. m. he goes to the "orderly room" before the captain. who either punishes him with "C. B." or sends him before the O. C. (officer anding battalion). The captain of the company can only award "C. B."

Tommy many a time has thanked the king for making that provision in his regulations.

To gain the title of a "smart soldier." Tommy has to keep clear of the crime sheet, and you have to be darned smart to do it.

I have been on it a few times, most ly for "Yankee impudence."

During our stay of two weeks in rest billets our captain put us through a course of machine-gun drills, trying out new stunts and theories.

After parades were over, our guns crews got together and also tried out ne theories of their own in reference to handling guns. These courses had nothing to do with the advancement of the war, consisted mostly of causing tricky jams in the gun, and then the rest of the crew would endeavor to locate as quickly as possible the cause of the stoppage. This amused them for a few days and then things came to a standstill.

One of the boys on my gun claimed that he could play a tune while the gun was actually firing, and demonstrated this fact one day on the target range. We were very enthusiastic and decided to become musicians.

After constant practice I became quite expert in the tune entitled "All **Conductors Have Big Feet.**"

When I had mastered this tune, our two weeks' rest came to an end, and once again we went up the line and took over the sector in front of Gwood.

At this point the German trenches ran around the base of a hill, on the top of which was a dense wood. This wood was infested with machine guns, which used to traverse our lines at will, and sweep the streets of a little village, where we were billeted while in reserve.

There was one gun in particular which used to get our goats, it had the exact stange of our "elephant" dugout entrance, and every morning, about the time rations were being brought up, its tallets would knock up the dust on the

taped to the minute; they mounted their two guns, and also gave me the director. range. The next afternoon was set for the grand finale.

Our three guns, with different elevations, had their fire so arranged, that, opening up together, their bullets last few days, would suddenly drop on Fritz like a D. W. Die

hallstorm. About three the next day, Fritz started "pup-pupping" that tune. I blew a sharp blast on a whistle, it was the signal agreed upon; we turned loose and Fritz's gun suddenly stopped in the middle of a bar. We had cooked his goose, and our ruse had worked. After firing two belts each, to make sure of our job, we hurriedly dismounted our guns and took cover in the dugout. We Swisher Thursday. The gathering knew what to expect soon. We didn't was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Robert have to wait long, three salvos of Smyth. "whizz-bangs" came over from Fritz's the hostesses artillery, a further confirmation that we had sent that musical machine-gunner on his Westward-bound journey. That gun never bothered us again. We were the heroes of the battalion, our captain congratulated us, said it was a neat piece of work, and, conse-

stunt. There are several ways Tommy uses to disguise the location of his machine gun and get his range. Some of the most commonly used stunts are as fol-

lows: "getting the sparks." This consists of of July. firing bursts from his gun until the bullets hit the German barbed wire. He can tell when they are cutting the wire, because a bullet when it hits a wire throws out a blue electric spark. Machine-gun fire is very damaging to wire and causes many a wiring party to go out at night when it is quiet to ley Sunday. repair the damage.

night when firing, Tommy uses what is toes. called a flare protector. This is a stover | cents per sack

F. V. Swisher and family were in

army and will leave in a few days guest of honor.

ever. But he signed his death warrant by doing so, because my friendship the Snyder home Tuesday evening Knickerbocker, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. with cowbells, tin cans, etc., and gave Hoss, H. A. Scoggin, Miss D. L. Bur-

The originator of the ruse and the ther two gunners had Fritz's location aped to the minute; they mounted other two gunners had Fritz's location special tax was voted for school pur-

Miss Bernice Couch is spending week-end with her father in the Bend

The farmers in this vicinity are enjoying sunshine and showers the

D. W. Dieterich left Friday for Portland to secure medical treatment. He has been suffering for some time with heart trouble. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Newcomb left Friday for Pilot Rock, where Mr.

Newcomb has a stock ranch. I. E. Wimer and Chas. Spaugh motored to Bend Thursday on busi-

ness. A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. V.

Fine treats were served by

Several from this community attended the farewell party for the soldier boys in Tumalo Friday evening. We hope they will soon cap-ture the kaiser and come marching

home again. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Couch were calling at the J. N. B. Gerking home

one day this week. quently, we were all puffed up over the

> NEW POSTMASTER FOR STAUFFER

STAUFFER, June 24 .--- J. M. At night, when he mounts his gun Musser has been appointed post-over the top of his trench and wants master to fill the vacancy of Mrs. to get the range of Fritz's trench he Grace Hassler, resigned, and will adopts the method of what he terms take charge of the office on the first

A farewell was give Kenneth Hellemn Tuesday evening. He has

been called to the colors and will leave the 24th.

Mr. Shroy of Butte was in the val-

To disguise the flare of his gun at ight when firing. Tommy uses what is illed a flare protector. This is a slover cents per sack.

Wednesday attending the Ida, Mrs. Patterson and Messrs. Roy and Edgar Heartt were guests for Frank McNanamon, a recent ar-rival here from Ellensburg, Wash., Sunday evening. Roy Heartt, who has been called for service in the is soon to leave for Camp Lewis, was

Business callers in Bend for the week were: Ray, and Constance Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb an old fash-ioned charivari. All returned at a Mrs. P. A. Scoggin.

37tfc Store.

ALFALFA MAN ENTERS SERVICE

ALFALFA. June 24. - Marshall Roberts has been called to the colors. He he been in Alfalfa about a year and made many friends who gave a social at Curt Holloway's in his honor Saturday evening. Cards were played until midnight, when ice cream, fresh strawberries and cake were served. Mr. Roberts left on Tuesday morning's train for his home in Schell City, Mo., having reg-

istered there. Harry Aten, one of the first Alfalfa boys to enlist, has risen to the rank of first lieutenant.

Miss Nannie Stoefler and Mrs. Mary Benn made a flying trip to Bend Friday evening.

Larson & Tatti traded a cow for a horse near Bend. They also pur-chased a veal calf from A. Shults. Gustave Berry was shaking hands

with old friends in Alfalfa Saturday evening and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. William Pyatt re-turned from Idaho Tuesday, bringing

with them a beautiful baby girl.

George T. Ogle will assume his duties as mail carrier on the Alfalfa route July 1.

M. L. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Paimlund and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pyatt expect to leave Monday via the

Ford for Idaho, Elder Platt will be ditch rider, the remainder of the season.

Miss Ada Ferry, who has spent several months near Oregon City,

will arrive home Saturday. Herbert Clarke is believed to be on his way to France, his mother re-

leave the 24th. J. Hasch started for Bend Friday ceived his suitcase and belongings morning to bring back with him 14 Friday. At the school election Monday Frank Post was elected director, Al bert Shults re-elected and Curt Mul-It was also

> Mr. and Mrs. Billy Robinson are sporting a Maxwell car. Mr. and Mrs. Curt Holloway were