

AMERICANS USE FRENCH GUNS IN THEIR TRAINING

Huge Field Pieces Delight Veteran Gunners of Uncle Sam's Regulars—Calibers Vary From "155's" to Staggering "400's" That Hurl Explosive Missiles Weighing Ton.

AMERICAN TRAINING CAMP IN FRANCE, Oct. 11.—By the Associated Press.—Not far behind the American field artillery, which has been training in a rugged section of France for the past two months, have come the men of the "heavies." They are veteran gunners and many of them are familiar with the big guns at home and they greeted almost as comrades the monster French weapons which they are now grooming for eventual use against the Germans.

Some of the guns with which the American artillerymen are training are wonderful and ponderous examples of the French gunmakers' skill and daring. They range from the modest but marvelously effective "155" up to the staggering "400" that hurls a high explosive missile weighing just short of a ton. The 400's are more potent than the Big Bartha's ever were in their days of great destructiveness.

Calibers Vary.

In calibers, the guns range from the short, squat mortars, which sit upon their haunches like giant frogs up thru the various members of the howitzer family to the truly sinister naval rifles with their long tapering barrels.

The Americans are delighted with their French weapons and are busy studying every detail and adapting themselves to the use of the French material. Most of the heavy gunners are men of long experience and do not need much actual firing practice before taking their place in line against the enemy.

The wireless branch of the heavy artillery service is one of great importance. At schools already established, radio pupils are being specially trained in communication with airplanes and observation balloons so they can act as "spotters" for the guns.

Hauled by Tractors.

The American gunners have been much interested in the big 210's which are hauled by caterpillar tractors, but the real pets with the gunners from overseas are those aristocrats among the heavies which command special cars. Some of these rulers of the cannon world are so important and so valuable that an entire artillery train is devoted to them. These trains are strange looking affairs in their fantastic war paint, resembling at a distance a mammoth rattlesnake. Even the engines are included in the camouflage and may resemble anything from a brickhouse to a giant hedgehog.

The French sense of humor cannot be suppressed by three years or more of war. French officers have named one of the largest guns turned over to the Americans "coustique" which means "mosquito."

"It is a compliment to any of your artillerymen who may have come from New Jersey," said the French commandant, who said he had spent ten years on the eastern coast of the United States.

The French guns, altho large and apparently unwieldy, are balanced easily, one man being able to elevate and deflect a weapon weighing fifty tons or more.

Worth Their Weight in Gold.

No man can do his best when suffering from headache, rheumatic pains, swollen joints, sore muscles or other symptoms of kidney trouble. B. H. Stone, 519 N. 2d St., Reading, Pa., writes: "I contracted a most severe case of kidney trouble. I gradually grew worse and for months was unable to attend to business. I began to use Foley's Kidney Pills and soon found the pain was gone and I have had no aches since. They have been worth their weight in gold to me." Sold everywhere.

Notice.

The City Treasurer's Office will be open every day from 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m., and also during the noon hour.

MANY WOMEN SERVING IN ARMY TO SAVE RUSSIA

Russian Female Fighters No Novelty, for Russian Women Are Doing Everything Men Were Wont to Do—Train and Fight Like Men, Forgetting All About Sex.

(By Charles Edward Russell.)
(Member of Root commission to Russia.)

Here in the United States many persons were greatly astonished when they read that the "Battalion of Death," a regiment of women, had actually gone to the Russian front, drilled and trained to fight in the trenches like men.

We need not have been astonished. There was nothing very novel about it. Russian women had been fighting in the army ever since the war began.

When I was on my way from Vladivostok to Petrograd the subject was introduced convincingly to my attention by the vision of an armed woman soldier patrolling the platform of a station at which we had stopped one morning.

Women in Uniform.

She wore the regular uniform of the Russian army, with the number of her regiment done in yellow on a red band at her shoulder, and very likely I should have not noticed it was a woman if it hadn't been for her hair. This was done up in a big yellow twist, like a section of law-er, at the back of her neck directly under her cap. It must have been a rather remarkable mane she had, judging from the size of the roll it made.

The women that enlisted in the "Battalion of Death" had their hair clipped close to their heads. This woman and others I saw afterward in the ranks still held to their long locks.

She marched up and down the platform exactly like the man soldier patrolling the other end, and was utterly indifferent to any staring attention she might receive from passing trains. It was evident she was used to the service and its duties.

Served as Soldiers.

I asked a Russian officer with us on the train about this apparition and he said it was a commonplace sight. He said there were hundreds of women serving in the Russian ranks as regular soldiers. They had offered themselves for enlistment, making no attempt to disguise their sex, and the government had willingly taken them. Without exception they made good soldiers and many of them had been decorated for acts of conspicuous courage.

I asked him what induced them to enlist.

"Apparently," he said, "it is because they want to fight. They seem to be interested in the war and want to take part in it. I suppose with some it is sheer love of adventure, but with the most it is a patriotic impulse. Some have lost their husbands in the war and enlist to take their husbands' places. Some, I think, are aroused by the falsehood that Russia is to stop fighting and want to show that the old Russian spirit is not dead. That was what brought out the 'Battalion of Death,' you know."

Trained Like Men.

"Yes, they are trained exactly like the men, go thru the same course of instruction and have the same duties to do in the field. No distinction is made. In fact, when they go into the army they drop every consideration of their sex. As a rule, they are serious-minded persons. There is no skylark about their performance. They are in the army to fight."

I asked him what class they came from. He said they were mostly peasant women, but there were women of all classes in the army.

He said the only weakness the woman soldier developed was usually about her feet. She could not stand the long marches so well as men. Otherwise she could march, fight, dig trenches and handle machine guns as well as any of them. There were authenticated cases, he said, where women had clung to dangerous positions after men had retreated, and he told me the story of one woman soldier who, finding all her company officers had been killed, assumed the command, rushed the company forward and took a trench.

Women Our Conductors.

This, I found afterward, was an incident in the life of the woman that commands the "Battalion of Death."

The Russian woman has often found more to do in this war than to sit at home and knit socks. Of course, she is now the conductor on all the street cars of Petrograd, Moscow and other cities. This is not so

PATRIOTIC WEEK IS PROCLAIMED BY OREGON GOVERNOR

SALEM, Oct. 11.—Governor Withycombe has issued a proclamation making next week patriotic week in connection with the liberty loan campaign. The governor says: "Oregon thus far has responded to every appeal. We have given the flower of our young manhood. Let us not be sordid people. Let us not place greater store by our money than by our men." He pleads with every Oregonian to buy liberty bonds. The proclamation follows:

"Whereas, the American people have set themselves the task of raising a second liberty loan of from three to five billion dollars. Twentieth century war requires vast sums of money. The requirements are far beyond what the wealthiest country can raise by taxation. The great nations of Europe have been at war for three years. They have floated loan after loan successfully. It is unthinkable that this country should fail with its second loan, six months after the declaration of war; and

"Whereas, failure to provide the necessary money would mean failure properly to provision and equip our troops. An army insufficiently equipped and supplied is led to un-availing slaughter. We owe to those who are to do the fighting to stand behind them loyally, to give them everything which will add to their efficiency and bring nearer the day of victory. Let us not fight this war half-heartedly, with one hand behind our backs. Let us fight it manfully, in a manner worthy the best traditions of the republic; and

"Whereas, Oregon's share of the fund required is sixteen and a half to twenty-four million dollars. This is a sum too large to be raised without the co-operation of the whole people. Every Oregonian with an income should consider it a duty and a privilege to purchase one or more bonds, in proportion to his means. The Government asks us not to contribute, but to invest. There is no safer investment in the world than a loan to the United States;

"Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, as governor of the state of Oregon, I, James Withycombe, governor, do hereby proclaim the week of October 14 to 20, 1917, as Patriotic week. Oregon has thus far responded to every appeal. We have given the flower of our young manhood. Let us not be a sordid people. Let us not place greater store by our money than by our men. If our people can only be aroused to the necessities of the situation we cannot fail to have the co-operation which will spell success.

"In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the state of Oregon to be hereunto affixed this 10th day of October, A. D. 1917.

"JAMES WITHYCOMBE,
Governor."

remarkable, because women are doing such work in other belligerent countries of Europe. In Russia she is working in the factories, laying pavements in the streets, building railroads, becoming a carpenter and machinist and learning other unusual trades.

At the town of Zima, in Siberia, a switch engine on an adjoining track came down past us as we were in the dining car for luncheon and revealed the fact that the firing person on it was a woman.

A Woman Fireman.

She was dressed in greasy overalls and wore an old black cap above her hair, which, as in the case of the woman soldier, was done up in some kind of a knot at the nape of her neck. She handled the coal shovel with neatness and dispatch; also, I judge, with skill, for we were at that station about an hour, the engine kept steadily at its switching job and she furnished all the firing. When she wasn't handling the shovel she was sitting on the seat at the fireman's side of the machine and contemplating the world with that air of professional concern that the experienced railroad man always has; so I gathered she was no new hand. In fact, I know she wasn't, because no one around the station paid any attention to her. Afterward we found that she was not the only woman firing person, and no one in Russia now was astonished to see a woman engaged in any kind of work that men could do.

I believe there are still those in the United States who are enough asleep to perrot the old talk about woman's place being the home. They should take a few trips thru the warring countries and see:

Colonel Howard A. Hanson, who has been here for the past week conferring with the city council on city re-financing, leaves this evening for Seattle, but intends to soon return to the city.

COMPANY & TURNS MORAL SQUAD FOR TRAVELING TROOPS

Captain James J. Crossley and Lieutenant Mulkey of C company met with some odd experiences and not a little excitement during the recent movement of California and Nevada drafted troops north to the American Lake cantonment.

In addition to having his company scattered all over the Southern Pacific right of way from the Siskiyou to Beland, a distance of 105 miles, patrolling the tracks night and day, Captain Crossley, aided by Lieutenant Mulkey, kept a watchful eye on every troop train passing thru to prevent the thousands of young men from gambling and drinking on the trains. It was in the performance of this duty that they had no difficulty in passing the time or keeping awake.

Much Gambling and Drinking.

There was naturally much drinking and gambling on the trains among the thousands of young men drafted from all walks of life and society who were traveling without any military restraint whatever, and it was part of the duties of the captain and lieutenants to see that all drinking and gambling were stopped while the trains were passing thru C company patrol territory.

Either the captain or his lieutenant boarded every troop train when it reached the Siskiyou and passed thru the train ordering that all liquor be thrown overboard and that all gambling games be stopped. As a general rule the orders of either officer were obeyed without trouble but there were several notable exceptions.

Much Booze on Trains.

And talk about booze. There was loads of it on most of the trains coming into Oregon. The officers made the drafted men throw it all overboard. From one car between Siskiyou and Ashland Lieutenant Mulkey and Ashland Lieutenant Mulkey according to Captain Crossley, alone threw out of the windows twelve quart bottles of whiskey.

The Oregon bone dry law was a puzzle to many of the California and Nevada soldiers, Capt. Crossley says. A number of them asked if the rule forbidding intoxicating liquors was just a local section law, and if after they got out of the captain's patrol territory they could have liquor again.

"I explained to them," says Captain Crossley, "that now that they were in the army their drinking days were over and that while they were in the service, especially after reaching the American Lake cantonment, that they would never see liquor again—that its use was forbidden soldiers.

"Considering that these thousands of young men came from all kinds of homes and walks of life, it is remarkable that while they were traveling without any restraint there was so little trouble. They will all make

and sent as prisoners to the Vancouver barracks on the American Lake cantonment. This threat always ended the card game.

Officer Whips Californian.

Lieutenant Mulkey, however, had an exciting experience last Monday during which some blood was spilled. As a train was nearing Grants Pass, in one of the coaches he spied a gambling game going on, and ordered it stopped at once. One of the players, a big railroad fireman, drafted from California, disputed the lieutenant's authority to stop the game, and suddenly, while still seated, hauled off and struck the lieutenant in the mouth with his fist.

Then the far flew. The trim and athletic lieutenant, while of medium or under build, and who would rather fight than eat, called into his big antagonist and gave the latter the beating of his life. When the fireman had enough, he apologized to the scrappy little lieutenant.

At Grants Pass Lieut. Mulkey got off the train to wash the blood off his lips, and meeting Sergeant Summerville of C company, who was on guard duty at the platform, tersely explained the situation. Summerville who is the 135-pound fistic champion of the Third regiment, grew much excited and insisted that he be permitted to get on the train and help the lieutenant clean out the rough necks, but was refused.

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TARGET RANGES ORDERED BUILT AT CANTONMENT

CAMP LEWIS, TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 11.—The Harley-Mason company has been instructed to construct four target ranges and a firing trench at 200 yards and one prone trench at 100 yards. Each of these will be 1100 feet long. The new ranges are in addition to the rifle pit now being built, which is nearly a mile long.

Buildings ordered for the rifle range include an administration building 28x50 feet, three buildings to store small arm targets 20x20 and one storehouse for machine guns 20x42 feet.

A reward of \$50 will be offered for the delivery to the nearest mobilization camp of men who have deserted and according to information received from Provost Marshal General E. H. Crowder, the military officials will be empowered to arrest deserters until the reward system is proven a failure.

W. L. Seawright, Y. M. C. A. secretary for physical work of the western department, is the first Y. M. C. A. man to accompany a troop train of drafted men to Camp Lewis. He was sent by the San Francisco association.

Lincoln high school of Portland, Oregon, conceived a new idea of helpfulness to the soldiers when it sent 500 towels to the Y. M. C. A. headquarters at Camp Lewis yesterday, for distribution. Wild enthusiasm greeted their unpacking.

good soldiers, even the worst of them, after they have settled down to army life under discipline. Most of the drafted boys were perfect gentlemen and of good breeding."

Look After Sick Men.

The C company officers also had to contend with a number of cases of sickness among the drafted men. Dalton Lawrence of California, when his train reached Oregon, was seriously ill with appendicitis. By a C company officer's orders he was taken from the train at Ashland to a hospital where he was operated on by the resident Southern Pacific railroad surgeon. He is still in the hospital.

Dr. Stearns, the C company local physician, was summoned to meet the train at Medford several times to care for sick drafted men.

Cough Nearly Gone in 24 Hours

That's the usual experience with this home-made remedy. Costs little—try it.

Anyone who tries this pleasant tasting home-made cough syrup, will quickly understand why it is used in more homes in the United States and Canada than any other cough remedy. The way it takes hold of an obstinate cough, giving immediate relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. It is a truly dependable cough remedy that should be kept handy in every home, to use at the first sign of a cough during the night or day time.

Any druggist can supply you with 1/2 ounce of Pinex (30 cents worth). Pour this into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. The total cost is about 95 cents and you have a full pint of the most effective remedy you ever used.

The quick, lasting relief you get from this excellent cough syrup will really surprise you. It promptly heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its healing effect on the membranes.

To avoid disappointment ask for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma.

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