

TANKS RUMBLE ON IN VICTOR'S PATH THROUGH ARGONNE

Great Offensive Weapon Has Share in Smashing Boche

PRISONER RIDES TO GLORY

Ex-Canadian Goes AWOL and Does Wonders With Cumber-some and Thick-Skinned 'Bus

Private William Kenworthy, Irishman by birth and fighter by instinct, and enlistment, late of the Canadian E.F. and more recently of the American Tank Corps, was languishing in the brig of an S.O.S. town when the whole A.E.F., from Verdun to Brittany, began to tingle with the preparations for the drive in Argonne. It was too much for Private Kenworthy.

Like a Garden Sprinkler

Today the armor of his battered tank is so pierced with bullets that it looks like the business end of a flower sprinkler. His face is one large blister, memento of a breathless moment when he saw a brother tank burst into flames after a bullet had reached its gas reservoir.

Once Kenworthy had to retreat, for his tank, clearly visible, was drawing fire from the German '77s. In time the doughboys could not go forward. So the tank had to go back—back across the Aire. But the railroad bridge on which it came over had just been blown to matchwood, of which the splintered wreckage was floating downstream, while all that remained from shore to shore was the pair of gleaming rails. Kenworthy started for the river's edge.

The lieutenant in the gun turret, who usually guides and instructs the driver by a code system of pats and pokes—on the neck, on the crown, on the one to the right, on the one to the left, each has a meaning—found his list of signals unequal to this occasion. So, crouching down he howled at Kenworthy above the deafening hubbub of the tank:

"You can never cross on those rails."

Kenworthy's answer, which was drowned in the roar of the engine, is believed to have been, "The hell I can't," or words to that effect. Anyway, he did.

Meanwhile, his AWOL status has not yet been adjusted. His case is somewhat complex. A compromise of some sort may be effected. Very likely he will be given the D.S.C. and shot at sunrise.

Kenworthy's story is worth the telling if for no other reason than that it is the first of its kind. It is a story of service that necessarily calls upon adventurous souls throughout the Army, summoning them to a life that fairly brims with excitement and danger. For the tanks are the cavalry of this war.

How great the danger is can be best gauged by the fact that the tanks are killed, gassed and wounded in the Tank Corps, or by looking at the mangled and twisted tanks themselves. One brigade that has been operating along the eastern edge of the Forest of Argonne itself had more than a dozen tanks come to grief in the first week of the drive.

The many and lively experiences of the men in the tanks are so tremendous that the enemy can do seriously to halt the irresistible advance of the tanks. That is a cheering fact, for every increase and improvement in tank warfare works in favor of the Allies, and the Allies alone, because the tank is solely an offensive weapon. It is the only one that is neither an inspired prophet nor a daredevil to predict that, come what may in the months that lie ahead, the armies of Germany will not again assume the offensive in our day and generation.

How to Dodge a Mine Field. The tanks laugh at mine craters. They often laughed at a large and sinister mine field in Argonne, and the tremendous patch of hidden contact mines which the enemy had sown, praying for a harvest of death. But, in the agitation of his retreat, he committed the important error of forgetting to take down the danger sign which had served to warn his own traffic of the field's existence.

The tanks, then, can go any place, but the journey is not necessarily pleasant. Indeed, the sensation is a little like motoring in an earthquake. Probably the earlier tank casualties are all bruises and seasickness. A tank ride suggests

JUSTICE

By Rudyard Kipling

Across a world where all men grieve And grieving strive the more, The great deads range like tides and leave Their feet on every shore.

Heavy the load we undergo, And our own hands prepare, If we have parley with the foe, The load our sons must bear.

Before we loose the word That bids new worlds to birth, Needs must we loosen first the sword Of Justice upon earth; Or else all else is vain, Since life on earth began, And the spent world sinks back again Hopeless of God and Man.

A people and their King Through ancient sin grown strong, Would set no bound to wrong; But now their hour is past, And we who bore it find Evil incarnate held at last, To answer to mankind.

For agony and spoil Of nations heat to dust, Of poisoned air and tortured soil And cold, unloving law, And every secret woe The shuddering waters saw— Willed and fulfilled by high and low— Let them reclaim the Law.

That when the dooms are read, Not high nor low shall say: "My beauty or my humble head Has saved me in this day." That, till the end of time, Their remnant shall recall Their fathers' old confederate crime, Availed them not at all.

That neither schools nor priests, Nor Kings may build again, A people with the heart of beasts Made wise concerning men, Wherby our dead shall sleep In honor, unbetrayed, And we in faith and honor keep That peace for which they paid. (Copyright, 1918, by Rudyard Kipling.)

[THE STARS AND STRIPES has been enabled to publish "Justice," Mr. Kipling's latest poem, through the kind permission of Mr. Kipling.]

JUNIOR OFFICERS TO STUDY SALUTE; ENLISTED MEN TOO

G.O. Gives Instructions in Correct Method of Accrediting Courtesy

Here is joy for all non-com instructors. According to G.O. 134, not only enlisted personnel but junior officers will be drilled in the correct method of saluting until proper habits have been formed.

The salute, says the order, is an act of mutual courtesy. It is a privilege as well as a duty. The method of returning as of rendering it is the external mark of the soldierly spirit. The following indications are given as to what constitutes a smart salute according to our regulations and customs.

- To salute correctly, do four things: 1. Turn the head and look smartly at the person saluted. 2. At the same time raise the hand smartly to the forehead. 3. Hold it there till the salute is returned or the person passed. 4. Drop the hand, but not before the salute is returned or the person passed.

TWO CANTEENS IN LINE

Infantrymen will soon be carrying two American canteens when they go into attack. The extra canteen will be carried by a webbed canvas strap slung over the shoulder. The regulation canteen, hooked on to the belt, will still be worn. Under the new arrangement, however, a man will not have to be a Houdini to get a three-second drink.

There will be no cup to the new canteen carrier. After drinking, a man simply lets the canteen fall back to his hip—no buttons or hooks to bother with. American front line troops have been using French canteens as their second water bottle.

AUSTRIA AGAIN BIDS FOR PEACE; ITALY ATTACKS

President Tells Germany Present Rulers Must Be Beaten

GUNS ACTIVE IN ARGONNE

American Airmen Back in Game After Month of Rain—Boche Duds Numerous

"The Austro-Hungarian Government declares itself, in consequence, prepared, without awaiting the result of other negotiations, to enter into pourparlers regarding peace between Austria-Hungary and the States of the opposing party, and regarding an immediate armistice on all the fronts of Austria-Hungary."

So run the concluding paragraphs in the reply of Austria, signed by Count Andrássy, the new foreign minister, to President Wilson's note of October 13. The reply accepts the conditions laid down by the President, stating that the Austro-Hungarian Government "adheres to his point of view as laid down in his last note regarding the rights of the peoples of Austria-Hungary, particularly those of the Czechs-Slovaks and the Jugo-Slavs."

Following this reply came yet another from Count Andrássy, reiterating the statements made in the earlier communication and begging Secretary of State Lansing to use his influence with the President in order that "an immediate armistice may be concluded on the fronts of Austria and Hungary, and that this may be followed by the opening of negotiations for peace."

Offensive on Piave Before this second note was given out the Italian front on the Italian front an attack which, in its first rush, penetrated the Austrian positions to a maximum depth of seven miles north of the Piave on a front of 25 miles and made 16,000 prisoners.

The Austrians are also being hard pressed in Albania and in Serbia, which is rapidly being overrun for and largely by the Serbians. French troops, passing across Bulgaria in accordance with the terms of the Bulgarian surrender, are operating on the river Danube, and have crossed it at some points. A week ago Wednesday the President's final reply to Germany was given out. It said, in part:

The President deems it his duty to say, without any attempt to soften what may seem harsh words, that the nations of the world do not, and cannot, trust the word of those who have hitherto been the masters of Europe. He has no doubt that the United States cannot deal with any but the veritable representatives of the German people, who have been assured a genuine constitutional standing as the real rulers of Germany.

Germany's Reply Brief Germany replied briefly on Sunday, stating that "the President is aware of the great changes which have been effected, and are in course of execution, in the German Constitution. Peace negotiations are conducted by a national Government in whose hands rest constitutionally the powers of making definite decisions. The military powers are equally subordinate in this Government."

Activity has continued on the Western front from the Meuse valley to the Holland border. The greatest Allied progress has been in the pocket between the Oise and Sero rivers, bringing the French line to Guise. The French have also progressed to the east, and American units have been fighting with them northwest of Vouziers. German counterattacks at many points on the Western front have been strong and numerous, but have been everywhere repulsed.

The last week of October and the fifth

Continued on Page 2

PORT BERLIN RACE TO START SUNDAY; NINE TOEING MARK

Challenges Ring Up and Down Coast as Big Moment Draws Near

FLAGS FOR EACH OF BASES

But All of Them Won't Be Flown—Tenth, at Hq., S.O.S., Carries Question Mark

The soldier freight heavers at the nine American base ports in France through which, in the form of guns and munitions, food and supplies, pulses the life blood of the A.E.F., are toeing the mark and getting set for their "Race to Berlin" freight unloading contest, which begins Sunday morning at 7 o'clock.

Everything is ready for the start. Rules and details are being explained to the participants by the contest officers of each port and the Y.M.C.A. men who will assist them, who held a final meeting at Hq., S.O.S., this week. Winches and cranes are being oiled and freight hooks sharpened. Unloading detachments are conferring among themselves to devise means of higher efficiency. Plans are being perfected in all of the ports for the assembling of all available hands, the blowing of all whistles and the production of all forms of music and discord possible to mark the starting hour.

In the meantime the rivalry which has existed between the ports for several months is increasing. Challenges and declarations of past performances are louder and more numerous than ever.

Colonel Ready to Back It It is even rumored that one colonel exhibited a 1000-franc note and said there were 50 more of them where he came from to say that his port would take the pennant. Even the rhymerists have been at work. Says St. Nazaire: "There was a GREAT PORT named BORDAUX."

With each of all kinds for cergeaux. But the St. Nazaire pep played hell with their rep. And they found that their cote was but

And, replies Bordeaux: Poor St. Nazaire must have a scare. Else why her sudden burst of pepper? She is long on ships and cunning quips but our discharge per ship is better. The ships we have had hold us back. And you've beat her in September. And give her something to remember.

The censorship, for the first time since the A.E.F. started doing business, has agreed to permit the publication of the names of the base ports for use in the contest. Here they are printed for the first time in any newspaper: Brest, Havre, Rouen, St. Nazaire, Nantes, La Pallice, Rochefort, Bordeaux and Marseilles.

Some of these are big and some are small. But size or lack of it will be no inequality which might intrude into the contest is that each port will be judged by the amount of freight previously handled at that port, and, as Berlin is attained and the contest over as soon as the leading port completes eight weeks' work, the proposition simulates the race to Berlin.

The first port to complete the equivalent of eight average previous weeks' work is the winner. Hence, the factor of difference in freight handling facilities and machinery at the different ports does not become a factor. Other conditions which might intrude into the non-arrival of freight or from other causes will be neutralized by the official score keepers, the statisticians of the D.G.T.'s office.

Weekly films entitled "Double Quickening the S.O.S." will be shown to the contestants to keep the freight handlers posted on what is going on elsewhere.

Flags Being Distributed To be flown by the leading ports in the weeks of the contest, are now being distributed. These are blue with a white square in the center on which is inscribed the word "Champion." Each base port gets one, but it will be allowed to fly it only if it is leading during a certain week.

As there are nine flags and it is expected that Berlin will be attained in something under eight weeks, at least one will never be unfurled.

A tenth flag is hanging at the headquarters of the C.G., S.O.S. It is of the same design as the others except that it has an interrogation point inscribed below the white square. In the place of this mark of inquiry, after the first weekly standing is announced, will be posted the name of the leading port, which, if it loses first place, will be replaced by its successor.

514 CHRISTMAS WAR ORPHANS TAKEN; THREE MONTHS' GOAL IN FIVE WEEKS



"Bon Jour, Monsieur, Don't You Want a Mascot?"

GAUZE MASKS FOR MEN ON TRANSPORT KEEP FLU AT BAY

Two Die of Pneumonia in France; 28,898 Land Safely

ONLY 20 CASES IN CORPS

Medical Authorities Say Wave Has Nearly Run Its Troublesome Course Through A.E.F.

Five thousand American soldiers last week wore chemically-soaked white masks all the while a 35,000 ton ocean liner was speeding them to France over the North Atlantic.

Epidemic on Wane

At the same time this became known, it was announced at the office of the Chief Surgeon, A.E.F., that from all signs the backbone of the epidemic that has been sweeping the world has been broken so far as American soldiers in France are concerned. Reports from the whole Army showed that the number of cases had declined remarkably and that the severity of infections had been lessened.

More Room to Move In

Emphatic steps have been taken to fight the spread of respiratory diseases, these steps beginning the moment troops step on transports in the States.

Continued on Page 2

Campaign Will Continue Until Holidays, but Without Limit

TOTAL ADOPTIONS NOW 1028

Gift Plan Doubles Number of Stricken French Waifs Under Sheltering Wing of A.E.F.

ARTILLERYMEN WEEK'S ACES

Casual Officers Take One, Saying They Know How It Feels—Over 500,000 Francs Now in Fund

ADOPT A CHRISTMAS GIFT WAR ORPHAN!

On September 27 THE STARS AND STRIPES announced a Christmas campaign for the temporary adoption of 500 little French war orphans—a campaign to provide each of them, as the Christmas gift of the A.E.F., with food, clothing, comfort, schooling for an entire year. So generous was the response that, within five weeks and with Christmas still two months off, the entire 500 had found godfathers in O.D.

Therefore, THE STARS AND STRIPES is listing, from the tens of thousands of fatherless French homes, more children to meet future demands. This task will be completed by the time the work of allotting the present group of 500 is completed by the Red Cross committee in charge. The children will learn of their selection and receive the first cash contribution from the soldier patriots in ample time to enjoy a happy Christmas. Until Christmas we will offer these children to the Santa Claus from overseas.

CHRISTMAS GIFT WAR ORPHANS AT 500 FRANCS EACH.

On October 28, one month and one day after THE STARS AND STRIPES announced its campaign for the adoption of 500 Christmas gift war orphans, the 500 French boys and girls were adopted. The A.E.F. had taken them all.

The bottom fell out, the sides caved in and our campaign blew up, leaving the orphan department, confronted with an eight weeks excess of time before Christmas with the better part of something over 250,000 francs in hand and only a lousy idea of what happened.

With the aid of our treasurer's department, the Quartermaster corps and an adding machine we found that the 250,000 francs is, in money, \$45,454.54 plus, which with a like amount accumulated by the orphan department before the beginning of the Christmas campaign, means that we have received something over \$90,000—considerably more, it will be noted, than a private's pay for the entire war—with which to give all-the-year-round cheer and comfort to our family of orphans.

But It Won't Stop

After this premature explosion, we contemplated this pre-Christmas, void and decided, primarily, not to be idle. To borrow, in our extremity, the phrase of Marshal Foch, we shall go on. "We shall continue the adoption of Christmas gift war orphans until Christmas itself. We will be at the same old stand with a motto reading, "Business as Usual—Or Better."

End on Christmas Day

On Christmas day we shall close adoptions and, in a paternal manner, devote ourselves to the future of our family. We intend to work out a constructive plan to encourage the talents and abilities of the children.

We want to do the best we can for all of them. We want them to have something like an equal chance with more fortunate children, and we want to leave the A.E.F. orphans behind us when, some day, we go from France, as a family directed toward a useful life and for which the days to come hold hope.

514 Twice for a Pair

The number of children adopted this week was 136, which brings the Christmas campaign total to 514. By coincidence, the number of children adopted earlier was also 514. So our family now numbers 1,028. It is the biggest, we may say, in the world.

INTRODUCING "YANKS: A BOOK OF A.E.F. VERSE"

THE STARS AND STRIPES announces the forthcoming publication of "Yanks: A Book of A.E.F. Verse." "Yanks" will contain 96 pages of poems, all of which have appeared in the Army's official newspaper, all of which are by members of the A.E.F., all of which are concerned with the trials, tribulations and triumphs of the A.E.F., with the things that are its everyday existence, the things that are its sacred memories, the things that are its high aims and aspirations.

There will be no new poems in "Yanks." Every line has been selected from the hundreds of poems which this newspaper has printed in its 39 weeks of existence, just as those hundreds were selected from thousands of manuscripts pouring in week on week, from the base ports to the line. "Yanks" then, will represent the final sum of A.E.F. poetical excellence.

Excelsior, let it be stated, does not necessarily mean pretty rhymes, perfect scansion, fine language. It means those things, too, wherever possible, but first it means the ability to bring home to the whole Army such things as slum, cooties, revolve, French box cars, mother, sister, sweetheart—in short, what we're fighting for, and the things we endure, deplore, cuss at, and bare our heads to in the process of victory.

"Yanks," published for you by your newspaper, will be printed in clear type on a good grade of book paper, 7 3/8 by 4 5/8 inches in size, with heavy paper covers. There will be no illustrations.

The copy for "Yanks" is now in the hands of the printer. The books will be ready about November 15. This, the Christmas edition, will be limited, owing to the difficulty of securing paper. Other editions may follow, but we cannot guarantee the receipt in America before Christmas of a single copy of "Yanks" once the first printing is exhausted.

The proceeds of the sale of "Yanks" will be devoted to American sick and wounded in the A.E.F.'s base hospitals in France and England. It will buy them fruit, candy, tobacco, everything possible to increase their comfort.

"Yanks," the best Christmas present any man in the A.E.F. can send home, will cost 2 francs 50 centimes a copy. In order to obviate the risk involved in sending silver, and also to prevent a flood of local paper money, which will not be accepted, copies of "Yanks" must be bought in pairs. If you want one for yourself and want one sent home—we will send it home for you from this office, securely wrapped and postpaid—that will be one way of buying your pair. If you want only one copy, and if someone else in your outfit wants only one copy, pair up with him and send five francs for the pair.

You can order now. Address all orders to Book Department, THE STARS AND STRIPES, 1 Rue des Italiens, Paris, France. Write plainly name and address to which you wish your copies of "Yanks" to be sent.

be started to gather francs enough for one orphan and get enough for ten.

"They raised my ante," wrote the chaplain, "so shuffle your deck and deal out ten face cards, kings, queens or jacks."

"We're with you—five-franc limit, all jackpots, straights and flushes before the draw—wait! We'd like to have that chaplain around our outfit. Probably eat ham and eggs all the time then."

Anyhow, the orphan money came easy, but not any easier probably than it did for Co. F.

Must Have an Orphan "Our unit received a copy of THE STARS AND STRIPES while we were still fighting hard (check one for the circulation department), and at once it was decided that we should have an orphan."

"The supply sergeant," wrote Co. C, "posted a clipping, 'How to Adopt an Orphan,' on the bulletin board with a list of subscribers. Within a few hours we passed the 500-franc mark, and the next day we reached 1,000. The maximum contribution accepted was five francs, the only exception being made for our captain. We hope that just as Co. C doubled its objective the whole A.E.F. will do the same, and that 1,000 Christmas orphans will be adopted."

There was the usual number of contributions from individuals and small groups. In these the hospitals were well represented, the wounded officers of one ward contributing to the support of one child and the patients of A.R.C. Convalescent Officers' Home No. 5 adopting another. The telephone girls at A.P.O. 714 became narrators.

Sailors Get Aboard Three enlisted men made individual adoptions, and the sailors were heard from just in time to get in on the original Christmas 500 and gain a unique distinction. Unit 7, U.S. Submarine Chasers in European Waters, became a paragon and theirs was the letter, received on October 28, which boosted the Christmas adoptions over the 500 mark.

"Pick us a kid," said the sailors, "Jack likes 'em light." Which is news to us. If he has ever exhibited any preference before, we have failed to notice it.

The score of individual adoptions by officers was as lopsided as ever, with the generals still scoring a goose egg. Here it is:

Lieutenants, 10; captains, 3; majors, 2; colonels, 2; generals, 0.

Colonels Improve Standing The lieutenants made their usual impressive score. The colonels improved their showing because one of them, already a liberal contributor to the orphan fund, did not give up his fighting and adopted two children in the name of relatives in the States.

If for no other reason this campaign has got to be carried on until we land a general of some kind. We're beginning to believe they don't read the paper. If anybody who sees this knows a general will call this to his attention, we'll be obliged. Maybe if we can't land a real general we'll get an adjutant general.

Capt. H. Work and Lieut. Thomas Mattock took a moment between them. "This contribution is from a couple of casual officers who can easily appreciate the plight of your orphans," they wrote. (See editorial, page 1.)

Several from the States There were several adoptions from the United States. The College of the City of New York made one, specifying a boy in the States who "some day may go to college in the first city in France, thanks to the college of the first city of the United States."

We have two corrections to make from the last two weeks. Two orphans were credited to Mrs. Fred Oldham, Bedford, Ohio. One of them should be attributed to Mrs. Oldham and the other to the Boy Scouts of Shiloh, Ohio. The other correction is asked by Veterinary Hosp. No. ...

Veterinary Hosp. No. ... wants its adoption listed as from Veterinary Hosp. No. ... but merely as from Veterinary Hosp. No. ... In other words, it wants the number used.

Well, we herewith did the best we could. We don't think any more of the censor than anybody else.

How to Adopt an Orphan Any company, platoon, detachment, office staff—in short, any unit or individual—can adopt a Christmas Gift War Orphan simply by contributing 500 francs for its support for one year.

The money is sent to THE STARS AND STRIPES, and by it turned over to a special committee of the American Red Cross for disbursing the Christmas Gift War Orphan funds. Thus, every cent contributed to take care of a Christmas War Orphan is spent on the actual care and comfort of the child.

No restrictions are placed upon the methods by which money may be raised to adopt a Christmas Gift War Orphan. Send all communications regarding the Christmas Gift War Orphans to THE STARS AND STRIPES, 1 Rue des Italiens, Paris, France.

This Week's Adoptions Orphans were adopted this week as follows:

Table with columns: TAKEN THIS WEEK, Name, Address, and other details of adoptions.

TANKS RUMBLE ALONG IN ARGONNE WOODS

Continued from Page 1 A sail in a steam roller off the Grand Banks during a squall.

The month has proved, too, that the great enemy of the tank is the 77. Only a direct hit can do the business. This means the enemy must bring his artillery into the front line, and any weapon which compels him to such a course may be said to have proved itself useful.

The Anti-Tank Elephant Gun Then there is the anti-tank rifle, a villainous affair, an elephant gun, really, nearly six feet long, and firing a five-and-a-half inch long, armor piercing shell.

Tipsey With Gas Adventures? There have been hundreds. Think of the gunner whose driver, tipsy with gas, was evacuated and who was setting down a ridge.

Great Week for Duds American troops resting in one valley counted 31 consecutive duds one evening and dozed off contented with their lot.

Even Babies Are Cumberstone These are just a few of the stories of the Tank Corps. Stories like these can be read in the lacerated, perforated armor, the twisted tracks, the shattered turrets of a dozen war-worn tanks standing drunkenly in the mud outside the repair shop.

THE PENALTY OF KNOWLEDGE New Arrival. What does "Tais toi, bavaud" mean? Not So New Arrival: Shut up, you boob. (Curtain for a few seconds.)

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP 5 Edouard VII Street Opposite Y.M.C.A. Information Bureau. SHOE SHINE MASSAGE MANICURE AMERICAN CHAIR Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices.

AMERICAN RED CROSS HOME SERVICE FOR SOLDIERS This Free Service is at your disposal. Are You Worried? About not hearing from home—About Family Matters—About Business Affairs—About Allotments and Allowances—About Anything at home you cannot care for yourself.

Home Service has representatives in Your Home Town who will help you. Tell your troubles to the Home Service and stop worrying. The Red Cross will act confidentially and report to you promptly. Talk to the nearest A.R.C. Home Service man, or write to 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, France.

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP 5 Edouard VII Street Opposite Y.M.C.A. Information Bureau. SHOE SHINE MASSAGE MANICURE AMERICAN CHAIR Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices.

AMERICAN RED CROSS HOME SERVICE FOR SOLDIERS This Free Service is at your disposal. Are You Worried? About not hearing from home—About Family Matters—About Business Affairs—About Allotments and Allowances—About Anything at home you cannot care for yourself.

Home Service has representatives in Your Home Town who will help you. Tell your troubles to the Home Service and stop worrying. The Red Cross will act confidentially and report to you promptly. Talk to the nearest A.R.C. Home Service man, or write to 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris, France.

A.E.F. KITCHENS TO SELL GREASES FOR SHELLS AND SOAP

Continued from Page 1 On the post Q.M. farm, there is now a herd of 600 pigs owned by the headquarters companies and other units—the Officers' Club at Tours alone has 50. These companies have been furnishing daily barrels of feeding material from their kitchens.

Rules for Trimming Bones As a basis for the food saving scheme, the Kitchen Economies branch of the Salvage Service has prepared a chart giving directions for the handling of all kinds of materials with a view to separating those parts which ordinarily are wasted.

What Happens to Dead Horses The part which a horse plays in fighting battles long after it has fallen constitutes one of the notable stories of saving under the whole Q.M.C. plan.

MADE IN THE U. S. A. REIS UNDERWEAR The MODERN OPTICAL Co. (AMERICAN SYSTEM) EYE SPECIALISTS AND OPTICIANS SEND MONEY ORDERS AND CORRESPONDENCE TO N. QUENTIN, DIRECTOR, 5 Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS. 10% Reduction to Americans.

AMERICAN EYE GLASSES E. P. Meyrowitz OPTICIAN 3, Rue Scribe PARIS LONDON NEW YORK 24 Old Bond St. 520 Fifth Ave.

DRUG STORE REQUISITES FROM ROBERTS & CO AMERICAN DRUGGISTS. PARIS, 5, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS. ARMY, HOSPITALS, SANITARY FORMATIONS & CANTERENS SUPPLIED BY SPECIAL WHOLESALE RATES. ESTABLISHED 1865.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

A.E.F. KITCHENS TO SELL GREASES FOR SHELLS AND SOAP

Continued from Page 1 On the post Q.M. farm, there is now a herd of 600 pigs owned by the headquarters companies and other units—the Officers' Club at Tours alone has 50. These companies have been furnishing daily barrels of feeding material from their kitchens.

Rules for Trimming Bones As a basis for the food saving scheme, the Kitchen Economies branch of the Salvage Service has prepared a chart giving directions for the handling of all kinds of materials with a view to separating those parts which ordinarily are wasted.

What Happens to Dead Horses The part which a horse plays in fighting battles long after it has fallen constitutes one of the notable stories of saving under the whole Q.M.C. plan.

MADE IN THE U. S. A. REIS UNDERWEAR The MODERN OPTICAL Co. (AMERICAN SYSTEM) EYE SPECIALISTS AND OPTICIANS SEND MONEY ORDERS AND CORRESPONDENCE TO N. QUENTIN, DIRECTOR, 5 Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS. 10% Reduction to Americans.

AMERICAN EYE GLASSES E. P. Meyrowitz OPTICIAN 3, Rue Scribe PARIS LONDON NEW YORK 24 Old Bond St. 520 Fifth Ave.

DRUG STORE REQUISITES FROM ROBERTS & CO AMERICAN DRUGGISTS. PARIS, 5, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS. ARMY, HOSPITALS, SANITARY FORMATIONS & CANTERENS SUPPLIED BY SPECIAL WHOLESALE RATES. ESTABLISHED 1865.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

A.E.F. KITCHENS TO SELL GREASES FOR SHELLS AND SOAP

Continued from Page 1 On the post Q.M. farm, there is now a herd of 600 pigs owned by the headquarters companies and other units—the Officers' Club at Tours alone has 50. These companies have been furnishing daily barrels of feeding material from their kitchens.

Rules for Trimming Bones As a basis for the food saving scheme, the Kitchen Economies branch of the Salvage Service has prepared a chart giving directions for the handling of all kinds of materials with a view to separating those parts which ordinarily are wasted.

What Happens to Dead Horses The part which a horse plays in fighting battles long after it has fallen constitutes one of the notable stories of saving under the whole Q.M.C. plan.

MADE IN THE U. S. A. REIS UNDERWEAR The MODERN OPTICAL Co. (AMERICAN SYSTEM) EYE SPECIALISTS AND OPTICIANS SEND MONEY ORDERS AND CORRESPONDENCE TO N. QUENTIN, DIRECTOR, 5 Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS. 10% Reduction to Americans.

AMERICAN EYE GLASSES E. P. Meyrowitz OPTICIAN 3, Rue Scribe PARIS LONDON NEW YORK 24 Old Bond St. 520 Fifth Ave.

DRUG STORE REQUISITES FROM ROBERTS & CO AMERICAN DRUGGISTS. PARIS, 5, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS. ARMY, HOSPITALS, SANITARY FORMATIONS & CANTERENS SUPPLIED BY SPECIAL WHOLESALE RATES. ESTABLISHED 1865.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Capucines 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

SLEATOR & CARTER MILITARY TAILORS PARIS, 39 Avenue de l'Opéra, PARIS Uniforms and all Insignia British made Trench Coats.

MESSRS. COX & CO., ARMY BANKERS of LONDON, beg to inform their clients of the American Army that new premises have been opened specially to deal with their Banking Accounts. Correspondence Should Now Be Addressed to: COX & CO. United States Army & Navy Branch 28 Charles Street LONDON, S. W. 1 OFFICERS who avail themselves of the Mail Forwarding Department should advise their correspondents in the States to send their mails to this new address.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES No. 555 VIRGINIA No. 444 TURKISH Manufactured at ARDATH PALACE OF INDUSTRY, London

BESSONNEAU is the creator of Aeroplane Sheds, Ambulance Tents, Hospital Sheds, Sanitary Huts. The BESSONNEAU constructions have stood their tests for many years in several campaigns on all fronts and in all climates. The BESSONNEAU constructions are now being imitated, but only BESSONNEAU makes his canvas properly waterproof and does the whole of his constructing himself. Tents, sheds and huts. To have every real GARANTEE one must have the trade-mark: LYONS, 12 Rue de la République NAPLES, 215 Via Roma

FATIMA A Sensible Cigarette

Good things!

PEACE EXCHANGES FIND U. S. STILL PLUGGING AHEAD

Fighting Men to Get All Training Possible After They Reach France

NAVY STILL IN BUSINESS

Plans for 16 Big Battleships and 140 Smaller Vessels Included in Three-Year Program

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—Berlin's passionate little billet doux asking Uncle Sam to make a date and meet her at the garden gate has failed to tempt the War and Navy Department to close up shop...

The motor and vehicle division of the Army has placed orders for motor trucks, ambulances, trailers, passenger cars, motorcycles, approximately \$130,000,000 worth of deliveries to begin immediately—800 three and one-half ton trucks, 200 two ton trucks, 600 one and one-half ton trucks, 600 five ton chassis, 1,000 three and one-half ton chassis, 6,000 three ton chassis, 2,000 two ton chassis, 555 one and one-half ton chassis, 1,200 class AA chassis, 24,950 class B chassis, 3,500 ton trailers, 150 four wheel trailers, 8,000 Ford five passenger cars, 1,000 Dodge five passenger cars, 3,000 delivery cars, 15,000 motorcycles and a whole lot of other hurry-up things on wheels.

Navy's Three-Year Program

The Navy Department has presented to Congress another three-year building program calling for ten superdreadnaughts, six battle cruisers, and 140 smaller vessels at a total cost of \$600,000,000. This is in addition to the 156 vessels comprising the first three-year building program, not to mention the undischarged but huge number of destroyers and other types built since we entered the war.

Including this \$600,000,000 the total estimates of the Navy Department for ship construction, including armor and armament, amount this year to \$72,000,000. The complete program will give the United States an enormous fleet of capital ships unequalled by any navy. Thus, while we are daily producing ships immediately vital for immediate war purposes, we are also proceeding in the work of building up a mighty navy of great ships able to maintain control of the sea in any conceivable aspect of naval warfare.

Can't See the Joke

It is pretty difficult for a mere common citizen to understand why they should imagine any President of the United States is likely to be so easy as to walk open eyed into traps which the pro bono can see so plainly, but these beetle wall waltzers see nothing funny about it and frantically megaphone the White House to steer another course. Another dominant cry of this chorus is that American public morale will be disastrously affected by any discussion of negotiation. You need not fear that this nation's moral or common sense either are made of such poor stuff. Their common sense tells all Americans that no matter what may occur, there must be no diminution of push, but rather an increase, and that the way to finish a job up quickest is to finish it good and plenty.

WORLD'S SHIPPING NEARLY AT NORMAL

Now Only Seven Per Cent Less Than at Beginning of War

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—Figures from Washington show that the total world's shipping now is only seven per cent less than at the beginning of the war, thanks to the enormous Allied tonnage output. American tonnage has more than doubled. Nine steel ships of 59,000 dead weight tons and five wooden ships of 18,000 tons were delivered to the Shipping Board during the week ending October 19. One steel 11,000 ton freighter was completed in 105 days at the Alameda, Cal., yard.

The Emergency Fleet Corporation hopes to reach a monthly output of half a million tons before the end of the year. If this is reached and maintained for a year longer it will mean that we shall have a total of 10,000,000 tons of shipping by the end of 1919.

22,000,000 BUY BONDS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—The total amount subscribed to the Fourth Liberty Loan has not yet been published. It appears certain that we had at least 22,000,000 subscribers, which is a finer thing than any amount of mere money, however large.

Countless stories of devotion and self-sacrifice cause the Treasury officials to say that words of thanks seem paltry in face of the deeds being reported: Our latest adopted child, the Virgin Islands, took \$36,000, and dollars are none too plentiful there. The village of Palisades, N. J., over-subscribed 2,100 per cent, and probably takes the prize for the nation. The Navy runs over \$40,000,000, with more still in count.

POETS TAKE HAND IN PACKAGE PLAN

Nine by Four by Three Suggestions Plentiful in Rhyme

HOME PHOTOS STILL LEAD

Cake and Hard Candy Also Included in Most of Three-Pound Christmas Ideas

The Christmas package suggestion plan has set the Amalgamated Order of Army Postmen working overtime in direct violation of all known stipulations contained in the issue of O.D. post's license. Walls a wagon soldier: I'm wantin' such a lotta things—to have 'em would be fine. But Holy Sakes, who can you put in a three by four by nine? If I don't get some sweets iron, home—now mind, this ain't no whine—'They'll be sendin' back what's left o' me in a three by four by nine. Writes an infantry sergeant: 'Twas the month before Christmas, and all through the house was a-stirring like a midnight cross. For the family was trying to decide what to do. Contained in a box that is nine four by three.

The suggestions of the family council are presented, and this conclusion is finally arrived at: For their gifts were so many, and the box so damn small They decided they couldn't send presents to all. So the sergeant concludes with this bit of prophecy: No Christmas passed by without nary a package though the house was a-stirring. But the kid next morning went over to the top. And Fritz' Christmas carol of "Kamerad" Was the best little Christmas the kid ever had.

From the Prose Thinkers

Everybody in the A.E.F., however, is looking upon the package as a subject for poetry. There are still a lot of those who head prose thinkers left in the Army. "What do I want in my Christmas box?" inquires a top in the Engineers. "Nothing so merely useful as socks, razor blades, or even playing cards."

The suggestion to the usefulness of playing cards is going to make somebody sit up and take notice. He continues: "A fountain pen, a wrist watch, a pipe?—well, maybe. But certainly some home-made fudge, some chocolate, some snapshots or pictures of the home folks, and some Christmas messages from home. And anything else that brings the atmosphere of home, the joy of Christmas, and a suggestion of the folks. Don't ask me what I want. I want not to know what is coming. I want to be surprised. I want the box to be simply a little section of home anxiously studied over for days, packed with careful solicitude and radiating love and affection."

A private in Company G.—Infantry, which saw hard fighting at Chateau Thierry and hasn't been exactly out of sight of hard fighting several times since, votes this ticket: One piece fruit cake, one pound candy (at least), one package chewing gum, one lead pencil, two handkerchiefs, one pair gloves, a little stationery.

O.D. Thread and Buttons

Right behind him comes an Artilleryman with a suggestion for a fountain pen, wrist watch, knife, needles, O.D. thread, brown buttons, fudge and some photographs of the folks. He almost overlooked another poet. He starts out by telling what he doesn't want—scarfs, shirt studs, fur-lined gloves, sweater, boots, cigarettes, razor or razor blades. These, he asserts, are either useless, issued or buyable in France. Well, yes, in some parts of France.

Here is what he does want: Just pack the latest pictures of mother and of dad. Of brother, sister and the home—they'll make me t'rebly glad. And then just jam the box with love, as cranfall as a drum— Just pack my nine four three like that, and then we'll let it come. The plan of THE STARS AND STRIPES, as previously announced, is simply to make up, from the lists sent in by members of the A.E.F., several ideal packages to guide home selection. These suggestions are to be cabled home for publication in ample time to be acted on before the closing date for delivery of packages to local postmasters—November 20.

30,000 ALLOTMENT CHECKS TO ITALY

War Risk Office at Rome Cares for A.E.F.'s Relatives in Peninsula

Uncle Sam is sending 30,000 checks to Italy every month to relatives of Italian born soldiers in the A.E.F. The allotment bureau of the War Risk Section recently opened an office in Rome to see that the checks reach the persons for whom they are intended.

The Rome office was established after thousands of letters containing checks had been returned to the States because addresses could not be found. Now the Italian government and the American Red Cross, which has branches throughout the peninsula, are helping to find these missing relatives. The checks are sent to Rome in bundles and are mailed from there after the addresses have been verified.

The Rome bureau is receiving thousands of requests from all parts of Italy to find men who went to the United States before the war and are now believed to be in the American Army. Reports of casualties also cause the bureau much extra labor. Ordinarily weeks elapse between the sending of a man's name to the States for publication on the casualty lists and the receipt of the notice in Italy. In the meantime, friends of the man may have written to his relatives in Italy giving hints. Before the official notice arrives, relatives have in the past appealed to numerous agencies seeking confirmation.

COTTON GINNING INCREASE

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—Cotton ginning from January 1 to October 18 shows 6,750,000 bales, which is an increase of 1,200,000 bales over the corresponding period of last year. Texas leads with 2,050,000 bales; then comes Mississippi with 583,000 bales, Arkansas with 447,000 and Louisiana with 325,000 bales.

COMING ELECTIONS TO BE REAL FIGHT FOR NEW CONGRESS

National Struggle on Single Big Issue to Replace Local Battles

PRESIDENT ISSUES APPEAL

Feeling Throughout Nation That Old Political Lines Will Be Flooded Out of Sight

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—The political preferences of the nation will be sharply proved by the Congressional elections next Tuesday. Some months ago it seemed not altogether unlikely that the fight for the next Congress would be decided by local battles more or less bitterly fought out. Both parties have, however, elected to fight it out as a big national struggle on one big issue, so that, quite apart from winning the next Congress, the people's decision next election day will be one of very great national import.

The President's Appeal

On October 24 President Wilson issued a long appeal to the nation to support him, saying, in part: "The Congressional elections are at hand. They occur in the most critical period our country has ever faced, or is likely to face in our time. If you have approved of my leadership and wish me to continue to be your unembarrassed spokesman in affairs at home and abroad, I earnestly beg that you will express yourselves unmistakably to that effect by returning a Democratic majority to both the Senate and the House of Representatives. . . . I have no thought of suggesting that any political party is paramount in matters of patriotism. I feel too deeply the sacrifices which have been made in this war by all our citizens, irrespective of party affiliations, to harbor such an idea."

"I mean only that the difficulties and delicacies of our present task are of a sort that makes it imperatively necessary that the Nation should give its undivided support to the Government under a unified leadership, and that a Republican Congress would divide the leadership."

"The peoples of the Allied countries with whom we are associated against Germany are quite familiar with the significance of elections. They would find it very difficult to believe that the voters of the United States had chosen to support their President by electing to the Congress a majority controlled by those who are not, in fact, in sympathy with the attitude and action of the Administration. . . . If in these critical days it is your wish to sustain me with undivided minds, I beg that you will say so in a way which it will not be possible to misunderstand either here at home or among our associates on the other side of the sea."

Desperate Campaign Likely

In reply, Republican leaders instantly announced a redoubled determination to win the Congress, and the outlook is for as desperately fought a campaign as this country has ever seen in any year of Congressional elections. It will be a battle not only of people, but of champions, for the big leaders of both sides have lined up together, forgetting past disputes, and apparently determined to make the campaign decisive of the fortunes of their side. Thus the gravity of these pre-election days is unexpectedly great. The issues are so vital that there is little of the prognostication by political sharps as to the possible result. Everybody seems to have a sense that all old political lines may be flooded out of sight. Local issues certainly will drop out of sight, for the big issue will not be candidates or Congressional seats, but the national expression of the American people's judgment and will in a time when that judgment and will shall carry a vast meaning to the whole world.

A.E.F. HAS WORLD'S LARGEST HOSPITAL

Seven of 17 Units Already Operating at Coast Establishment

NEAR GREAT OCEAN LANES

Forty Thousand Bed Institution to Be Alongside Convalescent Camp of 2,500 Capacity

Situated on a vast tract not far from the coast of what is really sunny France—namely, the southern part on the outskirts of a city famous in both English and French history, is what is destined to be, once completed, Uncle Sam's largest hospital in France. It will be not only that; it will be probably the largest hospital in the world, with its 40,000 beds. Certainly it will be the largest military hospital, for it will require not two or three of the ordinary sized hospital units to man it, but all of 17; and, in addition to the bed accommodation for 40,000 patients, there is to be alongside of it a convalescent camp in the care of 2,500 more.

Of the 17 units comprising the hospital proper, seven are now in full operation, and awaiting the others. To speed the completion of this mammoth curing plant, work is now being pushed on the housing of eight of the remaining 10 units while the ground for the final two is already broken and is being cleared. To this end the labor of four nations is engaged—French and Spanish civilian, American Engineers, Infantry and Artillery units, and the newly formed Army Service Corps, together with German prisoners, forming the working force that hopes to have all the buildings and outbuildings in shape to receive boarders before the worst of the winter.

Work Began in March

Work on the hospital, which is too big to be known by a single name as yet, but which already comprises Base Hospitals 1, 14 and 22, began last March, with the clearing off of the 2,400-acre site. Everywhere new walls had to be driven and a new sewerage system installed, for there had been few buildings on the land before and little demand for those two most necessary adjuncts to a hospital.

In the planning, too, was included space for a large vegetable farm, and in time, with the aid of convalescents, it is hoped to establish a dairy farm also. Already the laundry is up and working, a laundry large enough to accommodate all the linen of all the units and their carriages, and a single sheet having to be sent outside to the city to be washed.

As might be judged from its size, the newest and largest hospital will not be a specialists' hospital, but one for all manner of specialists and for the treatment of all manner of ills. It will have larger clinical facilities than any other in France, and from its situation near an important railroad junction, at the terminus of large through lines, will be able to disembark patients expeditiously and with the least possible use of the jolting ambulances.

But what will probably make it most attractive to the minds of sorely ill patients, present and prospective, will be its nearness to a direct transatlantic route, so that, in the unhappy case of their being marked "D," they will, at least, not have to journey or wait long before the realization of the universal patients' dream which is called Home.

—ON THE FRONT LINE—



Chocolates & Candies Made by WALLACE & CO., NEW YORK For the American Expeditionary Forces ASK FOR "CANDIES OF CHARACTER" at your canteen

MACDOUGAL & Co., 1 bis RUE AUBER (Opposite American Express Co.) American Military Tailors. UNIFORMS TO ORDER IN 48 HOURS Interlined Trench Coats, Embroidered Insignia and Service Stripes, Sam Browne Belts, etc., etc.

Kahn-Tailored Officers' Uniforms To Individual Measure NO temptation toward cheapening shall induce us to lower our high standard for those who wear the regimentals of Uncle Sam. If our Authorized Representative in your home town has your measurements, duplicate orders may be cabled. KAHN-TAILORING CO. OF INDIANAPOLIS, U. S. A.

LIEUT. LUKE MISSING, ONE OF PAIRED ACES

Flyer Does Not Return After Dropping Three Boche Machines

Like a blazing meteor was the brief, brilliant career of Lieut. Frank Luke, Jr., as a fighting flyer in the American Air Service. He has been reported missing since he vanished over the German lines late on the afternoon of Sunday, September 29, the fourth day of the Argonne drive.

In his last 17 days at the front he had scored 18 victories, thereby tying the record of the American ace of aces, Lieut. Eddie Rickenbacker, and going one better than the great record of the late Major Lufberry.

His most celebrated exploit was staged in the sky behind St. Mihiel when he brought down two balloons and three airplanes in less than ten minutes. Lieutenant Luke was a reckless and trouble-seeking pilot, fond of lone guerrilla warfare, and only too likely to land far from his own base, so that he could stock up again with ammunition and gasoline and be off again on his solitary offensive.

So it happened on September 29. Early that afternoon he had brought down a Boche plane, returned to a forward field for supplies, and gone out again, flying alone, far over the German lines, in broad daylight, all regulations to the contrary notwithstanding.

At 4:30 that afternoon a Spad dropped a message asking that some one keep on the lookout for burning balloons beyond Arocoot. The message was signed "Lieutenant Luke."

At 5:05 two Boche balloons were seen to fall in flames. Seven minutes later a third blazed and fell. Lieutenant Luke did not return. He had always been death on balloons. There were 14 on his list of victories.

Lieutenant Luke, who was 21 and hailed from Phoenix, Ariz., belonged to a brilliant pursuit group—one boasting 14 aces, of whom five had been killed, one has returned home as instructor, and eight were, at last accounts, still flying.

PHOTO CAMERAS & FURNITURES TIRANTY 81 Rue Lafayette, PARIS PHILLIPS & PAIN STORAGE & FORWARDING OF BAGGAGE, ETC. To All Parts of the World. PITT & SCOTT LTD. 47 Rue Cambon, Paris and at LONDON, NEW YORK, etc.

Ask for THE BACHIA BRAND OF HAVANA CIGARS Superior in quality Made in New York, U.S.A. LYONS GRAND NOUVEL HOTEL 11 Rue Croisée Favorite Stopping Place of American Officers Rooms from 6 to 30 francs

OFFICERS' KHAKI SHIRTS Furnisher to Men A. RAGON Ladies' Pajamas 32 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY UNION IN EUROPE 8 RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS A PURCHASING SERVICE If you need to shop in Paris, the Union will do it for you. Send us a remittance that you think will cover the purchase. Describe the article carefully. But remember that many things cannot be bought now even in Paris. Indicate whether a substitute article will do. If you guess the price too high, the balance will be returned to you, if you guess low, a bill will be sent for the rest.

BARKERS THE GREAT MILITARY OUTFITTERS KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W.S. FAMOUS 'KENBAR' TRENCH COAT AMERICAN OFFICERS The "Kenbar" is the officer's great favorite, and the sales are increasing daily. Guaranteed absolutely proof against any weather. Made from our noted trolly-proofed KENBAR-CORD. Lined throughout with proofed check woolen and interlined oiled fabric. Every detail so necessary for the most strenuous wear in the trenches is embodied in this excellent Coat. The collar can be worn in four positions. The sleeves are made with reinforced elbows, and the shirt is cut full and fitted with cavalry gusset. The "Kenbar" is the finest cut and best-tailored Trench Coat in London. Car with English sleeves and very easy armholes, and can easily be slipped on over British Warms. Send your order at once enclosing only chest measurement taken over Service Jacket, and a perfect fit is guaranteed. \$26.25 With detachable Fleece Lining, or with Fleece Lining 33.50. Supplied with Akroth with Fur Collar or Watling. \$6.25 extra. With Fur collar of Musquash \$11.25 extra. Good quality Fleece Underwear for wearing under Trench Coats at \$11.25. These are greatly in demand, and very warm and cozy. ORDERS EXECUTED IN STRICT ROTATION. JOHN BARKER AND COMPANY LTD., KENSINGTON, W. 8.

Keep your smile pinned on; It may give another cheer; It may soothe another's fear; It may help another fight If your smile's on tight. THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER Makers of Civilian and Military Apparel CHICAGO

The Stars and Stripes

The official publication of the American Expeditionary Forces; authorized by the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F. Written, edited and published every week by and for the soldiers of the A.E.F., all profits to accrue to subscribers' company funds.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1918

M.P.'S

We used to think him pretty important when he first showed up in the base port town with his brand new M.P. band on his sleeve and his lordly way of locking up even the top sergeant if the top sergeant got drunk.

AMERICA

When, in April, 1917, Frank Savicki, late of Vilna, Russia, stepped ashore at Ellis Island, New York, immigration officials were in some doubt about letting him and his sister in.

PRICES

The Yankee soldier has found that there are two kinds of storekeepers in France. You will find the same two kinds in America.

DR. DONEY

The following is taken from the Evening Telegram of Portland, Ore.: Strong sentiments against the distribution of placebos amongst the American soldiers in France were expressed last night by Dr. Carl Doney, president of Willamette University, who spoke before the congregation of Centenary Methodist Church.

SELF-MADE HEROES

Newspapers throughout the United States printed not long ago on their front pages a story, originating in an Ohio city, describing how one of that city's native sons—a lieutenant who had been a Princeton football star—had saved the lives of General Pershing and Marshals Haig and Foch.

THE Q.M.

Tempus fugit. Also, the world goes around. Which sage observations signify reminiscence and thought. It was—let's see—it was in August, 1917.

THE CASUAL

Here he comes and there he goes, the rolling stone of the Army, the best example extant of the guy that needs a friend.

DRESS UP THAT LINE

Find a map—the larger the scale, the better will it serve the purpose—and trace out on it the twisting, zigzaggy, raggedy line that represents the boundary between Belgium and Holland.

THE ARTILLERY SCHOOL OF FIRE

The school is ended with great eclat. And the students merrily laugh and sing. But I'm not as one with the happy throng.

LINES TO FATHER TIME

With flesh and iron and fuel and steam, Man's ceaseless yearning in constant scheme: Yet, racer and liner and aeroplane, I strip them all with a single dream—

PHYSICALLY UNFIT

Men who would not ordinarily be accepted for overseas duty are to be brought to France by tens of thousands to do their share of the gigantic tasks of the S.O.S.

The Army's Poets

THE ROAD TO MONTFAUCON

"M.P., the road from Avocourt That leads to Montfaucou? The road, sir, black with ripples and carts And brown with men marching on— The bouganee woods that lie beyond The ruined heights of Montfaucou—"

IF I WERE A COOTIE

If I were a cootie (pro-Ally, of course), I'd hit me away on a Potsdam-bound horse, And I'd seek out the Kaiser (the war-maddened cuss).

NO GREATER LOVE

Not all the saints lived in the distant past; Not all God's heroes died in bygone age; By valorous feats inscribed on history's page.

THE ETERNAL QUESTION

I ain't much worried 'bout them Boche, An' worry less about them Turks, An' th' Austrians ain't a-doin' much, A-judgin' by their works.

TO JIMMY

Jimmy, pal, you're gone away, An' I never seems like day, The 'ole sun shines bright as burnished gold; We were bunkies, we were buds,

OUR AVIATION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: If you read the Literary Digest and many other of our leading American weeklies you will notice that they are still guilty of printing highly colored pictures of the American New outfits just arriving from the States may wonder where our Aviation is, not recognizing the true American identification mark.

TO DECIDE A BET

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: To decide a bet I would like to have you answer the following in your next issue: Can a first lieutenant, who, we will say, is a commander of the company, take two days' pay out of a private's wages without either a summary or general court martial? A yes or no officer can touch a private's wages without a court martial. B says it can be done. We will suppose said private was AWOL for two days.

FIRST AID SOUGHT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Just a few lines letting you know we are still alive at Beaufort War Hospital, Fish Ponds, Bristol, England. We have been here about two weeks with nary a sign of any paymaster. I wish you would see what you can do about getting us some pay.

OFFICERS ONLY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: A few nights ago I visited one of the cafés in this city and was informed by the waiter that it had been reserved for officers. As I had been in the habit of visiting this same café for the last six months or so, I was of course surprised, especially as I was in the company of a French family which included a French officer.

A CHECK FROM HOME



NOW AS ALWAYS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "He was in a safe place as commissary sergeant, two miles from the field of battle. His duty was to guard the rations until called for. Soldiers fight far better on full than empty stomachs, and so thought this practical commissary sergeant. After evening fell, two mile wagons loaded with food and hot coffee were going under heavy fire from the enemy straight for the boys at the front, and the driver of the first wagon—and the one which got through—was Sergeant McKinley.

HE WANTS ACTION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "I am a steady customer of THE STARS AND STRIPES, and I like to read it, but as I was reading it through I ran across a piece about a man wanting to be transferred to the Infantry, and he said it seems he can't get a chance, and wants to know why, and there has been a lot of howling about it.

TWO LETTERS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I thank you for calling my attention to the enclosed letter addressed to you by Sergeant —, and am glad to profit by your courtesy in replying to it through your columns.

OUR AVIATION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: If you read the Literary Digest and many other of our leading American weeklies you will notice that they are still guilty of printing highly colored pictures of the American New outfits just arriving from the States may wonder where our Aviation is, not recognizing the true American identification mark.

TO DECIDE A BET

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: To decide a bet I would like to have you answer the following in your next issue: Can a first lieutenant, who, we will say, is a commander of the company, take two days' pay out of a private's wages without either a summary or general court martial? A yes or no officer can touch a private's wages without a court martial. B says it can be done. We will suppose said private was AWOL for two days.

FIRST AID SOUGHT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Just a few lines letting you know we are still alive at Beaufort War Hospital, Fish Ponds, Bristol, England. We have been here about two weeks with nary a sign of any paymaster. I wish you would see what you can do about getting us some pay.

OFFICERS ONLY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: A few nights ago I visited one of the cafés in this city and was informed by the waiter that it had been reserved for officers. As I had been in the habit of visiting this same café for the last six months or so, I was of course surprised, especially as I was in the company of a French family which included a French officer.

NOW AS ALWAYS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "He was in a safe place as commissary sergeant, two miles from the field of battle. His duty was to guard the rations until called for. Soldiers fight far better on full than empty stomachs, and so thought this practical commissary sergeant. After evening fell, two mile wagons loaded with food and hot coffee were going under heavy fire from the enemy straight for the boys at the front, and the driver of the first wagon—and the one which got through—was Sergeant McKinley.

HE WANTS ACTION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "I am a steady customer of THE STARS AND STRIPES, and I like to read it, but as I was reading it through I ran across a piece about a man wanting to be transferred to the Infantry, and he said it seems he can't get a chance, and wants to know why, and there has been a lot of howling about it.

TWO LETTERS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I thank you for calling my attention to the enclosed letter addressed to you by Sergeant —, and am glad to profit by your courtesy in replying to it through your columns.

OUR AVIATION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: If you read the Literary Digest and many other of our leading American weeklies you will notice that they are still guilty of printing highly colored pictures of the American New outfits just arriving from the States may wonder where our Aviation is, not recognizing the true American identification mark.

TO DECIDE A BET

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: To decide a bet I would like to have you answer the following in your next issue: Can a first lieutenant, who, we will say, is a commander of the company, take two days' pay out of a private's wages without either a summary or general court martial? A yes or no officer can touch a private's wages without a court martial. B says it can be done. We will suppose said private was AWOL for two days.

FIRST AID SOUGHT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Just a few lines letting you know we are still alive at Beaufort War Hospital, Fish Ponds, Bristol, England. We have been here about two weeks with nary a sign of any paymaster. I wish you would see what you can do about getting us some pay.

OFFICERS ONLY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: A few nights ago I visited one of the cafés in this city and was informed by the waiter that it had been reserved for officers. As I had been in the habit of visiting this same café for the last six months or so, I was of course surprised, especially as I was in the company of a French family which included a French officer.

NOW AS ALWAYS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "He was in a safe place as commissary sergeant, two miles from the field of battle. His duty was to guard the rations until called for. Soldiers fight far better on full than empty stomachs, and so thought this practical commissary sergeant. After evening fell, two mile wagons loaded with food and hot coffee were going under heavy fire from the enemy straight for the boys at the front, and the driver of the first wagon—and the one which got through—was Sergeant McKinley.

HE WANTS ACTION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: "I am a steady customer of THE STARS AND STRIPES, and I like to read it, but as I was reading it through I ran across a piece about a man wanting to be transferred to the Infantry, and he said it seems he can't get a chance, and wants to know why, and there has been a lot of howling about it.

TWO LETTERS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I thank you for calling my attention to the enclosed letter addressed to you by Sergeant —, and am glad to profit by your courtesy in replying to it through your columns.

OUR AVIATION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: If you read the Literary Digest and many other of our leading American weeklies you will notice that they are still guilty of printing highly colored pictures of the American New outfits just arriving from the States may wonder where our Aviation is, not recognizing the true American identification mark.

TO DECIDE A BET

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: To decide a bet I would like to have you answer the following in your next issue: Can a first lieutenant, who, we will say, is a commander of the company, take two days' pay out of a private's wages without either a summary or general court martial? A yes or no officer can touch a private's wages without a court martial. B says it can be done. We will suppose said private was AWOL for two days.

FIRST AID SOUGHT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Just a few lines letting you know we are still alive at Beaufort War Hospital, Fish Ponds, Bristol, England. We have been here about two weeks with nary a sign of any paymaster. I wish you would see what you can do about getting us some pay.

OFFICERS ONLY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: A few nights ago I visited one of the cafés in this city and was informed by the waiter that it had been reserved for officers. As I had been in the habit of visiting this same café for the last six months or so, I was of course surprised, especially as I was in the company of a French family which included a French officer.

**IN MEMORIAM
FATHER O'FLAHERTY**

When the 28th Infantry came out of the line in Argonne to sprawl in well-earned rest, any visitor to the candle-lit billets or to the little October campfires was sure, sooner or later, to hear the talk reach the name of their lost friend and priest, Father O'Flaherty—Chaplain C. E. O'Flaherty, killed in action at Verdun, France, October, 1918.

There is the time to get at the truth about a man, because after such a battle death seems far too common a thing for any one to have pretty nothing said about him just because he is dead.

One night, when the fog dimmed the light of the full moon, they were talking about Father O'Flaherty—a chance miscellany of officers and men, gathered around a sunken fire, where, on a sizzling griddle, some one was turning the flapjacks made from a supply of recently acquired German flour.

"It was with him when he was killed—or not more than 20 feet away," a young lieutenant said. "All that morning he had been burying German dead. Then at noon, when a shell struck a truck at Verdun at the crossroads which used to be very—and when every one scattered to the four winds, Father O'Flaherty hopped off to the place to see who was hurt and what could be done about it. The second shell got him—killed him outright."

Thought Came Was Loaded

"Nervy guy, he was," the cook observed. "The doughboys tell me he went over the top with them at every fight since Soissons."

"Sure he did. I can see him now with that big cane of his—parading along through the mud. I remember how he used to point this way and that with it. Once when he was trying to show a bunch of German prisoners at St. Mihiel the way to the nearest lock-up for Heines, he had to do all his talking with the cane. They thought he was going to hit them and yelled 'Kamerad' till he most died laughing."

He accused me of sweating at him at St. Mihiel," said a captain, grinning reminiscently. "I denied it."

"Yes, you did, captain," he says, trying to look solemn, and highly improper it was, too. It was just before the zero hour and you barked at me, 'Keep that damned nut of yours down or you'll lose it!'"

"What I used to enjoy," said another, "was watching him suavely toying with all of you, making monkeys of you when you didn't know it. A man of the world he was, and you were all just children in his hands."

There was no denial.

"Do you remember his blessed bedding roll? Lord, it was the biggest and finest in the A.E.F.—size of an eight-room cottage. A gift, I think, from his loving parish out in Mitchell, South Dakota. When he died, we were too green to know the trenches were not palatial enough to make room for that kind of housekeeping."

"Well, it was brought up on a munition cart, and the driver forgot to push it off at the P.C. as he had been told. Later on, further up the line, with a shell which blew the darned bedding roll up a tree."

"It mystified Jerry a good deal. Finally, he must have decided it was a sniper's nest, for he potted away at it all the next week. Poor old bedding roll! It was wounded in a thousand places!"

A Mathematical Debate

"I remember once when he first came to France," the P.C. man said. "He was billeted next one of those big French naval guns, and while we were waiting for him one rainy day we saw him through the window, pacing up and down the road, talking, talking, talking to a little polli, the mathematician of the battery, whose job was to calculate the trajectories and all that sort of thing."

"Well, Father," we said when he came in at last, "been showing him how to hit the cathedral at Metz?" "Not exactly," he said; "that little chap's a priest. I've just come from confession."

"That new chaplain of ours is no slouch, either," said a man from the Engineers who had dropped in hopefully, smelling the griddlecakes from afar. "Name's Cannon. Don't know where he comes from. Not a Catholic, I imagine. Don't know just what his church is. Nobody does. When they ask him, he just says, 'I'm what you are.' He made a good many friends on Hill 269."

"I guess you know it was the Engineers who took that little old hill for you, and a rotten old fight it was, for we haven't a lot of machine guns and hand grenades and fancy things like you fellows have. Just rifles and shovels for us. Well, the chaplain, he was in the thick of it every minute. I'll never forget him burying that officer. Dug the grave with one of those binky little Medical Department axes. Covered him over, dropped on his knees and whistled taps over the grave. That chaplain doesn't know what fear is."

"Same with O'Flaherty," said the cook.

"That was the trouble," said the private, pouring out the last spoonful of batter and, as he did so, unconsciously phrasing for all of them the dead priest's epitaph. "He was too damned brave."

**PREMIUM CHANGES
FIGURED ON JULY 1**

War Risk Regulation Alters Present Computation from Birthday

The monthly premium rate on War Risk insurance policies will hereafter change on July 1 for every policy holder, instead of on his birthday, as previously. This means that no changes will be made in the premium rate for any one in the A.E.F. until July 1, 1919.

Thus, if a soldier took out a policy for \$10,000 at the age of 27, his birthday being May 25, and his monthly premium \$6.70, he will not begin to pay a monthly premium of \$6.80 until July 1, 1919. Under the former ruling he would have to pay \$6.80 beginning with the premium deduction from his May, 1919, pay.

In cases where the insurance has become effective since July 1, 1918, the premium change will come into operation July 1, 1920; not July 1, 1919.

RUBBING IT IN

"Get any mail today?"

"Yes, a railroad folder telling me to see America first."

A major went forward in one of the tanks, and evidently something happened to him which ought not to have happened to a major. A lieutenant, following in its wake, was hastening to overtake this same tank when he came upon a doughboy sergeant trudging rearward.

"Did you see a tank passing this way?" asked the lieutenant.

"Yes," said the doughboy, "and I saw something else I never saw before. I saw a major in dungarees, and he had a wrench in his hand and was working."

IT MUST BE LAUGHING GAS



WHEN THE BIG TANKS GO OVER

When the future dissipates the sheen of anonymity which shrouds many incidents of today, the annals of the American Tanks Corps will supply their share of thrillers for the history of this war. Something is known of the exploits of the American small tanks in the crushing of the St. Mihiel salient and the desperate fighting in the Argonne. Less has been heard of the American-manned heavy tanks.

American-manned heavies—of British design and manufacture—are operating, however, and have already won their spurs. They were with the American troops with the British Army in Picardy in the last month. They forged ahead with the Infantry in the historic assault which broke the Hindenburg line.

As we compute things in this war, they were few in numbers. But, in their debut into European warfare, the Americans worked beside and held their own with veteran British tank men, and won the latter's praise and commendation.

The Bellcourt region was the only stretch of front in Picardy where the Hindenburg line did not have the protection of water frontage. Being the only vulnerable sector to attack by tanks, the Boche had massed anti-tank weapons there without stint. If it had been possible for the Germans to stop tanks, they would have stopped them there.

The British officers didn't make any bones about these facts when they gave the American tank crews their instructions. "It's going to be a hot fight," the Yanks were told, "but you'll get through."

The prediction was right. The fighting was hot, and the Yanks got through. Their losses were not heavy. In fact, considering the preparations of the Germans and their determination to cling to the Hindenburg line, they were surprisingly light both in tanks and men. The figures are regarded as evidence of the wonderful offensive value of the tank in general and a testimonial to the ability of the Americans that manned them.

One of the most notable feats of the heavies was performed by a tank commanded by a lieutenant which, unattended by Infantry, broke through the Hindenburg line, passed two more support lines important enough to have a name of their own on the Boche war map, crossed a small river and wound up in a village which was then being utilized as a German reserve camp.

On the way the Germans tried every way they could to stop the monster, but it was unharmed when it gained the village and opened up on the reserves with six pounders and all its machine guns. The Germans disappeared in all directions. Then the Boche artillery scored three direct hits on the tank.

A direct hit on the tank is usually not so bad on the occupants as it sounds. Even a big shell rarely causes casualties to more than a few of the crew. In this instance four men escaped from the tank, and two of them, the lieutenant and a sergeant, rejoined their command after being lost as missing two days. They had crawled back through the Boche lines.

The tanks usually line up and start from a tape very much like foot racers at a track meet. The tape is laid by reconnaissance men. It is usually a little distance behind the front line.

On one occasion, so it seemed to the tank men, it wasn't very far behind the front line, however. On the other hand it seemed to be in front of it. The tanks got under way all right, but they had gone only a few yards when they found themselves in the thick of it with German machine gun nests on all sides.

"The man that laid that tape," observed the sergeant, "was the greatest optimist I ever saw."

The noise of the engines drowns the noise of battle in the heavens. The operators are not even annoyed by the sound of their own machine guns or six pounders. Also, odors in a tank from gasoline, engine oil, heated metal, departing six-pound shells, and so forth, are varied. It takes a keen nose to detect the presence of gas.

A tank crew's activity is not necessarily terminated if their ship is put out of commission, as was proved several times.

One sergeant got out of a disabled tank, too command of an Infantry platoon, and fought for two days. The crew of a second tank, when their unnatural means of locomotion went out of commission, detached their machine guns and went forward as an improvised machine gun squad.

On another occasion a British officer, seeing an American tank stalled, asked for two volunteers to replace two British machine gunners who had been wounded. Everybody volunteered, but the British officer would take only two.

A dispute followed which was settled in a military manner. There were two lieutenants in the tank. They issued an order to themselves to go and then instructed all the enlisted men to stand by the tank.

WILSON
The SMALLEST but SMARTEST
UMBRELLA SHOP IN PARIS
8 RUE DUPHOT
Sticks and Riding Whips

J. COQUILLOT
BOOT MAKER
PARIS and SAUMUR
BOOTS and PUTTEES to order
Large ASSORTMENT ready made.
75, Av. des Champs Elysees, Paris.

D. Pendable!
Or as Poilu Jean would say, "Day-pendable!"
You dependable Yanks will be de-lite to know that the Canteen carries your old favorites—

OWL
white OWL
TWO DEPENDABLE CIGARS

TIFFANY & Co
25, Rue de la Paix and Place de l'Opera
PARIS
LONDON, 221, Regent Street, W.
NEW YORK, Fifth Avenue and 37th Street

THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
will mail upon request to any member of the A.E.F. any book which he may desire (provided it is obtainable) or the best book available upon any subject.

Two books at a time may be drawn in this way. They may be retained for a period of one month and returned postage free.

In asking for books, it is always well to name a second and third choice. Names should be written plainly and care taken to give complete address.

AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
10 Rue de l'Élysée, Paris

Ever-Ready Safety Razor

Everything you need is in the 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor outfit—the little square box is so small you can carry it in your pocket. Hang your trench mirror on your rifle, run the marvelously sharp "Radio" blade over your face—and in five minutes you are feeling as good as if you were going to dine at Delmonico's in little old New York.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor and 'Ever-Ready' Blades can be obtained at all Y.M.C.A. Canteens.

American Safety Razor Co., Inc.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

**BAND LEADER'S RANK
BASED ON EXPERIENCE**

**First or Second Lieutenant
According to Length
of Service**

The commissioned officer who will act as band leader under the new tables of organization outlined in G.O. 183 will be a first lieutenant if he has had five or more years' service in that capacity in the Regular Army, National Army or National Guard. Band leaders who have had less than five years of such service will be commissioned as second lieutenants.

In commissioning band leaders, those now in service will be given preference. The band of every regiment entitled to one will consist of the following personnel:

One first or second lieutenant band leader; enlisted, one band leader, one assistant band leader, one sergeant bugler, four band sergeants, six band corporals, six musicians, first class, ten musicians, second class, 20 musicians third class; total, 50.

Divisional and corps engineer regiments are entitled, in addition to the above, to two cooks.

The commissioned band leader will be an additional member of the headquarters company, and will be responsible to the company commander for the discipline, instruction and general efficiency of the band members.

The enlisted vacancies in headquarters companies thus created will be filled by transfer as far as possible.

The total instrumentation provided is 47 pieces. In place of bassoons and oboes, which are not suitable for marching, two soprano saxophones and a snare drum

HOTEL BRIGHTON, PARIS
218 Rue de Rivoli (Tuileries)

DERE MABLE
Love Letters of a Rookie
By Lieut. EDWARD STREETER
Pictures by Corp. "BILL" BRECK
The funniest book
the War has produced!

**SEND THE WORD—
OVER HOME
THAT YOU LIKE—
BISHOP'S
Calarab Figbuds**

The Fig Confection from California—Banana, Cherry, etc.—LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Protect Your Hearing
by using
**Army and Navy
Ear Drum Protectors**

Prevent Injury from Gun-fire or Shell Shock
Do not interfere with Hearing of Commands

Price \$ 1.00

JOHN WANAMAKER
44 Rue des Petites Ecuries, PARIS
Sole European Distributors

**SAFETY EAR DRUM
PROTECTOR CO.**
26 Cortlandt Street New York, N.Y.

THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
will mail upon request to any member of the A.E.F. any book which he may desire (provided it is obtainable) or the best book available upon any subject.

Two books at a time may be drawn in this way. They may be retained for a period of one month and returned postage free.

In asking for books, it is always well to name a second and third choice. Names should be written plainly and care taken to give complete address.

AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
10 Rue de l'Élysée, Paris

EVER-READY SAFETY RAZOR

Everything you need is in the 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor outfit—the little square box is so small you can carry it in your pocket. Hang your trench mirror on your rifle, run the marvelously sharp "Radio" blade over your face—and in five minutes you are feeling as good as if you were going to dine at Delmonico's in little old New York.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor and 'Ever-Ready' Blades can be obtained at all Y.M.C.A. Canteens.

American Safety Razor Co., Inc.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE
Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at
3 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

These rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and all Soldiers and Sailors of the Allied Forces are cordially welcome at all times.

The Christian Science Monitor, other publications of the Society, the Bible and the Text Book of Christian Science, "Science and Health" with "Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will be furnished free by the Committee to any Soldier or Sailor of the Allied Armies upon request.
3 AVENUE DE L'OPERA.

THOSE MODEST VICTORS

It was at the conclusion of a charming evening of craps in the billet upstairs over where the he-goats lived.

"Well," acknowledged the party who had made seven straight naturals with 20 franc notes all over the blanket, "I'm just even."

The men who had done most of the heavy fudging looked up, and struggling to restrain his sarcasm, inquired: "Even with who? Carnegie?"

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH

"In former days, armies used to put a lot of time into the study of musketry."

"Yes?"

"And now they devote most of it to messketry."

SPAULDING & CO.
JEWELLERS
DIAMONDS—WATCHES
23 Rue de la Paix, Paris
Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

DERE MABLE
Love Letters of a Rookie
By Lieut. EDWARD STREETER
Pictures by Corp. "BILL" BRECK
The funniest book
the War has produced!

**SEND THE WORD—
OVER HOME
THAT YOU LIKE—
BISHOP'S
Calarab Figbuds**

The Fig Confection from California—Banana, Cherry, etc.—LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Protect Your Hearing
by using
**Army and Navy
Ear Drum Protectors**

Prevent Injury from Gun-fire or Shell Shock
Do not interfere with Hearing of Commands

Price \$ 1.00

JOHN WANAMAKER
44 Rue des Petites Ecuries, PARIS
Sole European Distributors

**SAFETY EAR DRUM
PROTECTOR CO.**
26 Cortlandt Street New York, N.Y.

THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
will mail upon request to any member of the A.E.F. any book which he may desire (provided it is obtainable) or the best book available upon any subject.

Two books at a time may be drawn in this way. They may be retained for a period of one month and returned postage free.

In asking for books, it is always well to name a second and third choice. Names should be written plainly and care taken to give complete address.

AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
10 Rue de l'Élysée, Paris

EVER-READY SAFETY RAZOR

Everything you need is in the 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor outfit—the little square box is so small you can carry it in your pocket. Hang your trench mirror on your rifle, run the marvelously sharp "Radio" blade over your face—and in five minutes you are feeling as good as if you were going to dine at Delmonico's in little old New York.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor and 'Ever-Ready' Blades can be obtained at all Y.M.C.A. Canteens.

American Safety Razor Co., Inc.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE
Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at
3 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

These rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and all Soldiers and Sailors of the Allied Forces are cordially welcome at all times.

The Christian Science Monitor, other publications of the Society, the Bible and the Text Book of Christian Science, "Science and Health" with "Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will be furnished free by the Committee to any Soldier or Sailor of the Allied Armies upon request.
3 AVENUE DE L'OPERA.

**AMERICAN MILITARY and NAVAL FORCES
CREDIT LYONNAIS**
Head Office: LYONS
Central Office: PARIS, 19 Boulevard des Italiens
BANKING BUSINESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
WITH ENGLISH-SPEAKING STAFF
EVERY FACILITY FOR FOREIGNERS

Branches in all principal French towns, amongst others the following:
Amiens, Angoulême, Arras, Bayonne, Belfort, Besançon, Blois, Bordeaux, Bourdeaux-sur-Mer, Brive, Caen, Calais, Cannes, Coëtivy, Charente, Clermont, Dijon, Dunkirk, Epinal, Fécamp, Havre, La Rochelle, Limoges, Marseille, Nancy, Nantes, Nice, Orleans, Reims, Rochefort, Rouen, Saint-Dizier, Saint-Malo, Toulon, Tours, Troyes, Yverdon, Versailles, Vitry-le-François, Bourges, Clermont-Ferrand, Issoudun, Nevers, Saint-Raphael, Vierzon.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York
PARIS - - - - 1 & 3 Rue des Italiens
TOURS AGENCY 7 Rue Étienne Pallu

Accepts Subscriptions to the
**FOURTH FRENCH WAR LOAN
"EMPRUNT DE LA LIBÉRATION"**

Price: Frs. 70.80 yielding 5.65 %
or Frs. 71.70 in deferred payments.

Terms on application

Capital and Surplus \$50,000,000
Resources more than \$600,000,000

**COMPLETE OUTFITTERS TO THE ALLIES
GAMAGES**
The Military Store with a Distinct Smartness of Cut in all Clothing

AMERICAN UNIFORMS
Made from Government Priority Cloth. Patterns Post Free.
Khaki Whipped TUNIC, complete with Haddes and Buttons, \$5 10s
S.L.A.C.K.S. to match, \$2 6s
B.R.E.C.H.E.S., Bedford Corp., \$2 10s
C.A.R. (see sketch), \$1 5s
Cap Badge, 2s
BOOTS, 42/-, 45/-, 50/-
LEGGINGS, 28/- and 35/-

We supply complete Camp Kits or separate articles. Prices of Application.

Terms: NET CASH

We have a special Military Catalogue containing everything necessary for Service in the field.

WRITE FOR COPY. POST FREE.

U.S.A. Service Caps
With colored Piping, for Infantry, Artillery, etc. Officers. Price 10/6 each.
Blank & Felt, Price 4/6 each.

U.S.A. Felt Regulation Hats
Perfect shape, finest quality. Price 14/6 each.

HOLBORN, LONDON, E. C. 1.

**UNDER THE
"DW"
TENT-SHELTER**

**YOU DEFY
RAIN
WIND
MUD
SNOW**

DICKSON, WALRAVE & Co
Rue de la Chapelle, 49 à Paris



OBSTACLE RACE FOR RUNNERS WHO TRAIL LOST WIRE

Swamp, Pigeons and Rats in Path, and a Few Germans

CINCH, SAYS LIEUTENANT

But He's Been Looking for Privates Ganigu and Berry Ever Since He Said It

Through the blackness of the Argonne night Private Joe Ganigu and Sam Berry, battalion runners, stole forward through a dense undergrowth. Ganigu with his left arm clasped around a box of carrier pigeons and his right hand tucked in his pocket, was following a telephone wire that led off toward the front lines and their destination.

Suddenly, Berry halted Ganigu by thrusting an open palm back into the latter's face. "Keep quiet, for God's sake," said Berry. "We've walked into a German P.C."

Ganigu, aroused from the semi-consciousness of his half-frozen state, stared through the darkness and before a dug-out, profiled in faint candle glow, saw German soldiers.

Orders to Follow Wire

The pair had set forth an hour before to follow the telephone wire from the P.C. to the headquarters of the P.C. On arriving at the P.C., they were to deliver the box of pigeons, which had been requisitioned by telephone. Then they were to return by the same route to their starting point.

Berry hung on the telephone wire like grim death, fearing that if he failed to do for one instant he would be unable to pick it up again from the string of twisted strands of which it was one of the indistinguishable many.

On Dry Ground at Last

Ganigu held his box of pigeons over his head, while Berry picked away at the wire. They had waded almost a kilometer, it seemed, when the wire they were following became so twisted in other wires that they could not make head or tail of it. In the darkness and the wet, all wires felt alike.

Ganigu waded on ahead with his pigeons and finally announced to Berry, still in the water, that he had reached dry ground. He placed his pigeons on the ground and then followed the wires back to where Berry was chattering, and swearing at intervals in a way that would have shamed the most able male skinner of that division.

When the two runners had disengaged the tangled wire from the shore, they found the pigeons in a great flutter. Some animal, a rat in all probability, had discovered them in Ganigu's absence and had made attempts at plunder. In the excitement of the discovery, Berry let go on the previous wire, whereupon he had to wade back to the center of the pond and pick it up again. He was not sure he had the right wire, but both runners were willing to take a chance on it rather than go back and start all over again.

Following the uncertain wire, the two kept on through the woods, through dense underbrush and over shell holes, until Ganigu, bringing up the rear, saw Berry disappear from sight in what appeared to be a deep well. Berry was unhurt, but he had lost his wire again. He climbed out of the hole into which he had stumbled and again chose a wire from among the many, hoping that luck was with him.

Another hundred meters and that wire came to an end. It was a dead wire. Ganigu this time did the choosing of a new wire, and it had led them to the German P.C.

Wandering About in Circles

Uncertain of their whereabouts, save that they were certain they were inside the German lines, the two runners wandered about in circles. Finally, they walked out of a brush patch and stumbled into the mouth of the P.C. which they had mistaken a half hour before for a German headquarters. But the Germans they had seen were prisoners.

"Where in hell have you been all night?" said a voice—that of a Yank lieutenant. "We've been waiting for those pigeons for two hours!"

But that isn't all the story. Ten minutes after Ganigu and Berry had delivered their pigeons they were on their way back to the battalion P.C. The lieutenant was with them, leading the way.

"It's no job to follow a telephone wire," he told them. "Just pay attention to where you're going and don't let go of it."

"Sure, Loo," said Berry, choking down a snicker; "we're following you. Keep right on going. We're coming all right."

The well was passed over very nicely, but the lieutenant walked off into the cold lake as per schedule.

The two runners eat regular meals at battalion headquarters, but their time is much occupied in dodging a certain lieutenant who has threatened K.P., court-martial and numerous other means of punishment.

BLANKETS CURED IN TUNNEL

The biggest blanket fumigator in the world—a long tunnel in a hillside overlooking the ocean—has been put in being by the Engineer Corps in cooperation with the office of the Chief Surgeon. It will disinfect and sterilize the thousands of blankets from transports, as well as from camps.

Blankets will be conveyed on the endless chain principle through a series of chambers in which they will be exposed to high temperatures and special disinfectants.

"Have you been favorably mentioned since you joined the Army?"

"Yes. Twice I was reported sick in quarters."

BEATING THE CENSOR STILL POPULAR GAME

But Not Many Attempts to Spread Forbidden News Get By

TOO MUCH ON ENVELOPES

Little Difficulty Experienced With Souvenirs—49 Languages in A.E.F. Now

The A.E.F. is just the same old in-correctible as ever, according to the Base Censor. In the way it insists on trying to let Mamie or Mother know where it individually is in France. But—and this makes the work of the Base Censor a lot easier—the methods of conveying that precious information are so fatally simple that they're caught in a minute.

For example, any member of his staff, with the aid of a home town directory and French atlas, could decipher this: "If you will take the first three letters of Paris name, add the last three of the name of our street, plus the middle two of our minister's name, you will know where we are at."

Whether he goes to the trouble of deciphering it or not, he just takes up the old snippers and runs them through the body of the offending letter.

Another thing, done by A.E.F. members, old and young, that bothers the Base Censor a lot is the way they will insist on putting their brigade or division numbers with their address on the outside of their envelopes.

Sin of Overaddressing

"Overaddressing" is what the censor calls this particular besetting sin. He admits that divisional pride is a good thing, and that it helps to win wars; but he adds, just the same, that the outside of envelopes isn't the place to air it.

The buck who starts his letter off by saying: "I've got a chance to send this home by a man who's going back to the States, so at last I can tell you how things really are over here," never gets his information across, for the simple reason that the man who is going back to the States is never able to carry out his part of the bargain. Why? Ask the man who has owned one of those base letters; perhaps he'll tell you. The base letters, he says, he'll tell you, because he has seen a lot of that kind.

If your girl lives in the States or one of its dependencies you can send her your picture, up against a "neutral" background, for all the Base Censor cares; but if she lives in England, Italy, or another Allied country, you can't. It's tough on those who are trying to cement the entente cordiale, but it's nevertheless true. G.O. 145, however interpreted, does not allow it; and the censorship is charged with the enforcement of that order.

Souvenirs Mostly O.K.

In one particular the A.E.F. is behaving pretty well, mail-wise, in that it isn't trying to slip through any forbidden German souvenirs. Hun helmets there are in plenty going back with the censor's blessings upon their now even emptier heads, but none of the stuff that G-2 likes to keep for itself.

On the other hand, the A.E.F. as a whole seems to think that it can tell lots of things to another man in the Army that it couldn't tell to the folks at home. This is not so; it is far better to have risky information slip by to the States than to have it over here in the pocket of a fellow-fighter who may come into close proximity to Germany any day, says the censor. Also, the old excuse that "the Germans know it, anyhow, so why conceal it?" doesn't go.

There are a lot of seemingly obvious things the Germans want to know, and can't find out, according to the Base Censor.

Just to explode an old myth, officers who censor their own mail have nothing on the rest of the Army. They get their mail run through ever so often, just like anybody else. And, says Mr. Base Censor, they're no more indiscreet nor over-careful than anybody else in the A.E.F.

Yes, the "base" is still doing business, and in 49 languages.

A.E.F. SHOP TALK

No sweaters will be issued by the Q.M. this winter, and only enough to supply a small fraction of the A.E.F. will be given out by auxiliary organizations, who will select the recipients from truck drivers, observers and other men who will need them most.

A limited number of enlisted men of the Air Service are receiving instruction in flying at A.E.F. aviation instruction centers.

"The American Red Cross has appropriated a fund from which newly enlisted lieutenants may borrow money with which to buy officers' outfits.

"Jackie," as the *nom de guerre* of the man of the sea, is being used by certain units which precede the demise of the late "Sammy." The sailors are now trying to pick an appropriate name for themselves.

Officers will wear the insignia of their rank on all occasions, and the Sam Browne belt will be dispensed with only when going into action or while in the front line trenches, says G.O. 182, which adds that "every possible effort will be made by officers to present a proper personal appearance, even under adverse conditions."

Three packages of chewing gum were in the pack of every man in a Field Artillery regiment when it sailed from the States recently. "Two hundred and fifty pounds of chewing gum might save us one hundred gallons of water," said the colonel.

The American Red Cross is establishing throughout Italy a home service for families residing in Italy having members in the A.E.F. The new service corresponds to the one already established in America. G.O. 182 calls attention to the fact that trees, backed entirely around any certain tree, die and provides that, hereafter, instead of being tied to trees, animals will be tethered to picket lines. If the picket lines are attached to trees, the trees will be protected by sucking or by some other effective method.

Among many telegrams received from all parts of the world recently by General Headquarters, congratulating the American troops upon the success at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne are two from cities in South Africa and one from the national Council of Women of Great Britain and Ireland. "Bonfire tonight of all German text books," wired Tomah, Wis., and the Institution of Gas Engineers gave assurance that they would "maintain the supply of raw materials for the manufacture of the high explosives essential to complete victory."

The Red Cross is planning to provide beds for casualties at several French railroad junctions where train connections are uncertain and all-night waits frequent. At one of these 240 beds have been installed for enlisted men and 100 rooms provided for officers.

A 400,000 candle power flash to light up ground targets has been perfected for the use of American bombing airmen.

The A.E.F. has bought every buyable sheepskin in Spain and Portugal to make fleece-lined coats for the men in the line, according to the Q.M.C.

FROM CARDINAL GIBBONS

I send this message to our brave boys across the Atlantic: We regard you as the saviors of your country. We earnestly hope that you will come back to your beloved America, safe and sound. Or if you have wounds, they will be honorable wounds, which you will exhibit with pride to your mothers and families, and in years to come show them to your children and grandchildren. Keep a clean heart in a clean body, and may God be with you. Faithfully yours, (Signed) J. Cardinal GIBBONS.

HOME FOLKS' FACES IN BATTERIES' FILM

Massachusetts City Sends Best Letter Ever to Its Artillerymen

The best letter from the folks back home to the boys at the front has been received in France. It is from Salem, Mass., to the batteries of the 1st Artillery, the members of which were all recruited in Salem.

It is 2,000 feet long, and, more effectively than any letter ever did before, it gives first-hand, and indisputable evidence of the state of health and last-minute appearance of the people who are stirring the coals in the home fire grate.

The letter from Salem is a movie. It is a two-reel, 30-minute thriller conceived and staged by the Salem Artillery Club and played by a cast of several thousand on the Salem Common one Sunday early this fall.

Charlie Chaplin, Mary Pickford, nor any other motion picture star ever saw it. They might have things to say about the acting if they did, but, nevertheless, the film is a cinch to be the biggest success ever in the history of the Salem Artillerymen see it.

The several thousand-actors in the piece all are relatives of the members of the four batteries. They lined up, according to the batteries to which their soldier-kin belong, and paced in review before the camera. Waving hats, brandishing rifles and service flags, they marched six abreast toward the lens, dividing as they approached, but not before they had left a good "close-up" likeness of themselves.

Fathers, mothers, grandparents, kid brothers, sisters, big and little, aunts, uncles, cousins, the girls they left behind them—they're all in line, even if hind suspect from the obvious pride and zeal with which some infants-in-arms are flourished before the camera, a son or a daughter or two whose pupus are going to see them for the first time in the movies.

CANTEENS CHANGE HANDS

Y.M.C.A. canteens and post exchanges at 15 base hospitals were taken over today by the Red Cross in compliance with an agreement between the two organizations under which the Red Cross will hereafter operate all hospital canteens and the Y.M.C.A. take exclusive charge of canteen business at the front. The Y.M.C.A. will continue to furnish entertainment at hospitals.

INVESTMENTS LIBERTY BONDS

JENKS, GWYNNE & CO. 15 Broad St. N. Y. City

MILITARY BAND INSTRUMENTS

Over 500 Military Bands of the U.S.A. and Allied Armies recently equipped. BESSON & CO., LTD. 188 Euston Road, LONDON, England Telephone No. Central 6,377

HAWKES & SON

Music Publishers and Musical Instrument Makers MILITARY BAND ORCHESTRAL BAND OUTFITS OUTFITS All Accessories and Fittings. HAWKES & SON, Deans St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON

THE THRESHER TRENCH COAT

THE ORIGINAL TRENCH COAT OF SEPTEMBER, 1914, recommended by the W.O. to all the O.C. Corps in the British Army in France the first winter of the war. The finest testimonial to practical utility ever awarded a Battle Garment. Distinguished Thresher "Melcam" is imperishable.

WIND, WET or MUD

Officers in the U.S. Expeditionary Force are already ordering in large numbers. The Thresher... Detachable Kamelcort Lining \$2 00 - \$10 Cavalry pattern with knees \$1 00 - \$5 Flaps and saddle gusset. \$1 00 - \$5

Thresher & Glenny

Established Since 1755 Military Tailors and Outfitters 152-153 STRAND, LONDON

REAL REST CAMP NOW BEING BUILT

Ocean-Side Spotless Town Will Shelter 50,000 With Room to Spare

A panorama of waves and beaches out in front and a setting of tree-covered hills behind, sea breeze, sun and sky to match; miles upon miles of tents and wooden barracks, spaced between winding roads and drives lined with shrubbery and whitewashed stones; a sort of an ocean-side spotless town of canvas and brown-stained walls and roofs—this is the vision of a new rest camp for the A.E.F. that is now spreading itself into being at a base port in the south of France. The camp is to care for more than 50,000 men, 25,000 of them in tents. This camp will take soldiers as they land from the transports and shelter them while they shake off their sea legs and store up fresh energy for the hard work ahead. It is expected to be what many other rest camps so far have been unable to be—a rest camp in the real meaning of the term, and not a place whose name whenever recalled is the subject for sarcastic humor.

Incidentally, while the new camp will give thousands of American soldiers their first acquaintance with France, it is designed for use also when the tide of American soldiers turns away from France. Sometime—nobody can guess when—men will go down from it to march on board the ships that will take them back to a certain port in the United States whose harbor scenery is largely smoke, 36-story buildings and a statue with a torch.

There will be no crowding in this camp. Plans originally were to make it accommodate 75,000 men. Plans now call not for a smaller camp, but for a roomier one.

NEW ELECTION FRAUD LAW

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Oct. 31.—A new element in this year's elections will be the fact that this Congress has just passed a Federal law providing heavy Federal punishments for frauds committed in State elections for seats in Congress.

HOTEL PLAZA-ATHENÉE

25 Avenue Montaigne, PARIS

My Tribute to France!

Pauline L. Divers, New York, N.Y. Well, it's out! Most what you like and commendable book on France—just the book to send Mother, the GIRL—tells where you are, how safe you are in the land where the Genius of France is leading and protecting the "Crusader Boys" of America in it you have History, the meaning of places and things for the reading and maps in five colors. Order for the Holidays. Postpaid to any point in the World for \$1.50. French and Italian editions on press.

Telephone Central 96 16 BARCLAY

18 & 20 Ave. de l'Opera PARIS TAILOR-OUTFITTER MILITARY EQUIPMENT SPECIAL MILITARY CATALOGUE SENT POST FREE

FOURTH FRENCH LOAN AVAILABLE TO A.E.F.

G.H.Q. Bulletin Outlines Conditions and Advantages of Purchase

Information concerning the fourth French war loan, known as the Liberation Loan, and the manner in which members of the A.E.F. may buy bonds, is contained in a G.H.Q. bulletin, No. 79, published at the request of the French Government. Sale of the bonds was opened October 20, and subscriptions will close November 24. The bulletin says: "These bonds are the direct obligation of the Government of France, which guarantees their payment and their not being converted within 25 years. They bear 4 per cent interest on their par value. They are sold at a discount, so that you pay 70 francs 80 centimes for a 100-franc bond. The bond sold at this discount pays interest at the rate of 5.65 per cent on the actual money invested. Interest on these bonds paid quarterly, by coupon, first payment being due on January 16, 1919. One of the attractive features of this investment is that if these bonds reach par value, the capital invested would be consequently increased by 41 per cent. Payments for subscriptions may be made on delivery or in four quarterly installments: First instalment on subscription; second instalment on January 16, 1919; third instalment on March 1, 1919; fourth instalment on April 16, 1919. Any bank will take subscription. The note was transferred to G.H.Q. by the Commissioner General of Franco-American War Affairs."

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES JEWISH WELFARE BOARD

Headquarters: 41 Boulevard Haussmann, Paris (near Opera—same Building as Parsons' Loan & Trust Company). The OFFICE and CLUB ROOMS are open DAILY from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Well Furnished Rest Room Library and Writing Room Mail Enquiries Most Welcome ALL WELCOME

Prophylactic Tooth Brush

The tufted bristles thoroughly clean every part of every tooth. A Clean Tooth Never Decays

THE EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK

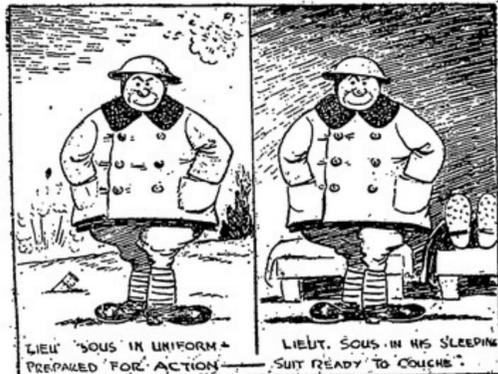
PARIS OFFICE: 23 RUE DE LA PAIX (Place de l'Opera) United States Depository of Public Moneys Offers its facilities to the members of the American Expeditionary Forces for transmitting to America their subscription to the FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN

Lowney's Chocolates

Coming Across in Good Shape

FASHIONS AT THE FRONT

—By WALLGREN



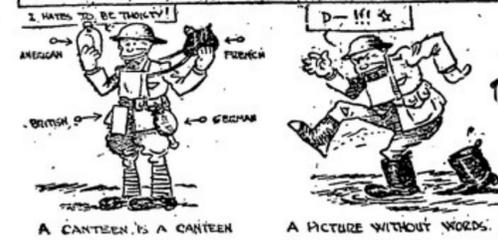
HELPFUL HINTS.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR UNIFORM UP FRONT.

YOW YOW, YOW!

WE MUST BELONG TO THE ORDER OF THE DUCK!

FOLD YOUR UNIFORM NEATLY AND HIDE IT UNDER A ROCK SOMEWHERE IN THE S. O. S., AND DON A BATH ROBE WHEN GOING INTO ACTION. THIS IS A PERFECTLY PRACTICAL IDEA UNLESS YOUR COMPANY TAILOR GETS WISE.



CLEAN CLOTHING WHILE YOU WAIT FOR WHOLE ARMY

Mobile Laundry Units Can Move Faster Than Division

BATHS IN PLENTY ALSO Dirty Duds to Be Replaced at Once by Washed and Sterilized Articles

No matter how fast this American Army keeps moving forward, it is going to be a clean Army, and this fall and winter, when the whole line of the front is being churned into an unending swamp, the soldier is going to be as freshly clothed as if he were having weekly arguments with the laundry driver.

And to do this he won't have to follow the honored washing customs of last year by finding a shallow brook, a stone and a paddle and pounding mouchours, chemises and calecons in cold water, after the fashion first established in Gaul in Mr. Caesar's time.

The Army medical authorities have observed that men who bathed twice a week and changed clothing fairly often did not suffer from scabies these seven years' itch mentioned in the Bible—and that the Army's health is largely a matter of clean clothing, the Q.M. has been sending up to the front strings of laundries that can move around even faster than a division can change its base.

These laundries are not makeshifts. They do as good a job as the place back home which advertises that it washes everything but the baby, and they do it a lot quicker.

Tractor and Four Trailers

Each motor laundry outfit consists of a tractor and four trailers on which are mounted the laundry machinery protected by housing. The tractor has a sort of thrashing engine look and carries on its back platform two sterilizers or disinfectors, large metal cylinders with huge doors at both ends. The disinfectors take the clothing as it comes from the trenches and live steam kills the entire trench zoo that may be hiding in it, together with those more dangerous but invisible animals belonging to the germ family.

The trailers of the laundry train are almost as large as French box cars and they have the same general appearance, with their sides and roofs and small iron wheels.

The trailers carry the laundry machinery—almost everything except that piece which is the hard-boiled starched finish on collars and open-faced shirts. There are big tubs for soapy water which slosh all the trench mud out of issue underwear and shirts and socks and handkerchiefs. There are other tubs which churn all the soap and starch around in fresh water. And another part of the machinery does the drying stunt.

Each laundry is expected to provide a change of clothing for 5,000 men a day. The laundry is operated in conjunction with the "troop-bathing" system.

Through Baths in Squads

Baths are established at the most convenient places and the men sent through in squads by rotation, the first squad spending a half minute under a preliminary hot shower while the second squad is starting to strip. After the preliminary hot shower, the men have one-half minute under a cold, rinsing shower. Then come two minutes for soaping under warm water, the operation ending with another half minute for rinsing.

The doughboys who come in with dirty clothing don't get their uniforms and clothes washed. They are fitted out with washed and sterilized clothing according to their sizes, but it will have belonged to somebody else. The system has been so planned that in the giving out of washed clothing, a man with a 62 waist doesn't draw a pair of breeches made for a 42-inch man. Chances for arguments have been cut down to the irreducible minimum.

The dirty clothing taken in at the laundry is graded according to condition. The badly torn that cannot be repaired goes to salvage stations. Some is marked for repairs. The remainder is considered fit for re-issue at once after being washed.

Each mobile laundry is manned by a laundry unit of 37 men. All the laundries operate under the salvage service of the Q.M.C.

In addition to the mobile laundries, of course, the salvage service maintains immense general laundries at the bases and supervises the laundry systems for the base hospitals.

As an example of the magnitude of the work of a single base laundry section, one week's report showed 398,000 pieces sterilized and 352,000 washed.

SALVAGED AROUND THE S.O.S.

It isn't the doughboys at the front who take all the Boche prisoners. Ask the M.P.'s down at a certain base port. No, they are not the heroes of this little tale, either. There is but one, and for the sake of anonymity we will call him Heinie.

Heinie, as his name implies, is a P.W., engaged in work along the docks. Being fairly recently arrived there, he had not got the escape idea out of his head. One day he disappeared, and for him about the town and its environs, decided that he had stowed away somewhere on a ship, or was perhaps then well on the road to Spain.

A few days later as they were about to change guard, who should come striding down the road toward them but Heinie. Behind him was a motley collection of some 16 P.W.'s and P.G.'s, all clumping along at the old German marching step.

Heinie approached the sergeant of the M.P.'s and saluted sheepishly. "I have some back alley," he reported, "mit sechshen Gefangenen."

Asked what induced them to leave their hiding place and give themselves up under Heinie's direction, the escapees had but one word of reply, a word common to both English and German: "Hunger."

The P.W.'s now attached to the A.E.F., besides having all their wages gratified in the matter of food and warm clothing—everything, in fact, but beer is theirs—are going to be catered to in the matter of style as well.

At one of the three new salvage plants in the S.O.S., workers are saving the residue of American overcoats, and off to make them the right knee. These strips are of good stout cloth, and when rolled into little circles and sewed up make perfectly good cap foundations. Odds and ends of cloth from other made-over garments make up the tops, and before you know it, there you have a pretty close facsimile of the half-sailor, half-cock-shaped cap affected by Fritz when he isn't wearing his helmet.

Dye the cap green, and the resemblance is striking enough to make you look for the "Made in Germany" label on the inside.

Other fall and winter fashion notes for well-dressed P.W.'s include: Larger marks of servitude; that is, the P and the W will be increased in stature. The two distinguishing letters will henceforth be worn over the left breast and just above the right knee, thereby causing great disgust among those hardy guards who had hoped to see the letters firmly emblazoned on the seat of the P.W.'s pants.

Issue of captured German clothing, re-dyed and all fitted up again, when ever possible. Allied Armies' uniforms that find their way into A.E.F. salvage dumps will also be dyed green and handed to the Heinies.

Chinese and other civilian, non-combatant laborers employed by the A.E.F. are, as far as possible, to be dressed in black. They are to get fourth choice on the products of the S.O.S. salvage shops, the combat troops coming first, the S.O.S. troops second, the German prisoners third. So, if you are Chinaman, size, and turn in a worn-out blouse, you may look for it, dyed black, on some smiling Mongolian, working by the roadside, as your column swings by some day.

Arrangements have been made at Lyon, which is a dyeing center, if ever there was one, to have over 5,000 garments that were once good O.D. re-colored daily for the A.E.F., its captives and its collaborators.

If your "right-hand shoe" gets torn off or blown off or otherwise unfit for wear, and you throw the other into a salvage heap, don't think for a minute that you've said goodbye to it for keeps.

The chances are pretty good that some other man who wears your size will throw a similarly unmade and lonesome shoe-cum-sock into another salvage dump. Down at a salvage dump proper some earnest worker will take your cast-away in his hand and hunt around until he finds a mate for it. Then the two will be re-colored, re-soled, sewn, and otherwise made presentable, done up in a bundle with four other pairs of the same size, and "ordered back to troops."

So, if on drawing a "new" pair of second-hand shoes you find your initials and number staring you in the face on the tongue of one of them, don't lay it to the banishes. It is all part and process of the gentle art of salvage.

There is one recently started salvage plant in the S.O.S., where the personnel is out with a vengeance to beat the record for ingenuity set up by the mother plant at St. Pierre-des-Corps, near Tours.

At Tours they evolved a hospital slipper with a sole made from a torn and discarded campaign hat and an upper of O.D. cloth cut from anywhere. It was such a good slipper, and so easy to make, that St. Pierre-des-Corps soon reached quantity production on it.

At the new plant, which is at Lyon,

the authorities waited in vain for campaign hats to arrive. They wanted to make slippers, too, but they didn't have the wherewithal. They didn't like it, either; they thought they were missing something.

Then one day in came 1,500,000 pairs of old canvas leggings, as dilapidated a cargo as one could wish to see. A Q.M. captain looked them over, scratching his head and muttering, "Now that I've got them, what am I going to do with them?" They seemed, on the face of things, utterly untransformable.

At last he had an idea. He drew the rough outline of a shoe sole on one of the broad surfaces of a discarded legging. It fitted. With a pair of heavy shears he cut it out. Result: The "Lyon slipper" is now being turned out quite handily.

Its proponents, including its inventor, claim that the canvas sole has it all over the felt one for lightness and wear.

One of the jobs up to the Army's new shoe repair shops is the furnishing of railroad troops and hospital attendants with hobnail-less shoes. If there are not enough of the russet garrison shoe on hand, the hobnails simply have to be extracted, and by hand.

The railroaders claim that the hobnails slip as they climb about on the engines, and point to the fact that one of their number lost a leg by slipping and falling to catch himself in time. Therefore, they say, no more hobnails for them.

As for the hospital attendants, the objection to the studs and heelplates is primarily one of noise and, secondarily, one of floors.

MOLINARI'S Restaurant
Corner of Fifth St. and Old Compton St., Soho, London
Extends a Cordial Welcome to the A.E.F.
Lunch 2/- Dinner 2/3
NEXT WEEK: Opening of the NEW "YANK" DINING ROOM (First Floor)
Also A LA CARTE Open all day on Sundays

CHARLES DILLINGHAM
Sends
Greetings to the Boys
"OVER THERE"
From the New York
HIPPODROME
"OVER HERE"

ASK FOR
"KINGS' TASTE" CIGARS
Shipped Abroad for the A.E.F.
AUG. KLEFFMANN'S SONS, Makers
Barclay and Greenwich Sts. NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.

The Marines Know Them:

- Adams Chiclets
- Adams Pepsin
- Adams Spearmint
- Adams Black Jack
- Adams Yucatan
- Beeman's Pepsin
- Adams California Fruit

ADAMS
Pure Chewing Gum

AMATEUR GUNNERS PLAY IN GOOD LUCK

Men of Ammunition Train Use Up Hun Shells to Real Purpose

There may be traveling about the German back lines a tale carried by the Prussian and W. temburg soldiers who crowded the roads in retreat during the barrage that opened the American drive in the Argonne a tale of a mystery gun that laid down shells an incredible distance ahead of the American artillery and miles and miles behind the German front line, which was being pounded to pieces by the barrage.

It may be a tale of heavy shells falling on a crossroad 15 miles back of the lines of barb wire behind which the Germans tried to stay the American advance.

Anyway, American soldiers on the first night of the drive were firing heavy artillery from front line positions. But that artillery was German artillery, whose gunners either were on their way to the American rear or safely crowded back from their own front.

A small arms ammunition train laboring along a shell furrowed road behind

Knights of Columbus Club House
27 Blvd. Malesherbes Paris
EVERYBODY WELCOME

ALFRED NELSON CO.
261 Fifth Ave. New York U.S.A.
Cable Address ALFREDARE New York

Breeches Makers
MILITARY NAVAL AND CIVIC TAILORS
Quick Service to American Officers while overseas
PARIS
MEYER & MORTIMER
10 Rue de la Paix LONDON
MEYER & MORTIMER
36 Cornhill St., W. LIVERPOOL
Wm. BAND & SON
24 L. St.

the advancing Infantry that first night came upon an abandoned German gun—a piece with a long rifled barrel—and near it were rows of shells, a hundred rounds or more.

Artillery range finding isn't ordinarily taught ammunition train men, but the captain in command of the train guessed he knew in which direction Germany lay, so the men left their horses and wagons, slewed the big gun around, pointed its nose in the air, and started firing. They didn't stop until all the ammunition was gone.

The next morning, when Artillerymen came up to the gun and made some range calculations, they smiled grimly. They figured again and put their scales to the maps.

"Well, it's mighty likely that somebody far away on that road that leads straight away up there had a surprise party, or a lot of them," said the range finder, who ought to know.



We know "The Stars and Stripes" is read from "cover to cover." So it would be pretty hard to cover up the pleasure we have in knowing that a word of greeting and good cheer gets across to so many.

"Over here," by the way, the feeling is that you fellows "over there" will be a lot more interested in things civilian next Spring than you are this Fall.

Rather suggests that the Kaiser's going to "get his" quicker than he thinks.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY
Broadway at 131st St. The Four Broadway Corners at Warren
Broadway at 34th St. Fifth Ave. at 41st St.
NEW YORK CITY

KHAKI SHIRTS AND STOCKS
A. Sulka & Co.
6, Rue Castiglione, PARIS
(Opposite Hotel Continental)
NEW YORK 512, 5th Avenue

THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: 5 THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, E.C.2.
OVERSEAS BRANCH: 65 & 66 OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C.2.

Subscribed Capital	\$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital	\$124,601,160
Reserve Fund	\$23,958,575
	\$1,726,205

2nd May, 1918

Deposits	\$1,150,152,925
Cash in hand and Balances at Bank of England	375,060,145
Money at Call and Short Notice	41,402,610
Bills of Exchange	116,526,615

Over 1000 Offices in the United Kingdom
SIR EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Bart., Chairman

3-IN-ONE OIL

The Greatest Gun Oil in the World

Eats up rust faster than rust can spread.

Shines up the rifle sling so the captain can see his face in the leather.

As a preventive against future rust, it can't be beat.

3-in-One Oil Users

Are conspicuous by their absence from the delinquency book.

You can buy 3-in-One from most any store carrying army goods, and at most canteens—in Handy Oil Cans, or in three sizes of bottles.

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
New York

Gillette Safety Razor Company

Gillette
TRADE MARK

A HEARTY WELCOME FOR ALL
Gillette Men and Gillette Friends
IN FRANCE
Will Be Extended to Them at Our
PARIS OFFICE
17 bis Rue La Boétie.

Gillette Safety Razor Company
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

AMONG THE DISPUTED CRESTS NORTH OF VERDUN

The Salvation Army hut beside the Varennes road was just a ruined wall and a few pieces of gunnysack. A loose and weary soldier was halted before it by a sign which said there would be nothing doing till the morning, and that there was no admission except on business. So he went in immediately.

"Sorry, Buddy, but our truck hasn't come yet and we won't have a canteen here till tomorrow."

"Guess I go to bed hungry," said the visitor, turning away.

"You see, we don't open up till morning. I haven't a thing here for you except—wait a moment—yes, I could let you have an apple pie."

The soldier gaped.

"But I've only got five hundred francs."

"Rubbish. Take the darned thing. We had only enough stuff to cook the one."

A moment later truck drivers standing at dusk along the road saw trundling at the side a stimulating picture.

It was a rain-drenched Yankee. On his face there was a beatific smile. In his hands there rested (in passing) a sweet, warm, generous, flaky, spicy apple pie.



ON GUARD IN THE ARGONNE

The officer, bent over the candle-lit task of censoring letters written from the Argonne battlefield, burst into a sweat and prayed for strength to resist a great temptation.

There before him were two letters written by one soldier. One was to a girl in Brittany, begging her to be true to him and murmuring sweet promises of the day when he could come for her and take her back as his bride to America.

The other letter was to his real fiancée in Ohio. And into the mind of the censoring officer had crept the mischievous notion that it would not be a bad idea to swap envelopes.

At last accounts, he was still struggling with the temptation.

There are all gradations of thoroughness in the varying manners which different outfits show when they turn over every stick and stone, every fact and every suspicion. Some are more casual about it.

The record instance for dispatch is told of a French captain who needed only six words and three guesses to turn over his sector to the American captain relieving him. The words were: "Nous ici. Boches là. Au revoir."

Among some of the effects seized from an Austrian regimental P.C. by the Americans last week was a German corps order giving much praise to the Fifth Austrian Division, especially the Fifth Austrian Infantry Regiment, for the heroic and wonderful work it had done in front of the Americans.

A short time after, when this order was sent to the front lines to be read to the troops of the Fifth Austrian Infantry Regiment, the men of that regiment burst into a roar of laughter as they sensed the humor of the situation.

For instead of having the order read to them while they were drawn up in line of companies and standing at attention, as was intended by the German higher command, it was read to them by an American Infantry captain while they filled in an American prison pen.

To be exact, 800 men and officers, including two majors of the Fifth Austrian Infantry Regiment—all that was left of the regiment except the colonel and his orderly, who managed somehow to escape—were taken prisoners by Americans from the Windy City.

The Americans have informed the German higher command (letter delivered by airplane) that the letter has been properly read to the men of the Fifth Austrian Infantry Regiment, and congratulates the higher command on the wonderful work the men of this regiment will do in the near future, chiefly in road building and construction tasks in the American S.O.S.

One of the most brilliant and celebrated of our chaplains stood in the drenching autumn rain looking mutinously at the unending acres of Argonne mud and at the spectacle of his flock plodding through it ankle deep.

"How's the war?" the chaplain asked.

"It's over, I guess, Father. I'm getting ready for the next one."

"Is it England you're going to fight now?" the chaplain asked brightly, a bit of brogue creeping back into his voice.

"Not at all. We must all consolidate and go back home to fight prohibition."

There was a pause, while the rain pattered noisily on their steel helmets. Finally the padre spoke.

"Want a chaplain?" he asked.

When a certain Field Artillery P.C. moved into its new quarters west of Verdun the Artillerymen discovered a pussy cat and four kittens in a wood box.

But the Artillery P.C. could not remain stationary for long. One day it moved forward two kilometers, and the Artillerymen decided that Polly and her family would do better if they were left behind.

The next morning, when the cook came down to his new quarters to start the breakfast fire, he discovered Polly's four kittens romping over his kitchen floor, while Polly herself lay stretched out in a corner. Polly had moved P.C. during the night, too.

Thirty Austrian soldiers who had just come from Austria to the Western front had never seen an American soldier.

During the American advance north of Verdun these Austrians were thrown in with a regiment of Germans to face the Americans. As the Yankees came forward the Austrians stood up and shouted the only English word they knew: "Republik!"

As the Americans advanced to take them prisoners a German machine gunner in their rear opened fire on the Americans. The Austrians silenced him with their own hand grenades.

A mess sergeant who has charge of three messes at a divisional headquarters north of Verdun is today nursing a badly burned thigh and foot sort of all jared up as a result of collision with a buck private accused of confiscating property from the enemy.

Private Huggs had driven up in front of the divisional mess shack one morning in a one-lunged, narrow gauge affair that he called an automobile.

"I ain't got much use for this German go-cart, sarge," he said, "and if you promise not to put me on K.P. no more I'll give you the whole shootin' works."

The sergeant, although wary of all German contraptions, sized up the bargain and finally called it a deal.

For several days the divisional staff was awfully early every morning by the coughing and sputtering of the German war machine. It was carrying the sergeant from one kitchen to another.

Complaints came in from privates,

lieutenants and even majors. They protested against the automobile's presence so near their sleeping quarters. But the sergeant paid no heed.

One morning he cranked it up, climbed into the seat and was about to sally forth when the thing blew up with a terrific bang. The sergeant was badly burned and shocked, and the machine was so fearfully wrecked that it was scarcely eligible for the salvage pile.

Just what it was that placed the charge of dynamite, or whatever it was, in the engine, no one will ever know. Private Huggs, however, will do his regular turn at K.P.

An officer saw what appeared to be some pamphlets drop from a German plane that flew over the lines not far from his outfit. He walked over and found the area occupied by some colored troops. Stopping a negro sergeant, he asked him if the plane had dropped any German propaganda.

"Dunno, cap'n," replied the sergeant. "If she did drop any of dat, I reckon it must 'a' ben a dud."

Pvt. Martin Lewis, lost from a patrol on the east bank of the Meuse, had taken off his equipment to facilitate swimming back across the river when he was approached from the rear by two Germans from a famous storm battalion. He succeeded in grabbing his rifle, which was not loaded, but was unable to get at his equipment and ammunition before the two Germans barred his way and called upon him to surrender.

Pvt. Lewis told the Germans they would have to take him, challenging them to a fair layonet fight. They accepted the challenge.

Pvt. Lewis was wounded in both shoulders, and as a last resort one of the Germans shot him in the left leg. Both Germans are now in an American hospital.

Not long ago a German field kitchen loaded with stum, coffee, cigars and cigarettes for a hundred men, and making a slight and quite pardonable error to the whereabouts of the somewhat jumpy German line, drove up in the darkness to a battalion P.C. of the 28th Infantry and there started to unload before the delighted Yanks discovered them.

The captors were about to pitch in when a lieutenant rushed out of the dimly lit dugout and, with uplifted hand, postponed the feast, hissing out as he did so that there might be arsenic in the stum and that anyway the whole thing was probably a plot.

This turn of events deflected the German cook, who was fatter than any one in Germany is supposed to be in the fifth year of the war and who had just been congratulating himself that even the fiendish Americans could not be so very cruel to one who had brought them such unexpected refreshments. The cook brightened up, however, when it occurred to him that he and his drivers might disarm suspicion by themselves sampling all the rations on hand. They weren't allowed to do more than sample them when the bunch joined in, and in five minutes, 25 Americans had cleaned up a meal which had been cooked by still a hundred Germans. The cook was still a bit worried about his scout, who had come on ahead to feel the way and of whom nothing had been heard since. He was told that he would probably meet him before morning. Sure enough, at dawn, in the prison cage far behind, the stray ration detail all met face to face.

"Oh, Johann!" "Oh, Gottlieb!" It was a great reunion.

Because Adam Patercity was of German birth his colonel wanted to discharge him while his regiment was still in America.

"I don't want a discharge," Patercity told the colonel. "I want to go to France and fight with the rest of the boys."

So Patercity crossed the Atlantic with his regiment.

The other day, north of Verdun, Pvt. Patercity, although severely wounded, advanced straight into a machine gun range which was holding up his company's advance. Four of the gun crew surrendered to Patercity. Five more were left dead in the pit.

Three K.P.'s detailed to carry chow cans up to the front line were on their way back to the regimental headquarters when the Germans laid a barage. They left their emptied cans and sought shelter in nearby dugouts.

After the barrage had lifted, the K.P.'s discovered that their chow cans were too mussed up to carry even beans. They brought them in, however, just to show the mess sergeant that a chow detail's existence is not all velvet.

One American soldier proudly lost an annoying but persistent regimental title in the Argonne drive. Because he happened to be one of those men who wear high-heeled shoes and adopt other lengthening subterfuges in civil life, the regiment had christened him Shorty, and he never had been able to shake it off.

The other day, when he came marching down a shell-plowed road behind a six-foot German who had a beam pro-

portionate to his draught, Shorty's comrades marveled to see that the German was carrying Shorty's pack. The only weapon the shortest man in the regiment held was a stake that had once supported barb wire.

At 1 o'clock one October morning there crept into the American lines near Grandpré two weary, wet, footsore men who were regarded with natural suspicion until they came face to face with an interpreter named Popoff who happened to be a Russian and who recognized them as compatriots.

Their joy was beyond telling. They could only wave their arms and indulge in repeated salutes strongly resembling a scene at the Russian ballet.

But when they had calmed down they were able to give their hosts a great docket of valuable military information.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL
3 Rue de Castiglione, PARIS

CRANE WAR COMFORT CLUB
36 Ave. de l'Opéra, Paris
Located in France for the benefit of Crane Company employees.

Longines Watches
Repairs
11, Bd. des Italiens

FLEX PUTTEES "FLEX"
- IN KAKI ONLY -
Specially designed for officers and men of the American and British Armies
HYGIENIC-SMART-RELIABLE
Washable - Fadeless - Will not shrink, stretch, slip or twist.
On sale at all leading stores all over France or direct from
BOS & PU'L
224, Faub. Saint-Martin, PARIS
Manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers.

Est. 1837 Inc. 1865
THE BRISTOL MFG. CO.
BRISTOL, Conn., U.S.A.
Knit Underwear for Men
"Sandman" Sleeping Garments
"Unsurpassed for excellence of finish and regularity of make."

Max Schling Flowers
FLOWERS can be sent to anyone at HOME for any occasion NOW OR AT ANY TIME
DELIVERED any place in the United States within two hours after receipt of your cable or written order. Send remittance through the American Express Co. Your order will be called at once and your flowers wrapped to its destination.
Cable Address: SCHLING, New York
MAX SCHLING, Inc.
The flower shop of New York
785 FIFTH AVE., Cor. 60th Street
NEW YORK
Members Florists' Exp. Dist. Association

It seems that they had been taken prisoner early in the war, one in August, 1914, the other a year later. They had been working at all manner of innocuous labor, road repair, supply transportation and the like, until this Argonne battle began, when they had been forced to work with munitions.

Their repeated suggestion that, inasmuch as peace had been signed between Germany and Russia, it was time for them to go home met only with the cold response that the order for their release had not yet arrived. So, at dusk, three days before, they made a break for the American lines. They traveled by night, hid by day, crawled forward in the rain without food or water or blankets, and arrived safe at last, tired, but bursting with happiness and information.

There is a story cast of the Meuse that the white dove of peace flew over the front lines for almost an hour one bright morning last week, and that not a shot was fired at it from either side of the lines. The story has been verified to the extent that two colonels and a major say they saw it.

A white airplane, bearing no insignia of any kind, and of a type unknown on the western front, coursed over the American lines, flying low, then crossed over to the German lines. After idling about for an hour or more it flew away toward the north and disappeared.

He is the interpreter attached to a roaming brigade of Field Artillery, a little French soldier named Bouchette. You have just one guess as to what the Yankees call him.

Their regard for him, however, grew mightily the other night on the eve of the brigade's entry into the fight up Montfaucon way. They had noticed that he had a genius for knowing which kitchen in the outfit would serve the best dinner on any given night and for dropping in there casually at mess time.

They suspected him of an instinct for nourishment, but how great his talents were in that respect they never discovered until this particular night, when eight of the officers appealed to him to use his French to get them a decent meal. At the word, he collected seven francs from each man, vanished into the countryside, came back with a basket full of supplies, and with his own hands prepared such a luscious and wonderful six-course dinner as they had never encountered in all their days.

Fish with a celestial sauce, eggs

DELPARK
NEW YORK
Underwear Soft Collars Pajamas Handkerchiefs
MADE IN THE U.S.A.

UNIFORMS FOR AMERICAN OFFICERS
DARIC
95 Avenue des Champs-Elysées
Telephone: Passy 68-69.

Chartered 1822
The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company
NEW YORK
PARIS 41 Boulevard Haussmann BORDEAUX 8, Cours du Chapreau-Rouge
LONDON: 58 Old Broad Street, E.C.4
118 Pall Mall East, S.W.1

Two Other Special Agencies in the War Zone
United States Depository of Public Moneys in Paris, New York and London
Subscriptions received free to
"THE FRENCH LIBERATION LOAN"

WRIGLEYS

Keep WRIGLEY'S in mind as the longest-lasting confection you can buy.

is met by the 5-cent package of WRIGLEY'S. It gives you lasting enjoyment at smallest cost; an investment in benefit as well as pleasure, for it helps teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

On sale at Canteens, Y. M. C. A. huts, and all candy or tobacco shops

Chew It After Every Meal
The Flavor Lasts!

WRIGLEY'S SWEETMEATS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE MINT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT

FOR BOTH MEN AND WOMEN ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WOMEN on Active Service attached to Military Forces, have quite as much need of a garment that will not allow the weather to get the better of it. Our range of Trench Coats is therefore complete and perfectly modeled by our own military tailors. Khaki and Olive Drab for Officers and Women and Navy Blue for Nurses.



OFFICER'S MILITARY TRENCH COAT
Designed and made by our own Expert Military Tailors from our celebrated Khaki Belton Proof Cloth. Lined Check Proof Material and INTER-LINED with Oil Cotton or Oil Proof. Three solid thicknesses of Waterproof Material! Detachable Camel Fleece inner lining for warmth.
£6-16-6 (Frs. 188.35)
also supplied without Fleece lining at **£5-5-0** (Frs. 144.90)

LADIES' KHAKI TRENCH COATS
"The Subaltern" Trench Coat, an exclusive model that will withstand the roughest wear of war work that is absolutely impervious to rain or wind, and yet is more "dressy" than any previously designed Trench Coat for Ladies. Tailored in best quality Triple Proofed Twill, lined throughout Triple Proof Check. **£6-6-0**
Lining interlined, Oil Cambric. All sizes.
"The Cadet" Trench Coat in Triple Proofed Twill, in two shades of Fawn, lined throughout proofed check. **£4-10-0** lining

"THE NURSES" NAVY BLUE TRENCH COAT
"The Patrol" NAVY BLUE Trench Coat, fine quality, Triple Proofed Twill, lined throughout Triple Proofed Check Lining. Inset sleeves with shoulder straps. Correct service pattern. **£5-5-0**
Lengths 44, 46 and 48 inches
Equally proofed Coat, same pattern in second quality Navy Twill. **£3-13-6**

AMERICAN RENDEZVOUS
Reading Room and Store
Come and take tea with us as soon as you get a chance to visit London—come and browse through your home paper and all the American Magazines—write your letters here—smoke and gossip.
16 REGENT STREET OPPOSITE THE STORE

JUNIOR OPEN TO ALL ARMY & NAVY STORES
15 REGENT STREET, LONDON
in Piccadilly Circus—the Center of London
17 & 19 UNION STREET, ALDERSHOT.
21 to 24 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN etc.
AMERICAN OFFICE
366 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Composed at the Office of the Continental "Daily Mail," Paris, L. Gros, Gerant. Printed at the Office of "Le Journal," Paris.