

The War Dog

He was only a dog, but he went to war
On the shell-ploughed fields of France;
And loyally labored, with tooth and paw,
To battle the clods of an iron claw,
In the swoop of the Hun's advance.

Without an equipment he joined our fight,
Without a commission or rank,
For a cur he was, with a social blight;
Yet we gave him a uniform of white,
With a crimson cross on his flank.

And he wore his cross with a lordly pride,
As he raced through a sea of mud,
Till the white of his uniform was dyed
With the oozing flow of a crimson tide,
And his cross was a smear of blood.

His post was a line where the wounded piled,
And his chief was a surgeon's son,
A man among men, with the heart of a child,
A master of mercy who worked and smiled,
And who smiled when his work was done.

And the two toiled on for their country's weal,
Unhonored—unarmed—unsung,
A bandage, a sponge and a spot to kneel,
In a torturing treatment of splintered steel,
On a short hour's sleep—and a bone.

The man had a mission to ease the pain
Of his brothers who fell and bled,
And his dog went out on a gas-soaked plain,
To snuff and sniff through the mounds of slain
For the living among the dead.

And many a mother, who knelt and prayed
At the cross for her battling son,
May ever thank God that his death was stayed
In a cause of a cross that won.

It won through the rush of a trampling host,
Over shattered and heaving ground,
Where a dust-cloud hung like a devil's ghost,
And the great guns thundered from coast to coast,
Till the whole world shook with the sound:

Where the hot shells screamed and the shrapnel sang
To the hoarse boom of the guns,
Where the bayonets clashed and the rifles sang
With a resonant, roaring, crashing clang,
In the path of the blood-mad Hun.

The whistles shrilled! And the gray hordes burst
From a sulphurous pall of smoke,
To falter and reel, like a man astirred,
Yet onward, in waves of a sea of curd,
And our thin lines wavered and broke.

Back, back we were bent, till a counter-blow
Was launched in a turbulent tide,
And khaki columns were locked with the foe,
In a dizzy-tumbling whirlpool flow,
Where the billows of fury rife.

Where the Eagle clawed at a Vulture's crest
And tore with his beak at a crown,
There a surgeon lay, with a white hand preat
To a wound in his undefended breast,
When a Prussian had struck him down.

But the war dog stood by his fallen mate,
Then straight for a throat he leaped,
And another note in the hymn of hate
Was ripped from its scroll by the fangs of Fate,
In a harvest of horror reaped.

And a dog had reaped, in the princely pride
Of a trust that should live unmarred,
Through the bullets scorching through his quivering hide,
Till he sank to earth at his master's side—
Unconquered—and still on guard!

He crouched by his own, like a brother's twin,
And with blood on his bristling fur,
"My God!" screamed a boy, in the battle's din,
"I'm going out yonder and bring him in!"
And he went through hell—for a cur.

But the cur recoiled from the plying hand
That was stretched for his own relief,
And snarled at the boy, in a hoarse command
That even a human could understand,
So he stooped for the helpless chief.

He lifted him up on his strong young back,
And the dog saluted in joy,
With a bark as clear as a rifle's crack,
Then he dragged himself on the shot-swept track
Of the staggering, reeling boy.

And our line went mad, to his roaring rear,
With the homage of souls astray,
While the frenzied rocked with a triple cheer
For those who had laughed in the face of Fear!
For a man! For a boy! And a cur!
Did the chief pass out? Did the war dog die,
Did the chief pass out? Did the war dog die,
And his mission of mercy fail?
He answered himself and gave us the lie,
In the gleam of one swollen, blood-shot eye
And a wag of his bleeding tail.

Through battered Belgium and wrath-riven France,
Where the banners of Britain wave,
He lolled in a nebulous morphia trance,
As he rolled in a Red Cross ambulance,
And cheated a warrior's grave.

At the hospital base his cheating was worse,
If the theft of our hearts be sin,
For he kipped on a major-general's purse,
And licked the tears from the cheek of his nurse,
As she tenderly tucked him in.

So they gave him another cross to wear,
Though they wanted to give him ten;
But he kept just two—which was just and fair—
The cross on his flank and a Croix de Guerre,
For the envy of lesser men.

Yet he only asks, with a pleading paw,
When this madness of might shall cease,
To hold in your bosoms one human law:
Remember our dogs in the days of war
And our dogs in the days of peace.
Edward Peple—In Life, January 25, 1918.

TAKE OFFENSIVE IN ATTEMPT TO QUENCH GASSER

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 12.—(AP)—
Defensive lines having been completed, engineers today were prepared to take the offensive in the battle to snuff out the blazing gasser in the Santa Fe oil field near here, which daily since blowing itself in last week, has been feeding to flames enough gas to cook the dinners of a city.

With cables and trucks, derricks in the neighborhood of the blazing Bell View Syndicate gasser have been pulled down and a space has been cleared so that engineers last night declared there was little if any possibility that the fire could spread to other wells.

At a conference of operators in the field, it was decided to follow if need be, the same plan of campaign as that used against the Getty Oil company well, which was extinguished a few days ago and only after a long tunnel had been dug to strike the casing sixty feet below ground. The gas and oil of the Getty well then was drawn off through the tunnel and the casing capped. That plan of battle took more than forty days to bring to a conclusion and steam lines and mud pipes were ordered to continue their work today in the hope that they might subside the 150-foot blaze.

With 50,000,000 cubic feet of gas daily, the estimated consumption of the fire, its light could be seen for miles, and automobiles filled with sightseers yesterday filled the highways back of the dead line established by guards a mile away from the flame.

Town Where the World War Began Is Recalled on Tenth Armistice Day



It was in front of the stone house (above) in Sarajevo, Bosnia, that the Archduke Franz Ferdinand (inset right) was assassinated, along with his wife, June 28, 1914. The assassination resulted in a declaration of war upon Serbia by Austro-Hungary, with its resulting ramifications. The archduke is shown (lower left) standing in front of the radiator of his motor car a few minutes before he was killed.

SOVIET OFFICIALS VIOLENCE VICTIMS PEASANTS UNRULY

MOSCOW, Nov. 12.—(AP)—With six soviet officials, including a woman, assassinated during last week, the Soviet newspapers today were demanding immediate and drastic punitive measures.

The newspaper Pravda said that the victims of the shooting, particularly in the rural districts, where the grain collection and heavy taxation of rich peasants have made those peasants desperate. Three rich peasants were sentenced to death and scores were being held today awaiting trial.

The newspaper Izvestia printed dispatches from various localities reporting the murder of officials, teachers and correspondents. The breaking up of meetings and the burning of Soviet libraries.

A shot was fired through a window of a library at Saratov killing a woman communist who was reading in the building. A driverless horse returned to the home of a Soviet official near Bransk.

The official's widow found in the wreckage the body of her husband who evidently had been shot from ambush.

A Southey 59 Years.
KEENE, N. H.—(AP)—In 1859 Frank H. Bradbury was initiated into the art of blacksmithing in Streeter, Ill., when he was assigned to fit a pair of shoes to a white mule. He has recently retired here after 59 years at his trade.

Name Appropriate
JEWETT CITY, Conn.—(AP)—Prof. J. E. Bitgood, who has a name, after all, was found here when a 24-inch bass weighing more than six pounds was caught by J. E. Bitgood.

IRISH ATTEMPTS DESTROY STATUES

DUBLIN, Irish Free State, Nov. 12.—(AP)—Explosion of three bombs on the morning of Armistice day and the later discovery of machine guns and ammunition today were being investigated by police in an effort to determine whether there was any connection between the two.

The bombs were exploded in an attempt to destroy the statues of English kings, and slightly damaged them. No one was injured.

A portion of the pedestal of an III, was blown away, shattering the equestrian statue of King William III, was broken by a bomb explosion and the left foot of the horse was blown away. Many windows in the vicinity of College green were shattered. Civic guards failed to capture two men whom they observed leaving the vicinity.

BUENOS AIRES, Nov. 12.—(AP)—Two persons have been killed by a bomb which was found in a satchel on the steps of the Cathedral of Buenos Aires. A passerby found the satchel and turned it over to a policeman. The bomb exploded, killing the policeman and fatally injuring a pedestrian.

Marshfield—Plans made for construction of large earth dam to utilize water of Coal bank slough for municipal, industrial and domestic use.

POLICE WATCHING ROTHSTEIN VAULTS

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—(AP)—A 24-hour police watch was placed today on the safe deposit boxes and office records of Arnold Rothstein on representations that ef-

orts were about to remove the odds and empty the boxes.

From the contents of these vaults and books police hope to learn some of the secrets of the gambler's life, and possibly even the secret of his death. District Attorney Stanton ordered the police guard after L. Gansberg, attorney for Rothstein's mother and other relatives who will contest the will, had passed on to him information that there might be attempts to remove the gambler's effects.

Ox Gall Treatment Ends Constipation

Simple Extract From Ox's Liver Puts Drugs to Shame!
Restores Regular, Every-Day Movement
in Perfectly Natural Way

DULL AND HEADACHY DAYS GONE FOREVER!

If you are a sufferer from constipation, sick headaches and miserable foggy days, and have tried everything in the world to get rid of the trouble, this is your salvation! You can throw away your drugs and with a simple product of nature correct your constipation for good, enjoy a healthy, complete evacuation every day and be 100 per cent alive, active and energetic.

Nothing less than ox gall, a secretion from beef livers, has been found to be a remarkable corrective of constipation because of its action on the bowels through the liver. Constipation is a condition that shows your liver is not acting right. Your liver is not pouring enough bile into the bowels. Bile is a natural purgative and the bowels require a quart a day at least. But often, due to sluggish liver, the supply is less than half a pint. Then the bowels "tie up," become sort of paralyzed and you have constipation.

Ox gall stimulates the liver in a perfectly natural way—strengthens and builds up the liver so that it produces the necessary amount of bile for the bowels. When the bowels get sufficient bile they move automatically every day, freely, easily and fully, and you enjoy your full measure of glorious health.

Try the ox gall treatment for just a few days and see the difference it makes! The treatment consists simply of taking two Dioxol tablets a day at bedtime for a short time. Dioxol tablets are genuine ox gall, guaranteed, in a dainty tasteless form, each tablet containing 10 drops of the pure ox gall. The treatment is inexpensive, as Dioxol tablets cost less than 2¢ apiece at any good drug store. It is essential that you get the genuine, pure ox gall and for this reason it is important to ask for Dioxol tablets. Make a 3-day test of this treatment and see the joyous change. Special agent, Jarmyn & Woods Drug Store.



Is Your Light Bill Higher Now?

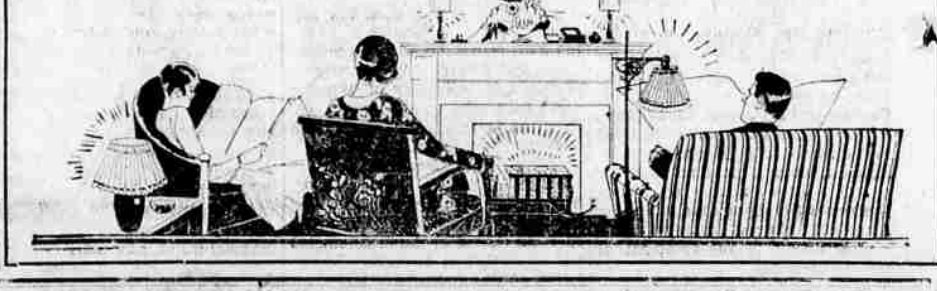
That probably means you're saving on your gasoline and tire bill, cutting down on sodas and excursions . . . staying around home more these cool nights.

During the fall and winter months you will naturally be using more electricity than you did last summer when days were longer and the weather called you out-of-doors evenings. Now the whole family enjoys the comfort of lighted lamps conveniently near, of quick little electric heaters glowing warmly. In fact, all your appliances are doubtless doing heavier duty, particularly the cooking appliances, for this is the "hungry season" when substantial hot meals are most popular.

And so if your electricity bill begins to increase slightly at this time of the year, remember that it's because you're enjoying increased electrical service and convenience, that you're actually using almost twice as much electricity as you did in June!

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Oil Delivery to Halt.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—(AP)—Secretary West today advised the Lewiston Oil and Refining company of Detroit, that the government contract it holds for the purchase of royalty oil from the Cat Creek field in Montana had been held invalid by Attorney-General Sarant, and that delivery of oil would be stopped at 7 a. m., Monday, November 13.

To Close Rivers
PORT ORFORD, Ore., Nov. 12.—(AP)—A petition to secure closing of commercial fishing of streams between the Coquille and Rogue rivers, which include the Elk and Sixes rivers in northern Curry county, is being liberally signed by ranchers living along the streams.

Scio—Crown mine east of here reports progress. Copper, gold and silver strong in veins of ore.

BEWARE THE COUGH FROM COLDS THAT HANG ON

Coughs from colds may lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for coughs from colds and bronchial irritations. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs from colds, bronchitis and minor forms of bronchial irritations, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (adv.)

CREOMULSION FOR THE COUGH FROM COLDS THAT HANG ON