

Canadian Describes How Big Trench Was Taken

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS
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WITH THE CANADIAN FORCES ON THE SOMME. Nov. 22.—This is the story of the taking of the Regina trench, as told by a sergeant in the Canadian infantry regiment who was one of the stormers. With a slight scalp wound from a sniper's bullet, which had torn a huge hole in the steel helmet which he was still wearing, and another wound in his shoulder from a shrapnel bullet, he was "recounting" himself to a dressing station when I encountered him. It was on the morning after the Canadians had ousted the Germans from their stretch of trench.

Not from the toes of his hip boots to his very eyes, and with a streak of blood on one side of his face, the sergeant nevertheless made light of his wounds. He smiled as he responded to the questions.

"Was a good fair scrap, and the best man won," he explained, speaking with a typical Irish-American accent interlarded with American slang.

"We got the tip Friday night that something would be doing about mid-night. Everybody was tickled, because we'd been hankering to get at the Regina trench for the past two weeks."

"Our artillery hit it up hotter and hotter, and we could see by the brilliant light that it was doing big work. Fritz in the trenches a few miles in front of us. At night our artillery formed a barrage fifty yards in front of us—and our first wave went over the parapet of our trenches like a machine."

"Not a son bobbed. My hardest job was keeping my men from advancing too fast and getting under our own shell fire. Also it was pretty hard to keep the waves of men straight on account of the craters and shell holes of various depths of mud."

"But when we got within fifty yards of Regina trench, we formed a pretty straight line. About this time the Germans started their barrage fire, too—but they did little damage, the fire mostly going over our heads. As soon as our barrage lifted off Regina trench to a point fifty yards back we stormed through."

"The boches scrapped pretty well. It seemed strange that anybody could have been left alive after all the shelling they'd had, but they bobbed out of dugouts like rabbits, and we had to use our bayonets."

"We cleaned out our trenches in a very few seconds, taking prisoners. Three in one section were inclined to be troublesome. We told 'em they'd better attend to their knitting and be quiet, or else we'd be obliged to finish 'em. Two behaved, but one kept jumping about falling in the shadows thrown by the full moon, evidently looking for something. We repeated our order to stop. He didn't obey. Well—only two prisoners instead of three were taken in that corner of the trench, for we remembered a fortnight ago a German officer, who after surrendering suddenly threw a hand grenade on our own officers, blowing the face off of one and inflicting wounds of which he died. Prussians frequently blow themselves up with their captors."

"Our prisoners were both guards and Saxons. There were several counter attacks after we'd gotten in the trench—mostly down the trench, which was perpendicular, but we bombed them out, so that when the Red Cross flag went up and down old Canada held Regina fast. Fritz's flag appeared first, but we immediately followed, taking the wounded up from No Man's land."

"The snipers now respect the Red Cross flag pretty well. The Germans wouldn't at first. A shell occasionally does mischief, but this is unavoidable."

"Well, about this time a sniper got me. I was stunned for several minutes. Then came the shrapnel. It caught me in the shoulder—and here I am."

I remarked that his furrowed helmet would certainly be an heirloom. The sergeant remarked that he had a still better one—and he fumbled in his pockets. In the miscellany he drew out there were a number of objects, including a stick of a certain well known American brand of chewing gum. He fished out and examined a watch, bent double by a bullet, and remarked with a twinkle in his blue eyes:

"I'm Irish. Some luck!"

The last I saw of the sergeant was when he was in an officer's motor—one of the officers having given up his seat to stand on the running board so that the non-com could ride in a seat.

Soldiers Like "Aeroplane Splint"



Wounded French soldiers like the "aeroplane splint," an American invention, and it is being introduced throughout the hospitals of France. This photograph was taken at the American hospital at Neuilly.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting! Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Ad.

HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE SINGLE

SECRETARY OF CALIFORNIA SOCIAL INSURANCE COMMISSION DECLARES WOMEN ENCOURAGED TO REMAIN SINGLE

United Press Service

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—Answering the statement at the social insurance commission's investigation yesterday that 70 per cent of the women in California earn less than \$11 a week, Secretary Falconer of the commission said:

"They have no right to be single; they should have husbands to care for them."

"Establishment by the state of social insurance only encourages them to remain single."

PICTURE IS SIGHT OF TWO LIFETIMES

The sight of two lifetimes is "The Birth of a Nation"—that of your father and mother, if not directly your own, and, also, the sight of all sights to be seen today.

It is nearly three hours of historic tableaux, nearly three hours of smiles and tears and warm heart throbs and gripping pangs of sadness, a panorama of life and love that preceded the first shot on Sumpter—and then the break: the South declaring for state's rights and secession, the North as one man rallying to the flag—only, both sides, to emerge from it four trying years later full of hatred and rancor and work against each other more ignoble crimes—that is Griffith's "Birth of a Nation."

Shawmill for Medford
MEDFORD, Nov. 22.—Shipping bills for five carloads of machinery for the new mill of the Applegate Lumber Company were received this morning and officers of the company expect the machinery to arrive in Medford within a week. This morning also the plans for the mill were received, and yesterday the site, to the west of the Trail Lumber Company mill, is being staked out in preparation for the beginning of work next Monday by a large crew of men.

Why Pay More?

Watch crystals 10c
Main springs 50c
Watch cleaning 50c
Balance staff 75c

All work guaranteed for one year
Have engaged two expert watchmakers. Engraving free.
Free, \$500.00 in prizes.
T. G. McHATTAN,
Railroad watch repairing a specialty.
20-1f

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incalculable material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and

poison-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.
Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take phosphate. Before eating breakfast drink morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins, and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember, inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has contracted to purchase the Klamath Falls steam laundry, including everything directly pertaining thereto, and that all obligations on the part of said laundry on and after the 30th day of November, 1918, will be paid, adjusted and satisfied by the undersigned, and all debts, claims and accounts due said laundry after that date must be paid to and received by the undersigned. But all debts, claims and accounts due said laundry prior to said 30th day of November, 1918, must be paid to and received by D. B. Campbell, who has heretofore conducted such laundry and the business thereof.
Dated this 20th day of November, 1918.
21-5t. O. W. ROBERTSON.

Backaches Discouraging

But Not So Bad if You Know How to Reach the Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. Klamath Falls people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this case:

Bird Loosley, dairy business, 104 Worden avenue, Klamath Falls, says: "I have been subject to backache and kidney disorders for the past eleven years. At times, I have been in a pretty bad way. My back got so lame and stiff that I could hardly straighten up when I got down. Sharp pains often caught me in the small of my back, and for a while I could hardly move. I have always found quick relief from Doan's Kidney Pills. A box or two has me up in fine shape."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Loosley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Barry bonds while you wait. See Chilcote.

Henline
PHOTOGRAPHER

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FURTHER—This places you under no obligation, and you will not be asked to take treatment.
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Seats now on sale at the opera house. Mail and phone orders given prompt attention. Phone 131.

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TO THE PUBLIC
Having sold the Klamath Falls steam laundry, which has been one of my pet interests in Klamath Falls for the past eleven years, to O. W. Robertson, I would be most ungrateful if I did not publicly express my thanks and appreciation to patrons of the laundry ever since I established the business. I am retiring from the business with a great deal of regret, but owing to the fact that labor is so uncertain and unreliable that it finally "got my goat" and I made up my mind to retire, as my time was so occupied in other lines of business that I could not give any time to the laundry.

In selling my plant to O. W. Robertson, who is well-known in the city for his public spirit and business qualifications, I feel certain, under his management, the best interests of the public as well as the laundry will be served.

Yours truly,
D. B. CAMPBELL.
22-1t