

26TH HAS PIVOTAL POINT IN ATTACK ON MARNE SALIENT

Chemin des Dames Veterans in Sector Northwest of Chateau-Thierry

SHARE IN JULY 18 STROKE

Given Difficult Task Before Path Opened for Straightaway Push Against Stubborn Enemy

Divisions have been first of the American troops to have taken part in every American offensive after that until the end—such is the proud record of the 26th, the Yankee Division, which went forward to the memorable attack of July 18 in the sector northwest of Chateau-Thierry and accomplished results therein which were to add still greater fame to the region where the 2nd Division had halted the German advance early in June.

When it relieved the 2nd Division in that sector on July 19, the 26th was already retrained in all phases of trench warfare, for in the preceding winter it had gone into line on the Chemin des Dames on February 6 and remained there for 50 days, and immediately thereafter it had spent 86 days in the Toul sector.

The division in July was under the command of Maj.-Gen. C. E. Edwards and consisted of the 51st Infantry Brigade under Brig. Gen. C. H. Shelton, containing the 101st and 102nd Infantry and the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion; the 52nd Infantry Brigade under Brig. Gen. H. Cole, consisting of the 103rd and 104th Infantry and the 103rd Machine Gun Battalion; the 51st Field Artillery Brigade under Brig. Gen. J. H. Sherburne, consisting of the 101st, 102nd and 103rd Field Artillery Regiments, the 101st Engineers and other divisional troops.

The sector northwest of Chateau-Thierry was not a pleasant place in the middle of July, 1918. The shallow and incomplete trenches extending from near Vaux and Bouréches around the east and north edges of the Bois de Belleau to a point near Belleau, were under constant harassing fire from the German batteries ranging far back across the hills to the northeast, while German machine guns and snipers were comfortably installed all along the edges of the woods, the banks of the Ru Gobert creek and in the ruined villages of Belleau and Torcy, close to the American front lines.

Orders to Go Over After a week of existence under such circumstances the situation became irksome, and there was no regret or hesitation in the ranks of the 26th when, on the night of July 18, orders came from General Liggett, commanding the First United States Corps, to go over next morning and chase the Germans out.

There was no hesitation, but from the tactical standpoint, the problem was a difficult one. As the division lay in sector, the 51st Infantry was facing north; the 52nd, facing east; the 102nd, facing east; the 104th Infantry, in the Bois de Belleau, facing east and northeast, and then the 103rd Infantry on the extreme left, facing northeast.

By the terms of the general counter-offensive, the 26th Division was to act as a pivot until the bulge in the Allied front running northwest toward the

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ALLIED SOLDIERS EXEMPTED FROM TAX ON LUXURIES

Officers Can Save 972 Francs, Men 208 Every Four Months

Officers, enlisted men, in fact, all uniformed members of the A.E.F.—which includes members of the auxiliary services—are to be exempted from payment of the French luxury tax. Under a decision of the French Minister of Finance, recently made public, this tax will be refunded by commercial houses, hotel keepers, restaurant proprietors and others upon purchase or payment of bills. The decision affects all members of the Allied Armies.

A limit is set, however, to the expenditures of both officers and enlisted men. The former are exempted to the extent of 972 francs every four months and the latter to 208 francs for a similar period. Books of tax return checks are issued which may be renewed at the expiration of this period when presentation of the covers of the old book is made. Although there is no law against the issuance of two books at the same time, or renewal of an old one, before the prescribed four months elapses, the conditions state that "the good faith of the American E. F. is pledged" and that the coupons are "non-transferable."

3rd LIEUT., U.S.A.

"Third Lieutenants," the latest thing in uncommissioned officers, are beginning to make their appearance in the replacement camps. They are men who finished the officers' training schools after the "no more commissions" order was issued from Washington. Since they are supposed to fit in somewhere between a buck and a second lieutenant, they rank as "Dovetails."

Most of the men wear a black stripe on their sleeve which, it has been suggested, may be considered as a delicate tribute to the memory of the too-late Sam Browne.

YANKS WILL NOT HAVE TO REBUILD FRENCH VILLAGES

And There Never Was Any Such Boche Killer as "Edison Gas"

"TRENCH RENT" ALSO BUNK

M. Tardieu Gives Official Denial to War Rumors That Had German Accent

Three of the most persistent of the dozens of rumors which circulated through the A.E.F. during the war, now believed to have been put in circulation by German propagandists in an attempt to undermine the friendliness of French and Americans, were finally set at rest this week by an authoritative denial issued by M. André Tardieu, the French High Commissioner for Franco-American Affairs.

There was one line yarn which traveled up and down the A.E.F., on the subject of the French towns destroyed in the path of the American advance. Rumor had it that, before the wicked American gunners were allowed to blast the Germans out of the helpless French villages in which they had dug themselves in, the French Government raised a restraining hand and stipulated first that, before they might fire a shot, the rough Americans must promise to rebuild every village.

Then, the story went wildly on, General Pershing, in order to press on toward victory, reluctantly gave his promise. The Americans went into the rough American must promise to rebuild every village.

"Edison Gas" Blows Up He also takes the trouble to deny the grotesque yarn which furnished a climax to that long series of rumors about "Edison gas." The Americans went into the war with a secret conviction that, in some mysterious way, Mr. Edison would lock himself up in his laboratory and win it for them. Therefore there was soon flourishing some low-down that he had invented a gas so deadly that, with a single breath, the whole German divisions would be obliterated. When summer wore on and no evidences of such wholesale and agreeable destruction in the American sectors was forthcoming, there had to be some explanation of what had befallen the Edison gas. Of course the real explanation was that there was no such thing as Edison gas.

But that would never do. So rumor, speaking with a pronounced German accent, was soon busy with the tale that the French had cruelly forbidden the use of it by the brave Americans, and under the seal of that region sterile for seven years. Edison gas was a myth from beginning to end, but its final chapter was the most fantastic of all.

The "Trench Rent" story is also false.

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PRESIDENT READY FOR PARLEY'S START

Returns to Paris After Turbulent Welcome in Italy

After a trans-Alpine campaign that brought him such a laurel welcome as few victorious warriors have received, President Wilson returned to Paris from his peaceful invasion of Italy with plans for the League of Nations and America's part in the peace conference preliminary, which are expected to begin about the 14th. The conference itself is expected to open around the 20th.

The President was received by the American Episcopal Church. After the other Italian cities were visited, his hearty welcome growing with his stay, until the demonstrations reached their height in Turin, where the people rushed the building from whose balcony he spoke in a scintillating address.

Condemns to Mrs. Roosevelt Pleasure in the triumph of the visit was touched with grief when the news of the death of Colonel Roosevelt was communicated to the party after the train started on its return trip. The President immediately called condolences to Mrs. Roosevelt and ordered the lowering of flags on the Government buildings in Washington.

After a short rest the President immediately began conferences with the American delegates who are shaping the American memorandum on the League of Nations, which will be discussed with the plans of the other delegates taking part in the preliminary meetings.

It is expected that the President will attend the first meetings of the conference itself. It is believed that if it becomes necessary he may return to take part in later discussions.

KRUPP ANTIQUES SPURNED BY U.S. ARMISTICE BOARD

German Models of 1873 Ruled Out; New Guns Demanded

200 PLANES HANDED OVER

Vast Souvenir Store Left Behind Includes 75,000 Helmets, Many Giant Swords

Officers of the American receiving commission at Coblenz are today busy checking up on the war material which the Germans, according to the terms of the armistice, are handing over. The enemy, it may be noted, is living up to the conditions of the armistice in every way, though there was one little matter having to do with motor trucks, that had to be rectified. Of that, more later.

One of the chief items being received by the American commission is airplanes, of which 200 have been received. They are machines of many sizes, makes and purposes. They are taken into Coblenz as rapidly as the Germans can get them on cars and ship them, many coming direct from the factories about Berlin. One in each 20 is tested, according to armistice regulations, by German flyers, of whom there are (or rather, were) two. One, a youth of 23 weighing 91 pounds, and claiming to be the man who shot down Quentin Roosevelt, a broken wrist recently while making a landing after a test. The machine was wrecked. Result: A letter to the Germans requiring them to furnish another machine.

The machines must be completely equipped and in as perfect shape as they would be if a Yank flyer wanted one for work over the German lines, even to the extent of a slip of machine gun bullets.

New Type of Fokker Some of the Fokkers being turned over are very fast and powerful, and many of them of a brand new type, heretofore not flown in any front. To register a perfect test they must make a 15-minute run, at 2000 feet, with some 1000 lbs. weight, the final lot of 60 contained many veterans of the western front, all Maj. Lewis Landis, Q.M.C., head of the receiving commission says, in excellent condition.

The Germans also have turned in 2,500 machine guns to the Americans, most being new and all in good condition.

But it was when they trundled out the big guns that the first hitch arose. "What's this?" asked the officers of the commission as some cannon were slipped into view. "Looks like the vintage of 1870."

"Oh, no, sir," hastily replied the German ordnance officer. "They are of 1873 model."

"Well," replied an American officer, as he waved his hand, "take 'em away. You never used many of these guns in actual battle. We have some of your modern guns, some of more recent model; and we want 150 of them, and they must be in perfect order and ready to fire, as the terms of the armistice decree."

At latest reports the guns demanded were on their way to Coblenz.

715 Motor Trucks Delivered The American's quota of motor trucks which are being handed over is about 1,200. Of these 715 have been delivered. In good order. Of the others, 311 are in second class shape and need repairs of various kinds before they can be accepted. 230 are in such shape that the commission refuses to accept them, while 259 would make first class scrap. The Germans are now rounding up acceptable machines.

In addition, the Boche in the American area has left behind him, such vast quantities of war material, some of it used and some brand new, that it will take weeks before the commission can check over the carefully compiled list which has been turned over by the enemy. This list consists of 26 pages, 58 items to the page, all written in methodical.

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MONTE CARLO CHIPS NO LONGER ON SALE

Yanks on Leave Boost Pot, Garçons Walk Away With It

The Prince of Monaco may be hopping mad when he gets back to his home at Monte Carlo and finds out the Americans have run off with so much of his ivory money that five franc cartwheels with the pictures of Louis Philippe and the Napoleons are being used instead of chips on the Casino tables. In fact, the Prince may have heard the news already, for the word has gone out that selling chips as souvenirs to Americans is strictly forbidden in the principality.

Meanwhile the exchange rate for the prince's ivory currency is rising every day, and there is a suspicion that the Monte Carlo restaurant and hotel waiters' union has been profiting. Anyway five franc chips are selling outside the Casino at six francs or more. Now the five franc ivory chip can't be bought from your hotel waiter for less than eight francs, and if you, look good it costs more.

The five franc chip is a modest looking affair, the color of a half baked meringue, with a band of blue and red and green and blue and yellow, fancier ones, with face values of ten francs, 100 francs and up, but the A.E.F. has modestly refrained from investing in them.

Soldiers on leave are admitted to the Casino only between 8:30 and 9:30 a.m., when there is no playing.

TWELFTH OF A.E.F. HOME OR EN ROUTE; BATTLESHIPS HELP

Total of 10,435 Officers and 140,689 Enlisted Men Have Sailed

NOT ALL NEW DEPARTURES

Ten thousand, four hundred and thirty-five officers and 140,689 enlisted men of the A.E.F.—not quite one-twelfth—have sailed for the United States. These are the latest figures from G.I.O. They include all soldiers who have left France and England since the first American troops set foot on European soil nearly 20 months ago—officers and men who went back to training camps, sick and wounded, and those who have gone since the armistice. The large proportion of officers is due to the number sent back as instructors.

Several American battleships joined the procession of home bound steamships carrying Yank troops in the last few days.

The former German liners President Grant and Argonne also were among the transports sailing, the President Grant carrying 5,000 men, including the 5th F.A. Brigade.

The list of late sailing includes: S.S. President Grant, 8th F.A. Brig. and Argonne, 345th Inf., less 2nd Bn. and Co. M (8th Div.); 345th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Georgia, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 31th Trench Mortar Battery; U.S.S. Kansas, 7th Trench Motor Bn.; 3rd Anti-Aircraft Sector; three casual companies, 1st Div.

S.S. Minnesota, casuals; S.S. Nieuw Amsterdam, 201st F.A. complete; 8th, 16th, and 11th Divisional Adv. School detachments; casuals, sick and wounded.

S.S. Santa Teresa, 14th F.A.; casuals, sick and wounded.

S.S. Santa Marta, casuals; S.S. Cape May, casuals; S.S. Sagua, casuals.

U.S.S. Seattle, 4th Anti-Aircraft Sector; U.S.S. Houston, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 32nd, 33rd, and 4th A.A. Batteries and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Battalion; Hqs. and Cos A, B, C, D and Med. detachments; 39th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Lexington, 3rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Hqs. 39th Art. Brig., C.A.C.

U.S.S. St. Louis, 24th F.A. (91st Div.); U.S.S. Virginia, 7th Anti-Aircraft Sector; Hqs. and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Rhode Island, 10th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Santa Marta, casuals; S.S. Cape May, casuals; S.S. Sagua, casuals.

U.S.S. Seattle, 4th Anti-Aircraft Sector; U.S.S. Houston, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 32nd, 33rd, and 4th A.A. Batteries and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Battalion; Hqs. and Cos A, B, C, D and Med. detachments; 39th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Lexington, 3rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Hqs. 39th Art. Brig., C.A.C.

U.S.S. St. Louis, 24th F.A. (91st Div.); U.S.S. Virginia, 7th Anti-Aircraft Sector; Hqs. and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Rhode Island, 10th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Santa Marta, casuals; S.S. Cape May, casuals; S.S. Sagua, casuals.

U.S.S. Seattle, 4th Anti-Aircraft Sector; U.S.S. Houston, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 32nd, 33rd, and 4th A.A. Batteries and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Battalion; Hqs. and Cos A, B, C, D and Med. detachments; 39th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Lexington, 3rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Hqs. 39th Art. Brig., C.A.C.

U.S.S. St. Louis, 24th F.A. (91st Div.); U.S.S. Virginia, 7th Anti-Aircraft Sector; Hqs. and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Rhode Island, 10th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Santa Marta, casuals; S.S. Cape May, casuals; S.S. Sagua, casuals.

U.S.S. Seattle, 4th Anti-Aircraft Sector; U.S.S. Houston, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 32nd, 33rd, and 4th A.A. Batteries and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Battalion; Hqs. and Cos A, B, C, D and Med. detachments; 39th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Lexington, 3rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Hqs. 39th Art. Brig., C.A.C.

U.S.S. St. Louis, 24th F.A. (91st Div.); U.S.S. Virginia, 7th Anti-Aircraft Sector; Hqs. and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Rhode Island, 10th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.

U.S.S. Santa Marta, casuals; S.S. Cape May, casuals; S.S. Sagua, casuals.

U.S.S. Seattle, 4th Anti-Aircraft Sector; U.S.S. Houston, 5th Trench Mortar Bn.; 32nd, 33rd, and 4th A.A. Batteries and Med. Co.; 4th Anti-Aircraft Battalion; Hqs. and Cos A, B, C, D and Med. detachments; 39th Trench Mortar Battery (8th Div.); U.S.S. Lexington, 3rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Hqs. 39th Art. Brig., C.A.C.

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U.S.S. Rhode Island, 10th Anti-Aircraft Squadron and Brest Casual Co. No. 26.



Theodore Roosevelt

EVERYWHERE on earth American flags today are flying at half mast, for T. R. is dead. He, whose vitality, as great as America's own, could energize a continent, died tranquilly in his sleep last Monday morning. The returning soldiers will find many changes in their country, but none that will touch them all more nearly than this, for our generation has lost a great companion. It will seem strange when we go home—for a long time it will seem strange—no longer to hear his familiar voice there, no longer to see the light from his window shining across America.

Never did any American have quite such a hold as his on the imaginations of his countrymen, and there is no American anywhere in the world today who has heard unmoored the news of his death. Yet on the affections of the A.E.F. he had a special claim. His four sons were of us. One lies buried now in a field near the Ourcq, the wounds of another long since sent him home, and it was a new Colonel Roosevelt who, limping slightly, led the troops of the 26th Infantry into Germany. Of all the honors won in a long and ardent life, that was the proudest—that four-starred flag which hung outside the house at Oyster Bay. His four sons and his heart were with us, and, as all men know, it was the great grief of his life that he could not be with us himself.

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MARIE-LOUISE, NO. 1 ON ORPHANS' LIST, HAS BIG HOLIDAY

Great Excitement Attends New Year's Opening in Pommard

1800 FRANCS FOR HER SHARE

Stars and Stripes Own Mascot Only One of Hundreds Remembered During Gift Season

The staff of THE STARS AND STRIPES is in disgrace with its own orphan department at a time when all the parrrains in the A.E.F. are supposed to be planning seriously for the future of the French youngsters they have adopted, the staff forgot all about the future of its own mascot, and on January 2 blew in all its francs on a lot of pretentious toys and dolls and mechanical toys and candy.

However, when Marie-Louise Patriarche finally fell asleep that night—her lips still a bit smeary with chocolate, one arm embracing the new doll, whose fair curls match her own, the other reaching out to protest its go-out from any holidays that might cover it—when exhausted from the bewildering excitement of a most wonderful day, she fell asleep at last, she was probably not worrying much about her future. And as long as your parrrains live, you need not worry, Marie-Louise!

On New Year's Day, the heap of gifts were amassed, there was need of some one to journey all the way to Pommard, the little village of good wine which nestles among the golden hills of Burgundy. For Marie-Louise lives in Pommard with her grandmother and her mother—her frail, gentle mother who, in these days of homecoming soldiers, seems always to be listening, listening for the step of one who has been missing since the light in the Voges in the first black month of the war.

Sergeant Gets Detail The task of making the pilgrimage was assigned to the most rotund sergeant on the staff because of his superb command of the French language. When, after a night spent in the fragrant and somewhat crowded coloir of a third-class compartment in a train six hours late, he emerged all bedecked with lumpy packages and his own personal traveling library, he may have looked like Santa Claus, but he felt like the devil. Yet he would make the same journey every night of his life if, at the end, he could see such a wide-eyed, welcoming smile as irradiated distant and dingy Pommard when he encountered Marie-Louise.

For word that one of Marie-Louise's parrrains had come to town soon reached the little patronage behind the church where the young Pommardiennes spend their Thursday. (In France they have a silly way of closing the schools on Thursday instead of on Saturday.) Escorted by her affectionate but somewhat boisterous aunt, Marie-Louise

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80,000 DO SQUADS RIGHT SIX WEEKS WAITING FOR BOAT

Veterans Talk of Good Old Bugless Days on March to Drill Field

675 TARGETS AT ONE TIME

Every Division to Go Through Embarkation Center at Le Mans on Way Home

Eighty thousand doughboys in the area of the American Embarkation Center of France, with headquarters at Le Mans, began their sixth week of drill at squads right and squads left and squads right front into line Monday morning at eight o'clock.

Bugles, hundreds of them, in almost every village in the area of a radius of 75 kilometers wide by 150 kilometers long, sounded out drill call, and doughboys, started from early morning drowsiness, made a last hurried inspection of rifles and fell in line while irritated top sergeants stood in mud over their shoes and bawled commands.

As the long columns moved forward in line of companies toward their respective drill fields, the doughboys, as a means of distracting their thoughts from the day's work that lay before them, discussed incidents of two, three and four months back, when there were no drills or bugle calls to disturb them. "It wasn't like this two months ago, was it?" said one. "What were we doing two months ago anyway?"

"Why, don't you remember?" said another. "Old Jerry was running ruggs around himself trying to keep out of our way."

The first speaker reflected a moment, then a broad grin wrinkled his face. He looked ahead at the long stretch of muddy road that led directly toward the drill field. The grin disappeared.

Things of the Past And so it went throughout every unit. Just as a means of distracting their thoughts from the present, they discussed things of the past—days spent in the Argonne—such, finally, the muddy surface of the drill field brought other and less pleasant thoughts. For almost every man, even to the company clerk, who found it difficult to keep step, was a veteran of a real war.

By 9:00 o'clock 675 targets on five different ranges were being raised and lowered by the men behind the butts. Flashes in the bull's eyes were being plugged up every few minutes and it was seldom necessary to mark anything under a four.

All day long the area of the American Embarkation Center echoed with rolling sent by the men behind the butts. Flashes in the bull's eyes were being plugged up every few minutes and it was seldom necessary to mark anything under a four.

Every division now in Germany with the Army of Occupation and every division now in the area of what was once the Zone of Advance will eventually pass through the American Embarkation Center on its way home. The area is now occupied by six divisions, while four others have been ordered in. About ten divisions will occupy the area at one time, and it may be possible, if necessary, to accommodate more.

Sent in by Battalions The divisions are usually sent in by battalions. Upon arrival, the men are sent to the forwarding camp, located about three kilometers out of Le Mans, where they are placed in the "dirty camp" and installed in tents until they have been deloused, equipped and paid. They are then sent to the "clean camp," where they are quartered in barracks and issued their mail. The men are then sent to the "forwarding camp," where they are sent out into the area. Casuals are formed into companies ranging as high as 1,500 men to the company. The companies are organized by States; Casuals from one State are formed into one company, while casuals from three or four States may be formed into another.

Divisions are being sent back to the United States intact, and men from divisions which are now in the area, or will be, are either sent to their divisions or held at the forwarding camp until their divisions arrive.

On January 3, there were 14,118 men at the forwarding camp ready to be sent to base ports for embarkation. Trainloads leave the forwarding camp daily for Brest and St. Nazaire. The system is so arranged that the moment a ship sails from either of the base ports, men are forwarded to the camps that have just been evacuated, so that no time is lost between the arrival and departure of ships.

In Full French Equipment Among those at the forwarding camp at present are the four regiments of colored troops of the 3rd Division, which were with the 2nd French Division from June until the signing of the armistice. When the battalions began coming in they presented an aspect which caused sergeants, major, supply sergeants and personnel officers to pull their hair and utter sentences that were unbecomingly profane.

For the colored regiments came in with full French equipment. The clothes they were afforded the only means of identification. A lieutenant whose business it was to see that the battalions were properly cared for was much disturbed and agitated when a colored buck private saluted him in the latest French style.

About that time the buck private's left foot started off on an un-authorized expedition and he sat down. "The muddy road. He got up and swore violently in French."

"What's that?" said the lieutenant. "Don't you know what dat am?" said the colored doughboy. "Dat's French for damn and several other things."

The American Embarkation Camp is prepared to handle as many men as can be cared for at the base ports.

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SHIP BOARD SEEKS MEN FOR MERCHANT MARINE

There is a big possibility that many discharged soldiers of the A.E.F. will become sailors, not in the United States Navy, but as enlisted and officer personnel for the ships to be supplied and operated under the program of the United States Shipping Board. Between three and five hundred thousand

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### CHANGE TALKED OF IN 7-CENT A MILE RULE FOR OFFICERS

#### Pay Chiefs Say 1906 Law Is Unequal to Conditions in A.E.F.

#### PER DIEM RATE FAVORED

##### Profits of Inspection Trips Cited—System Also Brings Losses to Some on Journeys

Proposals to rectify inequalities in the operation of the law under which officers of the A.E.F. draw seven cents a mile for railroad travel in France have originated in the finance and chief paymaster's offices, in view of figures which show that mileage claims have been increasing rapidly and now approach a half million dollars monthly.

The mileage law is intended to reimburse an officer not only for the cost of his transportation, but also for hotel bills, meals and other expenses, but finance officers point out that the present law was passed by Congress in 1906 and is based on peace-time conditions in the United States, comparatively high railroad fares, a comparatively small volume of travel and infrequent trips by individuals.

It is advocated that the regulations governing travel, as they apply to the A.E.F., be amended to provide for payment of actual transportation cost plus an adequate per diem allowance.

#### Sometimes Exceed Pay

As the present law operates in the A.E.F., finance officials maintain, many officers who take frequent journeys, often of great distances, find that the mileage allowance to which they are legally entitled is many times their actual expenses. Officers have admitted that the amounts they received have exceeded their Army pay.

As an instance, there is cited the hypothetical case of an officer stationed in Paris, called to Bordeaux on a trip and returning one day after his arrival. He is entitled to draw more than 250 francs—\$50—for the round trip, although his rail fare would have been about \$7. To this must be added hotel charges for meals for one day.

On the contrary, the mileage law works actual hardship to officers called on short trips to stations where they remain many days. For instance, an officer stationed at Tours goes to Paris on service requiring several weeks. His mileage allowance of approximately \$2 falls far short of reimbursing him for his hotel and other expenses, while he probably must continue paying for quarters and possibly for meals in Tours during his absence.

#### Some Like Taking Trips

While finance department officials believe that possibly the actual number of cases where officers have deliberately taken advantage of the mileage law to run up big travel accounts is small, they point out that the existing law is a temptation to do so. Mileage payments averaging \$300 a month to a second lieutenant might indicate that the lieutenant was not altogether averse to taking trips, they say.

The law gives remuneration never intended to officers whose duties take them on frequent inspection trips to distant points. An officer stationed at Tours, for instance, may set out on an inspection trip to a dozen cities or stations rather far apart. He may be traveling almost continuously, running up negligible incidental expenses.

There have been cases of inspection trips where it was suspected that the officer had mapped his route by a sort of the greatest mileage—traveling to the farthest point first, returning to a near point, then traveling to another distant station, and so on.

### WOMAN AVIATOR SEEKS MAIL JOB

#### Katherine Stinson Wants to Carry Letters Up to Third Army

If Miss Katherine Stinson, American woman aviator, has her way, mail destined for the members of the Army of Occupation, instead of heading up across the late battlefield and into the Rhine valley by train, will be carried overhead by airplane, and get there much quicker. She has volunteered to get the mail up herself.

Miss Stinson has made many notable flights in the States. Early in her career she flew from San Diego to San Francisco, Calif., without a stop, which is considerably further than from a convenient mail base in France to Coblenz. Last year she spent much time in the air demonstrating at Army training camps and flying between Washington and New York in the government mail service.

Not being able to get a flying job in France, Miss Stinson did the next best thing. She became a Red Cross chauffeur. She has been driving a docile Ford which hasn't any elevating planes and can't do anything more exciting than skid. Hearing that the train service into Germany is neither punctual nor regular, she has asked the Red Cross to ask the Air Service to give her an airplane. She promises to do the rest.

Miss Stinson is in the early twenties. She comes of a flying family, having two brothers and a sister who also are aviators.

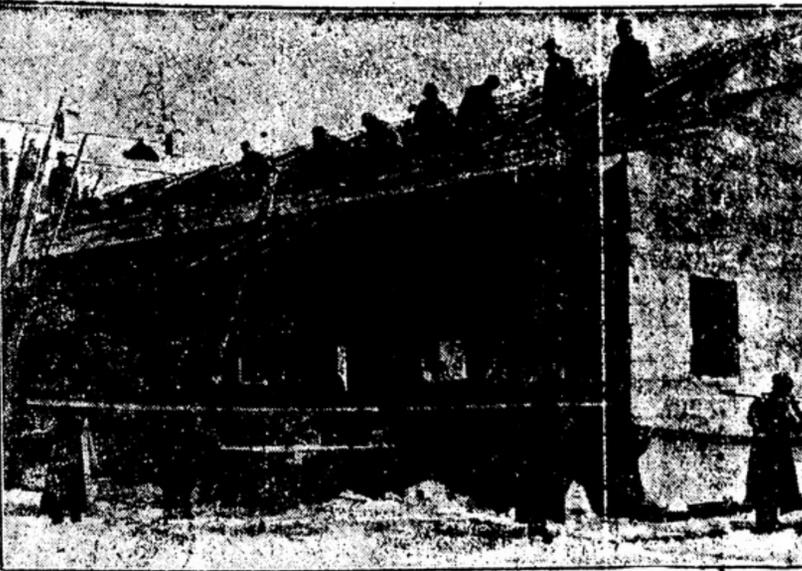
#### REAL SOUVENIR HERE

The overseas cap, which has (not) proved its wearers from the rains of sunny France and the suns and snows and sets all over the A.E.F., will be permitted to remain the official headgear of the returning troops after they get back to the States.

An order permitting the retention of this piece of Q.M. issue has been announced recently in a cablegram from Washington to the Chief-of-Staff of the A.E.F.

Officers not intending to remain in the service, the cable further states, will be permitted to wear trench-coats but the Sam Browne or Liberty belt still remains taboo, according to the War Department.

### HOW AMERICAN ENGINEERS DO IT IN RUSSIA



Roofing Over One of the Barracks at Camp Michigan, Archangel, That Are Housing the Yanks Stationed on the Murman Coast.

### ARGONNE VICTORY RECORDED IN G.O.

#### C-in-C. Praises First Army, A.E.F., for "Splendid Accomplishment"

The prowess of American arms in the Meuse-Argonne battle is recorded in a general order, No. 232, just published at G.H.Q., over the signature of the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F. The order follows:

"It is with a sense of gratitude for its splendid accomplishment, which will live through all history, that I record in General Orders a tribute to the victory of the First Army in the Meuse-Argonne battle.

"Tested and strengthened by the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, for more than six weeks you battled against the pivot of the enemy line on the Western front. It was a position of imposing natural strength, stretching on both sides of the Meuse river from the bitter contested hills of Verdun to the almost impenetrable forest of the Argonne; a position, moreover, fortified by four years of labor designed to render it impregnable; a position held with the fullest resources of the enemy. That position you broke utterly, and thereby hastened the collapse of the enemy's military power.

"Soldiers of all the divisions engaged under the First, Third and Fifth Corps—the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 26th, 28th, 29th, 32nd, 33rd, 35th, 37th, 42nd, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 82nd, 89th, 90th and 91st—you will be long remembered for the stubborn persistence of your progress, your storming of obstinately defended machine gun nests, your penetration, your heroic resistance in the ravines, your heroic resistance in the face of counter-attacks supported by powerful artillery fire. For more than a month, from the initial attack of September 26, you fought your way slowly through the Argonne, through the woods and over hills west of the Meuse; you slowly enlarged your hold on the Cotes de Meuse to the east; and then, on the first of November, your attack forced the enemy into flight. Pressing his retreat, you cleared the entire left bank of the Meuse south of Sedan, and then stormed the heights on the right bank and drove him into the plain beyond.

"Your achievement, which is scarcely to be equaled in American history, must remain a source of proud satisfaction to the troops who participated in the last campaign of the war. The American people will remember it as the realization of the hitherto potential strength of the American contribution toward the cause to which they had sworn allegiance. There can be no greater reward for a soldier or for a soldier's memory.

"This order will be read to all organizations at the first assembly formation after its receipt.

JOHN J. PERSHING,  
General, Commander-in-Chief, American Expeditionary Forces.  
Official: ROBERT C. DAVIS,  
Adjutant General."

### GONDRECOURT DEPOT TO ASSIGN OFFICERS

#### Blois Will Be Continued as Replacement Center for S.O.S. Troops

A depot for the reclassification of officers and the reassignment of surplus combat officers to duty is established at Gondrecourt by G.O. 231, G.H.Q., which provides, also, that the depot at Blois will be continued as a replacement center for S.O.S. troops and prescribes the procedure which will be followed in the assignment of officers detached from combat units because of a lack of vacancies for them or other reasons, and combat officers discharged from S.O.S. hospitals.

Officers evacuated from combat units to S.O.S. hospitals who are discharged from the hospitals as Class B or Class C will be sent direct to Blois to be re-assigned to duty by the Commanding General, S.O.S., or, at his discretion, sent to the United States.

Combat officers emerging from hospitals as Class A will be sent to Gondrecourt, from where, if found unfit for immediate combat service, they will be sent to Blois for assignment to temporary duty.

In addition to sending to Gondrecourt officers for whom no vacancies exist in commands of armies, corps and divisions are authorized to relieve from duty officers who are considered unfit for combat duty. Officers thus relieved will be sent to Gondrecourt, except in cases of officers of a division serving with a corps, when they will be sent to corps headquarters.

At the time an officer is relieved a full, detailed report will be made, citing the reasons why he is considered unfit for duty. One copy of this will be placed in a sealed envelope and entrusted to the officer for delivery at Gondrecourt.

### A.E.F. SHOP TALK

Private Eugene L. Kelley has submitted his claim for the distinction of getting to France in the shortest period of time after joining the Army. He enlisted at Camp Mills, Long Island, on December 7, 1917, boarded a transport on December 12 and landed in France on December 23.

Artillerymen in training will not fire barrages. Ammunition allotted them will be used primarily to work out problems requiring shooting in quality rather than quantity, according to G.O. 227.

Dates for the try-outs of vaudeville acts and specialties in the Y.M.C.A. halls of the A.E.F. have been extended one week. Soldier actors wishing to enter the vaudeville star competition must secure try-outs by tomorrow.

A detachment of 20 men, Butchery Co., No. 219, doing business at Toul, claims the meat handling record of the A.E.F. In three months, during the most of which time it supplied five divisions, it unloaded, re-froze, stored and issued 2,012 tons of beef, an average of 45 tons per day.

Laundry work may be done without charge for all troops in the A.E.F. where facilities belonging to or operated by the A.E.F. are now available, says G.O. 228. The same order, however, provides that no additional facilities for laundry cleaning will be contracted for, except as required by previous orders from G.H.Q.

The steady stream of souvenirs that threatened to swamp the A.P.O.'s and sink the transports westward board has dropped to normal again. The ebb began before Christmas, and the M.P.E.S.'s task of distributing and packing the Christmas mail has been delivered, and only wrongly-addressed or unclaimed matter remains. Nearly everyone, it is stated, in the A.E.F. got some kind of a Christmas remembrance.

Company E of the 413th Telephone Battalion claims the speed record in installing lines for the A.E.F. In the first big push the men who wear their spurs nearer the ankle than the heel set 136 poles, six stubs, placed 89 cross-arms, gained and framed 600 poles, the gains, strung an arc of two-wire circuit, a total of four and one-half miles of wire, dug 12 poleholes in rock, dynamiting each hole and then called it a day. Forty men did this work in less than a day, and 38 of them did almost as much the day before.

The ban on the sale of canned fruits, chocolate, cocoa, crackers, cereals, and maple syrup and corn starch to officers and enlisted men, restricting the use of those products to hospitals only, has been lifted in the future the sale of these articles will be unrestricted in A.E.F. commissaries, according to Bulletin 100, G.H.Q.

The boy colonel of the Army is Lieut. Col. Ernest O. Thompson, machine gun officer of the 30th Division, 26 years of age. Colonel Thompson's machine guns in the advance in the Meuse-Argonne sector fired 1,550,000 rounds of ammunition, with only four jams, jamming and the total time lost through the jamming of these guns was less than five minutes. Colonel Thompson permitted the gunner of each of these guns to name his particular piece after his sweetheart, his best girl or his prospect.

Soldiers embarking for the States must not take with them books from the American Library Association's collection in France, says Bulletin 98, G.H.Q., which provides that C.O.'s will take steps to see that books borrowed by members of their commands are returned to the place of issuance. The A.L.A. is providing troop transports with libraries.

If Mechanic Troy E. Mock, six feet eight inches tall of Kansas and the 24th Aero Squadron, is not the tallest Yankee soldier in the A.E.F., he would like to be shown. He weighs 215 pounds and invites a company.

All G.O.'s are ordered in Bulletin 98, G.H.Q., to punish soldiers found reselling tobacco and other commodities from auxiliary service canteens or Army exchanges to French civilians or others not entitled to buy them.

The biggest Y.M.C.A. hut in the world will be opened at St. Nazaire on February 1 when the monster ballroom hangar now situated at the Navy Air Station at Pampoen will be transported to Camp 1, the chief center for homeward bound American troops. The hut will seat 10,000 men, will contain a theater, dirt court for indoor sports, reading room, writing room and a library.

Building material, plumbing, electrical fixtures, etc., from combat depots and similar centers will be dismantled and salvaged by the Department of Construction and Forestry for future use or disposition, according to G.O. 71.

The largest kitchen in the world is at St. Aignan-Noyers, where 35,000 men are fed every day. Twelve cooks and 97 K.P.'s serve a ton of beans a meal, 210 cattle a week, and 55,000 pounds of bread a day. Sgt. Wiley Gardner, in charge, was personally selected to head the kitchen at St. Aignan-Noyers which serves 100 men a minute, three squares a day.

The 41st Division, G.O. 71, is discontinued as a Depot Division. There will immediately be organized in the St. Aignan-Noyers depot a depot for the First Replacement Depot, which will function as a casual and replacement depot for combat troops of all arms.

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### ALL ROADS DO NOT LEAD INTO GERMANY

#### G.H.Q. Publishes Own Blue Book of Route to Be Followed

Visitors, whether they are members of the A.E.F. or civilians, who are contemplating automobile trips in the territory of the Third Army, will not need any blue book this season. An official route has been laid out for them. While the new document omits the names of the roadhouses and makes no mention of the condition of the paving, it is strongly recommended that it be followed by the tourist. The M.P., if he is added, will not allow him to take any other.

The routes, outlined in Bulletin 100, G.H.Q., follow:

(a) To Trier and Coblenz, via Barle-Duc and Luxembourg; Barle-Duc, Souilly, Verdun, Etain, Spincourt, Longuyon, Longwy, Luxembourg, Grevenmacher, Wasserbillig, Trier, Wittlich, Cochem, Treis, Coblenz.

(b) To Trier and Coblenz via Toul, Metz and Thionville; Toul, Pont-a-Mousson, Metz, via east or west bank of Moselle; Thionville, via east or west bank of Moselle; Trier, via Luxembourg, via west bank of Moselle, via Sierck and Saarburg; Wittlich, Cochem, Treis, Coblenz.

### GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

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### READYMADE UNIFORMS GRACE A.E.F. OFFICERS

#### Q.M. Turns Out Wool Product at 50 Per Cent Saving

American officers in Coblenz are wearing \$30 ready-made uniforms—Uncle, who made them, guarantees they are all wool but the buttons—in a land where military rank up to a few months ago had run to fancy costumes like those of the Death's Head Hussars and the shining helmeted Prussian Guards.

The officers' uniform branch of the Q.M.C., which recently opened a supply depot at Trier, says that it has now supplied new uniforms to all the officers of the Army of Occupation who needed them after months of knocking around on the Argonne and other fronts.

Thirteen sizes of the ready-made officers' uniforms are being turned out in a dozen French tailoring establishments, and the output of 420 a day is rapidly meeting the demands of officers all through France, although the Army of Occupation had first call for a while. The uniforms are of heavy English serge, and if purchased privately could not be bought for less than \$60 or \$70, Q.M.C. chiefs say.

By paying \$2 or \$3 extra officers may have their Q.M.C. uniforms made to their measurements, but the application of the methods of big American ready-made clothing makers has enabled the Army to supply from stock uniforms that really fit.

The Q.M.C. supplies the cloth and standard cutting forms to the French tailors, who make the uniforms up carefully by hand in quantity production.

#### ATHLETICS AT LE MANS

Members of the A.E.F. lucky enough to be ordered home are to be given a chance to see some of the best athletes of the A.E.F. in action while waiting for the transport which is to convey them to America.

A large plot has been set aside at Le Mans by Col. H. A. Hamblin, officer in charge of the forwarding camp, which is to be used for athletics. An 18-foot ring, basketball court and gridiron have been arranged, and facilities have also been provided for wrestling, soccer and indoor baseball.

Paul C. Johnson, the athletic director, is anxious to hear from football and basketball teams, boxers and wrestlers, so that he can arrange contests. He is particularly desirous of getting in touch with the managers of the following football teams: 145th Artillery; Bordeaux Y.M.C.A.; Company D, 15th Engineers; Company B, P.E.S., A.P.O. 102; and 163rd Infantry.

Evacuation Hospital No. 49 has been assigned to Manton Hospital Center, Riviera, replacing Base Hospital No. 5, which goes out of existence.

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**"THE MOLLUSC"**  
By Hubert Henry Davies  
Special Matinee every Thursday at 2:30.  
In active presentation, Shakespeare's Comedy.  
**"TWELFTH NIGHT"**  
Seats may be booked at Y.M.C.A. Information Bureau, 7 Rue de Valenciennes VII, Tél. Omb. 42-28.

### Men of the Allied Armies

A royal welcome awaits you at the home of  
**The Loyal Order of Moose**  
66 BOULEVARD MALESHERBES (near Made's in Church)  
We never close and something doing all the time.

### THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE.

Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at 3 Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris.  
These rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and all Soldiers and Sailors of the Allied Forces are cordially welcome at all times.  
The Christian Science Monitor, other publications of the Society, the Bible and the Text Book of Christian Science, "Science and Health" with "Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will be furnished free by the Committee to any Soldier or Sailor of the Allied Armies upon request.  
3 AVENUE DE L'OPERA.

### 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.

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## WE WANT YOUR STORY

What has happened to you since you came to France?  
That is the question the folks back home are asking; it is the question that no one but you can answer.

A lot has already been written about the war; there will be books, histories, magazine articles, newspaper stories for years to come. What we want is *your* history told in your own words.

The soldier's story of the war will be the best story. We want to know the most interesting, exciting and important things that happened to you and under your observation.

No writing experience is necessary for the telling of such stories. Write just as though you had plenty of time to tell your mother or your best girl the most interesting event of your life.

Put it in the form of a letter or any other way you wish, but remember that we are not looking for literary productions, or high-flown narrative. We want the doughboy's story told in the doughboy's way. We don't care whether it is written with a pencil, a pen or a typewriter. We don't care how it is spelled.

But we do want a lot of facts.

And don't forget the humorous side of it.

These stories will be used in The Red Cross Magazine and we believe that they will be so interesting, so valuable as first hand narratives of the war, that they will go into a book—"The Soldier's Story of the War."

For every article or letter that we can use we will send you a check for 50 frs. or more.

Be sure to give your full name, the unit to which you belong and your home address.

Write it now while you are thinking about it, and send it to

### THE RED CROSS MAGAZINE, 2 Place de Rivoli, 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 by and for the soldiers of the A.E.F., all profits to accrue to subscribers' company funds.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1919.

YOUTH The French for A.E.F. has always been "la jeune armée Americaine." It has so been translated in solemn official documents; more important, it has so been translated in the hearts of the French Army and of the French people.

It is the American Army's greatest asset—its youth. It was its greatest asset in the tumultuous months before the armistice, and it will continue to be its greatest asset when, no longer an Army, but a body of citizenry whose own future is America's future, it takes up once more the workaday tasks which it left to shoulder rifles, rustle supplies or juggle pick and shovel.

Those tasks will not seem so workaday as they did in the middle ages before 1917. And the doers of those tasks will look beyond today and envisage tomorrow. Youth can do that.

IT DEPENDS

It all depends on the point of view.

Cpl. Fred Sedberry, Company M, 13th Regiment, U.S.M.C., writes:

With all due respect for you and your estimable paper, I wish to say a few words in behalf of the Marines in regard to the editorial of December 29 entitled "Marines and Doughboys." We can't understand why it is the Army is so anxious to take away from us the praise we won at Cantigny. There are a few things we don't understand. Why do you not do it in a fair and above-board way? The editorial you published is a disgrace to the entire A.E.F. It is not a member of the regiment who was in that fight, but I am a Marine, and every Marine all over the world, from China to the Philippines and the Virgin Islands, took pride in the exploits printed in your paper all over the civilized world.

Sgt. John A. White, 5th Regiment, U.S.M.C., writes:

In regard to your article "Marines and Doughboys," please allow me to state a few of my experiences that perhaps might have some bearing on the long-talked-of subject. I don't know of a Marine who will not agree in the fact that the 2nd and 23rd are every bit entitled to the glory which the Marines have attained in the great war. However, in spite of these articles, these arguments will still be contested for years to come. I am sure that the right today I would hate to ever have to enter any lines without our medals, the crack 2nd and 23rd, so many of the Marines and Doughboys.

Whether or not "these arguments will still be contested for years to come" depends on whether you look at the question through the eyes of a Corporal Sedberry or of a Sergeant White.

THE ARMY'S POETS

Although we speak without the confirmatory authority of Smith's Classical Dictionary, which is not to hand (you can't have all the comforts of home even during an armistice), we believe, none the less, that we are spelling the name correctly when we say that it was Tyrtæus who, ousted from Athens because he was a poet and, therefore, presumably poor soldier stuff, forthwith journeyed to Sparta, composed a new set of battle anthems for the war-loving folk who adopted him, and sent them singing into victory against the people who had exiled him.

The Tyrtæuses of our day are legion. But their influence—witness Rupert Brooke, Francis Ledwidge, Alan Seeger—is as potent, as direct, as definite as was that of their forerunner. And we of America, though this is not the place to discuss whether or not America has produced a warrior poet in her own armies, like to think that the inspiration of song, our own song, has had its share in our share of the victory.

All of which is only a modest way of calling attention to the Army's Poets, who conduct their column forum this week, as usual, in the same place and at the same length. They need no apologists. We of the paper know only this: that no part of the paper is read more religiously, studied more sedulously, clipped more consistently. It has surprised us. We did not expect that O.D. poems would come in at the rate of 70 a day, with no further hope of reward for the writers than the appearance of their brain-children in print. We did not guess that that part of the Army which does not write poetry (we are convinced that it is a minority) reads it to a man.

GERMANY'S SHORTAGE

History may decide that, all things considered, Germany's fatal shortage was neither in white flour nor in copper nor in rubber. It was in humor.

The Allies could never escape the feeling that, in addition to being terrible, Germany was also rather ridiculous. It was a certain disconcerting Englishman who pointed out to Germany at the start that, even in her invasion of little Belgium, the spectacle she presented of a huge, whip-cracking bully striding into a room and stumbling over a door-mat had in it a disastrous element of the comic. But then, Germany celebrating the fall of Verdun, Germany pounding nails into her wooden Hindenburg, Germany glowing with pride over her non-combatant fleet, was always a little absurd.

And the Kaiser! The Kaiser all dressed up like a Christmas tree ready for the triumphant entry into the Nancy that never fell, the shining War Lord suttling out of his realm as soon as his troops were in trouble. Wilhelm, in any country with a sense of humor, would never have been able to play his rôle out to its ghastly conclusion. He would have been laughed off the stage in the prologue.

And this same lack in these laughless people led them to misread as a symptom of weakness what was really a sign and a source of strength—the puzzling laughter that floated to them across the waste of No Man's Land. They were bewildered by the British. They could never understand the humor of a people who could catch at the Kaiser's sneer and make a fond and jubilant war cry out of "The Old Contemptibles," who could ruin the "Hymn of Hate" for the Germans by learning it themselves and singing it in the trenches with particular relish for the refrain: "We hate England." And the French, whose gaiety had misled the Germans into thinking them negligible and frivolous, proved to be quite a serious people on the hills before Verdun. Then it began to appear that the American regarded himself fully equipped so long as he could go into battle armed with a tooth-brush and a grin; and it is probably true that his army laughed more per kilometer than any other army in the field. If the first distant sound of endless Americans on the march seemed at all ominous to Berlin, the threat must have grown when, at last, it was reported from the front that the Yank was the most baffling and most deadly of all offensive weapons—the soldier who fights with a smile.

THE OFFENSIVE

With the German army demobilizing like butter melting in the sun, with the Rhineland as tranquil an enemy country as ever a military force was called upon to occupy, with every one furiously arguing as to just whose blow and whose battle really won the war anyhow, the American Army has nothing to stand guard over these days except its own reputation. Whoever, within its own ranks, does anything to injure that reputation is the only enemy in sight at present.

Such an enemy is the corporal—or, for that matter, the colonel—who, after planting himself in a conspicuous spot, fills himself up with liquor till he slops over. Far be it from us to oppose the right of every free-born American citizen to make an ass of himself in public, but we do not have to be M.P.'s to object to his making an ass of the A.E.F.

That tiny fraction of officers and men are really traitors in their small but nauseating way. For them there ought to be something particularly painful in the way of punishment—as the Mikado used to say, "something with boiling oil in it." They make us sick.

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS

The winter of our discontent is at hand, and the Shakespearean scholars in the A.E.F.—there ought to be dozens of them—might paraphrase further and say that only the sun of New York can make it glorious summer.

For the young 'uns of the Army, the stripless and the single strippers, it is the first French winter, at least the first they have enjoyed (laughter) in France in olive drab. For the most seasoned of veterans it is only the second. And the seasoned veterans can tell the less veteranish that you need a whole lot more than two to get used to them.

It would undoubtedly have been a more comfortable war, followed by a more readily endurable armistice, if it could have been held in a clime where the Q.M. would not have had to issue socks, heavy, woolen, and other accoutrements of the season. Such not being the case, the A.E.F.—or as much of it as can get neither to Germany nor home—rises to the height of its injured dignity and asserverates that discipline or no discipline, it positively will not salute Generals January and February. It will do well, however, to respect them to the extent of keeping its feet dry.

THE CAMPAIGN HAT

It seems, after all, that we can't have it. As announced last week, there aren't enough of the grand old lids to go around. What few there are left the Q.M. declines to hand out, for the simple reason that he doesn't want to play favorites—although any of us would be willing to give him two out of three on a chance of shaking the overseas cap.

But the Q.M., as might be expected, is no gambler, so he won't let us flip for the ones that are left. The only thing we can do is to sleep on our oversizes until we flatten them out into some kind of shape, and wear them as far down over our left ears as the law will allow—jauntily, as if to toss them off with an air.

Anyway—and here's where the sour grapes come in—the old campaign hat will never rate up the same now that we have found out that rabbit hair is its main ingredient. It would be hardly decorous for one of the most belligerent bodies of men to go about topped with the fleecy covering of the pacifists' mascot.

THE TREMENDOUS FACT

There is virtue in the old barroom classic, "Don't swear here; it sounds like hell."

A recent visitor to the American Army, a man of years and judgment, was asked, before first impressions had had time to wear off, what he thought of the American soldiers.

"Well," he said, "they've certainly got the hammer out."

It would be a bad symptom if 90 per cent of the members of every division in the American Army didn't believe that his particular division was the best division in the American Army—and didn't say so upon occasion. But if discretion and temperance are not shown in the saying, it is in danger of sounding like boastfulness, or, worst still, like knocking, as the visitor thought it was. And it is likely to sound like what the sign on the wall said about swearing.

It would do no harm for every one, unit enthusiast or otherwise, to keep in mind one tremendous fact: Every member of the A.E.F. (with such a small number of exceptions that they are insignificant) did everything that was asked of him—or died or was wounded trying; and man can do no more.

The Army's Poets

"NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER"

Did you ever hike millions of miles, And carry a ton on your back, And blister your heels and your shoulders, too, Where the straps run down from your pack, In the rain or the snow or the mud, perhaps, In the smothering heat or the cold? If you have why then you're a buddy of ours, And we welcome you into our fold.

Did you ever eat with your plate in your lap, With your cup on the ground at your side, While cooties and bugs of species untold, Danced fox-trots over your hide? Did you ever sleep in a tent so small That your head and your feet played tag? Then shake, old man, you're a pal of ours, For you've followed the same old flag.

Did you ever stand in a front line trench, With Fritzies a few feet away, With Jerries and Minnies a-whistling around, And gas coming over all day? With No Man's Land a sea of steel And a tempest of bursting shells? Then, come in, old man, and toast your shins, For we're all just back from hell. J. K. M.

SHIPS

A ship there sailed—my dreams return To the days of yesterday. To the night of our first parting kiss, The ship that brought me here!

A ship will sail—my visions turn Once more to the bounding sea, To love's sweet charms, the waiting arms, To the ship that brings me home! Arthur Morris, A.E.F.

THE THIRD ARMY RESPONDS

To those who turn our way Across the distant route— To those who count each day Unheeding time and fate, To those who watch and wait Beyond the sea-girl span— Whose dreams still hold the Western Gate— Gentlemen—Our Clan!

To that which overhead Now flutters at the Rhine— Whose ripping rolls of red, Still shield the Staff and Line— Whose glory is no wealth From lowland up to crag— If you have led our final faith— Gentlemen—The Flag!

To those who may not take The great white, homeward bound— To those in Honor's wake Who hold the silent mound— Who, by the cross-marked sword, Stained hills and valleys red— Who stay to keep eternal guard— Gentlemen—Our Dead! Grandland Rice, Third Army, U.S.

FROM FORCE OF HABIT

Don't think it quaint in after years If on a bill that's in arrears, A former vet of our fighting force Should absent-mindedly endorse: "4th Ind. Forwarded for the necessary action."

If years should be the lovely chore Of clerk in some department store, Don't be surprised at a former vet Should praise his wares in manner so: "I pair of drawers, summer, and I cravat, is— sue."

If you should be in Hackensack And check your hat—by the way, back, The bandit of the gay cafe Is just as apt as not to say: "Does the Captain wish his hat?"

And when you move in later years And trust your goods with many fears Of safe access to a moving crew, The boss will likely say to you: "I'll send the detail right up." John Pierre Roche, Lt. Q.M.C.

"NOW I LAY ME"

"Now I lay me down to sleep" In yonder star I seem to see Myself a little child again With lispings lips, at Mother's knee.

"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep" As then I prayed, long years ago, While Mother's hands were clasping mine Her head, in reverence, bended low.

"If I should die before I wake," And leave this world of blight and pain, Beyond the range of our long shell— Beyond the sight of comrades slain—

"I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take;" That "mid Thy Hosts I may remain, Until my Mother comes to me, And clasps my hands in hers again. John P. Biggs, Pvt. Co. M, 35th Inf.

IN OUR MESS HALL

There's a crackler hoid from Georgia and he's strong for Robert Lee, A sport or two from dear old Herald Square; Besides a Jersey skeeter sits a hunk from Tennessee,

Who lunka with Bobby Jones from Delaware, A Texas ranger loans his knife to Kane from Florida,

A kid from Carolina cuts the bread; A limcey from Australia is the first to crack a smile,

When head-head Pete from Naples shows his head, A tango-kid from Rector's and a Hoosier chop A chap from Pennsylvania serves the beans;

A two-gun man from Tucson says the "chow is roarin' good," Joe from New Orleans, The skipper hails from Oregon—out where the roses grow,

And where the birds are sizing all the time— In fact you'll find it just the same, no matter where you go, From Maine "way down to Dixie's sunny clime. Howard A. Berty, Sgt. Maj. Inf.

TO FRANCE VICTORIOUS

Throw down the gleaming bayonet, O France! You who have led so nobly and so long, Silence the trumpet with the victor's song. Down through the festive market places dance, When Natalie again with sacred glance Welcomes her Jacques returned, where all along

The lighted streets smiles once again blance, And all is sure where yesterday was change. Lead on from out this gayety and light To fields where silence broods and new swords rust

Among black, shattered villages, still red With unforgetten blood, Lead where the night Groves holy with the brave! Yours, France, the trust, O Guardian of the great heroic dead, John Farrar, Air Service, U.S.A.

TO MY WIFE

Why ask me if I think of thee When not a moment flies But thou art in my memory, Thine image 'fore mine eyes, The sun nor gaining the distant West, Nor glids the foaming sea, The lark at morn nor leaves her nest, But I think, I think of thee.

The rose, the lily, everything Doth bring thee to my mind, About the little birds that sing Their carols of the wind, There's not a pleasing sound I hear Nor lovely thing I see, But when I think of thee, my dear— I think, I think of thee. Win. S. Corran, Capt., 64th Inf.

BACK TO THE LINE

Trampin' along the line, Splashin' my way through the rain, With a chain' pack slung on my back, Bound for the trenches again.

Flashes of light in the distance, Splashes of red on the sky, The sound of a shell creatin' hell In a convoy creepin' by.

Our line moves on like a shadow Pushin' its way through the wreck, Each man in his place, his face And streamin' cold down his neck.

Silent and grave, movin' forward, Each havin' thoughts all his own, As we tramp the path of the War Lord's wrath Where the fires of hell are blown.

Dreamin' o' home an' the old folks, An' the fields o' yellow grain, An' the old rock spring, an' everything— Bound for the trenches again. Sgt. Fair.



The Hardest Fight of the War

WHEN SICK CALL BLOWS

Shorty filled his lungs with foggy air, coughed a little, for he had once been passed—made another try, and lifted his bugle. Sick call, that most meditative and philosophical of summonses—broke forth, announcing that the doctor was waiting.

The first sound rounded into the building. "Where's the sick book?" This from the doctor, who wore the bars of a first lieutenant. "Left it here yesterday, sir," said the Company I sergeant.

The doctor pawed through some papers, while his corporal and the Company I sergeant exchanged muffled words. "I sent it back yesterday," announced the corporal. "You fellows are always losing it."

"I'll tell you," said the sergeant, still in an undertone, "it's around this shack. What's the good of it, anyway?" "Important record. But nobody could dope out that Company I book, the way you fellows keep it."

The doctor located the book. The sergeant from Company I grabbed and the medical department corporal lighted a fresh cigarette, while the sergeant copied the names of his sick and marked them all under the "In line of duty entry." "Yes."

"First man!" called the doctor. "Hornfield, James R.," read the corporal. "What's your trouble?" asked the doctor. "Hornfield, James R.," preferred to explain by actions. If you don't show an Army doctor, he thinks you are stalling. So he dropped his breeches to the floor and rolled his shirt up under his arms.

"Boils. Look at 'em. Gotta have the big one opened, I think." He looked up honestly into the doctor's countenance—and was immediately frozen with embarrassment. The doctor was in the act of tipping his hat, his gaze turned over Hornfield, James R.'s shoulder, and a polite smile wreathed his face.

"Hornfield, James R.'s shirt went down and his breeches up with the speed of an escaped window blind in an old maid's bathroom. A burst of laughter from the bunch around him told him that there was no lady present. He had been hoaxed. The doctor snorted.

"Aw, have a heart," begged Hornfield, James R. He was furnished a chair and his boil treated, but not before he had supervised the process by explicit directions to a private first-class of the medical department.

"Humes, William!" called the corporal. "Humes, William," had quite an alarming set of symptoms. It was like an almanac describing pale pains for pinkish people, and included colic, gall stones, shell shock, eye strain, the acute pain of appendicitis (on the left side), an ingrowing nail on the great toe, a bad cold, and a desire to be reclassified.

"Castor oil," ordered the doctor, and the

watling corporal dipped heavily in purplish ink and wrote "Duty" in bold script. The purity of the alarming symptoms took his dose manfully, and walked away with firm tread.

"Johnson, Hugo V.!" "Sick?" questioned the doctor. "No, sir. I'm only after a couple CC's, that's all."

"Honest man," quoth the medico. "Give him two for his very own, and six more for any friends he may have."

"Can't pronounce the next name," said the corporal. "I've been treating his itch; it's that 'French itch.'"

"Let's see," said the doctor. "Whaddymean?" "Well, I think they get it because they can't boil their laundry—you know what I mean; several of 'em have it."

The unpronounceably named one lifted his chemise of uncouth wool and awaited judgment, scratching a meditative scratch over the itchiest spot. Numerous inspections by the medico during his service, by these men who never took your word for anything, left him interested, but unmoved.

"Let's try five per cent sulphur ointment," suggested the doctor. "If you use it stronger you may get a sulphur dermatitis and keep on scratching the dermatitis."

The chemise dropped, was tucked in, and the unpronounceably named one departed with a fresh can of ointment.

Several had colds. There was a case of a burn, with infection, and a couple of bunks who had rigged things up in order to make a try for quarters from the doctor. One of them really got quarters.

The doctor signed the books and several reports his top brought over to him. He sat, yawning, on the edge of a table. The telephone bell rang and he answered the call.

"Yes. . . . Glad to know you're here, sir. . . . Very muddy, yes. Let me send over the ambulance. . . . Yes, sir. Inspections don't worry us, as a rule, but I've been going it almost since Jones left. . . . Yes. Right over, with the car."

He hung up the receiver and got his feet on the floor. Orders were unnecessary. Even the top was already sweeping the floor. And the corporal was hurrying outside, carrying a pair of soiled dressings, while two other men re-arranged bottles and bandages in even re-arranged order began to police up around the stove.

"Don't overlook anything," said the doctor to the top. "We'll be ready," replied the top, and he spat on his hands and took fresh hold of the top-sided broom. Sick call was over.

THE NATIONAL ARMY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: This letter aims to express a thought which has been in mind for several months, gradually growing until now the conclusion of the fighting makes it fitting that it be written and published.

As an officer of the National Army I wish to express my very high appreciation of and admiration for the men who served in that class. It is not simply the battles which they won; it is the splendid spirit of eager cooperation with which they responded to instruction that made my work and that of my fellow officers a pleasure and an inspiration. It is this that I admire; it is for this that I am more than grateful.

It was not a pleasant task that confronted us when we received our commission on the 15th of August, 1917. It was to be our task to make an army from the bottom up. The men whom we were to receive (the first 500,000) were to be not merely completely ignorant of all military training, but—were told—they would be unwillingly inducted into the service, uninterested in the war, and often sullen and insubordinate. The work of the initial organization would be further complicated by the difficulty of imparting discipline to the new recruits and maintaining it in the newly formed regiments. Few of us believed that the average American would be kindly to the disciplinary system which is the backbone of an army. All of us were surprised at the ready acceptance of that system by the drafted men.

And there was a spontaneous courtesy, without, on the part of the men, that made the work of the officers a genuine pleasure instead of a burden. And there was nothing sectional about this spirit. Although our outfit was originally composed of Southerners, it was soon completely changed until it contained men from nearly every part of the country. But, whether the men came from Alabama, or Maine, from New York or Texas, they were all uniformly courteous and eager to learn. An instance of deliberate insubordination or disobedience was extremely rare. When it occurred the offender was as promptly disowned by his fellow soldiers as he was rebuked and when necessary punished by his officers.

I count it a high privilege to have served both in training camp and in the field as an officer over the drafted man. I believe that my fellow officers without exception would join me in extending to him the most grateful congratulations.

DU BOSE MURPHY, Capt., 321st F.A.

CAMP LIFE

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES—The subject of weather is worn threadbare, but here is a little story you may have heard which exactly illustrates our experiences at the present time. One of our soldiers was playing along on the main road last week when he saw a short pole sticking out of the mud. Upon investigation he found it was a rifle, and digging down reached a Cavalryman, who remarked shortly but pointedly that the man was rather annoying. He asked that his horse, under him, be excavated and it was then seen that the horse was standing on a load of hay cheerfully mauling away.

Life in our camp is a constant round of pleasure and luxurious ease. In the morning one rises before the sun, quickly slips on wet socks and swims out to reveille. Then we break the ice in the water tank and perform the sacred rite known as "the morning wash." After that, a dainty breakfast of quarter-inch bacon and burned oatmeal, sans sugar, washed down by a lubricating fluid falsely named coffee. It has occurred to me that it would be quite a worthy scheme for our Government to give the A.E.F. an opportunity to purchase such tools, used in their occupations require at cost, to be shipped back to the States by the purchaser. Of course, if we were allowed to buy these tools care should be taken that no dealer be allowed to step in and take the lot, thus depriving us of our chance.

TONY VARDANAGA, Sgt., 468th Aero Squadron.

WHERE THERE IS REST

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I submit the following as a really original A.E.F. joke.

Homesick Corporal (surveying pensively vast construction project upon which he has been engaged for 11 months): When I get back to the States I'm going somewhere and settle down where there has been nothing built new for 25 years.

Homesick Sergeant (absently): Come to my home town.

A. G. GARNER, Sgt., Co. A, 509th Engrs. SERGEANT JACK, 501st Engrs.

LOOK WHO'S HERE

Hole-in-the-Ground, France, Dec. 26, 1918. To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

I have not received reply to my letter of recent date, and to add insult to injury, your paper was put before me dated December 20 wherein the poor hard-worked, under-paid, ill-used top comes in for such treatment at the hands of your cartoonist that would warrant a court-martial for lese majeste.

Why do you not expose the thousand and one advantages you buck privates take of the unsophisticated high muck-a-muck, the number of shivering moments you keep him waiting until you are good and ready these dark mornings to fall in, the details you duck, the pitiful yanks you try to stuff down his throat about being sick, weary for the brother tops and then give him the grand ha, ha! But just because he shows a real honest and generous consideration for you and desires to relieve the already overburdened pack of more weight and to keep your delicate tumblers from getting pains by eating too much sweets, you misinterpret his good intentions and put him to ridicule before all the Kettle Polishers?

This is a most severe breach of military discipline, and Mr. Cartoonist, were you in my company, I would see that you were deprived of pie and ice cream every day for a month. Mind you, the cap does not fit me, because my negroes are too honest and above all, they are too smart for the brother tops who are not so fortunate as I. And it is for them that I desire to chastise you.

Redeem yourself. Anything you can do towards wiping the stains off the badly demerited reputation of the three striped diamond will be greatly appreciated by Yours sincerely,

SAM GOLDTROPE, 1st Sgt., Co. B, 549th Engrs.

[Attention of 1st Sgt. Goldtrope is respectfully—that's right—invited to cartoon on Page 7.—EDITOR.]

### DARKNESS, GAS AND SHELL TRY MEN OF AMMUNITION TRAIN

#### Getting Gun Fodder to Artillery and Doughboys Their Job

### GYPSYING AT THE FRONT

#### Camping Under Fire, Ducking Boche Bullets, Just Incidents in Day's Work

Now that the armistice is in good working order, there is no harm in admitting that life for the men of the ammunition trains were not, in all strictness, a flowery bed of ease. And yet this newspaper has been asked, time and again, "what is an ammunition train?" It is a reasonable question, for the ammunition train, in its present high state of development and utility, is as much a product of the War of 1914-1918 as are gas masks and Hindenburg lines.

It is a complete military unit, created by the demands of modern warfare, with its own battalions, horses and motor, its own headquarters, detachments and its own personnel and supply units.

The purpose of the ammunition train is to haul ammunition, to haul it from the ammunition dump—usually at night—to the batteries or to the Infantry. It is a true gypsy outfit, traveling here and there over the front, always under some kind of shellfire, camping wherever possible, with true regard for safety of horses, trucks and men and for the distance from those batteries which it feeds.

It is probably the most widely scattered outfit in the Army. Its motor trucks range from the coast to as far front as the roads will permit; and the motor companies themselves, of course, are widely scattered. So are the horse companies, though not so much, as they work up close behind the front, as a rule, in a single sector.

Excitement? Here are a few high spots in the career of one horse company which might apply with equal facility to any of the others.

#### Introduction to Shell Fire

Its introduction to shellfire was made early one morning after an all-night march in a cold rain. The company turned into a shell-wrecked village for the day, cannaged its weapons, tied its horses in the houses and then tried to get some sleep amid the ruins, with shells bursting in the town and over it. The Germans were trying hard for a battery on the heights above the town, and as is usual in cases of this kind, the innocent had to suffer.

In the evening the company took to the traffic-choked road again and moved up front, clear up, past its supply bases, past its heavy artillery, to between the second and third line trenches, close to the jumping-off place for the Americans in the Argonne fight. And there, in the midst of a thick woods, pitted deeply with shell holes, and with no roads, it was ordered to camp at 10 o'clock at night.

Had the enemy only known it, a few gas shells judiciously placed, would have ended the career of half the company. But such is abundant in war. There were no dugouts, no shelters—and the men were so exhausted that the majority of them the next morning declared they never heard the klaxons which had been sounding at frequent intervals not over 100 or 150 yards away.

The next night—it was the night of Sept. 25—three sections had their first experience in ammunition hauling, marching, without their horses, to a dump not far from the front lines and helping to load combat wagons which were taking the ammunition to the doughboys. There was a pretty fair duel going on, and the German shells fell uncomfortably close to that dump. But there were dugouts near by, and this helped.

#### Right Behind the Guns

When the Infantry moves up, the Artillery, of course, follows, and the ammunition train tags right along behind. And it gets a full share of adventure.

There was the time at Ivory, for instance, a few days after the Argonne drive, when the men drove over a plank road, winding over a hill, within full view of the German observation balloons. Shells fell when the men first struck that road and kept falling, first on one side of the highways and then the other, splashing the riders and caissons with mud and dirt.

At the batteries the men worked frantically, getting out the shells, and then whipped their horses through the screeching blasts, escaping unscathed. Here it was that the captain of this particular company, a veteran of Cuba, China and the Philippines, rode his horse deliberately to the top of a little knoll within full view of the balloons and within machine gun or sniping distance and halted there, encouraging his toiling men, until the last one had passed.

There was the time, on the Verdun front, when men and caissons, returning in the early morning from a trip and riding in comparative safety along a road, suddenly were galvanized into quivering breathless paranoiacs by a star shell that flung its blinding glare directly over them, and then, an instant later the roar of a Boche plane was heard.

#### Sitting and Taking It

With an appalling crash, he swept down along the road, working his machine gun like mad, and the men just sat there in silence and took it, watching the little spurts of flame dart up from the stones at their horses' feet. That was the toughest part of it, taking the Boches' hell without being able to fight back.

Even in the midst of trying moments like this there have been humorous side-lights, such, for instance, as the sight of a former hard guy hiding his head under a caisson tarpaulin to escape the leaden hail; and the sight, too, of a little group huddled under a caisson, right against the electric heels of the company's most wicked mule.

And then there was the time the company suffered its first casualties, directly in front of a Red Cross first aid station, in a little village so completely blasted that a road had been built right over the ruins. There was a Knight of Columbus but near by, and one of the K. of C. men was holding a box of cigars in his hand, giving one each to the soldiers as they passed.

Came a white and a whee-ee-ee and a terrific crash—and three French soldiers nearby, who were digging stones out of the ruts for a road, went up into the air, arms and legs spread out, helmets flying. Came another crash, directly overhead, and part of the Red Cross station disappeared; and then another, and four men and a horse dropped—the

### COMMANDING THE THIRD ARMY



Major General Joseph I. Dickman, C.O. of the American forces occupying the Coblenz bridgehead, was in command of the 3rd Division at Chateau-Thierry.

### WINTER DAYS ALONG THE RHINE

Although the bridgehead woods are full of rabbits, hare, fox and wild boar, and although their sentinels' fingers itch to pull the trigger on this tempting game, the American military authorities put into effect a closed season edict. The basis for the order is said to be that the soldiers' rifles carry too far and that some one, soldier or civilian, would be likely to get hurt if the men were permitted to range indiscriminately over the woods.

But old Farmer Hans is sorry, just the same. He chases the rabbits and hares have bred in such prodigious quantities since the beginning of the war that they are likely to ruin his crops next year if some means is not taken to curb them.

A staff car, scooting down from Dierdorf's headquarters of the 3rd Division, to Montabaur, came upon a limping doughboy, with full equipment, making his way laboriously over the icy roadway through the snowy woods. An infantry captain in the car asked the driver to slow down, and inquired of the soldier where he was going. The response was, "Up to join my outfit about 17 kilometers up the line." He had developed sore feet and had fallen out, and had been left far behind.

He was given a lift, and when the village in which his unit was quartered was reached, proud were his hand-waves and amazed were his comrades. "Sure put one over on 'em," he chuckled as he clambered out with his pack on his back (he wouldn't take it off), "but what gets me most is that this is the first automobile ride I've had since I landed—and I had to come to Germany to get it."

Speaking of firsts, they seem to be happening frequently in Germany. One of the most popular is an ice cream shop in Coblenz, where many soldiers are tasting their first frozen sweets since their arrival overseas. The confection is an ice rather than ice cream.

A man without a pass—and a good one, too—has no more chance to get around Coblenz than has the ex-warlord to disturb again the peace of Europe. The town is not large, and M.P.'s are many. They rise up out of nowhere, seemingly, in the dark streets, some with fixed bayonets on their rifles, and if you have no permission to be out you join a long, long line that usually comes a-winding through the main thoroughfares about 8 or 9 o'clock (if it happens to be passing when you are stopped, and it usually does) after which follow the usual ceremonies. You join it, and get an opportunity to explain later.

The Rhine has an unusual interest for the Americans, both officers and enlisted men. Even a grizzled top kick was caught gazing reflectively over its waters recently. Perhaps the fact that it was running with a particularly swift current and rising slowly had something to do with it.

Or perhaps his statement clears it up: prettiest, finest horse in the company, a blue roan.

One could just catch a glimpse of a helmet knocked off a blue head, a torn back, and then the stretcher bearers dashed up from nowhere, placed the man on it and got out. And the K. of C. man in the doorway, with a look of wonderment on his face, still stood there (it had happened so swiftly) with an empty box scattered all over the ground. Without any excitement or flurry (this time, the men just whipped their animals into a trot and pulled out, adjusting their gas masks as they rode).

#### In the Night and the Rain

All this hauling and moving is done, in the majority of cases, at night, with the omnipresent rain coming down and being churned into mud by the thousands of vehicles passing and repassing in the blackness. Worse is it when the company is split up, some sections hauling to one battery, some to another, and then meeting again in the darkness. Getting lost is common, the only thing to do then being to find your company yourself, or with the aid of an M.P., or to lay by until daylight in the hope of getting through safely.

There were times when a shell would drop into the road ahead of the outfit as it was on its way to a battery, necessitating a return to some fork and a few more hours' work. There were occasions when a gas shell would come wandering over stealthily and drop its lethal load into some hollow far from friendly M.P.'s or other methods of warning. All is not soup and nuts for the ammunition train. It gets it coming and going. But not a man in the ammunition train but will say, if you ask him who has the toughest job in the army: "The Engineers and the doughboys."

### BOCHE WIRE TAPPERS RUN INTO NEW CODE

#### Sioux Observer and Receiver Make Things Easy for Gunners

Because of the nature of the country over which American troops fought in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the Germans found it easy at times to cut in on our field telephone wires.

The commander of one brigade of artillery attached to an American division was particularly annoyed by enemy wire-tappers in a heavily wooded section of the Argonne. Code messages from artillery observers were being intercepted by Boche listeners-in, and the commander knew, as all armies know, that no code is impregnable when experts get working on it.

The artillery commander took up with the colonel of one of the line regiments the question of the Huns' wire-tapping activities. And the colonel hit upon an idea.

Two Indians, both of proud Sioux lineage, members of one of his companies, were assigned as telephone operators. One was to go forward with the artillery observer, the other to remain at the brigade receiving end of the wire which the artillery commander was certain the Germans had that day tapped somewhere along the line.

The two Sioux, both intelligent, willing men, were sent for and given instructions. Those instructions were to transmit, in the language of their fathers, all messages given them at their respective posts.

Now, when two Sioux Indians get talking together in their own tongue, what they say sounds very much like code, but isn't. Anyway, it raised a hob with the code experts of certain Prussian guard units.

The Sioux stuck on their jobs for three days and nights. They and the artillery commander and their own colonel enjoyed the situation immensely. If the Germans got any fun out of it they kept it to themselves.

### SHEETS AND PILLOWS FOR ARMY ON RHINE

#### Blankets and Quilts Also Installed at C-in-C's Bidding

There is rejoicing throughout the length and breadth of the American bridgehead at Coblenz.

For the Yank fighting man, from the highest to the lowest, shall have a bed to sleep in; and there shall be sheets and there shall be pillows, and blankets and quilts. Moreover, the fixtures are to be changed as frequently as is necessary for health and comfort.

It all comes from the C-in-C's recent visit to Coblenz. The general arrived so quietly that few were aware of his presence. He made some short trips of inspection. He found that many of the men were billeted in quarters strongly resembling those of wartime—real wartime—days.

Orders were issued to provide every soldier with a bed at once, and this is being done as rapidly as the consequent shifting of the civilian population can be accomplished.

Incidentally, Herr Cootie has suffered one of his heaviest blows, for each khaki fighting man going between sheets can give his clothes a thorough de-lousing the night before.

### LYONS GRAND NOUVEL HOTEL

11 Rue Grolée  
Favorite Stopping Place of American Officers  
Rooms from 6 to 30 francs



When you shed the good old Khaki and switch around to tweeds—our four big stores will be ready with everything you need.

Meanwhile, the one thought from coast to coast is summed up in four short words—

"When you come home!"

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These roofings cover thousands of store-front buildings, not only in America but all over the world. They are made in France and cast-iron buildings at home. They are:

- HYPERLASTIC "BUBBER" ROOFING—A waterproof standard among so-called "rubber" roofings. Comes in rolls.
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- HYPERLASTIC MULTI-SHINGLES—Made in imitation of real shingles, they are strong, light, and labor. Slate-colored. Red or green.
- HYPERLASTIC TYPICAL SHINGLES—These are individual shingles, 24x36 inches. Slate-colored. Red or green.

### The Barrett Company OF AMERICA

### On the Importance of Men's Hats

MY hat's in the ring!" says one man.

Another man starts an argument with a third by telling him, "That isn't so." "I'll bet my hat that it's so," replies a man so convinced that he'll bet the limit.

You see how it is. When a man's feelings are roused, he speaks in terms of hats.

"Way back in 1823 we began to make Mallory Hats. For pretty nearly a century, we've been building up a big business founded, not on sand, but upon the rock-bed of a single idea—Quality."

Mallory Hats have style—the very smartest, always. But, after all, style only makes a man change from one hat to another. We wanted to put something more into a hat, something that would make him change always from one Mallory into another.

So, in addition to style, we put Quality—Mallory Hat Quality, in fact. From the beginning, up through all the years to now, Mallory Hat Quality has been the big idea on which we built.

When you return, drop into one of the best stores and see if we've loosened our hold on the big idea—Mallory Quality.

### Mallory Hats

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### Thoroughly Reliable TRENCH COATS

interlined oil skin and heavy fleece to button in  
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WRITE FOR FULL DESCRIPTION AND PRICES

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(Société Anonyme)  
**Booksellers & Stationers,**  
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**Diaries for 1919**  
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Fine Collection of War Posters

### To "Wear-Ever" Men!

No company has for its returning men a welcome more sincere than your company has for you. Proud, indeed, are we of what you have done—proud of what you were willing to do. Your jobs are waiting for you—every one!

Other jobs will be ready soon for at least a few other men who have had some sales experience and for more men who have had no sales experience but who wish to get it.

If you are an old "Wear-Ever" man or if you are a possible new "Wear-Ever" man, we suggest that you write us, stating just WHAT you would like to do—and WHEN.

**The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.**  
Desk A New Kensington, Pa.

### Blade Economy

And as a consequence Steel Conservation—and the highest quality of steel at that.

### The AutoStrop Razor

THE AutoStrop Razor is the only safety razor which sharpens its own blades. For this reason its blades last on an average much longer than those of other razors. We have for years guaranteed 500 smooth cool shaves from every 12 blades. Without stropping this razor will shave as well as any unstropped blade can. The stropping feature in the AutoStrop Razor insures smooth clean shaving such as is obtained by the first class barber, and as a consequence lengthens the life of the blade.

# A.E.F. CHAMPIONSHIP RULES OUTLINED BY G.H.Q.

Hail to the fans of Yesterday!  
And now that the last bar-score is in,  
May they, with the players who pass their way  
Rejoice in the fruits they helped to win.

Hail to the fans of Yesterday,  
Who, when the battle flag unfurled,  
Gave all that the boys might better play  
The Game whose stakes were a fairer world.

## RULES GOVERNING A. E. F. ATHLETICS

### New Army Order Tells How Championships Are to Be Conducted

### BOXING WEIGHTS STATED

### New Pugilistic Champion Will Be Developed in Each of the Six Classes

Rules under which the A.E.F. athletic championships are to be conducted are made public in a new general order from G.H.Q.

All team events will be conducted in such manner as to determine five teams for the semi-finals and finals, one team each from the First, Second and Third armies, and two teams from the S.O.S., which includes the District of Paris.

Elimination schedules will be conducted under the supervision of Army, Corps and S.O.S. athletic officers to determine the champion team for each Army and the two best teams in the S.O.S. These elimination contests must be concluded by February 28 in order that the A.E.F. finals may be played off in March.

Boxing and Wrestling  
Contests for the boxing championships of the A.E.F. will be staged in the following classes: Feather weight, 125 pounds and under; light weight, 135 pounds and under; welter weight, 145 pounds and under; middle weight, 160 pounds and under; light-heavy weight, 175 pounds and under; and heavy weight, over 175 pounds.

All bouts will consist of three three-minute rounds, one minute intermission, except finals and semi-finals, in Division, Corps, Army and S.O.S. tournaments. These will consist of five three-minute rounds, with one-minute intermissions. In all other matters concerning actual conduct of bouts, the A.A.U. rules will govern.

Wrestling contests will be staged at each of the six weights specified for boxing, and A.A.U. rules will govern.

In boxing and wrestling the contests will be so conducted as to determine winners at all specified weights in Army troops, Corps troops, Divisions, and similar sized units in the S.O.S. Tournaments in both boxing and wrestling will be conducted the same as in football, and must be concluded by the last day of March. Instructions will be issued later in regard to the place and date for the finals.

### Track and Field Games

In track and field games the meets will be conducted so as to determine the winners in each of the specified events in Army troops, Corps, troops, Divisions, and similar sized units of the S.O.S.

These winners will be eligible for the final A.E.F. championships, the date and place for which will be announced later.

In order to encourage the participation of the greatest number of players in basketball, divisional tournaments embracing teams from Infantry, Artillery and Engineer regiments, machine gun battalions and other similar divisional units will be held, as well as similar tournaments among Army troops, Corps troops and units in the S.O.S.

Upon the completion of each tournament, division and other similar unit basketball teams will be selected, and Corps, Army and S.O.S. elimination contests held, as in football. All these contests must be concluded by the last day of March in order that the A.E.F. finals may be played off early in April.

Information regarding baseball and tennis will be published later.

### All Point Company Championships

All Point Company Championships will be decided by means of a pentathlon, embracing five events, 100-yard dash, 880-yard run, standing broad jump, shell put and pull up. These events were selected because they require the minimum of equipment and can be engaged in by all. The rules to govern the All Point Company Championships will be announced in another bulletin, but they will be uniform, and an effort will be made to have the events held upon terrain as uniform as possible.

Each company of 250 men will be required to put 80 per cent of its strength in this competition. After the men have all run 100 and 880 yards respectively, their average time will be taken, and this will be counted as the company time. The same rule will apply to the standing broad jump and the shell put, the average distance of the company being taken as the final score. In the pull up the average number of times the entire company pulls up will be taken as the company score. Regular army shoes and other equipment will probably be used. An official date will be set when all companies must have competed.

Knock-down rings will be furnished by the Army for the boxing contests. One hundred and fifty new hangars, 150 by 40 feet, have been obtained by the Army and will be distributed to the various units, one to a battalion, to be used for boxing, wrestling, volley and basketball. These will be electric lighted and heated.

### Prices to Be Handsome

All prizes will be emblematic of service in the A.E.F., and will be of particularly intrinsic value. They will be of unusually artistic design by famous French artists.

They will be awarded as follows: Baseball and Basketball: Individual prizes to all members of the teams winning first place in all divisional, or similar unit, contests, and to members of the two teams contesting in the final A.E.F. Championship.

## NEW ENGLAND SKATER WILL MEET ALL COMERS

An ice skating tournament for the speed and fancy ice skating championship of the Allied Armies, at Chamonix, Department of Haute Savoie, is suggested by Private Jack Ruppig, of the Headquarters Company, Second Corps, A.E.F., in a letter to the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Ruppig is New England two mile amateur champion; holds the world's record for the 440-yard tandem, and has equalled the world record for 440 yards. He challenges any man in the world for a series of eight races, best five out of eight, over the ice at Chamonix, distance two miles. The New England champion is particularly anxious to meet A. Mathiesen, the Norwegian speed marvel, who holds all world's records from 500 to 10,000 meters; Robert McLean, Morris Wood and E. Lamy, also record holders. Col. Walt C. Johnson, chief

athletic officer of the A.E.F., when interrogated as to the possibility of staging an A.E.F. or Allied ice skating tournament this winter, promised to look into the matter.

Chamonix, in the Department of Haute Savoie, and Pau, in the Department of Bassees Pyrennees, are easily accessible to members of the A.E.F., owing to their proximity to established leave centers. Aix-les-Bains is another place where a tournament could be held.

Chamonix and Pau are second only to St. Moritz in Switzerland for winter sports, ice skating, skiing, coasting and tobogganing.

Speed and fancy ice skaters in the A.E.F. who are anxious to enter a tournament should write to the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES without delay, giving full information as to past performances.

## YANKS DON MITTS ACROSS THE RHINE

### Boxing Makes Its Official Bow in Fest Halle at Coblentz

When two medium-sized privates, stripped to the waist, and in their stocking feet, slipped through the ropes of the big ring in the center of the lordly Fest Halle at Coblentz Saturday night, the famous American sport of boxing made its official bow in the Army of Occupation.

Hereafter, every Saturday night will see a good program of fistie talent in the former German theater under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. In addition, the Knights of Columbus are combing the bridgehead in an effort to find the best glove mixers in the Third Army in the hope of ultimately producing champions in the various classes able to hold their own in bouts with title holders in other American Armies. This promises to be a great pugilistic winter in Coblentz and vicinity.

Four bouts were put on, all of them, under Y rulings being termed draws, but the battles tomorrow will be to a decision.

### M.P. PUNCHES REFEREE

The first combat was between Privates McGraw and Schumacher, both of the Third Army Military Police. The boys weighed in at 125 pounds and were very evenly matched. There was only one feature. That was when Private Schumacher, in making a wild swing at the head of his opponent, nearly decapitated the referee, Lieutenant Badham, of the 91st Aviation Corps. Lieutenant Badham, he it said, stuck right to his job. He did not flinch like a left hook to the head could never interfere with the task of keeping both boys in the ring and out of the clinches.

Private Turner of the 37th Engineers, 145 pounds, went on with Private Albert Murray of the 322nd Field Hospital.

The last match was between "Red" Robertson, 140 pounds, and "Kid" Marlow, 135 pounds, both of Third Army Headquarters. Marlow kept running into clinches and let Robertson do most of the punching.

### 36TH DIVISION WINS CORPS GRIDIRON HONORS

While other members of the A.E.F. were eating their Christmas and New Year's dinners, the football team of the 36th Division was making a meal out of the 78th and 80th Division elevens.

On the afternoon of Christmas Day it soundly trounced the 78th Division, 38 to 0. On New Year's Day it defeated the 80th Division, 20 to 0, thereby winning the championship of the First Army Corps.

Now it is looking for further honors and Capt. W. Whitney is willing to take on the whole A.E.F., eleven men at a time. Address him, 142nd Inf., A.P.O. 798.

### ST. NAZAIRE TRIUMPHS OVER BORDEAUX ELEVEN

St. Nazaire and Bordeaux locked horns upon the gridiron Christmas Day, St. Nazaire winning hands down to the tune of 17 to 0. The contest was staged at St. Pierre des Corps, near Tours, and attracted a crowd of several thousand.

Eddie Mahan, captain of the team, and former Harvard football star, kicked a goal from the field from the 30-yard line. Sergeant Brown, assisted by a fine interference, carried the ball over for two touchdowns.

Major D. S. Adams, manager of St. Nazaire, claims the championship of the S.O.S.

### WITH THE PUGS

A national movement has been started in the United States to establish a one-man commission to govern amateur and professional boxing in all States where the sport is legalized. Congressmen representing States where fights are permitted will be asked to further the movement.

Sergeant A. Gray, feather weight champion of the 7th Division, has participated in 13 bouts since he landed in France and has yet to taste defeat, so his manager, Sergeant Merle Whitney, Section 10, Co. B, 183rd Inf., desires to match him with any good feather weight in the A.E.F. who is looking for a bout.

Boxers in the A.E.F. weighing in at 150 to 185 pounds ringside and especially William E. Gill of the 19th Machine Gun Battalion, and Eddie Ramsey, of the 103rd Military Police, can arrange a bout by getting in touch with Private Willie Scott, Co. M, 51st Inf., A.P.O. 777, Bobby Reynolds, Co. E, 134th Machine Gun Battalion, with a long list of victories to his credit, including that scored over Jack Dunleavy, light weight champion of Australia, wants bouts with the best scrappers in the A.E.F. weighing 135 to 155 pounds. Anyone wanting to accommodate Bobby can write him at A.P.O. 784.

representing the S.O.S. in the A.E.F. finals, and to members of the two teams contesting in the final A.E.F. Championships.

Boxing and Wrestling: Individual prizes to winners of first place, in each class, in all divisional, or similar unit, contests, and to the two contestants competing in the finals for the A.E.F. Championships, in each class.

Track and Field Events: Individual prizes to winners of first place in each event in divisional, or similar unit, contests, and to the winners of first, second and third places in the final A.E.F. Championship meet.

## Y.M.C.A. DIRECTORS HOLD CONFERENCE

### Discuss Means of Aiding New Sport Program of the A.E.F.

Ninety regional and divisional athletic directors of the Y.M.C.A. were present at a conference at Tremblay on Friday and Saturday of last week when the Army order authorizing sports championships in the A.E.F. was discussed and addresses were made by Col. Walt C. Johnson, chief Athletic Officer of the A.E.F.; Col. T. J. Johnson, Lieut. Col. H. M. Nelly, Adjutant, First Army Corps; President King of Oberlin; E. C. Carter, chief secretary, A.E.F. Y.M.C.A.; O. P. Gardner, Director of Divisional Activities, Y.M.C.A.; W. H. Ball, of the Personnel Bureau, War Work Council, N.Y., and Elwood Brown, Director of the Department of Athletics, Y.M.C.A.

A letter was read from General Pershing in which he laid strong emphasis on the opportunity now before the Association's athletic department, in view of the Army's decision to adopt athletics on a huge scale.

Elwood Brown, Director of the Department of Athletics of the Association, stated that the Y.M.C.A. had on hand 20,000 soccer footballs, 200 cage balls, and a wealth of other athletic equipment ordered last year but held up on the docks in New York owing to lack of shipping. This, he said, would immediately be available for members of the A.E.F.

The slogan of the conference was, now that the real fighting has ended, to keep the men "Fit to Go Home."

## WRESTLING NOTES

Private Frank Smith, of the 104th Infantry, gassed and wounded at Toul, returned to his home in South Boston. He asks us to convey his best wishes for the New Year to his friends overseas.

Patsy McCarthy, an Irish lad with Headquarters Troop, 75th Division, is proving his class as a matman, meeting all comers in his division and holding his own.

A benefit for the widow and kiddies of the late Matty Baldwin, held recently in the Arena in Boston, proved one of the greatest things of its kind since the benefit for John L. Sullivan. Over 7,000 attended and something like \$10,000 was realized for Mrs. Baldwin.

Private Marc F. Penn, champion light weight of Florida, is willing to meet anyone in a wrestling bout at the weight of 150 pounds or under. The necessary arrangements can be made by addressing Penn's manager and trainer, Private Arthur J. Smith, Prov. Supply Co., Sixth Army Corps, A.E.F., A.P.O. 783.

Sergeant George Roumas, welter weight wrestler, with a string of six victories to his credit, is ready to meet any man at his weight. Johnny Mack, taking the mat at 155 pounds, is also looking for bouts. Matches can be arranged with these men by writing Paul C. Johnson, athletic director, A.E.F. Forwarding Camp, Le Mans.

### TED MEREDITH SAYS FAREWELL TO FRANCE

Ted Meredith, captain in the Aviation Service and famous middle distance runner, sailed this week on the steamer Princess Matoika which left St. Nazaire loaded to the rails with homeward bound Yanks.

Meredith is one of the fastest middle distance runners to ever don a running suit. He is holder of the world's record for 800 meters, established in 1912, and the world's amateur record for the 440-yard run (one turn) and the 880, made in 1916.

### INVESTMENTS LIBERTY BONDS JENKS, GWYNNE & CO.

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# 57 Varieties

## of Pure Food Products

An American house that has stood for quality and cleanliness in the making of foods and relishes for 50 years, with plants, farms, salting stations and warehouses in various parts of the world

## 35TH DIVISION HAS FIGHTING CHAPLAIN

Chaplain Earl A. Blackman, 190th Field Artillery, 35th Division, challenges any person in the A.E.F. of 160 pounds weight or over to a boxing match, and will meet anyone who accepts this challenge upon three weeks' notice, details to be arranged later.

American chaplains interested should communicate with Capt. Victor J. Wagoner, 190th Field Artillery, A.E.F.

## NEVERS BOUTS DRAW BIG HOLIDAY CROWD

### More Than Three Thousand Francs Realized for War Orphans

Two wrestling matches and seven boxing bouts were features of a big indoor sports carnival staged by members of the A.E.F. at Nevers New Year's Eve under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. The entire proceeds, over 3,000 francs, were donated to the fund for the relief of French war orphans.

Units participating were the 19th, 39th, 49th, 59th and 81st Engineers; 53rd P.W.E., and the Motor Repair Shops at Nevers.

Keyser (145 pounds), 19th Engineers, won his wrestling match with Wilkes (150 pounds), of the same regiment, Parks (140 pounds), of the 81st Engineers and Lewis (133 pounds), a casual, wrestled to a draw.

Colored Boys Furnish Comedy  
The boxing bouts, which were limited to four rounds, furnished some good sport and roused the large crowd to enthusiasm. An unexpected feature was the bout between two dusky guards at the Prisoners of War Enclosure, Lewis Harvey by name. The lads fought at 165 pounds and while both proved willing enough, neither exhibited much knowledge of the fist game. As a result the match proved a scream from start to finish, Lewis being awarded the decision.

Montgomery, 59th Engineers, defeated Harrison, 19th Engineers, fighting at 125 pounds; Conway, 49th Engineers, won the decision over Dino, Motor Repair Shops, in a 120 pound bout; Russell, Motor Repair Shops, beat Sheldon, 39th Engineers, battling at 112 pounds, and Peterson, Motor Repair Shops, defeated Meyrick, 49th Engineers, the lads weighing in at 118 pounds.

In the semi-final, Hofferick, Motor Repair Shops, outpointed Kerrigan, 19th Engineers. Although these men tipped the scales at 165 pounds both proved exceptionally fast.

The final bout, at 128 pounds, between Detling, Motor Repair Shops, and Welsberg, 19th Engineers, resulted in a draw.

## 83RD DIVISION HAS SOME GOOD BOXERS

Fight fans who attended the K. of C. show in Paris last week realize that the 83rd Division musters some excellent scrapping material in its organization, for its representatives played a big part in the victory of the Yank boxers over the French. Seven battles were staged. The Americans were successful in four, the French won two, and one bout ended in a draw.

A packed house watched the scrapping and yelled approval of the Yanks' showing, and especially of the 83rd Division boys. Bob Martin, of the 83rd, a youth of 21 with a punch, was the headliner. He stopped Eugene Stuber, a French heavy weight, with a right swing to the jaw, and it was a case of "dreams" for Stuber, who thought a mule had kicked him. Stuber was in the calcium for exactly ten seconds. Then all was dark. For Martin uncorked his right and Stuber hit the matting, to be counted out by Referee Carey.

Billy Kleck, another 83rd Division boy, outpointed Gavroc, one of France's best feather weights, after four rounds of intensive boxing. As per custom, the Frenchman was in the best condition, but Kleck's aggressiveness won him the decision. Young Kleck will bear watching in the fight game.

Jack Duarte, 83rd Division, who resembles a cave man, outfought Lorenzett, of France. Grit and an ability to stand punishment won for him.

## CHARLES DILLINGHAM Sends Greetings to the Boys

### "OVER THERE" From the New York HIPPODROME "OVER HERE"

## INVESTMENTS LIBERTY BONDS JENKS, GWYNNE & CO.

(N. Y. Stock Exchange Member) (Chicago Board of Trade)  
15 Broad St. N. Y. City

## FAMOUS BOXERS TO TRAIN A.E.F. PUGS

### Billy Roche, Alex McLean and Host of Others Are Available

### WORK TO BEGIN AT ONCE

Following Conference With Col. Walt C. Johnson K. of C. Promises Assistance

Following a conference with Col. Walt C. Johnson, chief athletic officer of the A.E.F., the Knights of Columbus are preparing to back up the Army authorities in every way possible in order to make the A.E.F. athletic championships a success.

The athletic department, of which J. J. Carey, the famous boxing referee, is chairman, has always endeavored to foster the fight game because of its close relation to bayonet fighting. For this reason the order has an exceptionally good list of boxing instructors on hand at the present time ready to assist the Army authorities.

A few of these men are Billy Roche, Alex A. McLean, Danny Dunn, Sam Fitzpatrick, William M. Varley, Jimmy Twyford, "Big" Mackey, Edward Conway, James Stanley, "Bill" Cameron, and Jake Carey himself. They have followed the fist game for years and know it from every angle.

## 35TH DIVISION PUGS AT PALAIS DE GLACE

Boxers of the 35th Division, headed by "Bud" Clancy, former boxing instructor of St. Louis, Mo., will feature the program Tuesday night at the Palais de Glace, Paris, under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A.

Clancy will bring the following men: Jack McCarthy, 128 pounds; Billy Moore, 128 pounds; Eddie Spier, 135; Tony Lapiniec, 142; Harry Webb, 148; and Clancy himself at 158.

## BASKET BALL AT ST. AMAND

Troops stationed at St. Amand are anxious to meet basket ball teams in the A.E.F., the games to be played at St. Amand. Address Chaplain Wacker, A.P.O. 773.

## SHEA TO RE-ENTER SPORTS

Frank Shea, quarter-mile champion of the University of Pittsburgh, has been discharged from the Naval Aviation Service and will re-enter track sports.

## WILSON The SMALLEST but SMARTEST UMBRELLA SHOP IN PARIS 8 RUE DUPHOT

### Sticks and Riding Whips

## Tarvia

Preserves Roads Prevents Dust

The great increase in heavy motor traffic is disturbing all road authorities. They know it will quickly disrupt ordinary roads, because they are not built to withstand such wear and tear.

The only way to save the situation is to strengthen the road, and Tarvia is the one product that will do this surely and economically. It has been used on thousands of miles of roadway all over the country, including the Army cantonments, with satisfactory results.

Tarvia is a coal-tar preparation for use in constructing new macadam roads or repairing old ones. It reinforces the road-surface and makes it water-proof, dustless, mudless, and proof against motor-trucks.

The *Smith* Company OF AMERICA

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Opposite Y.M.C.A. Information Bureau  
SHOE SHINE MASSAGE MANICURE AMERICAN CHAIRS  
Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices

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## When You Return to New York STAY AT THE HOTEL McALPIN or the WALDORF ASTORIA

A substantial discount and every possible preference and attention to men in the Uniformed Service

## WHERE TO SHOP IN PARIS

To obtain quality and value and to be well attended, go to The Reliable Department Store

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(Close to the Opera, the Madeleine Church and Saint-Lazare Station)  
Finest Collection of Suitable New Year Gifts

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Military Equipment - Hosiery - Sports - Bedding Rolls  
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Write for our SPECIAL WINTER CATALOGUES.  
Orders promptly executed by our English staff.  
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One Quality Only: The Best  
IN ALL SIZES

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## 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

# PITY THE POOR TOP

—By WALLGREN

WE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM A TOP SERGEANT AND HE SEES AS HOW HE WAS TREATIN' THE TOPS RUFF. IT WAS A MELANCHOLY WAIL AND IT SURE TOUCHED OUR SOFT HEART— MAYBE WE HAVE BEEN A TRIFLE HARSH BUT WE DIDNT MEAN FOR TO CAUSE SCORROW AN' MISERY SO JUST TO REDEEM OURSELF AND APPEASE THEIR POOR WOUNDED FEELINGS AND EASE OUR OWN CONSCIENCE— HERE YOU ARE, "TOPS"!

I WISH I WUZ ONLY A BUCK!



WHAT HE FEELS LIKE AFTER READING OFF A SUNDAY WORK DETAIL



—AND THINK OF ALL THE STUFF YOU ASK HIM TO BELIEVE



THINK OF THE NUMBER OF SHIVERING MOMENTS YOU KEEP HIM WAITING UNTIL YOU ARE GOOD AND READY TO FALL IN THESE DARK MORNINGS

SERGEANT, YOU'D BETTER TELL THE MEN THERE WILL BE NO PASSES ISSUED TO DAY AND TO PREPARE FOR A SPECIAL INSPECTION

YES SIR!



WHAT WOULD THE SKIPPER DO WITHOUT THE TOP TO PASS THE BUCK TO?



THE TOP LOOKING FOR A FATIGUE DETAIL HE POSTED AN HOUR AGO

## HELPFUL HINTS.

HOW TO BE POPULAR THO A TOP SERGEANT



ISSUE EACH MAN A PERMANENT PASS; CALL OFF ALL WORKING DETAILS AND ADVANCE EVERY ONE A MONTHS PAY; DISCONTINUE REVEILLE AND TAPS AND ISSUE PIE AND ICE CREAM EIGHT TIMES A DAY; THIS WILL IMMEDIATELY RESULT IN YOUR BEING UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED PRESIDENT BY THE COMPANY—PROVIDED THE SKIPPER HAS LOST HIS MIND ALSO



THE POOR HARD WORKING TOP TRYING TO GET OUT THE PAY ROLL WITH A COMPANY CLERK WHO HAS JUST RECEIVED A CHECK FROM HOME.

### DISCHARGE CAMP FOR SOLDIERS WHO MUSTER OUT HERE

First Depot Division Designated as Location in General Order

### PHYSICAL EXAM FOR ALL

Men to Be Charged Only With Equipment Initiated by Them on Individual Records

The establishment of a discharge camp in France at which will be mustered out the soldiers of the A.E.F. who are released from military service on this side of the Atlantic is ordered in G.O. 230, just issued from G.H.Q.

The Commanding General, S.O.S., will establish the camp, which will be located at the First Depot Division. To it will be sent all men whose discharge is authorized in France, the number of whom, according to present authority, will be strictly limited to those whose homes are in Europe or who enlisted in Europe, as announced previously.

After authorizing the creation of this discharge camp, the G.O. goes into exhaustive detail as to the various and numerous things which must be done by a soldier to be discharged and by those who discharge him. This data consists of War Department cablegrams and circulars to the extent of 20 pages and gives G.O. 230 the distinction of being probably the longest G.O. which G.H.Q. has ever authorized.

### Physical Exam on Books

A few points are worth knowing about now, however. In the first place, all officers and men, before leaving the Army, will be subjected to a critical physical examination which, if the emphasis of the instructions is an indication, will be stiffer than the one we got when we entered the Army.

The discharge of men afflicted with venereal disease will be deferred, as will that of men who are unfit for duty in the class in which they were rated at the time of their entrance into the Army, or in a higher class, in the event that they were subsequently so rated.

Men from the same localities will be discharged, as far as possible, on the same date, and only as they can be moved homeward by train.

Compensation blanks for persons disabled in the service will be furnished every officer and enlisted man who has been so disabled in the service, or who claims to have been, and assistance will be given him in filling it out. In addition the War Risk Insurance policy held by soldiers will be thoroughly explained, and the soldier will be told of his privilege of continuing it.

### And That Issue Stuff?

Officers and non-commissioned officers may retain publications, manuals and regulations in their possession.

And, not least important, it is provided: "When the 'Issue Column' of the Individual Equipment Record is not filed out and initiated by the soldier as well as the witnessing officer in the manner prescribed prior to a transfer, and the soldier denies having been issued articles charged thereon or states that he has turned them in before departure, or if there is no Individual Equipment Record accompanying the soldier, the articles will not be charged against him."

This ought to make most of the Army square with the Salvage Department.

A bill permitting soldiers to retain uniform and personal equipment on discharge has been reported on favorably by a Senate committee.

### ARMY S.P.C.A. ON WARPAT

The needs of all animals belonging to A.E.F. units must be cared for properly in future, according to Bulletin 104, G.H.Q. The bulletin explains that "serious neglect or lack of knowledge of the care of animals on the part of responsible officers" has been indicated as a result of a recent inspection of livestock and that proper care must be taken in the future.

All animals will be fed three times a day, watered twice a day and groomed twice a day. An enlisted man will be detailed as assistant to the teamster for each four-line team, and, when necessary, an additional man will be detailed for each two-line team.

The bulletin states that officers in charge of transportation will see that all animals are properly fed, watered and groomed before starting work in the morning and after work in the evening. Harness must be cleaned after work each day. All animals found sick or in poor condition through overwork or lack of care will be given light work or exercise.

### ANTI-SKID DEVICES FOR REAL ICE ONLY

Chains and Lugs Not to Be Used When Roads Are Merely Muddy

All the hardened chauffeurs of the A.E.F. are implored by G.H.Q. to go easy on uncomplaining French roads which have become soft as a result of thawing. To point the way to the chauffeurs, a complete set of instructions on the humane treatment of the highways has been issued.

These instructions, contained in Bulletin 101, state that no chains, lugs or metal anti-skid attachments on motor vehicles or tractors shall be used except in case of actual necessity or at times when roads are led or snow covered. When the roads are merely inconveniently slippery on account of mud, anti-skid devices will not be used.

It is pointed out in the bulletin that following a thaw "roads will suffer damage which is often irreparable if heavy traffic is allowed to circulate before they have had time to settle." During this settling period, which varies from three days to a much longer time, according to the intensity of the frost, traffic will be limited and circulation of motor trucks, loaded wagons in convoy, for wagons having more than one axle, and for vehicles hauling fertilizer, is suspended.

Zone Majors, the Commandant d'Etapes or the Engineers are instructed to mark such roads as are not to be used. The necessary control and diversion of traffic will be effected through the Military Police, in co-operation with the French civil authorities.

For the removal of snow, troops may be called upon when needed. "Normally," the bulletin states, "the road service personnel is sufficient for this work, but in case of shortage of labor or teams French regulations provide that nearby troops may be called upon to assist. This snow removal pertains to highways and is in addition to that done in the towns and villages by the troops occupying them."

### COURTS ESTABLISHED IN OCCUPIED REGION

Stiffest Sentence of Higher Body Is Six Months, 5,000 Marks

Instructions have been issued from G.H.Q. for the establishment of courts for "the trial and sentence of all civilian inhabitants of occupied territory guilty of offenses against the laws of war or military discipline."

These instructions, contained in G.O. 225, provide for the establishing of two courts, first a superior provost court, consisting of an officer detailed by division commanders for the districts occupied by their respective divisions, and an inferior provost court, consisting of an officer detailed by the commanding officer of each garrison of a city, town or other place occupied by their organizations.

Aside from these courts army and corps commanders will also detail a superior provost court for the districts occupied by army or corps troops. The maximum sentence which this court may impose is imprisonment for six months and a fine of 5,000 marks, or both, while the maximum penalty for an offense punishable by decision of the inferior court is imprisonment for three months and a fine of 1,000 marks, or both. No death sentence will be carried into execution until approved by the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F.

Each provost court will keep a record showing the name of the offender, the offense, the plea, the finding and the sentence in each case.

Weekly reports will be made each Saturday and will be forwarded through channels to the Officer in Charge of Civil Affairs in Occupied Territory. In the office of the latter will be kept all records, reports, documents and papers of any kind relating to civil affairs in the occupied territory. No member of the A.E.F. or Allied forces will be tried by any military commission or provost court.

### HARDER TIMES FOR AWOL'S

The tools are tightening about the AWOL. The latest bulletin on passes is going to make it as hard for him to stay out of his station as it was to get out.

"At uncertain hours," the order reads, "the M.P. will make his rounds, visit cafes and restaurants and places of amusement and require members of the A.E.F. to show their authority for being present. At all entrances of towns and villages on all country roads passes must be shown."

Only general officers and members of their staffs are unaffected.

### GARDEN ACTIVITIES GREATLY CURTAILED

Q.M.C. Must Raise No More Vegetables on Rented Farm Lands

The one hopeful thing about G.O. 226, Section 111, is that it makes it appear as though a good many of us would be going home before harvest time. That order from G.H.Q. restricts in large measure the gardening activities of the A.E.F.

The Garden Service of the Q.M.C. will, during 1919, conduct its "back-breaking activities only in such places as the Commanding General of the S.O.S. may name, with the advice of the Chief Quartermaster. There will be no restriction, however, on the operation of kitchen gardens alongside the mess stacks of the S.O.S., provided that those gardens are on land for which the Government is not paying any rental for garden purposes purely. All land rented or leased by the A.E.F. for gardening purposes is now to be returned to the owners as soon as practicable, so that, in any case, the size of gardening details is bound to decrease.

Vegetables already grown are to be turned over to the local quartermasters. Those officials are directed to enter the vegetables on their subsistence returns and to issue them as part of the regular ration. Quartermasters at base hospitals, however, may issue a certain amount of vegetables to patients' messes free of charge and not entered on the returns.

All the old rakes, hoes, shovels and other instruments of garden warfare that remain over in places where they will be no longer needed are to be inventoried.

### AMERICAN E.F. Musettes, Military Stores

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desires to secure the addresses of all officers and men now in the Army who were former "Y" secretaries, whether they served at home or overseas. It is respectfully requested that all such officers and men communicate at once with

E. C. CARTER, Chief Secretary, A.E.F., Y.M.C.A., 12 Rue d'Aguesseau, PARIS, France.

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### SURPLUS NON-COMS CANNOT LOSE RANK

Transfer to New Arm of Service Also Forbidden in G.O.

Surplus non-commissioned officers in combat outfits will not be reduced. They may be transferred to other organizations with their present rank, but not from one arm of the service to another. This is the substance of G.O. 228, just issued from G.H.Q.

Whenever there are non-commissioned officers in excess of the number authorized in the table or organization, unit commanders will submit, through military channels, a recommendation for their transfer. Regimental and separate battalion commanders, authorized to effect transfers of enlisted men between units under their command, will transfer surplus soldiers without reduction in rank or grade to vacancies existing in other units of their commands," according to the new G.O.

After all vacancies have been filled in such organizations, the commanding officer will submit a recommendation to higher authority for the transfer of the remaining surplus non-coms.

Commanding generals of divisions, of a corps of an army, or of the Service of Supply, after effecting all possible transfers within their respective commands, will transfer the remaining surplus non-coms to the 1st Depot Division. No transfer under this order is authorized from one arm of the service to another.

### PIES FLY IN S.C. MOVIE

Ordinarily privates or even non-commissioned officers flinch at throwing pies at their officers, or at doing hundreds of other innocent, joy-rousing stunts, but "they do it in the movies."

In fact, a half dozen members of the Photographic Division of the Signal Corps have written, directed and produced a two-reel comedy entitled "His Battle Bonanza," under the direction of a sergeant who knows the business where it really is done.

The film in its rounded form will be shown throughout the A.E.F. It is a story—but if the story were told now there would be no pleasure in anticipating it. The film will also be shown in the States.

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THERE are no words of praise or gratitude that have meaning enough to pay adequate tribute to you men and women of America who have so willingly offered your lives that the ideals and principles of America might live.

Back here in the United States the people feel that their part in helping to bring victory has been a small one. They sometimes have wondered what you thought of them—if you felt that they were doing enough.

We people at home only hope that you'll be as proud that you're Americans along with us, as we are proud that we're made of the same stuff as you men and women who have helped so directly to bring peace to the world.

**Hart Schaffner & Marx**  
Good Clothes Makers  
Chicago U.S.A. New York

# 26th HAS PIVOTAL POINT IN ATTACK ON MARNE SALIENT

**Continued from Page 1**  
 Forest de Villers-Cotterets should be hampered in. This required the left of the division to attack northward and north-eastward, pivoting on Bouréches and guiding on the 107th French Division, to its left, never getting ahead of the latter but swinging gradually to the north-east until the whole front to its left should have been straightened.

This accomplished, it would next be necessary for the right of the division to attack, half of it to the eastward and half of it to the northward, conquer the woods in front and then execute a half-turn to the northeast to bring its front in alignment with the general front. Then, and then only, a straight-ahead advance to the northward would be in order. It was a problem for Yankee ingenuity to solve and, as usual, it was solved.

**Out of Bois de Belleau**  
 Three support battalions of General Cole's brigade went through the front line without artillery preparation but covered by a neutralization fire from the batteries of the 101st Field Artillery, at 4:35 o'clock that morning; the 2nd Battalion of the 107th Infantry charging northward on the Bois de Belleau to take the railroad line in the creek valley between Bouréches and Belleau, the 3rd Battalion of the 107th going north to take Belleau and Givry and the railroad between them, and the 3rd Battalion of the 107th on the left, also going north to take Forey and the railroad beyond.

A heavy morning mist favored the attack and the enemy—the C.C.I.S.T. Division of General von Boehm's VIII German Army—was taken by surprise. At 5:30 a.m. a signal rocket thrown up from Forey announced to the American observation posts that the Major Southern's men were in the town, which, in fact, they immediately went beyond, taking the railroad grade and creek bank, where they consolidated their position.

The center battalion, becoming confused in the darkness of the Bois de Belleau, had its attack delayed and did not jump off until 7:30. At that time, although the enemy was now thoroughly aroused and making a vigorous resistance, the Americans went through everything, cleaned up Belleau and then Givry in a sharp bayonet fight which was over by 8:30, and then, enfilading the Union troops at Missionary Ridge, rushed on halfway up the slopes of Hill 193, north of Givry, before they could be stopped.

**Enfiladed from Hill 193**  
 This hill, however, was in the sector of the 107th Division and though the advancing troops of the latter were still far from it the Americans were recalled and the German machine gunners reoccupied it, as from it they had a commanding enfilade fire westward along the front of the 107th Division and a still better fire southward on any point the Americans might take up along the creek valley or the hills east of it, as far as Bouréches.

This fact had a direct bearing on the attack of the American right battalion, which went over, with the center battalion, at 7:30 and captured the railroad and also the creek beyond, but

was obliged to fall back from the latter and to remain clinging only with the greatest difficulty to the railroad grade owing to the enfilade fire from Hill 193. Here Captain Mosford's men, burrowing out fox holes along the grade, stayed all day, while many such acts of heroism were performed as those of Mechanic J. A. Thibodeau, who aided the wounded under fire until a shot in the hand prevented him from carrying stretchers any longer, when he joined the line and continued fighting until shot again in the leg.

But across the fire-swept belt in rear of them it was impossible to bring supplies or ammunition, and after dark they fell back to the edge of the woods, the detachment of the 102nd Infantry which had gone forward with them and taken the Bouréches railroad station contriving to remain in possession of this slightly less exposed point.

The battalion in Forey and that under Major Lewis in Belleau and Givry were not so badly off where they lay, but the ground between them and the woods was an inferno, and on it out of 22 runners going back and forth with messages during the day, five were killed and 12 wounded, only a few getting through as did Pvt. John W. Roy, Company H, who delivered one message after seeing three preceding runners killed and one wounded on the same route which he took.

There was nothing now for the 26th to do but hold on grimly and wait for the 107th Division to attain its first objective—the line Givry-Montliers—which included the summit of Hill 193. On the evening of the 18th the French were nearly up to Lley-Clignon and the next evening they were circling the western base of Hill 193. So, assuming that they would take the hill in a simultaneous assault, a general advance of the 26th Division was ordered for 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 20th, the object being to align the whole front facing northeast on an intermediate objective line along the hill crests beyond the creek valley and extending from Les Brusses Farm, about a kilometer east of Belleau, through Hill 193 to La Gonterie Farm.

**Division Provides Barrage**  
 There was no preliminary fire by the corps artillery, but under such barrage as could be afforded by that of the division, the attack went off on time. On the division front, the assault troops of General Sinton's 51st regiment successfully cleared their difficult problem, the 3rd Battalion of the 102nd Infantry, on the left, going northeast into the Bois de Bouréches and clearing it, after which, on the other flank, the 3rd Battalion of the 101st Infantry drove north into the Bois de la Halmarrière, enfilading on the left with its contact with the other battalion and thus swinging itself to face northeast also.

On the division left, the 52nd Brigade had a harder time. The shifting of battalions under the enemy's fire from a front facing north to make an attack eastward involved some nice maneuvering, but Major Lewis' three men went out of Belleau, up the railroad, across the creek and took Les Brusses Farm on the

schedule time, while Major Hanson's 1st Battalion of the 102nd Infantry leaving the Bois de Belleau and surmounting the same obstacles a little farther south, rushed several machine gun nests, took some prisoners, guns and ammunition and was firmly in possession of Hill 193 and in liaison with the troops in the Bois de Bouréches by G. P. M. But, unfortunately, the 107th French Division, in two gallant assaults, was unable to take Hill 193, and through the night the German marching guns so swept the American left that the captors of Les Brusses Farm were isolated there.

The unit, however, was cracked. On the morning of the 21st the Germans, reeling from their repulse along 60 bloody miles to the eastward and fearful now of being strangled out of Chateau-Thierry between the 29th and 3rd United States and the 39th French divisions were in full retreat. Leaving behind them at last the woods and the fields in which for more than seven weeks, while the wheat ripened and the poppies bloomed and faded, the doggedness of America had been pitted against the stubbornness of Germany, the 20th swept forward in pursuit.

**Enemy Stands in Creek Valley**  
 All day long it was a matter of marching across country in columns headed by advance guards, and it was not until near evening, after a march of almost nine kilometers had carried the advance far across the Soissons-Chateau-Thierry highway, that heavy machine gun fire stopped the forward movement and brought warning that the enemy had made a stand in the broad, shallow creek valley in which lie the tiny villages of Trugny and, a kilometer north of it, Epélys.

Half a kilometer east of the villages, up the gently sloping fields, was the leafy margin of the Bois de Trugny, bristling, of course, with hidden machine guns and spreading out southward into the greater forest of the Bois de Barbillon. The same old Allied divisions, in fact, were up against the point of the same old German salient, somewhat blunted since it had dropped back six kilometers from Chateau-Thierry but still a point, with the 26th United States on one side of it, the 39th French tearing blindly at the apex in the obscurity of the Bois de Barbillon, and the 26th United States on the other side scaling the ravines from the Marne with its left flank, at Mont St. Pere, not four kilometers from Trugny.

Excepting for the advance guard under Major Lewis, most of the troops of the 26th snatched a few hours' rest two or three kilometers west of the German machine guns in Epélys and Trugny and along the country road between. But at gray dawn they assaulted, one by one, each of the 103rd and the 104th Infantry battalions on Epélys, two and one-half battalions of the 102nd going for Trugny and two battalions of the 101st moving along the edge of the Bois de Barbillon, about a kilometer south of Trugny, in an attempt to flank the villages.

The divisional batteries, equipped four or five kilometers back, did not know where the front lines were and could not deliver an effective barrage, while the enemy's artillery, adjusted by airplanes, poured in a deluge of gas and high explosive. Moreover, there was an uncaptured German machine gun strong-hold at La Gouttière Farm, in the sector of the 107th Division, which galled the assaulting troops in left flank and rear.

**Deluge of Gas and H.E.**  
 Yet the men of the left and center went, 1,000 or more, into the edges of Trugny and Epélys before they were turned back while the 101st Machine Gun Battalion, skirting with the infantry of its regiment the Bois de Barbillon, penetrated the Bois de Trugny, and, when finally forced back by concentrated fire, stopped defiantly directly south of Trugny and stayed there, on the enemy's flank. Three battalions of General Cole's troops repeated the attack on the left in the afternoon, but with no better success, for La Gouttière Farm was still untaken, the 107th Division being engaged all day in a bitter struggle beating off German counter-attacks—a struggle in which the 26th Division artillery several times took hand by extending its zone of fire directly across the 107th's sector. Liaison was very difficult under such conditions, but it was maintained by men like Cpl. J. L. Casey, Company I, 102nd Infantry, who once established communication between his own and the regiment on the left across an open field 500 yards wide after three other men had been killed by machine guns in making the attempt.

The location of the American front line being more accurately known on the morning of the 23rd, the artillery prepared the way by fire of destruction for a renewal of the attack from the right flank on the Bois de Trugny, which was made by the 101st Infantry extended to the left by the 2nd Battalion of the 101st Engineers, under Major Greenway.

At first handsome progress was made, and at noon the battle line was in the eastern part of the woods. But later it encountered concentrations of machine guns in front and on both flanks so numerous and so skillfully concealed that they could not be overcome, and the assailants, after suffering heavy losses, were forced to fall back to the other edge of the woods, leaving a good many wounded men among the trees. The intensity of the struggle here was illustrated by such acts as that of Sgt. J. W. Casey, Company I, who, after capturing with his platoon two machine gun nests and killing the occupants, dashed out single-handed and killed three German snipers who were shooting at his men.

**56th Brigade Jumps In**  
 The division by this time was so wearied by its losses and its desperate fighting that during the night the corps command placed Brig. Gen. William Weigel's 56th Infantry Brigade, at the disposal of General Edwards to assist in carrying forward the attack. Dispositions were made accordingly, but about 6 o'clock on the morning of the 24th patrols found that the enemy, like a

fencer on guard, had again jumped back.

Once more came the majestic forward sweep of the Allied battle front across the hills, the 20th following in its sector with the motorized 100th Machine Gun Battalion (divisional), in lieu of cavalry, leading the pursuit in the direction of the Jaulgonne-Fère-en-Tardenois highway, a good five and one-half kilometers north-east of the Bois de Trugny. Pushing through the central part of the Forest de Fère, the advance was held up just west of the road early in the evening by machine gun fire coming from the clearing and the massively constructed buildings of La Croix Rouge Farm.

The flank divisions having also been stopped by opposition along the same line, the 26th waited for daylight to resume the push toward the Oureq, but before that time the arrival of the 42nd United States Division by autobus permitted the weary 26th to be at last relevelled. Leaving the 51st Artillery Brigade and the 101st Engineers to go on for a time with the fresh division, the 26th marched back to a rest area at Etrepilly, the command of the front sector passing from General Edwards to General Menoher at 7 p.m., July 25.

The division in its eight days of continuous battle had advanced a distance of 18 1/2 kilometers, captured about 250 prisoners, four field pieces, numerous machine guns, one pontoon train, and quantities of ammunition. Its losses had been about 5,300 officers and men, of whom 600 were killed. The general commanding estimated that the permanent losses, including killed, missing and badly wounded or gassed, were about 2,000 many of the casualties being due to the fact that the division, after failing its first objectives, had to wait during two days under severe fire for the forces to the left to come up to the line established at the pivot by "New England's Own."

(The work of the other American divisions which participated in the July counter-offensive will be described next week, together with a map that will include the advance of the 26th.)

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## 'ON WITH THE DANCE' SLOGAN AT COBLENZ

New Year's Ball Draws Hundreds of Officers to Casino

## MEN SPORT IN MASQUERADE

Season Starts With Bang for Elite and Not So Elite of Army of Occupation

New Year's night did it—tore the lid right off the social season of the American Army of Occupation and flung it into the Rhine. And now they are having dances galore at Coblenz and in the bridgehead, together with such ultra-elite affairs as this dunsuns.

The grand opening, on the night of January 1, was held at the officers' new club, the Casino, a famous old building at 12 Casino strasse where in days gone by, the super-fashionables of Coblenz and vicinity were wont to gather.

The dance New Year's night, at which Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman was present, began at 8 in the huge ball room. And, to fill the cup of happiness to the brim and beyond, there were a lot of real American curls present—Red Cross nurses, Y.M.C.A. canteen workers, Canadian nurses and others.

But the the dunsant, held in the afternoon of New Year's Day, from 4 to 6, must be more than honorably mentioned. It was certainly the first of the dunsant in the history of the whole A.E.F. The party came at 4. At 6 there was supper, and from 8 that evening until 4 the following morning the general scramble for partners was on.

## Generals, Colonels, Everybody

For there were hundreds and hundreds of officers—generals, colonels, lieutenant colonels, majors and captains, staff officers, and even a few lieutenants and flyers. Of the lieutenants there were certainly more in Coblenz and vicinity than there were at the dance—considerably more. Why they did not appear in greater numbers is one of the mysteries of the evening. But there really was only a sprinkling of them.

General Dickman led the grand march at midnight. His partner was Miss Polly Ellis of New Orleans and Evacuation Hospital No. 6. Then came six other generals, and after them the high ranking staff officers, together with Canadian and French officers, and more Americans until the long line had done bid and re-doubled on itself around the ball.

And there were refreshments, or rather, there should have been refreshments. But when the salad was brought up and tasted before being placed upon the tables there was consternation. The salad tasted queerly, so queerly, indeed, that deep, dark suspicion instantly attached itself to the Germans who had helped prepare it. For a long time nothing could be made of their incoherent and vehement statements, but finally the mystery was explained. The salad had been burnt.

But this wasn't all. The punch tasted oddly, too; and when this mystery had been unraveled it was found that the slow-moving Teuton mind had not quite grasped the idea of how to make American punch, and had made a hot punch of it. So the refreshment part of the evening was spoiled. However, no one minded this—and at the end of the "evening" everyone voted the grand opening a superlative success.

The lid was surely off. The very next night the enlisted men got into the swim with an affair of their own at the

## PLAN TO DELIVER THIRD LOAN BONDS

Personnel Officers to Compile Lists of Men Who Made Allotments

In order to expedite the delivery of Third Liberty Loan bonds as soon after January 21 as possible, G.O. 235 has been issued directing the course to be followed. The order reads: "In order that the Third Liberty Loan bonds purchased by allotment to the Secretary of the Treasury may be delivered promptly after January 31, 1919, personnel officers of the American Expeditionary Forces, hold in trust" will be written, amount which has been deducted from his pay on account of his allotment to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D.C., for the Third Liberty Loan bonds, or that sufficient amount has accrued to permit of its deduction.

The names of men who made allotments to institutions other than the Secretary of the Treasury must not be included in these lists.

Post Office, the great municipal theater and staging hall. This party took the shape of a stag dance, in costume, and it was a riot. There was a band that nearly wore the roof off, and though there were only two or three women canteen workers present, the boys, after settling the vexatious question of which bird should be the leading, managed to get along very well.

And the costumes. The prize winner was dressed in a Y.M.C.A. woman worker's dress, and he was very wavy, and he was graceful and he had—er—nifty ankles; and he and his partner were the hit of the ball. There were troubadours and gladiators, Indians and Crusaders, one Death's Head Hussar, and one nymph all dressed in green. She puzzled everyone as to what she represented, but finally someone who had been reading up on the legends of the Rhine decided she was Die Lorelei. There were, oddly enough, no caricatures of the ex-Kaiser or the Crown Prince, whether from a desire not to hurt the Coblenzians' feelings or because of the fact that those twin even in cilly might spoil the party is not known, and there were few strictly military costumes.

A rub has been formed in Trier, advanced G.H.Q., and the officers there held an informal opening New Year's Eve. There was a dance at Neuwied, down the Rhine, where the Marines held forth—and the Red Cross nurses and other ladies who were invited, were down in major trucks. Incidentally, the American women in that section of the country are going to have a busy winter. And there was a dance at the headquarters of the 1st Division last Saturday night. And so it goes.

## BETTER EAT IT NOW

Mess sergeants who don't let their men eat their cake now will find they won't be allowed to let them keep it when they get back to the States, for "company funds accruing from ration savings will, upon the disbanding of an organization, be converted into notes on the Treasury of the United States, to the credit of Miscellaneous Receipts," according to a recent memo from Washington. The memorandum continues: "Other funds of company funds on hand after all indebtedness of disbanding organization shall have been paid will be converted into a check drawn to the order of the Director of Finance, Purchases, Storage and Traffic Divisions with statement showing sources from which the funds are derived. . . . Amounts to be deposited with Treasury of United States to credit of a special deposit account; . . . these funds to be used for such purposes as may be directed by the Secretary of War."

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