

GENERALS COME IN ON ORPHAN PLAN; TWO STARS SCORE

Lieutenants Retain Individual Honors, Colonels Goose Egged

EVEN HUNDRED ADOPTIONS

Total for Christmas Gift Campaign Reaches 614—Whole Grand Family 1,128

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...

Therefore, THE STARS AND STRIPES through the cooperating Red Cross committee, which administers the care of the A.E.F.'s adopted orphans has listed from the tens of thousands of fatherless French homes more children to meet future demands...

The A.E.F.'s Christmas campaign for the adoption of French war orphans, which went off like a Italian offensive and last week exceeded its original limited objective of 500, continued merrily along this week.

If there was a falling off, it wasn't so large that it couldn't be accounted for by the time of the month that in the week's old Army quotation, "It's a long way from pay day."

One hundred was the week's score—an even hundred homeless and fatherless children promised a happy Christmas and care and comfort for a whole year, bringing the total number of Christmas gifts to war orphans up to 614.

And who do you think was in the list of proud parents this week? Who do you think came through with 500—?

Major and Colonels Ousted

Yep, that's it. Generals—two of 'em. They got religion or took the tip or read the paper or something and came right in with their contributions. One major general and one brigadier, and one of them an instructor boot, in the week's story of individual adoptions they beat out both the majors and the colonels (who scored a goose-egg). They didn't even get ahead of the captains—it's kind of hard to beat out the old man—nor the lieutenants, but they did tie the buck private, which ought to be enough distinction for the star wearers.

This was the individual officers' score: Lieutenants, 7; captains, 5; majors, 1; colonels, 2; generals, 2.

The privates who became godfathers both are modestly smiling and, if I can't get the mystery of namelessness. Private L. E. G. sent in 500 francs for a boy, and Cony—we mean Private No. 3,363,370, on departing for the front, left his contribution with a Y.M.C.A. worker for transmittal.

In addition to these adoptions, there were several from the States, both by individuals and groups. The Coronado and the A.R.C. adopted two children, and Miss Pauline E. Wilcox of Iddleton, Conn., wrote in for one that got freckles.

Must Be Different

"As I have freckles, blue eyes and a ditted nose, if possible I would like an orphan that has dark eyes, black hair and a Grecian profile, and, of course, would prefer a boy—but the straight nose is more important and, if I can't get a boy, I will be satisfied with a girl."

Continued on Page 2

919,488 SHORT TONS NEW S.O.S. RECORD

October Shows Increase of Nearly 20 Per Cent Over September

All records for tonnage discharge were broken by the soldier freight handlers at the base ports of the S.O.S. during October, and an average increase of nearly 20 per cent is shown over the figures for September.

In all, 919,488 short tons of coal, munitions, food and material of all kinds were discharged during the month, showing an increase of 151,840 short tons discharged over the total of 767,688 short tons for September, the previous record, or not quite 20 per cent.

NINE PORTS HOIST VICTORY HOPES IN "RACE TO BERLIN"

"Give Us Ships Enough," Is Cry as Celebrations Open Contest

EVERYBODY TALKS MONEY

French Cities from North Sea to Mediterranean Get Excited Over Efforts

The Stevedores' grand freight unloading "Race to Berlin" is on. Up and down the French seacoast from the North Sea to the Mediterranean matutinal Sabbath quiet was disturbed, pierced, wrecked, murdered, and otherwise violently maltreated Sunday morning.

Some of the indecorous outburst was music and some wasn't. It didn't make any difference. It was all noise, and it all gave hearty voice to the spirit of the tolling thousands at the base ports whose job in this war is WORK—and plenty of it. The tolling thousands, who wot not of the Fourth Commandment in this making of the world, had started for Germany.

In the five succeeding days there hasn't been much noise. There hasn't been time for it. But, in the words of one member of the prominent Washington family of Georgia who blazes at his own bubbling enthusiasm (and couldn't if he would, a powerful lot of freight has been moved—a powerful lot.

At present nine ports out of a possible nine have assured themselves and everybody else they can get to listen to them as the world's best cargo hustlers and a cinch to win the race, and at least four have already confidently declared they will be the first port entitled to fly the leader's banner.

They're Talking Money

Also, they are talking money. At Bordeaux the men raised the pool and asked their C.O. to stake it against an equal amount raised by any of the other ports. At the same port the freight gangs are betting among themselves and the excitement is intense. It is rumored that even the officers are laying odds on the order of every where in the biggest meeting places available. At Nantes these were featured by the presence of wounded American officers from the front who told of the war and the doughboys' constant need of supplies.

At St. Nazaire, the municipal garden started now in the Y.M.C.A. was requisitioned to sing. She appeared before ten audiences in three days. "All we want is ships," said St. Nazaire, and Brest wired to the Commanding General, S.O.S., after a series of meetings which concluded with a grand rally in the municipal theater. "Give us the ships and Brest will give you the records."

At the starting hour parades were in order at all of the ports. All the pop companies of the French localities were doing their best against the fog strens of the big freighters moored at the docks, but the bands made themselves heard, and led the Stevedore legions to the scenes of their work. In several places the men held formation until the starting signal blew at 7 a. m. and then doubled timed to the job. At St. Nazaire, however, the men got on the job half an hour early and had to be restrained by the C.O. from fidgeting 30 minutes on the contest.

At Brest, the civil population, awakened by the din, concluding that the town was on fire. They turned out in bunches. So did the fire department. Not being able to find any smoke, they concluded peace had been declared and started to celebrate.

Mayor Offers Bulletin Board

After everything was explained, however, they became enthusiastic over the proposition. The mayor offered the side of the Mairie as the official bulletin board and the French civilian stevedores, working mostly on incoming foodstuffs for the French civil population, held a series of meetings of their own and decided to join the speed-up movement.

And—tell it not in Potsdam—even the German prisoners of war at work on the docks woke up. They were stirred to such activity that a Signal Corps movie operator was actually enabled to get a film of one in motion. Maybe it's the "win the war quick" bug, and maybe it's the extra tobacco and cigarettes they are offered, but the P.W.'s are right in the big Liberty push—My, but won't the Kaiser be sore!

Marseilles, which hasn't seen as much of the war as most French cities, and less of the Americans, was awestruck, but recovered itself and got enthusiastic. At Rouen a delegation of British Tommies came down to the waterfront "to find out what the Yankees were up to now." At Havre, which, it is alleged, is in receipt of a letter from an officer of another base port asking, "How do you do it; do you take the stuff out of the ship through a hose?" a naval engineer was borrowed for a mass meeting.

THE POST OF HONOR



(See Editorial entitled "The Post of Honor")

FRENCH RIVIERA NEW LEAVE AREA; LAMALOU ANOTHER

Nice, Cannes and Menton Resorts to Be Opened December 1

NO ICE IN GORGE COUNTRY FORESTRY UNITS MERGED

Latest Two Permission Centers Will Accommodate Total of 6,500 Men of A.E.F.

The French Riviera, one of the most famous of all Europe's playgrounds, is going to be an A.E.F. leave area beginning December 1. The three towns of Nice, Cannes and Menton will accommodate at one time at least 6,000 Yanks.

Tennis and Golf

At all three places there will be ample facilities for tennis and golf. Trips will also be arranged to Monte Carlo to the Italian border, over the famous Corniche route, bordering the Mediterranean, and to the old town of Grasse. No matter what town of the three a man on leave settles in, he will be able to see the whole of France's most beautiful holiday region.

Real Fish in This River

Besides the natural hot water baths that have given Lamalou its fame, it is also a river to fish in, and in which the fish actually bite, a climate that counts only 38 rainy days in the year and is warm all winter, tennis courts and a large athletic field. The Y has also leased a casino there, and will put on the same sort of shows that can be seen on the Riviera, at Aix, or any of the other leave centers.

Lamalou is reached by a route that traverses Lyon, Avignon, Nimes and Montpellier. It is a veritable geologist's paradise, having many volcanic remains, and the old walls and roads of the region date back to the time of the Roman conquest of Gaul. The two new leave centers make the total now available seven.

REGIMENT LARGE AS WHOLE DIVISION BIGGEST IN WORLD

20th Engineers Has 30 Headquarters and 145 Companies

Many Old Outfits With Numerals Running Into the Middle Hundreds Rechristened

The world's biggest regiment has come into being and is doing business in the A.E.F. In strength it is approximately a division, and it exceeds the size of the entire standing army of the United States of a period not so far distant that some of the old timers can't remember it.

The regiment was created by G.O. 47, Hq., S.O.S., which provides that: Engineer Forestry troops will be organized into one regiment of Engineers to be designated as the 20th Engineers, and 30 attached Engineer Service Companies. The 20th Engineers will consist of one regimental headquarters, 23 battalion headquarters, and 145 Engineer companies.

The 10th, 41st, 42nd and 3rd Engineers, for example, become the 32nd Company, 20th Engineers. The regimental organizations of the 503rd, 507th, 519th, 523rd, 531st and 533rd Engineers are dissolved and the companies become Engineer Service Companies. Forestry Company A, 503rd Engineers, for example, becomes the 1st Engineer Service Company, Forestry.

Regimental headquarters of the 20th Engineers includes one colonel, four lieutenant-colonels, two majors, four captains, and 82 enlisted men, among which are enumerated 10 master engineers, four regimental sergeant-majors, four color sergeants, six sergeants and four corporals.

NO TURKEYS FOR A.E.F. THIS YEAR

But Thousand Tons of Explosives May End War Sooner

There will be no turkey for Thanksgiving this year, no cranberries, no nuts, no apples—none of the delectable viands with which Uncle Sam and the mess sergeants heretofore did their level best to redeem themselves for 363 stumful, be-beaned days of the year. The Army epicures will have to do their best on whatever form of disguise the resourceful cooks can improvise for the usual articles of diet.

NEW STEEL HELMET HAS HIGHER CROWN; BRIM COVERS NECK

Liberty Bell Model Resembles Neither French Nor German

Egg-Shell Design Will Soon Be Issued to A.E.F.—Is Work of Ordnance Officer

The Liberty Bell steel helmet—so called because a small Liberty Bell is stamped on the front—will soon be issued to the A.E.F.

The sides slope very steeply from the wide curved top, and there is but little flare at the bottom. The peak of the crown is well forward of the center, so that the rear slope is much longer than the front one and is not quite so steep. The rear of the helmet is thus made to hang low at a comfortable distance back from the coat collar, protecting a part of the neck that is exposed to shell fragments under the old model helmet.

Viewed from in front, the new helmet gives the impression of being shaped like the end of an egg shell. If desired, the helmet may be worn reversed, so that the long, overhanging part extends far out from the forehead at about the level of the eyes.

In addition to giving added protection, the new helmet will be unmistakably American. At a distance its waver cannot be mistaken for a Boche, and the major of the equipment branch of the Ordnance Department who designed the helmet. The helmet will not look like the French helmet, either, even when the doughboy is seen in silhouette of a shadowy night.

Can't Be Mistaken

Some proposed designs were rejected because in outline they resembled the French or German helmets. It was to avoid this that it was decided not to have the new helmet cut lower in the back than in the front, although such a design has distinct protective merits.

More than a score of designs were considered by the committee which approved the Liberty Bell helmet. There were many freaks among the designs. One was the creation of a milliner who had won a prize for designing at the Chicago World's Fair. She had done in metal what might have looked well in reds and felt and ribbons. There were frills and ridges on it, and little butterfly designs in punched holes. And there was a shutter-like piece in front that could be lowered to protect the lower part of the face.

There were other designs that were thoroughly medieval and looked as if they had been lifted out of a museum of armor worn in the days of chivalry. A number of inventors were strong for the eye-protecting visor. This device always gets in the way when worn in battle, the experts decided, and besides it affords little protection.

The Germans at the start of the war had an eye protecting device on their helmet—a little curtain of mail, woven out of tiny steel rings, that could be dropped in front of the face in battle. It looked something like the veil worn by the young lady on a well known cigarette package, only it covered the whole face, being suspended from little horns high up on the sides of the helmet.

AUSTRIA'S BORDER, NEW ALLIED FRONT, MENACES GERMANY

Old Dual Monarchy's Army to Demobilize—Allies Get Artillery

SHIPS ALSO SURRENDERED

Kaiser's Government Told to Ask for Peace Only Through Marshal Foch

Three members of the Germanic alliance are now out of the war. One is left. That one can be granted an armistice only by applying for it through channels—in other words, directly to Marshal Foch, who is now in command of all the Allied troops operating against Germany on every front, existing and to exist.

Yesterday, it was announced, via Berno, that the Government of Berlin had named as delegates for the negotiation of an armistice General Gùdell, Admiral Meurer, General Winterfeld and Admiral Hintze.

The Austrian terms, announced Tuesday, make Austria virtually a base for military operations against Germany. They include:

Immediate cessation of hostilities by land, sea and air. This cessation being operative at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, before which time the triumphant Italian drive, begun the week before, had divided the Austrian armies and put them definitely out of action. This great victory came almost exactly one year after the disaster of Caporetto, which brought the Austrians down to the Piave line and within striking distance of Venice.

Total demobilization of the Austro-Hungarian forces and immediate withdrawal of all Austro-Hungarian units now operating on the Western front proper is agreed to. Austria may maintain, however, in her own territories, a force of 20 divisions at peace-time strength.

Allies Get Artillery

Half the divisional and army artillery and equipment will be collected at specified points and turned over to the Allies. All the territories occupied by Austro-Hungarian troops since the war shall be evacuated. Geographical specifications are given. This territory is to be occupied by the Army of Occupation of the United States. All military and railroad equipment, including coal, will be put at the disposal of the Allies, who will have the right of use of any railway, waterway or highway in the country, as well as the right to occupy strategic points and the right of requisition, without payment.

All German troops must leave Austrian or Austrian occupied territory within 15 days. All Allied prisoners of war and interned Allied subjects will be repatriated, without delay. Such as are too ill to be moved will be cared for by Austro-Hungarian personnel.

The naval terms include: Cessation of hostilities at sea and definite information as to location and movements of Austro-Hungarian ships, surrender to the Allies of certain Austrian warships, freedom of navigation on the river Danube, and the return of Allied merchant vessels held by Austria.

Mets Railway Under Fire

The American advance beyond the Argonne and along the banks of the Meuse in detail in another column, has brought the vital Sedan-Metz railway under the fire of our guns. American troops have crossed the line occupied in 1870 by the Prussian armies who forced MacMahon back on Sedan and there encircled him and captured his army.

Incessant pressure further to the west and north has caused a new German retreat from the great elbow above Sissonnes, and French and British troops are following the enemy closely in his retreat. The helmet of a straight line, perhaps the Meuse itself.

On Tuesday the French were at a point north of Sissonnes which was as far from Chateau-Thierry as Chateau-Thierry was from Paris before the Second Battle of the Marne in July.

The Allied forces in Belgium were before Ghent on Wednesday. South of that city American divisions had played a prominent part in the advance of the preceding days and liberated many villages to which the Belgian tenants had clung through more than four years of German occupation.

TRAILING MASCOTS TO BE DEMOBILIZED

Runaways Must Not Accompany A.E.F. Units, Says G.O.

The A.E.F. has just received the highest compliment ever paid it. The compliment comes, not from President Poincaré, or from Marshal Foch, or even from the Kaiser.

"The French Government," states G.O. 489, "wishes that many boys under military age are running away from their homes and from public orphan asylums to join units and organizations of the A.E.F."

The practice, says the G.O., must cease. Local commanders are to organize themselves into a sort of divorce court and see that "the proper steps are taken to cause the immediate separation of any French boys under military age from A.E.F. organizations and units."

TEAM WORK SHOWS AS REAL ADVANCE BEGINS IN ARGONNE

Month's Grind Rewarded by Brisk March Started November 1

KRIEMHILDE LINE IN REAR

Sharpest Lenses Cannot Follow Battle from Dominating Height of Montfaucon Now

The thick wall of the German resistance in Argonne against which the First American Army had been hammering since the last week in September gave way with a crash on November 1, and the Yankee troops who had gone stubbornly through with more than a month of murderous, inch-by-inch, hammer-and-tongs fighting came at last into their reward.

To them at last came the heart-warming, though somewhat fatiguing, experience of chasing the Germans as fast as their trucks and their horses and their legs would carry them.

Marshal Foch has sent General Pershing the following telegram: Operations begun November 1 by the First American Army have already assured, thanks to the valor of the high command and to the energy and bravery of the troops, results of the greatest importance. I am happy to send you my warmest congratulations on the success of these operations.

By the end of the fourth day, with increased resistance developing all along the line, troops working along the west bank of the Meuse were throwing pontoon bridges across the rain-swollen river, under fire from enemy guns perched on the palisades beyond, the fire of which wiped out one of four bridges. A brigade moved across in the darkness, and by daylight of the fifth day a whole division was operating on the eastern heights.

On the sixth day the advance was still going forward on both sides of the Meuse.

Meanwhile, at the center, Beaumont with 500 good French citizens released, lay far behind the advance of the Americans, who had moved forward 25 kilometers since last Friday morning and 45 kilometers since the battle began on September 26.

It was on last Friday morning, when the eastern skyline was tinged with the first faint promise of day, that the infantry—fully recovered from the assault of the Argonne drive—moved forward after the most stupendous artillery preparation in American history. It is not enough to say that behind them the guns were their reserves, and the cannon used in some areas could not all have been crowded in had they been placed wheel to wheel.

Snapshots of Whole Line

Not merely guns and tanks and airplanes but the very earth underfoot and air and sky seemed to vibrate with the doughboys. For a week the weather had been kindlier far than those of us who remembered last fall in France had dared even to hope.

For a week the winged cameras had been hovering over the German front, uncovering its every secret and yielding to the high command such a complete set of photographs that the guns, by a few days of merciless firing, had been able, calmly and systematically, to wreck the enemy works, scattering and declaiming his reserves, and his traffic, bewildering his communications.

Now, on the morning of mornings, with dry ground under foot and a pleasant warmth in the air, a low, almost impenetrable, ground mist overlaid that devastated plain, still waiting for the oncoming infantry such as we have merely human chemical corps has yet been able to devise.

Shielded by that and preceded by a barrage that was precise and flexible beyond all our previous experiences, the doughboys were pushing forward, and vanishing discreetly under ground; no one could have stayed out and lived. When the barrage moved on and they emerged, it was to find all the surface of the earth in their neighborhood in the possession of young Americans in large numbers who came at them out of the mist with bayonets ready for business.

St. Georges Goes First

For the first few hours—for the first day in some places along the front stretched from Brannépre to the Meuse—the resistance was broken. The outcome doubtful, the fighting nasty. But one by one the bastions fell. The first to fall were St. Georges and Landrest-St. Georges, for all their mazes of barbed wire and their garisons of runners, so that within an hour the excited observers were reporting long columns of prisoners, hundreds of them, trotting back through the mist to the waiting cages.

Further to the west, Champigneulle held out all day, and so did the Bois de Loges, that sinister little forest near Grandpré which resisted capture even after 30,000 rounds of ammunition had deluged its bristling underbrush. But once this final line of defense fell, the way was clear, and for the troops that had broken through there remained only the task of a breathless and exhilarating pursuit.

Some resistance, to be sure, was encountered all the way. Machine gun rear guards there were, and not merely these, but skillfully placed and bravely manned batteries of light artillery, sprinkled through the canopy and ravines of Ardennes to delay the pursuit, much as an escaping man twitches a chair down behind him for his pursuer to stumble over.

The Tricolor Reappears

But the Americans pushed on at full speed, capturing battery after battery, reclaiming town after town, inexplicably heartened on their way by the sight of brave, gay little tricolors fluttering once more from the windows of many a good French home which, for four black years, had been forced to shelter comfort-loving German officers. By the fourth day they had gone more than 20 kilometers. Sedan lay nearer than Montfaucon. Beaumont was theirs, and they were abreast of Stonay. As for the famous Mézières-Longuyon rail-

TEAM WORK COUNTS HEAVILY TOWARD AMERICAN VICTORY

way shuttle—artery of the German occupation—it was not merely within reach of an occasional shell from a long-range gun, but at the mercy of our ordinary heavy artillery.

As for the Kriemhilde line, that formidable stretch of reinforced crests to which the Germans had retired early in October, and from which it had been so desperately hard to drive them—the Kriemhilde line lay far behind.

By the end of the second day it was glowing with a thousand Yankee campfires, and the troops settling down there even for a few hours' rest were scornfully described by those in the line up beyond Buzancy and Fosseé as loafing in the S.S.

The American communiqué of November 3 wound up with this sentence: "In addition to regulars, there were in this attack divisions composed of National Army troops from Texas and Oklahoma; from Kansas, Missouri, Colorado and New Mexico; from New York; from New Jersey, Maryland and West Virginia; from Maryland, the District of Columbia and Virginia."

But the story of the German retreat from the Kriemhilde line has not been fully told (ill the roll has been called of all the divisions which have fought in Argonne since September 26. For that advance was but the third phase of the one battle, the battle itself, of course, but part of a greater battle extending from Verdun to the border of the Netherlands.

Chase, Not a Battle. They shared, none the less, in that victory. When a wall, hammered a dozen times by a battering ram, crumbles at the thirteenth blow, it cannot be said it was the thirteenth blow which brought it down.

Great Race for Buzancy. For Buzancy by the way, there was a great race. Every unit knew of its spacious chateau and aspired to occupy it as headquarters. One regimental P.C. did spend a night there, but they were hustled out next morning with biting inquiries as to what they meant by staying so long behind the lines.

Real War of Movement. But only the message-bearers can really tell the story. One of them would start forward with tidings for a P.C. that had moved on several miles during the morning. Now, with night coming on, he would push on afoot, wriggling through stalled traffic that even a motorcycle could not penetrate, slipping in the mud, taking the wrong turning, using his last match to consult his map once more, getting back to the right road, groping his way forward and finally stumbling through the dark to where a crack of candle light, gleaming under the flap of a gunny sack curtain, told him he had reached his goal.

Real Team Work. Yet never have all the arms of the First American Army showed better team work than during the past week. Artillery and Infantry sang each other's praises as they jogged along together. The airplanes were go-between, and when the guns could not reach the enemy line in time, the aircraft substituted for the guns, traveling back and forth with loads of bombs.

with well-filled thermos cans. "Here's some food for the doughboys. They're miles and miles up that way somewhere. Get it to them." And he did, though his rig balked at the last bridgeless stream and he had to carry the cans on his back over the last stretch.

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Reunions in Prison Cages. And then the tanks. Tanks supported the amazing brigade which with the most spectacular progress on the first day. That brigade, set squarely at the center of the American line, cracked the hard nut of St. Georges and Landrest-St. Georges during the first two hours, pushed on for nine kilometers, captured more than 100 machine guns, and took prisoner more—considerably more—than 1,000 Germans, drawn from eight divisions.

Little Scared by War. That retreat abruptly freed a cluster of French villages, the little old, lost towns—that had lived for four bleak years beyond the sounds of the great war. They seemed like model cities to the Americans, who for many trines weeks had seen nothing but such ruins as Chéppy and Varennes, some pitiable shacks and hovels near the slopes of Montfaucon.

Staring children. Then were enacted the same moving scenes of rejoicing which will linger ever in the memory of those soldiers who reduced the St. Mihiel salient, but in St. Mihiel always tantalizingly within sight and sound of the Allied line, hope had always burned bright.

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Telephone Central 96 16 BARCLAY TAILOR - OUTFITTER Has the Most Practical "Bedding Roll" for the Front. SPECIAL MILITARY CATALOGUE SENT POST FREE. Propyl-lactic Tooth Brush. A Clean Tooth Never Decays.

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Bernard Weatherill The Man Who "Filled the Breach" in the Breaches World, and gave the public perfect fitting Riding Breaches. Comfort in the Saddle! Style out of the Saddle!

COX & CO. (FRANCE) LIMITED BANKERS Representatives in name of the Official British Army Agents OFFICES: PARIS, BORDEAUX, BOULOGNE-SUR-MER, HAVRE, LONDON, LYONS, MARSEILLES, ROUEN.

Max Schling 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 order or written order. Send remittance through American Express Co. Your order will be called at once and then telegraphed 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' Nat. Assn.

EVEN HUNDRED WAR ORPHANS IN WEEK

Continued from Page 1. If she only will not have freckles and a tipped nose. "It would be so nice, too, if the orphan should happen to live in Red Cross territory, who hopes to be overseas soon, might meet her war orphan."

Another Record Goes. As 20 officers made up the 5,000 franc contribution at Base Hospital No. 45, they probably established a record for the whole campaign for generous per capita giving among a group of officers, but as to the other organizations enumerated we can't decide.

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 Disbursement.

FARMS FOR EX-SOLDIERS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—The Massachusetts State commission appointed by Governor Samuel W. McCall at the request of Secretary Lane of the Interior Department has begun planning for the State's returning soldiers to take up farming. The suggestion has been made that the State acquire 200,000 acres for division into 40-acre farms, and give the soldiers 20 years in which to pay for them.

Pyrene PHILLIPS & PAIN FIRE ENGINEERS 1 Rue Taitbout, PARIS

KHAKI A. Sulka & Co. SHIRTS AND STOCKS 6, Rue Castiglione, PARIS (opposite Hotel Continental), NEW YORK 52, St. Avenue

The Best Boots for Active Service are Faulkners' Norwegians The Easiest, Most Waterproof, Wear-Resisting Boots Made Write for descriptive booklet of Military boots of all kinds. Leggings and Spurs; also self-measurement apparatus (Registered) if unable to call. We accept all responsibility as to fit.

Faulkner & Son Model No. 2880 51 & 52 South Moulton St., Bond St., London, W., and 26 Trinity Street, Cambridge

LYONS GRAND NOUVEL HOTEL 11 Rue Grôle Favorite Stopping Place of American Officers Rooms from 6 to 30 francs

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 Canal St., W. LIVERPOOL Wm. BAND & SON 54 LEAD ST.

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.

THE AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION 10 Rue de l'Élysée, Paris

Max Schling 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 order or written order. Send remittance through American Express Co. Your order will be called at once and then telegraphed 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' Nat. Assn.

UNDER THE "DW" TENT-SHELTER YOU DEFY RAIN WIND MUD SNOW DICKSON, WALRAVE & G Rue de la Chapelle, 49 à Paris

BLACKIE GETS ON OLD SIXTH'S ROLL BY CAPTURING 100

Runner Numbered Among Regiment's Heroes of Century's War

GOES OUT TO DRAW FIRE Germans Walk from Fog Around Him by Scores and Surrender—Souvenirs Come Fast

So large a part of our army was born of that lingering crisis known as "the present emergency" that we are wont to forget how ancient are the scars some of our regiments bear into the battles of 1918.

The gleaming, many-ringed staff of its regimental colors tell of 1812 and Antietam, of the Seminole War and the Philippines, of Pekin and Mexico—of two ventures into Mexico, indeed, once when a lieutenant of the Sixth, after the fall of Chapultepec, scaled the walls of Mexico City, and again when, limbering up for bigger business later on, the Sixth served as spearhead for the Pershing punitive expedition that went after a half-forgotten somebody or other named Villa.

During the greater part of the month just past, through mud and fog and wire and underbrush, up ugly cliffs and through swirling swarms of machine guns, Blackie has been hacking his way stubbornly across the heart of Argonne, abetted by a regiment which, after several vain attempts to take the seemingly impassible Bois de Rappes, heard a voice saying: "Take it," and took it.

Blackie of the Sixth And when this new chapter in the annals of the Sixth Infantry comes to be written for the dusty archives, there will have to be set aside a page for a small, grinning, unpretentious soldier called Blackie and known to the company (York) as Private Amey Blackie of Clarke, Ia. For to Blackie, heading an assaulting wave of five, fell the honor of roping in the greater part of the prisoners accredited to his regiment during the last engagement.

Blackie is a runner. His captain says that at "Rapelle's evening" Blackie ran—and again at St. Mihiel, when no one else could get a message through. Blackie could; that when every one else (himself included) regarded a path as impassable, Blackie would travel it, unscathed. There are a good many runners in the Sixth, but Blackie is all over it, it will be something to be able to say: "I was a runner with Pershing in France."

Well, Blackie and Bugler Andrew Dagnel, of New York, were the runners tagging after the commander of Company York when he found his way through an advance shell hole.

It was not much of a refuge at that, and all about the landscape was in convulsions. Somewhere in the scattered wood patches just over the crest of the hogback machine guns were hidden and very busy. Some one, the captain thinking, was about to draw the machine gun fire, locate them, and report back their whereabouts.

Into the Fog "Come on," said Blackie, nonchalantly, and off he went. As he vanished into the fog, his pistol at his hip, his rifle suggestively, he was trailed, Indian file, by the bugler and the three strays from the third battalion. Forty minutes later he reported back to the captain, who, engrossed in the pleasant task of killing the gun crew of a nearby 77, had forgotten all about Blackie. "Oh, yes, those machine guns. Where are they?"

"Well," said Blackie, "those there, now, machine guns, there was four of them. I took them. And—and I took some prisoners. About 200, I reckon."

As matter of fact, his prisoners numbered not quite a hundred, but he was experiencing one of his rare moments of exaltation. That is not altogether surprising. With his assaulting wave of five, not echeloned in depth at all, Blackie had gone over the crest looking for trouble. All five fired steadily as they ran, and when they were within 50 yards of the woods the answering fire ceased.

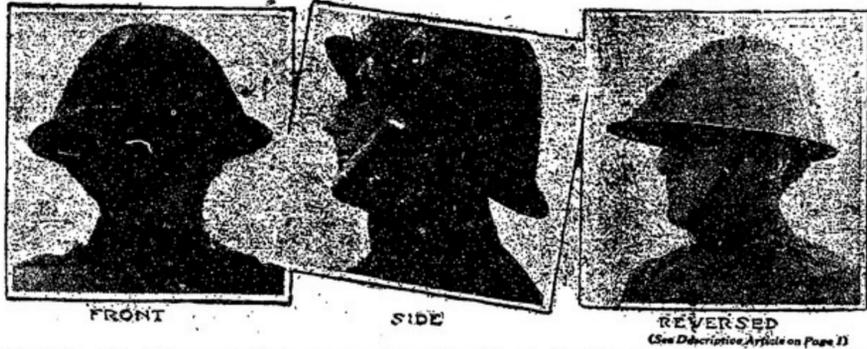
Then out of the woods came 40 Boches, squealing in a most ingratiating manner. They fairly flung themselves on the startled five, falling to their knees, clutching the indignant legs of their captors. The woods and the all-encircling wall of fog seemed to leak Germans, and within ten minutes the total captives was 60.

Bugler Gets Excited It was too much for the bugler. He lost his head. Brandishing his only weapon, a .45—buglers are not supposed to fight, anyway—he prodded stomach after stomach, shouting, "Souvenir, souvenir!" while, in a compelling voice which invoked a torrent of field glasses, lucers, watches and other merriment, he confided to Blackie, "you'd better cop this. It's a dinger."

Blackie assigned another of the third battalion men to escort the prisoners to the rear, but held on to one prisoner as a guide in the machine gun nests. "Put-put-put-put too sweet," he said, and, rather reluctantly, the German started to lead the way. On the way a knot of 25 peacefully-inclined Boches emerged suddenly from the fog. This was too much. The assaulting wave was now only four, and Blackie could not keep up his effectiveness if he had to furnish another prisoner detail. He pointed to the rear, and in a terrible voice shouted, "Allez!" The 25 took the hint and trotted off toward America.

Just then the accuracy of the reconnoitering was evidenced by a blast of machine gun fire straight ahead. It killed one of them—the third battalion boy with the spy glass. At this, the German guide gave one wistful glance after the receding column of prisoners and joined them at full speed. "I reckon," said Blackie, with a twinge of conscience, "I'd better report to the captain."

THE NEW LIBERTY BELL HELMET



CANDY LEADS ALL AMONG IDEAL XMAS BOX SUGGESTIONS

Cake, the Sweeter the Better, Also Gets Prominent Place

PHOTOGRAPHS IN DEMAND

Odds and Ends Favored to Fill Up Any Air Space That Happens to Be Left Over

THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS PACKAGE

Hard candy, preferably chocolate coated caramels, or home-made product such as fudge. Cake, preferably fruit cake or equivalent in hard, sweet cookies. Photographs of members of family and friends.

You would think the Q.M. hadn't a single grain of sugar in all France. You would think that the chocolate supply of an entire world had been obliterated, despite the freeing of the great Bulgarian chocolate deposits and the liberation of the Turkish bonbon mines in Asia Minor.

Only One Answer On this little matter of Christmas boxes, why did everybody when there is only one answer? About a week ago I censured the company mail just after those Christmas slips were issued. Seventy-five letters containing these slips went through my hands, and every one, without exception, said that nothing was put in the box but chocolate candy.

Cake and Photographs Candy it is, then. So many other letters or interviews have specified cake in addition, however, that it has to be included in any ideal package list. Then, too, it is better to give them too many things to select from than too few. Photographs of members of the family and friends have been almost universally specified. They will pack flat and, if they are properly wrapped, there will be no danger of Uncle Wilbur's face being wiped out by a smudge of chocolate or a misplaced raisin.

Records Go at West Point [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—West Point broke a few little records of its own on its graduation day, November 1. For the first time in history it graduated two classes simultaneously, 1920 and 1921. That made four classes graduated within a year. The 1920 class had 226 members and the 1921 class 285.

6,500 NEW YORK SALOONS GO [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—Six thousand five hundred saloons yielded up the spirit in New York State alone during the year that ended October 10, and the State loses \$4,750,000 in revenues as a result. Scotch whiskey now costs four and a half to five dollars a bottle.

Y. M. CANTEN PLAN TO KEEP SUPPLIES CLOSE UP TO LINE

Old Divisional System Subordinated to Permanent Supply Stations

100 NEW ROLLING KITCHENS

No Charge Zone Limits to Be Determined as Heretofore by Conditions in Sectors

In an effort to keep troops at the front—even those in the most advanced trenches—constantly supplied with chocolate, biscuits, cigars, cigarettes and other canteen staples, the Y.M.C.A. is reorganizing its entire distribution plan for advanced areas. The old system under which from 30 to 40 Y.M.C.A. workers, with many motor trucks, were attached to each division and were obliged to stay with the division no matter how fast or how often or how far it moved—each move disrupting the facilities the division workers had arranged for getting up supplies—has been abandoned.

Then, instead of 30 or 40 men and separate transportation facilities for each division, there will be 12 to 16 workers with each division—roughly speaking, one for each regiment, with extra ones for certain special branches, such as Signal Corps and Artillery groups. Distribution routes will be covered daily by motor cars starting from the Y.M.C.A. advanced bases, and the regimental workers will know where and at what times their supplies will arrive.

Kitchens of Two Kinds To make doubly sure that the supplies go to the very front lines, and to give hot chocolate and coffee to tired troops at a time when stimulants are most needed, 100 new rolling kitchens are being provided. These will be operated in addition to the 100 portable hot chocolate kitchens now in use—kitchens which are not mounted on motor cars, but must be packed about on motor cars.

Ask for THE BACHIA BRAND OF HAVANA CIGARS Superior in quality Made in New York, U.S.A.

AMERICAN EYE GLASSES E. B. MEYROWITZ OPTICIAN 3, Rue Scribe PARIS LONDON 14, Old Bond St. NEW YORK 520 Fifth Ave.

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP 8 Edouard VII Street Opposite Y.M.C.A. Information Bureau. SHOE SHINE MASSAGE MANICURE AMERICAN CHAIRS Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices

Advertisement for Machine Tools featuring a man operating a lathe. Text includes: DRILLS TAPS DIES etc HIGH SPEED & CARBON STEEL MACHINE TOOLS THE BUTTEROSI SYNDICATE

ALMOST A BILLION OVER LOAN QUOTA

Subscribers May Reach 22,000,000, or One to Every Family

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—The total of the Fourth Liberty Loan is nearly a billion over the six billion quota. The full amount of subscriptions is \$6,866,416,309, with over 21,000,000 subscribers, and the huge number still to be counted may bring the number to nearly 22,000,000.

ANTI-COOTIE SHIRT COMING [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—Obscure rumors are abroad in the land to the effect that the anti-cootie shirt is soon to be ordered overseas. This piece of apparel is chemically treated to discourage guests, both regular and transient. The Army will also be delighted to hear that few changes are contemplated by the retail millinery association in next spring's hats: Medium-sized mushroom salotters, pokes and close-fitting turbans with crowns not too high and turbans more round than elongated are planned. Doughboys will please conform.

VALENTINE'S VALSPAR The Varnish That Won't Turn White. Valspar has been doing its bit in the aviation service of the Allies ever since the war started, on training-fields and battlefields, on airplanes and seaplanes. It is universally accepted as the standard airplane and seaplane varnish.

VALENTINE & COMPANY Largest Manufacturers of High-grade Varnishes in the World. Established 1832. Trade MARK VALENTINES New York Chicago Boston Toronto Amsterdam London

ANY JOB YOU WANT NEW FEDERAL PLAN

Government All Prepared With Program for Disabled Soldiers

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—The Federal board for vocational training and the United States employment service, collaborating, are now ready to put into operation complete plans for placing disabled returned soldiers at work in American industries.

Vocational advisers in hospitals will deal with each man's problem and representatives of the board will confer with each disabled man before his discharge from hospital and will assist him in obtaining employment in any occupation he desires. Or he may receive training at Government expense for either his old or a new occupation in which, in the board's opinion, he is likely to become proficient.

PRINCETON PAPERS SUSPENDED [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—All five undergraduate publications at Princeton University have suspended publication for the duration of the war. This means that the Daily Princetonian has quit for the first time in its history. The Nassau Literary Magazine, established in 1842, has done likewise, and the grinning Princeton Tiger has also drawn in his claws until the Prussian Eagle turns up his claws.

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AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES U. S. ARMY AND NAVY JEWISH WELFARE BOARD Headquarters: 41 Boulevard Haussmann, Paris (near Opera—same building as Farmers' 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

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Kahn-Tailored Officers' Uniforms To Individual Measure MADE to fit the inches, ideals and indomitable spirit of America, with its fighting crest up. If our Authorized Representative in your home town has your measurements duplicate orders may be cabled. KAHN-TAILORING CO. OF INDIANAPOLIS, U.S.A.

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR No Stropping—No Honing Gillette U.S. Service Set PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean, can be obtained at all dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the world. PRICE OF GILLETTE BLADES Packet of 12 Blades 6 Francs Packet of 6 Blades 3 Francs To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France. GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR. S.A., 17, Rue La Boétie, PARIS

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 for the soldiers of the A.E.F. all profits to subscribers' company funds.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1918.

THE POST OF HONOR

Since the morning of September 26 the American Army has been engaged in an offensive between the Meuse and the Argonne on a front of 32 kilometers.

Until this week, the American offensive, on the other hand, had received, in Europe at least, but scant notice compared with that given the offensives of our gallant Allies.

But if the part assigned to the American Army in the present offensive operations has not been spectacular, it is, nevertheless, one of extremely great importance.

First, the German enforced withdrawal from France and a very large part of Belgium is pivoted upon the region where our First Army is operating.

Second, the German "voie de rocade" (a line of railway communication for the rapid shift of troops from one portion of the line to another) passes through Mézières.

Third, the lines on which the Boche is fighting at the present time between the Meuse and the Argonne are really the outer defenses of the Briey basin.

The American offensive, then, strikes at the vitals of the enemy on the Western Front—and the Western is the war's decisive front.

Fourth, the lines on which the Boche is fighting at the present time between the Meuse and the Argonne are really the outer defenses of the Briey basin.

Many of the numerous divisions that the Boche has hurriedly brought against us are the very best he possesses, and included in the number are several Guard divisions, rightly ranked as the cream of all he has.

Even war has its recompenses—the following, for instance, from a young woman in the United States to a young man in France:

rendered more easy of accomplishment on account of the pressure that, since September 26, our First Army has brought to bear upon the enemy between the Meuse and the Argonne.

Fighting over a most difficult terrain, opposed by so great a proportion of the German army, the very flower of it, every foot of France that our doughboys reclaimed between the Meuse and the Argonne up to November 1 became ours only after fighting, the intensity of which has not been surpassed during the entire four years of the war.

Not only in intensity, but in sustained effort and number of men engaged, the battle we are waging between the Meuse and the Argonne is the greatest in the 142 years and more of American history.

The reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, the first offensive of our First Army, began on September 12. Exactly two weeks later, the First Army's offensive between the Meuse and the Argonne, involving hundreds of thousands of men, was launched.

"I made the mistake of my career," said Napoleon at a time when his chief occupation was the pondering over his mistakes, "in not removing the Hohenzollerns from the throne of Prussia when I had the opportunity.

That mistake is not going to occur again. That opportunity is at hand. The Hohenzollerns may survive as a family, just as the Schmidts and all the rest, but as a dynasty the Hohenzollerns must go.

When will the German people, the Schmidts and all the rest, snatch the pole from the Hohenzollerns' hands and crown it with the real red cap of liberty?

An army does more than live on its stomach. It almost seems to think with its stomach. It thinks a lot about it.

Next to sweets, or, rather, bound right up together with them, for sweets and sentiment always go together, come pictures of the home folks.

The cable informs us that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., "has exploded far sweeping plans" for a national boxing carnival in aid of the campaign for the war work fund.

The cable states that Mr. Rockefeller, speaking for the committee in charge of the campaign, said the decision had been reached "as a result of numerous protests against boxing on account of its brutality by ministers of religion throughout the country."

Further: "The committee has adopted resolutions setting forth that funds derived from social games, golf tournaments or any sporting events held on Sunday will be refused." And—

First, dear Dr. Doney, president of Willamette University, who tells an Oregon audience that he would stop the shipment of cigarettes to the Army in France.

The wise grave, patient mistress— Of young man's maid's school.

Even war has its recompenses—the following, for instance, from a young woman in the United States to a young man in France:

The Army's Poets

PERFECT CONTRITION "Send for a priest," the small disc read That clasped his neck around

THERE'S ABOUT TWO MILLION FELLOWS There's about two million fellows from the North, South, East and West

OLD LADY RUMOR There is nothing like a rumor just to set the gang afire.

LIL' PAL O' MINE Just a wee remembrance Of a little child so fair.

THE LILY The lily sadly drooped her head: "My France is bowed in grief," she said.

THEY MIGHT To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: This little tale came to my ears while we were gattered about a log fire.

BUCK OR SIMPLE? To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Your attention is called to the heading on attached clipping from the New York Herald of recent date: "Joins Artillery as Simple Private."

HELPFUL HINTS To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: First: Remember those long, knitted scarfs that mother sent you, to be worn about the neck?

VESTAL STAR The long, long march is o'er, the weary roaming; We bivouac, yearning for a peaceful night;

RECOMPENSE Even war has its recompenses—the following, for instance, from a young woman in the United States to a young man in France:

THE OLD TIMERS To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Knowing that you are always ready to receive complaints, I am going to register my first one.

AT THE BATH HOUSE To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: At 9 a.m. on October 24, the writer was engaged in one of his numerous duties (rolling the ivories) in the vicinity of the official camp luxury, the bath house.

OUR SALUTE To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Your edition of October 18 contains an editorial suggesting a change in the U. S. Army salute.

NEED A COOK? To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Frank Kane, colored, formerly of the 24th United States Infantry, and later chief on dining cars and on a yacht, joined the Foreign Legion in 1914 and served until last January, when he was discharged for wounds.

THE BUGS A large illustration showing soldiers in a trench, with one soldier in the foreground looking towards the viewer.

THE BUGS



COME ON, ENSIGN

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I notice a challenge from Ensign Fred Anderson of the Salvation Army.

A REVEREND WAG To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: A few remarks going around made by our Chaplain may interest your readers.

ONE MORE CURE To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Having read several articles in your valuable paper on cures for cooties, I take the liberty of offering a plan which our outfit has tried out and found to be O.K.

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THE OLD TIMERS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Knowing that you are always ready to receive complaints, I am going to register my first one.

AT THE BATH HOUSE To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: At 9 a.m. on October 24, the writer was engaged in one of his numerous duties (rolling the ivories) in the vicinity of the official camp luxury, the bath house.

OUR SALUTE To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Your edition of October 18 contains an editorial suggesting a change in the U. S. Army salute.

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AMERICA IN FRANCE

XIII—Tours

"Normandy is Normandy, Burgundy is Burgundy, Provence is Provence, but Touraine is essentially France." So wrote Henry James after a visit to Tours in 1882...

Caesar mentions the Turones, and no more. It is known, however, that they were one of the Gallic tribes which inhabited the Loire valley somewhere in the vicinity of that name of today.

Christianized in Third Century The first citizen of Tours to make a place for himself in history was St. Gaudianus, who preached Christianity there in the third century.

Even more famous was the Tour Charlemagne was built in 800, the year Charlemagne was crowned head of the Holy Roman Empire by Pope Leo III.

Next to Balzac, probably the most famous personage whose name is linked with that of Tours—also one of the most sinister and diabolical figures in all French history—is Louis XI.

Death of Louis XI The story of Louis, Tristan and the rest of the goodly crew is admirably told in Scott's "Quentin Durward," which portrays clearly, and in a quick succession of halting episodes, the manner of man that arch rascal was.

Four times between the early 14th and early 16th centuries the States General, the nearest approach in France to popular government before the Revolution, met in Tours.

Chateau life, however, was not all gardens and wine in the 15th century—when, for instance, in 1429, Jeanne d'Arc marched through Tours on her way to the relief of Orleans.

Jeanne's Final Appeal The great heroine, quartered in Tours with the rank and privileges of a general, wrote from there to the besieging army of the invader outside Orleans a final appeal, naming all the leaders of the English force and urging them:

Give back to the Maid who is here on the part of God the King of Heaven the keys of all the good towns which you have taken by violence in His France.

When Jeanne was taken at Compiègne, and fickle Paris chanted the Te Deum for joy at her fall, it was the Maid who was sung.

Some two centuries later, Louise de la Vallière, first mistress of Louis XIV, was born at 1 Rue du Commerce. She is described as having been "a beautiful, fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, who loved her royal master with unmistakable sincerity, bore him two children, and when his fondness for her subsided retired to a Carmelite convent, where she spent the remaining 30 years of her life in austere religious devotions."

It was at 37 Rue Nationale that Balzac was born in 1799. A tablet set in the upper wall marks the house, which is easier to find, however, by the number than by the tablet.

Tours and the Touraine enter frequently into his writings, but the most distinctly local of his works is "Le Curé de Tours," the story of two priests and the machinations of a landlady whose house was so close to the cathedral that one of its buttresses was anchored in her yard.

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY

SHOWING THAT WHILE THE ITCH CURE IS GOOD FOR THE SKIN, IT RAISES HOB WITH THE UNIFORM



And Sneaked Out the Back Door

France, Oct. 27, 1918.

Dear pal Henry: Well Henry I bet I got something you ain't got. I got the ich.

I went to the old doc. of our regiment and says I got the measles because that's what I thought maybe I had. He kind of looked me over and had kind of a hard look on his face like it was all my fault because I had caught something.

Well after that the doc. started in to give me the history of the ich. He says its a little bug and that there is two bugs which is both a mail and a feemal.

The old mail is the guy who sort of sponges I guess of the work of the feemal. He just rambles about over you and pays visits to these different dugouts where the feemals is and I guess when he wants a good meal he goes into a dugout somewhere on you and has a good feed.

Well Henry there is one old feemal who ain't going to have any body round making love to her. She come right down my rist and dug in just above my hand and from the way it feels you would think she didn't do nothing but monkey.

I got her fixed plenty. I got my rist watch on and I got it sinned up so tight that no old bug in this world could crawl under it and the strap is to slick for him to crawl over.

Well here I am back here at the hospital. When I come in this a.m. a guy started in telling me about a guy who was eat all up by the ich and about another guy who went crazy while he was running round the hospital trying to catch up with his back so he could scratch it.

I guess my old ich is all gone or maybe it will be by the time I get all cleaned up. The old lady ich bug on my rist is croaked I guess because her dugout is all caved in and I can't feel her monkeying on me any more.

I don't know whether she died because of the sulfer or because she pined her heart away Henry but that ain't none of my affair. She ought to know better than to come down on my rist and hang out a sign that she's home and wants to see company.

Well Henry I been hanging round here looking out of the window for four days and there is a little girl just across the street who has been flirting with me every morning. After I have my bath I am going over and call on her. She is even better looking than the one I had down at Aix.

Well Henry so long S. T. B. France, Oct. 31, 1918.

Dear Henry: Well I am back at the outfit but you ought to see Henry. My uniform looks like a bundle of old

beta, after his flight from Paris by balloon which the Germans still encircled the city. Other balloons did not work so well; one set of dispatches sent up from Paris landed in Norway, and was there forwarded to Tours.

A BUNCH OF THEM AND A WOOD PILE

Forestry Engineers Break a Record and Get a Big Feed

It was Major Sanborn who told us about it. The major is District Commander, Engineers, Forestry, at one of the A.E.F.'s A.P.O.'s.

"A bunch of them and a wood pile." Company C—Engineers, Forestry, concludes the major, "are very anxious to meet any company engaged in this work in the A.E.F. for the championship, or they are willing to match their best wood-cutter against any that may be selected in any other company in the A.E.F."

As the Major Tells It But what, it will be asked, did Company C do? Let the major tell it:

The average cut per man per day in such work as this company is cutting is three steres (1.0, three cubic meters per day). I took off my clothes and got in the bath tub to take my bath and this bird who waited on me come in and took my clothes. He says to me that he's going to put them in the sterilizer and for me to take my time about having my bath etc. as it will be half an hour maybe.

Well that was all rite with me Henry. But after I had been in there for half an hour this bird come in and says the sterilizer machine has broke down and that they would have to fix it before I could get my clothes finished.

Well Henry I didn't say much but I thought it would take a month or so anyway. But the doc. says no Henry will cure me in four days, and of course Henry that wasn't any nice thing to say to a poor old buck prv. who is got to be a runner for the co. foot scout.

My old service stripe and my wound stripe was all turned black Henry and all the buttons looked like they had been through a fire or something and there was a million rinkles in the pants and about two million rinkles in the coat.

Well Henry I put them on and sneaked out the back door. I never went to see that janc because I didn't want nobody to see me. I got to turn them in for another outfit now.

Well I am back Henry and I guess if I wasn't rite lucky I wouldn't even be here after being nearly froze to death in a bath tub.

So long Henry old Buddy, S. T. B. P.S. Buck has got the ich too.

MEURICE HOTEL and RESTAURANT 228 Rue de Rivoli (Opposite Tuileries Gardens) Restaurant Open to Non-Residents

SIMS & MAYER 62 Rue Saint Lazare, PARIS A PRACTICAL SOUVENIR OF THE WAR AND YOUR PART IN IT

Minute Tapioca Company Orange, Mass. From the Minute Man of '76 to the Minute Men of 1918 in France

COMRADES: You know that '76 was a long time ago and I am pretty old and have lived through a good many generations. I can see what you fellows only dimly appreciate.

ATROCITY STORIES MUST BE VERIFIED

Censors Ordered to Cut References to Unproved Devilishness

Stories of atrocities committed by German soldiers will have to be true before members of the A.E.F. will be permitted to write about them in their letters home.

Articles have been printed and public speeches made in the United States and elsewhere based on letters written by members of the A.E.F. recounting atrocities falsely alleged to have been committed by the enemy.

Exaggerations and downright falsehoods tend, moreover, to weaken the confidence in the official reports of German atrocities.

AU CHAPEAU ROUGE DYEING Improved Cleaning for the Army and Ambulances 80 Bd Haussmann, Tel. Central 71.68

GOOD YEAR The Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. PARIS Office—17 Rue St. Florentin

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

THE MODERN OPTICAL Co. (AMERICAN SYSTEM) EYE SPECIALISTS AND OPTICIANS SEND MONEY ORDERS AND CORRESPONDENCE TO N. QUENTIN, DIRECTOR

DRUG STORE REQUISITES FROM ROBERTS & Co AMERICAN DRUGGISTS. PARIS, 5, Rue de la Paix, PARIS

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COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM Serious and important business—the care of the teeth. The good condition of these small "white weapons" is as essential to fighting men as any other part of their vital equipment.

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

THE THRESHER COAT

THE ORIGINAL TRENCH COAT OF SEPTEMBER, 1914 recommended by the W.O. to all the O.C. Corps in the British Arms in France the first winter of the war.



WIND, WET or MUD The finest testimonial to practical utility ever awarded a Battle Garment. Interlined Thresher "Melcam" is impervious to

Thresher & Glenny Military Tailors and Outfitters 152-153 STRAND, LONDON

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM Serious and important business—the care of the teeth. The good condition of these small "white weapons" is as essential to fighting men as any other part of their vital equipment.

Toledo "FIRST" Again Leads All U. S. Cities on Fourth Liberty Loan TOLEDO boys! Greetings and best wishes! Toledo is back of you every minute.

### CHANGES ARE SWIFT FOR MEN IN BASKET

Wingless Airman Sings of Fiery Bullets and Parachutes

VALVES AND JUMPY NERVES

Yankee Balloons Stay on Job While Yankee Planes Bag Flocks of Drachens

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

When you sit on the edge of a cloud all day, holding a map in your hand, and you search for a spot that is far away out there in No Man's Land, when you see the drachens bursting fine, then four hundred feet in the air, and you find you have busted the German line—

It's the end of a perfect day.

We had a short talk the other day with the Chief des Balloons in the Premiere Armée Americaine, and he told us a few startling facts about the young fellows who were always going up in the air.

It doesn't matter whether it happened at Chateau-Thierry or St. Mihiel or Verdun; as a matter of fact, it happened at all three places, and the man we call Sam is most any old or rather young Lieut. who sits in the basket and, when he can blow the clouds out of his eyes, tells the battery commander where his ship is bursting.

Now Sam never saw a balloon in the good old U.S.A. and while he approached his first one without fear, he did have a little trepidation. When he landed in France, he was sent to a French balloon company on the front to get acquainted with pinard and acclimated to Hoche planes.

Sam was told that the sector was a quiet one, but Sam thought he was in a boiler factory, filling a rush order for Schwab. On his first trip in the air—well, we could write a story that would require more space than the Encyclopedia Britannica, but space is limited and all that stuff.

Looking for the Streak

The French like to test a man's courage and they have many ways of finding out whether or not he has a streak of yellow. So Sam and Bill, both 1st Lieuts., were led up to the gas bag that was waiting to lift these two aspirants higher than they even anticipated that they would go in this world.

Like all Americans, they donned the parachutes like true soldiers and climbed into the basket, while the quiet still voice of the French sergeant major gave the command, "Laissez monter, or, literally translated, "Let her fly," and those two boots were lifted up as though by the magic of Hermann the Great.

Sam heard what he thought was a leak in the balloon, and he phoned the attendant at the winch, "The balloon is exploding or something." But the winch attendant softly replied, "No, she's valving."

Now Sam knew all about Archimedes' principle and he had Marlotte's laws (P V=PV) flashed to the must back in the home town high school, but he never thought of applying them to sausages. As a matter of fact, Sam never knew that a balloon had a valve.

Life at 1,200 Meters

But they were going up, or rather the world was going down. Finally, there was a sudden jolt, and a very polite voice said over the phone, "You are now at a height of 1,200 meters, how do you feel and don't move around too much in the basket, as it is an old one and the bottom is liable to come out."

Bill admitted that he felt as cheerful as a chronic victim of melancholia, and Sam said, "The men who are in the cages were a snap in comparison to ballooning." However, an argument started as to whether a body of water they saw was the ocean, Lake Michigan or a pond in France, but to settle the argument, the captain, who was in touch with the basket by phone, informed them that it was the sun shining on a rain cloud.

Suddenly—awfully suddenly—all around the basket went pop-pop-pop-bum-bum-bum! Everything seemed to go upside down all at once—little white streaks were passing everywhere, and the white bombs were exploding. There seemed to be three thousand voices talking on the phone at the same time. One thing was sure: they were going down tout de suite.

Trees Become Trees

Bill said, "Bryan had the right idea," but Sam was quite convinced that Sherman had nearer the truth. Finally, they got to a spot where they could see that trees were trees—up at 3,600 feet, forests are forests—but, to get back to the story, the machine guns and AAA had driven the plane (yes, that's what it was, a Hoche plane) back to Saumurkraut Hill.

But all this happened long ago, when observers needed interfering boots and fell for the story that the French were in the Bois-de-Boulogne. Now, for example, at St. Mihiel, when an observer couldn't get an appetite for dinner unless he had one at least one parachute leap of 1,000 feet, when the Allied planes were dropping the Drachens like Annie Oakley used to shoot up clay pigeons in Buffalo Bill's Wild West, the American balloons were right on the job from sunrise to dusk in spite of the fact that the Hoche planes made almost superhuman efforts to get our balloons.

Our chase balloons lagged those that were not bagged by the Spads or anti-aircraft. Occasionally, however, they slipped through and burnt us. That's the time when a fellow needs a friend, when the whole sky goes crazy, when high explosive shells are screaming all around you and the Hoche is pumping incendiary bullets at you and the balloon and the Spads are pumping them at him and the machine gun squad on the ground is blasting away at him for E, and you have to elevator down by means of a ponge silk parachute through that ethereal barrage, and you land perhaps in an ammunition dump and, to appear nonchalant, you light a cigarette and amid the cheers (you think they are cheers) of the dump for E, and you see the Hoche go down in a flaming ray and you find you are no longer walking on a cloud—Oh, boy!—ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'!

CAPT. A.S.

AND NOBODY LAUGHED

The candle flickered as a gust of wind blew through the open door of the billet. "Yes," mused the corporal. "They always told me George Washington was an honest man. Yet they always close the banks on his birthday."

### BOX CARS, BOX CARS, AND THEN BOX CARS

That's What War Means to Engineers at Big Rail Center

700 LAUNCHED IN SIX DAYS

Total of 10,949 Assembled and Put in Service from Outfit's Arrival to October 30

There is one bunch of Engineers at a certain big railroad center of the S.O.S. that does nothing but put up box cars and other pieces of rolling stock.

They follow the one-man-to-a-process system common to all up-to-date factories in the United States. The car parts are slapped on in turn as the wheels and base come down the length of the three erection tracks, and by the time they get to the end—presumably they're ready to roll out. That is the way it is done.

Ninety-six complete cars, all assembled and ready to be pulled up to the front with their loads, is the daily average output of this outfit of Engineers. One day they got a new record, and there was great and the stuff to meet the need was there. They have a record, too, of 60 cars—high side gondolas—slapped in to service in one day for one track, or a new car for Uncle Sam every ten minutes during a ten hour working day.

One week they organized a drive, one of a succession of drives, to beat their former output record. They called it "Colonel W—'s drive," as if to imply that it was a tribute to their commanding officer. In that week of six working days they launched on the road 700 new, fully assembled cars—new records—being more than an even 10,000 that they had brought into being since first coming to France. Their total cars assembled and put in commission up to October 30 was 10,949.

Parts in Morning, Cars at Night

For every 100 cars that they turn out, they use up an undreamed of amount of material. "If you give us the parts in the morning, you'll get the cars at night," is their axiom. With the crating and boxes that come in with the car parts, they have built all their barracks, all their offices, all their furniture, and have had enough kindling left over to stoke up their mammoth kitchen.

That kitchen is the one intended for the partially completed railroad station that adjoins their work yard. They have taken over for their mess hall the big salle de reception, or waiting room, of the station, and in it they can seat 1,400 men at a time, or about 400 less than their day shift numbers. The mess hall is to be going, in part at least, at all hours, for besides the night force of over 400 men there are many hungry railroaders who try to make X—about meal times and to rest up there between runs.

One of the features of these Engineers' mess is "mush with your meals." The band of the regiment, after driving rivets into tank cars and other odd jobs all day, comes in at noon and at night, mounts the big rostrum where the chef de gare was destined to hang out, and toots away lustily.

Play for the Fun of It

The wonder grows when it is discovered that it is not an authorized band at all, but a volunteer organization, equipped with funds supplied by one of the regiment's officers. It plays not by order, but just for the fun of it, and it plays well.

In the fun of their production records and their salvage innocently the books of the — Engineers show that only something less than 20 per cent of them knew the work of slapping cars together before they joined the outfit. Only seven per cent of their 71 officers had had any experience in the railroading game all over here. As for keeping on at it after the war is over—well, they don't quite know, but there's lots worse.

### A. E. F. SHOP TALK

Approximately a quarter of a million parcels are being placed in the hands of the A.E.F. last week. Almost a half million will be in use by the first week in December, the Chief Paymaster estimates.

Officers' identity cards, issued to them in the United States and bearing their photographs and signatures, will be collected on board transports and turned over to the landing officers of the base ports in France. The base adjutant at the port will register, countersign and renumber the cards and hand them back to their owners. Thus approved, they will serve as the only identity cards needed in France. G.O. 187 provides.

French and British newspapers are now almost universally using the word "Yank." The French, in conversation, have recently begun to abbreviate American to "Ricaia."

Tin cans with covers, such as candy, tobacco or baking powder containers, are now being turned in by S.O.S. outfits and used for issuing dabbins in squad lots, a can to a squad.

Tin foil wrapped around cigarettes and the empty tubes left over when the tooth paste or shaving cream is all squeezed out are also being collected at commissaries, canteens, recreation huts and similar places, and later turned over to the Salvage Service.

Officers returning permanently or indefinitely to the United States will take with them their qualification cards and personnel records, and in addition, a man returning will take his qualification card, service record, pay book, pay card, individual equipment record and other individual records. This is directed in G.O. 188.

To save themselves from being infested with vermin carrying the germs of trench fever, orders at a hospital will handle clothing of men just out of the trenches wear special suits made of two pairs of flannel pajamas sewn together and sprayed with creosote oil. Before these suits were worn, 23 of 190 men in eight months contracted various forms of trench fever. Since the suits were adopted there have been no new infections.

Several small contingents of Australians, men who enlisted in 1914 and have been fighting ever since, have left for three months' home leave. Among their well wishers on the eve of departure were many American soldiers with whom they had fought on the British front.

The Christmas package restrictions to soldiers of the A.E.F. are also applied to members of the auxiliary services. They will each be entitled to one package, nine by four by three inches in size.

Reckless opening of barrels and kegs is forbidden in S.O.S. bulletin 31. In order that the recipients may be used again, empty oil and lard barrels and pickle kegs are to be used for shipping rendered drippings, rough fats and by-products to the Kitchen Economics Branch, Salvage Service, France.

Two francs is the market price for silver cents at Dijon, where the A.E.F. Central Medical Laboratories are operating in the winter. Coins are also bought, Serums and antitoxins are made at Dijon, and research workers also use the laboratories.

The Breton fishing village of Quilbourn is called the windiest place in the A.E.F. Terrific winds and storms sweep in from the Atlantic on this town, where an American hospital now rivals one of the other big attractions, the sardine canneries.

### WATERWAYS UNDER FEDERAL CONTROL

Delaware - Raritan Canal Completes Chain Reaching to Buffalo

RAILROADS RUNNING WELL

Transportation Problem Sure to Be Great Battleground in America at War's End

(BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.) AMERICA, Nov. 7.—The Government this week took over the Delaware-Raritan canal, and now has under its management the important problem of waterways from Buffalo to Delaware.

There is little doubt now that, no matter how quickly the war emergency may end, we shall have a clear-cut understanding of the whole national transportation situation and will be able to attack the hugely important problem of its future conduct with something like exact knowledge to guide us.

Of course, the big experiment in Government railroad and transportation management would have paid for war purposes, even if it had otherwise been such a failure that with peace there would have been nothing to do but gradually return to the original control and wash our hands of it.

But the great experiment has not been a failure. Without going into any financial aspect of it, the big fact is before every eye in the country that it has been absolutely successful from the operating point of view.

Never before has the American transportation system had such colossal work to do as in this war, and never has that work been better done. Never before have conditions worse than when the railroads were taken over. Wicked weather conditions choked the terminals, and rolling stock was worn out and diminished by the inordinate work of the three preceding years of huge shipments to sea-board.

The nation not only succeeded in solving this problem, but simultaneously has succeeded in vastly increasing shipments and moving huge bodies of men besides. It is certain that in 1914 nine men out of ten would have prophesied disaster for such an experiment, and we may well be happy and proud that we have proved what a democracy can do under efficient government.

There will unquestionably be a big and presumably protracted struggle over the future management of the railroads. Apart from those interested merely from selfish interests, there is a sharp division between two very large and intelligent bodies of public opinion, the one believing earnestly in private initiative and control, the other in Government ownership.

It is altogether likely that a great determined battle over this question will start as soon as the war is definitely out of the way, and nobody has yet ventured even to guess how it will end. One thing certain, however, is that, even if the railroads return to private control, it will not be the autocratic or slipshod private control of the past. Our great experiment has settled that much.

HOTEL PLAZA-ATHÈNÉE

25 Avenue Montaigne, PARIS

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

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Sole European Distributors

SAFETY EAR DRUM PROTECTOR CO.

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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.

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.

FAMOUS 'KENBAR' TRENCH COAT

AMERICAN OFFICERS

Please Note

The "Kenbar" is the officer's great favorite, and the sales are increasing daily. Guaranteed absolutely proof against any weather.

From our noted trench-proofed KENBAR-COAT. 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 skirt is cut full and fitted with cavalry gusset. The "Kenbar" is the finest cut and best-tailored Trench Coat in London.

Cut with Raglan sleeves and very easy armholes, and can easily be slipped on over a British Warm. Send your order at once mentioning only chest measurement taken over Service Jacket, and a perfect fit is guaranteed.

\$26.25

With detachable fleece lining, or with fleece overcoat \$27.50. Supplied also with Fur Collar of Wallaby, \$6.25 extra. With fur collar of Stagskin \$11.25 extra. Good quality Fleece Undercoats 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.

The Cost the Officer will have

### REGIMENT SENDS \$22,000 TO FOLKS

Stevedores Hold Month's Contest and Make Out 518 Money Orders

More than \$22,000 was raised and sent back to the States as the result of a money saving contest that ended last week between the companies of the Stevedore Regiment at Base Port No. 2.

The regiment has been stationed near a large city where its members were in the habit of spending something more than their spare time. The Lieutenant colonel in charge of the outfit finally went to the Y secretaries and asked them to conduct a contest that would tend to encourage the men to save their money.

The contest was started the latter part of September and lasted one month. The result was to be decided on the number of men who saved money, rather than upon the total saved or the average per man.

It was found that 518 men of the regiment reported savings which were sent back to the home folks. The competition was won by the 3rd Company, which had 47 men make deposits totaling \$543. The 4th Company was second, with 44 men and \$1,000 to their credit and Company No. 2 was third with 40 men and \$1,511 saved. The 18th Company had the honor of sending home the largest amount, their total being \$2,500 from 29 men. This amount means an average of more than \$85 per man, or almost double his salary. A sergeant in this regiment explained that the 18th Company held a certain nameless championship.

Colonel (on tour of inspection): What are your general orders, sentry?

Sentry: Sh-h-h-h! There's a German out there!

(Colonel retreats through communicating trench.)

Sentry: I never could remember them general orders, anyway.

DELPAK

NEW YORK SOFT COLLARS Pajamas Handkerchiefs

MADE IN THE U.S.A.

DERE MABLE

Love Letters of a Rookie

By Lieut. EDWARD STREETER

Picture by Corp. "BILL" BRECK

The funniest book the War has produced!

Get your commanding officer to approve an order for this book and write to some friend to send you a copy. (If you prefer, write to W. H. SMITH & SON, or GALLAGHER, LIT. CO., N.Y.C.)

DERE MABLE

Love Letters of a Rookie

By Lieut. EDWARD STREETER

Picture by Corp. "BILL" BRECK

The funniest book the War has produced!

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### FIREWOOD FOR MEN IN LINE THIS WINTER

Every Soldier to Have Half Cubic Meter for Cooking and Warmth

The A.E.F. is going to be kept warm this winter. The Forestry section has undertaken the task of cutting enough wood between now and the first of the year to provide every man at the front with half a cubic meter of wood to cook his food and keep him warm and in fighting trim during the cold weather.

In cold figures, the Foresters have promised the Q.M.C. to deliver 1,100,000 steres—that is, cubic meters—of fuel wood on the road ready for distribution before the first of the new year. Put in another way, it means a stack of wood one meter high and one meter broad which, if it was extended along the road, would reach from Paris to Berlin.

A small army of woodsmen is at work in the French forests in the advance section of the S.O.S., getting out the timber, cutting it into shape for use and stacking it up on the roadside where the truck trains can get at it and carry it off to the front.

As the officer in charge of the project of getting the doughboys' fuel out of the woods says, "Wood will not win the war, but the war cannot be won without wood. If George Washington had had forestry troops to draw upon, his men would not have suffered as they did at Valley Forge. The men of the Forestry section will see that history does not repeat itself in this respect."

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Your razor won't "pull" if blade is moistened with 3-in-One before and after shaving and blades will last twice as long.

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Rub a little 3-in-One on your tired, aching feet after marching or sentry duty. Quick relief. Use it on your hands and face as an insect chaser. Oil your wrist-watch with 3-in-One.

And, OF COURSE, you use 3-in-One, the old, reliable, widely recommended gun oil, to lubricate, clean, and polish your piece and prevent all rust and tarnish.

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**DURHAM DUPLEX**

SAFETY RAZOR

The DURHAM DUPLEX Razor Set either in leather case, or in khaki cloth kit including a razor, with white handle, package of three blades, guard and stropping attachment can be obtained

at all A.E.F. and Y.M.C.A. canteens



### YANK DETACHMENT TAKES 165 BOCHES IN CUNEL ATTACK

Americans, 40 Strong at Start, Lose Three Killed 14 Wounded

#### MAJOR'S MURDER AVENGED

Recollection of Ugly Business Helps to Put Ginger in Onset Against 220 Huns

The American First Army, during the first month of the battle of Argonne, restored to France some 40 desolate and jagged clusters of crumbled stone that once were contented towns and villages of a fair and fertile countryside—the poor wretched ruins of which only the cellars now can shelter any one.

One by one in the difficult advance the recaptures have been announced, yet more often than otherwise it is not the villages that those who freed them will longest remember, but rather the nameless woods and high-backed roundabouts. It is not Cunel, for instance, that the 30th Infantry will tell of in years to come, but the trenches that were carried by storm to the east and to the west of Cunel in the early hours of October 15.

The trench system to the east, held by 220 Germans under the command of a French lieutenant, was captured by 40 men of Company —, 30th Infantry, one of those isolated freak engagements, half daring and half luck, which are the daily wonder of war.

Not Supposed to Attack This little detachment, headed by two lieutenants, was not supposed even to attack. It was under orders to report at 8:30 a. m. to a trench some 50 yards to the south of the one the Germans held, there to reinforce another regiment, which, as it happened, was not there, and to be leap-frogged through by still another regiment, which, as it happened, never came. They arrived in none too amiable a mood.

For one thing, after a day of bitter fighting they had been witness to some very ugly business. They had seen a trenchful of Boches to the west of the town surrender. Just before dawn when it came down to facing bayonets. They had seen them throw down their arms, toss off their helmets, hold up their hands, seen them file out a huddled, dejected line, directed toward the rear by an American major who stood on the parapet, visible momentarily in the wad light of the many German flares which illumined the battlefield. They had seen the last of the prisoners suddenly lift his hand, point a luger and fire straight at the major's heart.

The major was killed instantly. Killed instantly, also, was the German who played this German trick—killed more quickly than it takes to tell it.

Little Trouble on Marne Then, too, the 40 men of Company — had just seen their commanding officer fatally wounded on the way to their new position. He had had some little trouble on the Marne when a grotesquely interpreted remark of his led to an investigation of the baseless charge that once, in a tight place, he had meant to surrender his men. Later he was vindicated with a vengeance, and not only restored to his delighted company, but put in command of it.

When, on the morning of October 15, he fell, he managed somehow to crawl to the trench to which his men were assigned. One of them wanted to loosen his clothing for him. "Never mind me," he said. "Go and get 'em." "Go and get 'em." Those were their last orders, for the other lieutenant was wounded, too. Sergeant Leonard Hall of South Manchester, Conn., took command. Fifty yards ahead he saw the German pigeons flying back to call on the German guns for a deluge of shells on the new American position. Thenly there was nothing to do but attack, and as the first shells began to fall about them, the 40 went over the top.

Hall and six others headed for a communication trench whence machine gun fire had been issuing. The rest started for either end of the German trench. As they moved forward, the sergeant laughed to himself, so feeble did the little whiny sound which he knew would be described in the glowing press dispatches as an Indian yell.

Surrender in Three Minutes But it really rose to a fine rebel yell as Company — approached the trench, and soon it became a roar of triumph when the whole trenchful of panicky Boches surrendered three minutes later. Some had fled to the rear, some were killed, some were wounded, but the number of prisoners taken—taken and sent back through the rear and not yet served. Bread there was and fresh butter and jam—rations for 220. It was eaten—all of it—by the remnants of Company —. They had earned it.

SHIPYARDS NOT TO QUIT [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 7.—Messrs. Hurley and Schwab assure the shipbuilders that there will be plenty of work for years to come, and that every efficient yard will have all it can do.

America's merchant marine flag will be bright in the harbors of the round world, as in the days we used to read about, and the tonnage we have launched to date is nothing to the tonnage that we plan to build.

Concentration of work in the best yards and elimination of inefficient yards will be worked out at once to insure maximum economy without sacrifice of steady and swift construction.

A REGULAR WATCH "Jassah!" proudly said Sam. "Dis am de swellest gold plated watch dat was ever captured—from de German army."

"Do it keep time?" queried another colored doughboy. "Do it? Dar isn't two watches in dis whole Army dat can keep up wid dis fine watch when it's right at itee!"

### 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.

"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.

"Yanks" 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 the comfort of American sick and wounded in the A. E. F.'s base hospital.

"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 post-paid—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. The rate for England is four shillings eight pence for the two copies.

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" sent.

### 13 REDSKIN TRIBES IN SINGLE COMPANY

Prussian Guard Is Tamed Again, This Time by Millionaires

#### MACHINE GUNS SILENCED

Boche and Real American Have Lively Race While Own Weapons Blaze at Former

It was the Prussian Guard against the American Indian on the morning of October 8 in the hills of Champagne.

When it was all over, after the wire protected slopes had been trampled as though they were no more than bramble patches of thorny and leafless berry bushes, and there were no more German gunners left in the earth-banked machine gun nests, the Prussian Guards were farther on their way back toward the Aisne, and going and warriors of 13 Indian tribes looked down on the town of St. Etienne.

The Indians—one company of them—were fighting with the 36th Division, made up of Texas and Oklahoma rangers and old men, for the most part, and with the French this division was pushing forward forever the German menace to Rheims.

"The Millionaire Company" was the title that had followed the Indians from Camp Howie, Wyoming, and there followed them also a legendary of \$1,000 checks cashed by Indian boys, and the French this division was pushing forward forever the German menace to Rheims.

Like Leatherstocking Tales It was a genuine surprise for the Prussian Guards when they found themselves facing this species of American fighter. Intelligence summaries failed to tell anything about them—but there were certain Guards who remembered that American Redskins in past wars had been chiefly distinguished by scalps, the enemy and wearing paint on their faces.

So it happened that when the end of the fight was nearing, Prussian Guards could be seen running over the hill tops, casting away their rifles, knapsacks, cartridges—sacrificing everything for speed.

Machine Guns First The Indians had as their first task the reduction of a group of machine gun nests on a slope. They came out of a forest in true woodsman style and dodged into shell holes that looked up to where the enemy was entrenched. They showed almost utter contempt for the enemy's machine gun fire, lifting their heads above the rims of the shell holes, intent only on one thing—searching with their keen eyes for the exact points from which the enemy was firing.

Having sighted these points, they slung their rifles over the top of the holes and fired deliberately and as coolly as if they were shooting at deer. Usually, a machine gun ceased to fire a few moments after the Indians had concentrated on it.

One German sniper proved annoying to the Indians. He had dug in far in front of the machine gun nests, and, from the protection of a fallen tree, fired with German regularity. Finally, a tall Sioux's imagination became fixed with the idea of capturing this German, and he jumped at the Indian's feet in the main view of a score of German machine gun men and raced up toward the sniper.

Good Time for Footwork The sniper tried one shot at him, then realized he was going to have to reckon with the Indian hand to hand. So he tried to escape by running. The Indian was close behind him yelling and whooping with his bayonet fixed. The German headed for his comrades behind the wire.

But the other Guards, having had a good chance to look the Indian over, decided they didn't want to take any chances on the Indian's getting among them, so they opened fire on pursued as well as on pursuer. To escape his own fire, the German turned aside and raced down the line with the Indian following him. For five minutes the chase lasted, with German guns rattling every time the two men came too close to the German positions. It ended in an old dug-out.

In their first few hours of battle the Indians encircled and took almost a dozen strong machine gun positions. They did this in spite of German shell fire. In fact, they used the German shell fire to reduce certain troublesome nests. Having surrounded a particularly strong position, they would advance ahead, so that German artillery observers would take it for granted that all the ground had been lost and would draw in their fire until their own shells would fall on the machine gun nest that was still holding out.

### COMPANY BUGLERS IN REGIMENTAL CORPS

French Clarions to Be Issued by Q.M. to Infantry Outfits

A drum and bugle corps will be organized in every infantry regiment, according to G.O. 133. It will be composed of all the company buglers of the regiment. But every bugler will not bugle. One bugler from each company, when with the band, will play a drum, and one a trumpet. All will be under the bugler sergeant of the regimental band for leadership and general instruction.

In addition to the trumpet to be issued to each company musician of an infantry regiment, there will be issued to each infantry regiment, by the Q.M., no more than 13 drums, necessary to obtain the proper instrumentation for a bugle and drum corps. The Chief Q.M., incidentally, in addition to his duties as corned willy and pants provider for the 2,000,000 men in the A.E.F., will also issue for the use of all buglers of infantry regiments the B-flat bugle, or clarion, used in the French Army, and the bugle now being used (XYZ-flat, as the cynics call it) will be turned in to the Q.M. for all organizations except infantry.

As the supply becomes exhausted—it is good news to know that any kind of a bugle can really become exhausted in time—B-flat bugles will be issued to all organizations.

INVESTMENTS LIBERTY BONDS JENKS, GWYNNE & CO. Members N. Y. Stock Exchange N. Y. Cotton Exchange Chicago Board of Trade 15 Broad St. N. Y. City

Holeproof Hosiery advertisement featuring an illustration of a man and a woman, and text describing the quality and durability of the hosiery.

### GIFT FROM KING ALBERT

King Albert of Belgium has presented to the American Red Cross a home for convalescent American officers adjoining the Pavilion Henry IV, at St. Germain-en-Laye, near Paris.

"American soldiers now fighting for my country are in the position Belgian soldiers have been in since the beginning of the war," said King Albert, in making the presentation. "They cannot go home. I should like to do a little to make them comfortable, and I should like to show personally my admiration for your country and my gratitude for what the American people have done through the American Red Cross."

The new convalescent home for officers is within half an hour's ride of the city proper, near the forest of St. Germain. It was fitted up by the king of Belgium out of his own private means.

Yank (who has just captured a Hun): Have you a wife? Hun: Nein. Yank: Nihs! Holy smoke! Where's yer iron cross?

Pillow Kit advertisement by John Wanamaker, New York, featuring two property bags and air pillow combined.

UNIFORMS FOR AMERICAN OFFICERS advertisement by D.A.R.C. located at 95 Avenue des Champs-Elysees.

COMPLETE FILES advertisement for THE STARS AND STRIPES, offering complete collections of the newspaper for various periods.

### PROFITEERS HIT BY G.H.Q. ORDER

French Populations Suffer When Price Inflation Starts

Sale of food to American soldiers at prices greater than those fixed by regulations is to be prevented in French towns and cities by local A.E.F. commanders in cooperation with the French authorities.

This policy has been adopted as an official measure by the A.E.F. in justice to the French populations which suffer when food dealers refuse to put on sale to civilians their stores of certain foods whose prices are fixed by regulations and sell these same foods to American soldiers at the inflated prices the Americans will pay.

After reciting the measures the French Government has taken to prevent overcharging for foods—the fixing of prices for shop keepers, the restriction of quantity sales on some food stuffs and the ordinances requiring restaurants to post conspicuously the prices charged for meals—Bulletin 83, G.H.Q., says:

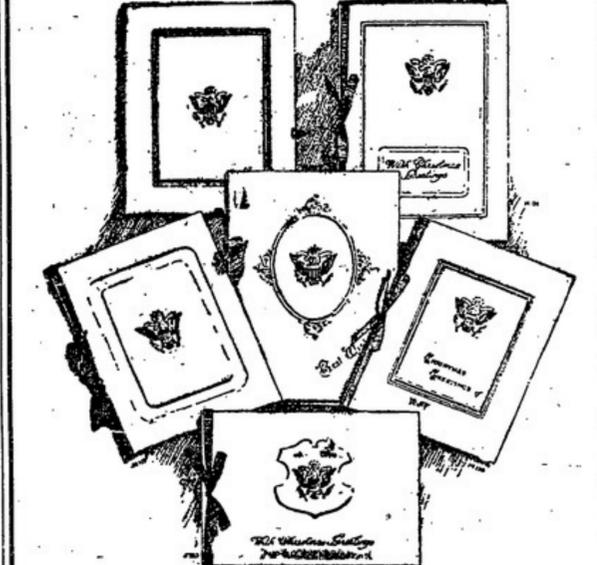
It is the duty of every member of the A.E.F. to discourage in every way possible illegal sales and speculations in foodstuffs by local vendors. All such cases coming to the notice of officers and soldiers of the A.E.F. will be promptly reported to the local A.P.M. and in turn by the latter to the proper French authorities.

In some French cities it has been reported that civilians were practically unable to purchase eggs, as American soldiers were buying them at high prices.

MADE IN THE U. S. A. REIS UNDERWEAR advertisement.

MILITARY BAND INSTRUMENTS advertisement by Besson & Co., Ltd., London, England.

# WHEN YOU SEND GREETINGS HOME



CHRISTMAS is near enough to think about and so this offer of REGIMENTAL CHRISTMAS CARDS should be acted upon at once. The cards are of superior quality, Army Crest stamped in color or gold, and inside greeting which can be worded as desired. Sample cards gladly posted on request.

Table with 4 columns: Quantity, Crest Stamped in Color, Crest Stamped in Gold, and Price. It lists prices for different quantities and crest types.

### SPECIAL MILITARY BOOKLET GLADLY SENT POST FREE

AMERICAN RENDEZVOUS advertisement for American Comrades in London, located at 16 Regent Street.

JUNIOR ARMY & NAVY STORES advertisement, located at 15 Regent Street, London, and 366 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The AutoStrop Razor advertisement, featuring illustrations of the razor and text explaining its unique self-sharpening blade.