

KEYSTONE TROOPS IN BATTLE FROM MARNE TO VESLE

Scattered Detachments of 28th Figure in Salient's Hot Spots

BITTER FIGHT FOR CIERGES

Attacks Made in Face of Heavy Machine Gun Fire from Ourq Woods

Lying in the support positions behind the 3rd United States Division and the 39th and 125th French Divisions on Jan. 15, the 28th Division saw almost no actual fighting as it would have done had it been in front line, but it saw it in scattered detachments sent in here and there to support weak or threatened spots along the portions of the line which suffered the German attack.

The composition of the 28th Division at this time was: 3d Gen. Charles H. Wood, commanding; 5th Infantry Brigade, Col. George H. Kemp, consisting of the 109th and 110th Infantry and the 108th Machine Gun Battalion; 5th Infantry Brigade, Col. William J. Voigt, consisting of the 111th and 112th Infantry and the 109th Machine Gun Battalion; 5th Field Artillery Brigade, Brig. Gen. William G. Price, Jr., consisting of the 107th, 108th and 109th Field Artillery Regiments; the 103rd Engineers and divisional troops.

Of these forces on July 15, the troops of the 5th Infantry Brigade were being with the 109th Infantry east of the Surlin river, behind the left flank of the 125th French Division, and the 110th Infantry west of that river, behind the right flank of the 3rd United States Division. The 5th Brigade had the 111th and 112th Infantry near Nozent l'Artaud, behind the left of the 3rd United States Division, and the 109th Infantry was holding the bridgehead of Charly, behind the 39th French Division.

During the course of the German attack the 5th Brigade furnished reinforcements to various parts of the 3rd Division, perhaps most notably in the case of the 2nd Battalion of the 111th Infantry, which on July 16 relieved the 30th Infantry of the portion of its front lying between Ozenoy and Fossey and made a counter-attack there, driving the enemy to the south bank of the Marne and into occupying the south bank and holding it until the American advance across the river.

Company Holds Up Germans

On the right, the 109th Infantry and the 108th Machine Gun Battalion had a rough and tumble experience in the hills and hills which were as exciting as could ever have happened to the ancestors of any of their Pennsylvanians in the old days when the Indians hunted the forests of the Keystone State. The Germans advanced across the river at Reully and east of there and the front line of the 111th French Infantry Regiment was compelled to retire, leaving isolated a portion of the 109th Infantry which was guarding the bridge across the Marne south of Passy.

Nothing was heard of this company for so long that divisional headquarters thought it had been annihilated. But, on the continued on Page 2.

MOCK TURTLE SOUP FOR ARMY MESSES

Clam Chowder and Ox Tail Also Will Help Counter-act Slum

Mock turtle soup and clam chowder are going to be used to sharpen the A.E.F.'s appetite for good food. The first of the mess tables. And ox tail, tomato and vegetable soups are also being placed before soldier epicures hardened by long familiarity with canned soup.

Four ounces of canned soup a day for every man is the latest change in rations. The Q.M.C. expects to receive 12,000,000 cans of assorted soups during February and 10,000,000 more cans in March. Scrupulous corned-willie-minded soldiers, however, point out that ingenious cooks and mess sergeants may be rolled upon to disguise even canned soup, and that the canned soup of the ration will appear on the tables loaded with extra carrots and chunks of meat, and will be, after all, the same old slum.

While the soup ration is four ounces per man, it isn't likely there will be soup every day, because it will probably be found better to double it on alternate days and give soup two or three times a week. The deep stuff on the soup ration is this—the A.E.F., before it goes home, will eat or inhale or otherwise get away with the enormous store of canned soup which the Q.M.C. had accumulated in the United States in the belief that the job of feeding a big army would last several more years.

WEDDING BELLS RING FOR 150 IN ENGLAND

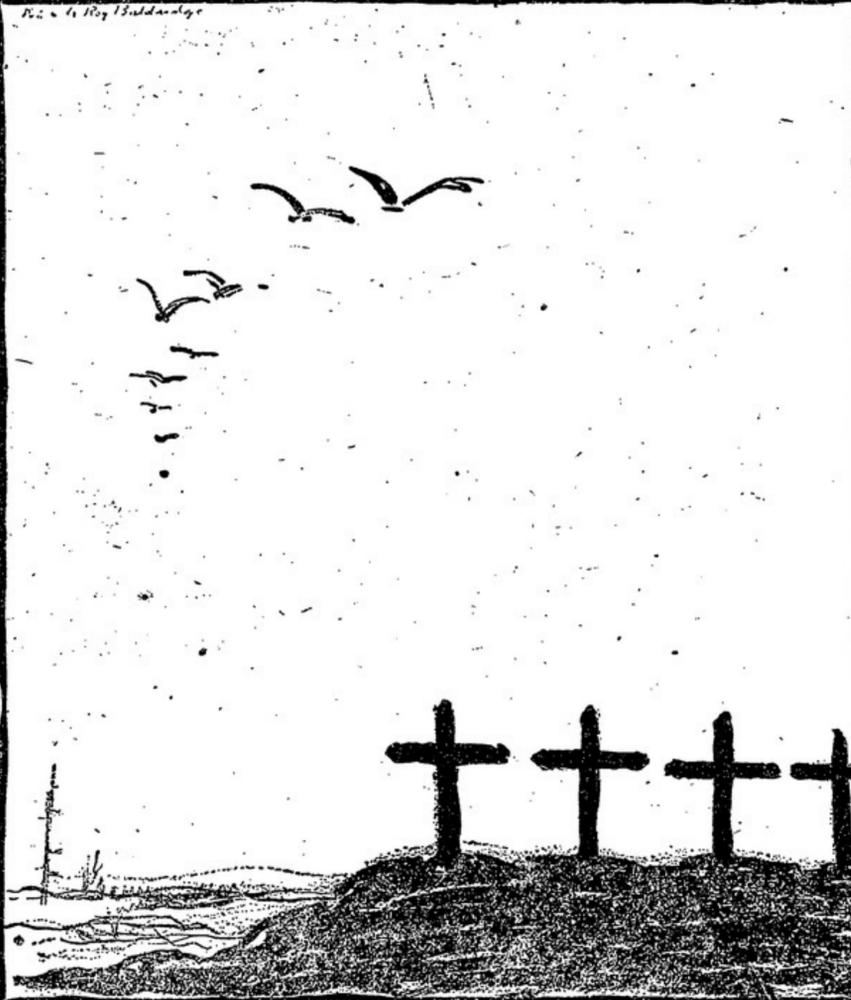
Thirteen British Brides of Yankee Soldiers Sail for U.S.

Approximately 150 officers and men of the A.E.F. who have been stationed in England have succumbed for better or for ill to the charms of English girls. The brides go to the enlisted men, with a good sprinkling of lieutenants, most of them members of some of the numerous Air Service squadrons that have been stationed in England.

The brides come from all parts of England. Only two hail from Ireland, and a very few from Scotland. The average age of the brides is about 23, and the average age of the Yankee grooms is around the same figure.

The first 13 sailed January 20 on the transport "Plattsburg" from Southampton, traveling first class. The bride pays a dollar a day for food, transportation to embarkation point and railway fare in the United States to her own home. Uncle Sam pays for the boat trip. More brides will leave for America in two or three weeks, according to Lieut. H. E. Snell, in charge of transportation.

THE FOUNDERS OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS



PARIS PLANS TO CARE FOR 12,000 YANKS AT A TIME

First Permissonnaires Under New G.O. Arrive in Capital

7,500-ENLISTED MEN DAILY

Blue Card Will Entitle Holder to Be on Streets After 9 P.M. While Well Behaved

With hotel accommodations looked in advance, with all the auxiliary organizations of the A.E.F. co-operating to assist in caring for and entertaining them, the first permissonnaires are arriving in Paris for the three-day leave granted in G.O. 14, G.I.I.C., published last week.

For the immediate future Paris will entertain 7,500 American soldiers and 2,000 officers at a time, the enlisted men arriving and departing at a rate of 2,500 a day. New hotels are being opened, rooms are being rented in French hotels, and canteen and restaurant facilities enlarged, with the assurance that within a short time facilities will be adequate to handle 12,000 O.D. visitors at a time.

The committees in charge of the arrangements are trying to anticipate every possible hitch that might rob the visitor of some of his three days of leisure, to make everything glide smoothly from the time he gets his blue card at the M.P. office at the railroad station until he leaves, 72 hours later.

As Long as Well Behaved

The blue card will be the permissonnaire's pass and it will carry a notation upon it that the holder is entitled to be on the streets after 9 p.m. as long as he is well behaved. He can do as much sight-seeing as he wants, both by night and day, and will have the benefit, if he wants it, of going on special trips with guides which are being organized by the Y.M.C.A.

The Y.M.C.A. is providing hotel accommodations, and the Red Cross both hotels and canteens. The Red Cross alone can now provide beds for 6,584 enlisted men a week, and the Y.M.C.A. the same number each three days, with the prospect that within the next week or ten days both organizations will run over these figures.

In some cases sleeping accommodations will be free. In no instance is the charge likely to exceed three francs a night in any auxiliary service hostelry. There are seven canteens scattered throughout the city maintained by the American Red Cross, where breakfast and lunch may be had for 50 centimes and dinner for 75 centimes. The Red Cross also has an interest in two large canteens in the city. At one of the American Red Cross canteens—at the Gare St. Lazare—an average of 11,173 men are being fed a week.

Arrangements for Officers

At the Grand Hotel du Louvre, L. M. Boomer, manager of the Waldorf-Astoria and the McAlpin, is in charge, and Mary Elizabeth Evans, the New York candy maker, stores the larder with cakes and pastries. Free shoe shines, free clothes pressing, and a regular Santa Claus stocking in each room, including pajamas, razor, soap, toothbrush and tooth paste, are some other attractions. The club at 4 Avenue Gabriel, which can accommodate about 100 officers a night, is run on much the same plan. It will be the aim of the committee in charge of the entertainment of officers to make a standard price in all the officers' hotels under its control.

BANG THEM KEYS! SPILL THAT INK! LE MANS WAR CRY

Paper Workers in Sleepless Pursuit of Transport Mirage

There is a tumultuous pounding of typewriters in the Le Mans embarkation area these days. Throughout the district where divisions are assembling preparatory to sailing home there is the rattle-bang of batteries of machines of all speeds and calibers. Alphabetical box barrages are falling all over long, impressive looking documents. Never, in any army probably, or at any time, has there been such a paper work session before.

Sleepy eyed sergeants-major, top sergeants, ordinary sergeants and company clerks at company, battalion, regimental, brigade and divisional headquarters in scores of towns in the Le Mans section, from early morning until late at night, are at any rate weary sergeant major or wearing out pen points, and using up innumerable bottles of ink. Equally heavy loaded C.O.'s are wading



into piles of letters and scribbling away despite the pain of writer's cramp. The divisions are rushing feverishly to get through. A race is on, and the reason is that the holder is entitled to be on the streets after 9 p.m. as long as he is well behaved. He can do as much sight-seeing as he wants, both by night and day, and will have the benefit, if he wants it, of going on special trips with guides which are being organized by the Y.M.C.A.

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Just Like Battle Days

"First up with the paper work, first to go home," is the shibboleth with which the zealous paper work racers cheer themselves and lagging comrades. "We're fast in the lead," admits the English Division adjutant, "just like in the Argonne. Those people on our left—"

Our course, the doughboys throughout the entire area know about the race. Some of them have very vague notions as to what paper work is. They know it as a military term, and that's all they want to know about it. But they are aware that there is unprecedented activity among the pen pushers, and the contagion of it all has been communicated to them. They are sitting in the bleachers, as it were, and cheering on the racers. They almost believe there is some excuse for a sergeant major, and they are willing to forget grudges against the top kicker if he breaks the tape with the company clerk with his paper work under his arm and all up to snuff. Where the report which inspired all this exhibition of energy emanated doesn't seem to have been determined. However, from staff officers down to buck privates in the divisions in the Le Mans district, the report is being taken as founded on fact, and records are being established that should stand for a long time in Army tradition.

MARINES AFLOAT ONCE MORE, MAN FLEET ON RHINE

Fourteen Vessels That Patrol Stream "Always on the Alert"

CONTRABAND WINE BARRED

Crushed Stone Must Be Crushed Stone if Germans Want to Avoid Difficulties

It was an innocent looking craft enough, ploving in its stolid German fashion down the Rhine near Coblenz. There was the huge load of crushed rock, plainly visible, that proclaimed its cargo. There was its usual crew of solemn-faced Germans, smoking their pipes. And there was the skipper on the bridge, on the alert for all American signals and orders, and precipitately willing to show his papers.

And yet the smart American regulation boat, trailing Old Glory astern, and with its crew of Marines aboard, wasn't quite satisfied. It may have been just a hunch. It may have been a tip from higher up—but the regulating officer ordered his men to make an investigation. Under that load of innocent crushed rock going down the Rhine the Americans found enough wine to float the boat itself, for all its deep draft—contraband wine, too, for the ship's manifest showed only a cargo of stone.

This is an example of what the American Rhine patrol fleet, doing the patrol fleet which consists of 14 boats, with a personnel of eight officers and 190 men, all members of the 5th and 6th Marines. And now that the excursion boats for men on leave are running up and down the stream, the Marines are on board them, too, controlling and directing their navigation.

Prussien Largest and Finest

Of the regular fleet the Prussien is the largest and finest vessel. She used to be the private vessel of the overbearing of the Rhenish provinces, and she looks it with her graceful lines and her elaborately laid out and beautifully paneled saloon, cabins and dining room. She is now used by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third Army, and by Lt. Col. J. L. Dodd, provost marshal, when they go out on inspection trips. Be it said at this juncture in behalf of the Yankee who had to scrub her that she was in an incredibly filthy condition when taken over. Now she

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MILLIONS IN SALVAGE

Approximately \$63,000,000 worth of business was done in 1918 by the Salvage Branch of the Q.M.C., as shown by figures just compiled. Included in the total are the output of depots and shops, placed at \$17,018,374.01, recoveries in the field at \$15,000,000, and recoveries under kitchen economies in eight months at \$174,515. Of all articles received for salvage 91 per cent were put back into service, and most of the remaining 9 per cent were used in reconstruction of the articles put back in service. The salvage percentage on shoes, for example, was almost 100 per cent. Another example of Salvage Service saving was the utilization of overcoat cloth in making overcoats. Early in the field the A.E.F. discovered that the issue overcoat was too long, that it was apt to get under the heels and trip men going over the top. So eight inches was ordered cut from the bottom of the coats. This cloth eventually returned to the front as overcoat caps.

FASTER RETURN OF A.E.F. ASSURED BY TRANSPORT PLANS

Taking Over of Enemy Vessels Factor in Speed Up Program

10,124 EMBARK IN ONE DAY

Infantrymen Lead in Total of Week's Departures—Casuals Keep Close to Top

The return of the A.E.F. to the States at a greatly increased rate over the present average speed of 100,000-odd men a month is made a certainty by recent developments in the shipping situation, one of the most important of which was announced this week by Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the United States Shipping Board, now in France.

Approximately 350,000 tons of German shipping will be taken over in the near future, Mr. Hurley stated. This tonnage will add from 50,000 to 70,000 men a month to the present, carrying capacity of the transport service. It consists of boats now in German harbors which will be manned by crews of the United States Navy.

In addition to the taking over of the German ships, another plan is expected to bring the British liners Mauretania, Aquitania and Olympic direct to French ports to take on homeward bound Yankees. French, Dutch, Swedish and Italian vessels also are expected to take their places in the line of westward bound transports and, in addition, Army officials were informed this week that the carrying capacities of many ships may be appreciably increased by the reduction of cargo space and alterations to provide additional sleeping space on vessels not heretofore used for troops.

Lists Big Transports

In a statement in Washington recently, General Peyton C. March, Chief of Staff, indicated that 11 vessels now in service as transports can carry more than 42,000 men across the Atlantic each trip. The boats and their capacities were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Vessel, Capacity. Includes Great Northern (2,120), Northern Pacific (2,120), Levantian (2,120), etc.

A total of 27,365 departures this week increases to 220,365 officers and enlisted men the total of those who have sailed for home since the A.E.F. was formed. There remain in France approximately 1,500,000 officers and men, the majority still in the advance section. The past week also saw the largest total of departures in a single day. On January 20, 10,124 officers and enlisted men sailed for home, 9,285 of them from France, 839

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EVERYONE TO WRITE—G.O. PRESCRIBES IT

Postcards Will Announce Station, Outfit, Physical Condition

There is about to be a big increase in homebound mail. In fact, every member of the A.E.F. no matter how idle may have been his writing hand in the past, no matter how good his excuses for not writing have been, or are, is going to compose one postcard in the near future and start it homeward. G.O. 15, G.H.Q., out this week, prescribes it.

The order, conforming to cable instructions from the War Department, will remove the many relatives at the front in the States, who, owing to the neglect of many soldiers to write home, remain in ignorance of the latter's health and whereabouts, being kept, as a consequence, in a constant state of mental ferment.

G.O. 15 states that the postcard will be dated and will inform the soldier's next of kin of his A.E.F. physical condition, the organization to which he is attached. The card may contain other information, provided it does not conflict with the censorship regulations.

The postal cards will be furnished to all men serving in the S.O.S. by the Adjutant General, S.O.S., and all other soldiers by the Adjutant General, A.E.F. Organization commanders are ordered to collect and censor the cards promptly, deliver them to the postal department, and immediately submit a report of their action to their higher commanders, vouching for the fact that every soldier in their command filled out one of the cards.

Postal authorities will make every effort to dispense postal cards so as to reach a fast westbound transport shortly before sailing," concludes the order.

178 BULLETS FOR EVERY A.E.F. SHELL

Ordnance Department Also Provided 74,000,000 45 Cartridges

It took \$23,541,055 rifle and machine gun bullets and more than 3,500,500 shells, including shrapnel, high explosive and gas to help the A.E.F. and hostilities, according to figures of the Ordnance Department. It also took 74,000,000 45 caliber cartridges for automatic pistols. Although there is no announcement of the policy for returning artillery equipment to the United States, it is understood that most units returning will be followed by the guns they used in France. To the Ordnance Depot at Milan-sur-Yeu are coming more than three hours' travel from the place where he is authorized to be, the case will be referred to a court-martial. "Cases of officers arrested at a long distance from their commands will be disposed of by the officer exercising general court-martial jurisdiction over the place of arrest," the order states. "Court-martial are warned that severe penalties for this offense are necessary."

PLAN FOR LEAGUE OF NATIONS IS SET BEFORE WORLD BY CONFERENCE

President Wilson Will Sail for America on the George Washington at a Date Not Yet Announced. His ship is a transport and will make the return trip as such, carrying him between 3,500 and 4,000 troops, or almost its full quota.

There has already been a great rush to get aboard the George Washington for this voyage—dozens of requests having been made by members of the auxiliary services, government workers, war correspondents and others. Every one of these requests has been turned down and the President himself is personally checking the list of his own party, in order to satisfy himself that not a single unnecessary person shall take up ship space which might otherwise be used by a soldier bound for the Statue of Liberty.

TRIO OF OFFICER STOWAWAYS HELD AFTER TRIP BACK

Captain and Two Lieutenants Had Already Reached U.S.

Now Face Court-Martial. Three Enlisted Men Also Fail in Attempt at "See America Soon" Game

Because they disobeyed embarkation regulations and went aboard a transport without proper authority, a captain and two lieutenants have been returned to Brest, whence they embarked for America only a short time ago, to stand trial by court-martial. The transport on which they embarked last month had been at sea but 24 hours when the officers were hauled before a colonel and requested to produce papers to show why they had gone aboard the vessel without first having been checked out by the port embarkation adjutant.

The papers, it is charged, were not forthcoming and the only answer the officers could give was that they had gone aboard with orders in their pockets to sail for the United States. These orders they produced, but embarkation regulations require that every officer must be checked out and accounted for at the embarkation office by the port of embarkation adjutant.

To America and Back. The officers explained that they were not aware of this, and had got aboard by employing the services of some friends who had been formally checked out by the port adjutant. They were allowed to proceed to America, where their case was turned over to higher authorities, who ordered them deported.

The officers were casuals, and had been ordered home. They were to have sailed the following week from the front of New York before they were discovered. The enlisted men will not be returned to France. They are facing a prison sentence at the United States. Two enlisted men succeeded in getting aboard a battleship as stowaways and were within sight of New York before they were discovered. The enlisted men will not be returned to France.

Must Be Vital, Not Formal. "Therefore, it seems to me that we must concern our best judgment in order to make this League of Nations a vital thing—something that will work in a practical way, not a thing sometimes called into life to meet an exigency, but always functioning in watchful attendance upon the interests of the nations, and that its continuity should be a vital thing, that it should have functions that are continuing functions and that do not permit its termination at the whim of any one individual or group of individuals."

Every Man Checked Off. All precautions are being taken at the ports to prevent soldiers from going aboard without proper authority. Every man is checked off when he returns to the gang plank, and he is checked again on board ship. Units going aboard account for so many officers and men, and men going aboard with any other than their own names are held and checked up on the personnel lists.

By embarkation regulations, all officers at the ports must pass through the personnel lists, unless extended in individual cases. Enlisted men are issued daily passes by their company or regimental commanders. Hundreds of M.P.'s patrol the port areas day and night, and special police, chosen for the work, are stationed around the docks to be on the watch for AWOL's and would-be stowaways.

Severe Penalties for AWOL Officers. Dismissal and Hard Labor Urged for Offenders in New G.O. AWOL officers are to be severely dealt with, according to G.O. 15, G.H.Q., and offenders are warned that if they are guilty of prolonged absence from duty, "nothing short of dismissal" will be appropriate punishment, and courts "should not hesitate to impose confinement at hard labor where it is warranted."

Crusaders in Olive Drab. "I hope, Mr. Chairman, that when it is known, as I feel confident it will be known, that we have adopted the principle of the League of Nations and mean to work out this principle in effective action, we shall by that single thing have lifted a great part of the load of anxiety from the hearts of men everywhere. We stand in a peculiar case, as I go about the streets here I see everywhere the American uniform. Those men came into the war after we had uttered our purposes. They came as crusaders, not merely to win a war, but to win a cause, and I am responsible to them, for it fell to me to formulate the purpose for which I asked them to fight, and I, like them, must be a crusader for those things whatever it costs and whatever the sacrifice."

Keystone of Whole Program. "You can imagine, gentlemen, I dare say, the sentiments and the purposes with which representatives of the United States support this great project for a League of Nations. We regard it as the keystone of the peace program, which expressed our purposes in the war, and which, as the associated nations accepted as the basis of the settlement."

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A.E.F. BARDS SEEK FAME AND FRANCES IN SONG CONTEST

First Entries Arrive in Competition to Help Out Army's Voices

DOCTORS BAN HOME AIRS

Hospital Patients Get Racing Pulses, High Fevers Listening to Lyrics About Mother

The first entries are beginning to reach this office in the contest for the two best and most singable lyrics to be written by members of the A.E.F....

Speaking of lyrics, all barnstorming units are being politely requested not to sing any more songs about home and mother than they can possibly help.

It was in a hospital at Tours that the American state company, which has enlisted such old stand-bys as Mary Boland, Minnie Dupree and Sydney Shields...

D. W. Griffith, the most celebrated movie director extant, has presented to the A.E.F. his three biggest pictures...

The Navy has enjoyed so many shows given by the soldiers at the base ports that it is moved to reciprocate...

One of the most successful acts which ever weathered the riotous series of amateur nights at the Franklin Theater in Bordeaux...

The S.O.S. has decided that all entertainments developed in its area must first play that area thoroughly before moving up into the armies.

The Sixth Marines have sent in a compact dramatic criticism of the show recently offered them at Honningham...

The grand finale of the show put on by the 34th Division always brings down the hut. The scene shows a boat tied to a dock...

The singers and the hoopers of the Third Army have nothing on the 32nd Infantry when it comes to performing in occupied territory.

The Argonne Players, who have made a reputation for themselves by getting by with the doughboys, took a mean advantage recently of a large number of men in "cite"...

"The Liberty Bells" is the name of a musical comedy produced by the 23rd Division which will arrive at the Theatre Albert Premier in Paris on February 17...

THIS IS LUCY— (But not this time of year)



—and This is Her Letter:

Quartermaster Corps, 26th Division, American E.F. Dear Parrains: I am little Lucy whom you want to take under your protection...

HEROIC S.O.S. ACTS RECORDED IN G.O.

Fourteen of 21 Citations for Deeds Not Performed Under Fire

G.O. 4, H.Q. S.O.S., just published, is in evidence to prove that a battle line and a battle are not always necessary to bring forth the hero...

Saved Child from Drowning

Pvt. F. E. Carlton, Co. A, 23rd Engineers, risked his life to save a French child at Savoie...

Developed Gas Antidote

Sgt. Louis Weisberg, Chemical Warfare Service, developed a satisfactory antidote for mustard gas after continuous hazardous laboratory experiments...

HOSPITAL ATTENDANTS GIVEN HONOR MEDALS

Medals of honor of the French Republic were presented to nine officers, 26 nurses and 37 enlisted men of the A.E.F. at Base Hospital No. 57...

NEARLY QUARTER MILLION FRANCES FOR WAR ORPHANS

Continuation Fund Swelled by Big and Little Contributions

WAGER WINNER SENDS IT IN

Field Signal Battalion and Engineers Provide Fourth of Week's Increase

War Orphans, preferred, continued strong in the A.E.F. market last week, with the result that an additional 5,334 francs flowed into the Continuation Fund...

Chaplain Forwards S.C. Donation

Chaplain N. McDonald of the 317th Field Signal Battalion wrote from St. Mihiel: "My men have been in this forward area for months and have witnessed daily the evidence of the terrible destruction of the Hunns..."

MASCOT WAVES GOODBYE TO DEPARTING PARRAINS

When the S.S. Manchuria drew up her anchors and felt her way out of the harbor at St. Nazaire...

Rob't Burns

Rob't Burns, a member of the 15th Ambulance Company, was killed by a bullet which struck him in the chest...

Ever-Ready's Safety Razor

Ever-Ready's Safety Razor is the most reliable and most comfortable razor ever made...

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP

5 Edouard VII Street Opposite L.M.C.A. Information Bureau. Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices.

BARCLAY MILITARY, CIVIL AND SPORTING TAILOR

18 & 20 Avenue de l'Opera. Tel. Central 96.16 96.34. Teleg. Address AREPO.

HOW TO HELP THE 3,444

The War Orphan Campaign of THE STARS AND STRIPES closed on December 16, 1918, with 3,444 French orphans adopted by the A.E.F. and assured of a home and comfort for one year.

It is hoped to make the Orphan Family of the A.E.F. an enduring monument to the sisterhood of France and America.

Pollet had journeyed from Savigny to St. Nazaire to bid goodbye to the detachment of the 15th Ambulance Company...

Marcelle had gathered them up fondly, more than the two crisp 100 franc notes had just been given her, and threw a kiss to those who watched from the Man...

The safety razor, comb, brush, towel and steel mirror that were issued to some of the A.E.F. will remain the personal property of the holder...

A.E.F. SHOP TALK

More than 33,000 divisional insignia and 5,025 M.P. collar patches were manufactured in December by the Salvage Branch of the G.M.C.

BEST DRESSED FOWL

Turkeys Chickens Geese. Special attention paid to Officers' Mess and Regimental Dinners.

AMERICAN EYE GLASSES

E. J. Meyrowitz, Optician, 3, Rue Scribe, PARIS. LONDON NEW YORK. 1 Old Bond St. 520 Fifth Ave.

"Beace!"

Hear the "bosh" sing in chorus "Beace!" Speaking of "peace" in the smoke-line have you heard that mild Robert Burns may be had at the Canteen?

Rob't Burns

Ever-Ready's Safety Razors and Ever-Ready "Radio" Blades can be obtained at Y.M.C.A. and other canteens.

AMERICAN BARBER SHOP

5 Edouard VII Street Opposite L.M.C.A. Information Bureau. Best Service - Most Reasonable Prices.

BARCLAY MILITARY, CIVIL AND SPORTING TAILOR

18 & 20 Avenue de l'Opera. Tel. Central 96.16 96.34. Teleg. Address AREPO.

70,000 JOBS AWAIT A.E.F. ON SHIPS OF MERCHANT MARINE

Mr. Hurley, in France, Asks Soldiers to Step from Camps to Decks

Jobs will be open for between 70,000 and 80,000 men in the American merchant marine in the next two years...

The inducements offered include an average salary of \$75 a month with board and quarters, and an opportunity to see the world, which will be increased, it is announced...

Any A.E.F. members interested are asked by Mr. Hurley to write to him at the office of the United States Shipping Board...

Plan Campaign in France. Agencies for recruiting men for the merchant marine have been opened in the States in 30 demobilization camps...

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...

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Distinctively an American product—originated in America and made in America. Congoleum, Art-Rugs are the most artistic and durable of all low-priced floor coverings...

Minute Tapioca

After brave adventure into the wilds of Army cooking, no matter how good it is, man alive, won't home dishes taste fine when you get back?

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PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean...

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

GOOD NEWS! All purchases made by the AMERICAN and BRITISH FORCES AU PRINTEMPS. Department Stores, 64 Boulevard Haussmann.

FOR THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH ARMIES THE BEST DISHES READY FOR USE ARE PREPARED BY Amieux freres. Sold by all Groceries.

BRENTANO'S (Société Anonyme) BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS. 37 AVENUE DE L'OPERA, PARIS. DIARIES FOR 1919. United States Army Regulations, etc.

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Gillette SAFETY RAZOR. No Stripping—No Honing. Gillette U.S. Service Set. PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope...

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. Entered as second class matter at United States Army Post Office, Paris, France. Advertising Director for the United States and Canada: A. W. Erickson, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1919.

CRYSTALIZING

The plan of a League of Nations, laid this week at the door of the world, is the greatest gift that has been offered to humanity since Cain spilled the first blood outside the fields of Eden. They were high words which were written on the banners of America's citizen army that sent the khaki legion into battle. No boastful talk of planting a flag on foreign soil, no threat of far-flung frontiers, no promise of booty in new provinces or spoil from the strong-boxes of defeated kings. The men that jammed the transport's holds, that crowded the box cars, that marched up against machine gun and gas panel were told that they were making the world—not America, nor East Orange, nor California, but the world—safe for democracy in a war against war.

Through the dirt and sweat of the endless hikes, the mud, the shell-fire, there was not much talk of policies. It was just, "We're here because we're here."

Then one day in the morning it was over. No more big ones, no more gas, no more top to go over—just waiting. And some of us sat in the billets and began to think. We saw the gaps in the ranks, the battalion that could assemble only a handful, the section that left the echelon full and came back half-a-dozen strong. And some of us began to wonder if it was worth it.

"I see everywhere men in the American uniform," said President Wilson last Saturday. "Those men came into this war after we had uttered our purposes. They came as crusaders, not merely to win a war, but to win a cause."

And now we know that it is true, that the high words written on our banners have been copied into the book of the world's conscience—"international co-operation to ensure the fulfillment of accepted obligations," to end forever the hazarding of Right to the blind fortunes of the legions of Might. The men who fought and fell and the women who sacrificed—the Founders of the League of Nations—have won.

POST MORTEM

In an interview which Marshal Foch gave to the war correspondents in Trier the other day, someone asked if the armistice had not been concluded too soon.

"It was not possible to do otherwise," he replied, "because the Germans gave us at once everything we asked for. The German High Command was not ignorant of the fact that it faced a colossal disaster. When it surrendered, everything was ready for an offensive in which it would infallibly have succumbed. On the 14th we were to attack in Lorraine with 20 French divisions and six American divisions."

"This brief utterance by the Allied Generalissimo answers effectively those who, at home and abroad, rent the air with their demands for "unconditional surrender." They were shouting for a phrase when they already had the fact. The Germans did surrender unconditionally.

It answers, too, the possible suspicion lurking in some minds that the Germans were bluffing into that surrender, that the assaulting forces assembled in Lorraine for the battle that was never fought were like an uncalled hand. But the fighting that ended the war last November was not that kind of poker. The time for bluffing had passed. The cards were on the table. It was stud. Each side already had three cards showing. Ours were all aces. Theirs were two weak hearts and a black king—a very black king. To have played out the hand would have been an idle gesture, a waste of time. The hand was won. The game was up.

WHY, JOSEPH!

Members of the A.E.F.—particularly residents of Bordeaux and vicinity—may be able to extract some entertainment from the following paragraphs, clipped from a recent issue of "The Humboldt (Calif.) Beacon":

Friends in Roherville have received word from Joe Williams, son of Mrs. Lucila Williams, to the effect that, although new recruits are sent to him in the right arm and had thus for several months been unable to write home, in fact, since September 4. He did not tell how the injury was caused, for, as he said, it would just be considered, so he'd save it until he got home. The letter was written October 25.

Although it southern France, near Bordeaux, Joe has had exciting experiences. He stood in front of a German helmet and full set of buttons, because one needed lots of that over here. As soon as permitted he expects to send to his home town a German helmet and full set of buttons which he has in his possession.

Joe's address is 11th Company, 20th Engineers, American E.F., P.O. 75.

AFTER THE SHOW IS OVER

It is so easy to put on a show. Now, when amateur dramatics are breaking out like a rash all over the A.E.F., you can see for yourself how easy it is. Everybody wants to help. Of course, when you are assigned to theatricals, K.P. means nothing in your life. But it is something more than that. Everybody really wants to help. Rooms are quickly cleared for rehearsals, props are lent gladly. Anyone is willing to sit up till reveille working on the costumes. Twice as many people as are needed volunteer to decorate the theater, and when the time comes to carry the seats over to the hut a thousand friendly hands are offered. Everyone is interested and things go with a rip and a roar up to that mighty moment when the house lights wink out, the footlights blaze up, the rumpus of

late arrivals subsides in the darkness to a final scuffle, and slowly the curtain rises. It is so easy to put on a show.

But to take one off! There's all the difference in the world. The audience has melted away and there are only overturned chairs to show where once an orchestra played so gaily. When some one tries to rully a detail to carry back the seats there are no volunteers, and, as no one enjoys undecorating a hall, the boughs and banners hang for days, dejected remnants of a festivity that was.

There are, however, some who stand by and work harder than ever. There are some made of the stuff that always sees things through. But they are not many. It is not easy to take off a show.

It is not easy to take off a war. And by the spirit that is shown through the weary, unexciting months of demobilization, we shall know who's who in the A.E.F. The only zeal that amounts to anything is the zeal that lasts from the first assembly call of 1917 to the last retreat of 1919. Look about you and note whose patriotic enthusiasm is dwindling now like a guttering candle and whose is flaming as brightly as it did when the first call to arms sounded across America. Look among your friends. Look at yourself.

It is not easy to take off a show.

THE YEARLING

This is the 52nd number of THE STARS AND STRIPES. So ends the first volume and the first year. Now that every outfit in the A.E.F. is busy writing its own history, we feel free to file a full report on the operations in our own dizzy sector, which, whatever else it was, was never a quiet one. We have done those things which we ought not to have done and we have left undone those things which we ought to have done. For instance, with the combat divisions running away with all the news, we never had time, until this issue, to get up a women's page, without at least one of which no newspaper really deserves the name. Incidentally, this report, which will be published next week in celebration of our first birthday, will settle once for all the popular and violently-debated question as to who has been getting out the darned paper, anyway—a squad of lieutenant-colonels, or Y.M.C.A. secretaries, or cooks, or who?

THE YEAR OF HOPE

Last week came the first anniversary of that mild January day when, for the first time, the Americans took over a sector of their own in the anxious Allied line. As those young, untried regiments jogged along the battered highway northwest of Toul, who would have thought that, just one year later, the same regiments would be at ease beyond the Rhine? Who would have thought it?

But, then, who, this time in 1914, would have thought that, before five years had passed, America would have sent to the battlefields of Europe an army of two million men, the greatest expeditionary force that ever sailed the seas? And who would have dreamed then, who would have dared to dream, that the month of January, 1919, would see in solemn session at Paris that Congress of which the visionary Tennyson sang one short generation ago—the parliament of man, the federation of the world? Who, that has seen these things come to pass, dares say now that anything is impossible? What man of little faith dares or cares now to belong to that company of men who, with a shrug, say of each new thing, "It can't be done," until someone else has done it?

In this year of hope we have lived to see the League of Nations proposed before the Parliament of Man. Who would have thought it?

THE FINAL CASUALTY

It had to come sometime. It might as well be now, and the Army will be glad to know that it has come so quietly, so inconspicuously, so painlessly. It is not yet generally known, perhaps, but this month one (count it, one) American magazine appeared without a soldier on the front cover.

What army did they belong to, anyway, those paper soldiers that for nearly two years have been squads righting all over the newsstands back home? They hardly ever dressed regulation, what with officer's insignia on people who were obviously no better than corporals, misplaced pockets, sport shirt effects, impossible packs and whiskey flask canteens. It was a great get-up, but it was not issue stuff.

One has gone; presumably the rest will follow in short order. And along about the time we get back all of them will have given place to that hardier-than-ever perennial, the Lady of the Cover.

KEEPING AT IT

There isn't a soldier who won't kick when the mail orderly passes him up after a big consignment of first-class mail arrives from the States. But how many soldiers ever think how the folks at home feel when every other family in town gets a letter from France or Germany and the postman passes them up?

It's just as hard on the folks, this waiting business, as it is on the A.E.F. In a way it's harder, because they have had to carry through with the same old grind. And the one infallible brightener, the one sure hope-and-joy-restorer, the only gloom-killer worth the name back home, is the soldier's letter.

Practically all the A.E.F. has more time than ever now in which to write, more things to write about, more latitude in writing. The Army can no longer cuss the censor and the postal service the way it used to. Passing the buck of laziness and negligence will no longer do.

NOT INSPIRING, BUT—

There may not be much inspiration in the scenario of a monthly payroll, or much incentive in a 9th Ind. to a Service Record, but the message conveyed by the following news item ought to be a potent nest egg of thought for the paper work man:

After a half century, Thomas J. Rose, a Civil War veteran, of Pottsville, Pa., has been granted a pension, which was denied him all these years because of a clerical error in Washington. His back pension will amount to thousands of dollars.

The Army's Poets

TO A CANTINIERE

A troop train in November. A night of sleepless chill. Rav' breezes, broken windows, And heat entirely nil; But with the misty dawning A statue came in view. And, oh, that bowl of coffee I got at Gievres from you!

You, weren't so mighty pretty, You Lady Gunga Dhin, But there you stood a-smiling As we came trooping in: And to see the ravens ring and smell the savory brew Of good old Yankee coffee Made an angel out of you.

I've done a little tipping In a mild and Gallic way— I've said in liquid accents: "A statue came in view plait"; But nothing in a bottle Of any sort or hue Could match that bowl of coffee I got at Gievres from you.

LL JOHN PIERRE ROCHE

THE GOLDBERGER STANDS INSPECTION

There is trouble in the air. Soldiers busy everywhere— I'm wondering what makes them act that way. I think I have a hunch, From the actions of the bunch, There's a show-down inspection due today.

I wish they'd let me rest, I should worry now I'm dressed, These inspections keep a man upon the run. My equipment I must find, If I don't I'll be confined, It's been a week since I have cleaned my gun.

Oh, the worry and the strain, Upon my wearied brain! I wonder where my O.D. shirt can be? A pair of socks are missing, It sure does keep me guessing, Keeping up with my equipment C.

Hobnails must be well oiled, My uniform unsold, And I've only got an hour to get them clean. It will take all day and night To clean my rifle right, And I know the C.O.'s eyes are mighty keen.

My mess-kit is a wreck, I will not let it slip my neck, There is rust upon my knife and fork and spoon. Well, I'll take another chance— They may pass without a glance, I hope the war is over pretty soon.

The Top has called us out, "Inspection Arms" he shouts; And up my back there slowly creeps a chill. The C.O. takes my gun— My confinement has begun, Now I'm serving my enlistment in the Mill.

Pvt. Hq. Motor Bn., 111th Am. Tr.

FLASHING EYES

Flashing eyes that tempt and taunt me, Are you never tranquil, pray? Think you those gay glances daunt me, Or that I don't know what you want me To remain in France, always? Think you that they'll ever haunt me If I do not stay?

Flashing eyes, could I but try it, I should whisper words that may Turn those cheeks where dimples diet Into fields where roses riot On a summer's day.

Flashing eyes, won't you be quiet? Love may lose the way! S. H. C.

THEY ALSO SERVE

When a man has tried to play the game Of war with only a few days' fame Not for the honor nor nine days' fame That playing well might win him, But just to pay this shylock world. For the happiest man I know is he In his headless way, when he mocked and hurled In its face the truths it told him;

When he has come to the call of the drum, Barred out from the fight, set to labor, To worry and work where none may shirk Who give strength to the arm with the saber; When he has drained to the dregs his strength, To go out to fight at a rifle's length, Though his heart strains hot and eager;

When he's gone the grind, till he's sick and blind To get the supplies up faster— He isn't inclined, after all, to mind A jibe at the Quartermaster.

BURTON DAVIS, Sgt. 1st Cl., Q.M.C.

RHINELAND—CHRISTMAS, 1918

"Christmas Eve: upon the hills A snowy hand from Heaven stills The wintry trees. All straight and stark They stand as in some baron's park; And where a post-hole shows the hills Against the sky the forest gills A leafy fall of snowflakes chills The charcoal embers into dark— 'Tis Christmas Eve.

Although no light Heaven thrills This village in a cup distills Stars on their own home magic mark! As if from catching window spark Are lit a hundred window sill. 'Tis Christmas Eve.

Peace upon earth: A frozen ground Gave back the silver seeds of sound— Scarples in no golden ears Through nearly two hundred years— Now, only, when the world was drowned In warring waters, and no mound Remained on which a hope to found, Walking upon that grass appears Peace upon earth!

Surely, our world was never crowned With Christmas such as this! Rebund, Ye smitten hills, from battle biers: Ring out, O bells, like chanceliers, To sing a new-born world around— Peace upon earth!

Good will to men: And will no bell In all this village in a dell Ring out the world? Alas, a lust Of metal—what was wont to dwell In this church tower was the shell Perchance that came to the final knell Through Belgian belfry, and its trust— Good will to men.

Tonight the yesterday of hell Seems long since laid away, as well As Karlovingian Lothair's dust Within this church—before whose rust Red portals glow the hell: Good will to men.

Glory to God: His church within We wait of dawn the coming in. The vaulted dark is bare of light Save in the aisles, to left and right. That seem to kneel, like watchers twin: The pall that came to the final knell Great with a blood-red pin— Is pricked, in Christmas silt rit— Glory to God.

And through the moon-lit tourmaline Of upper windows snowflakes win When'er the wind is heard. All right, About me men who stand upright And still have thought: to us is sin: Glory to God.

'Tis Christmas Day: The hills upon, A splendid splendor of the swan Feathers the branches of the trees In fine-as-thread black traceries O'er all the white, the white, the white Ho, towers of the church! To don Those caps of snow the evening zone Was hardly dignified. At ease! 'Tis Christmas Day!

Now is no time for vigils won, Bring out from church the skeleton, If bring you must a skull make-or freeze— A penon, which was denied him all these years because of a clerical error in Washington. His back pension will amount to thousands of dollars.

Pvt. X, Third Army.

THE LAST OBJECTIVE



Ruins of Old Turret at Molsberg, Eastern Edge of Coblenz Bridgehead

AND STILL THEY COME

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I have read in the columns of your most excellent paper the famous exploits of Ensign Fred Anderson and J. Gorman Strasler in the art of quantity hot cake baking.

My respects to these gentlemen whose fame no doubt is high in the flapjack world and probably, with but one exception, without a peer. That one exception is a certain mess sergeant in the Army of Occupation, doing duty a while back somewhere between the Argonne Forest and the Rhine. I am sorry that for various reasons his name cannot be mentioned, and it would be a breach of military prudence should I mention the place where this most modest mess sergeant did some real flapjack baking.

A number of fighting divisions were en route to the Rhine when a general order comes flying through the columns of marching troops that a rest of one week would be granted, and a mess sergeant was wanted to erect and direct the consolidation of the many kitchens in the 2nd Division and feed the hungry, tired, footsore soldiers.

So, like a good patriot, the very modest mess sergeant of whom I write volunteered his services, and by the aid of a Spad was hastened to the head of the column, and at a place selected beforehand got in at once. The Spad made such good time that the sergeant gained the rest camp two days ahead of the first division. His staff of cooks and helpers arrived by the same means soon after. He wired the headquarters of the medical supply department to forward a trainload of field hospital ward tents, which came a few hours later.

Fourteen hundred of these large tents were put end to end in a series of 14 rows, each row consisting of 100 tents, which made a mess hall under canvas 20 feet wide and 6,000 feet long, something over a mile in length, the 14 rows making in all about 13 miles of mess hall space. Twenty-six miles of tables were erected, and in front of the 14 rows 1,750 field kitchens were lined up side by side so close they formed one long range about a mile and a half in length.

Twenty miles of light railway was laid in front and back of this range and through the 14 canvas mess halls, with a five-mile double-track spur running to the ration dump. While this was being done, which took about ten minutes, the Q.M. erected a huge sawmill nearby with a capacity of cutting 1,700 cords of firewood every hour, which would be needed to keep the griddles hot.

The Engineers erected a series of 150 steam trip-hammers to smash potatoes. A circular ditch was dug having a circumference of about half a mile, 20 feet wide and about four feet deep, and this was lined on the bottom and each side with steel, and a battery of four tanks was employed to grind the 20 carloads of coffee dumped therein for each meal.

The stevedores in a Pioneer regiment lined up a battery of 500 concrete mixers to stir the batter. The doughboys out of several outfits dug a trench 1,000 feet wide and a mile long in about 15 minutes to dump the eggshells in, which were carried away from the range by a series of 100 endless belts, each 2,000 yards long and traveling at the rate of 270 miles an hour.

Every ten minutes a 30-car trainload of flour was unloaded into the mixers and a very large river a few miles away was literally taken out of its course and run through a giant flume in order to supply a sufficient quantity of water for the mixers and the ditch was filled with water required each meal. An airplane of the Handley-Page type, traveling at the rate of 360 miles an hour, would make regular half-minute trips over the whole length of the range, dragging a huge perforated drum containing, when full, about 50,000 gallons of grease.

The batter was put upon the griddles by a battery of 3,000 machine guns of a special type especially suited for this work, and they were operated by the 7,140 cooks and helpers employed in the kitchen. The cakes were turned by a device resembling a hay-turning machine, which was fastened on the rear of a Ford and made to travel up and down the range.

As the cakes were finished they were loaded on flatcars and hauled by 16 light steam locomotives into the 14 great mess tents, where a whole division on K.P. duty served them. Syrup was supplied from a large tank suspended 60 feet in the air in the center of the camp. Pipe lines leading into each of the 1,400 tents from this tank, which held, when full, about 150,000 gallons of pure maple

syrup, gave every soldier ample sweetness for his stack of hots.

Now you will agree with me that to direct such a huge enterprise as this it required a telephone exchange requiring 500 operators, and by this system the entire feeding of a body of soldiers equal to the population of Pittsburgh was intelligently directed by this most modest mess sergeant, while suspended in a basket beneath an observation balloon some thousand yards above the earth.

Everything was accomplished in a few hours, and as many as 200,000 soldiers could be fed every eight minutes and each receive as many as 20 flapjacks, if wanted, which was often done of a morning during their week's rest.

I have omitted many facts about this great feeding camp, but will say no more for fear of embarrassing the sergeant in charge. Maybe he will accept an invitation to participate in a flapjack baking contest, but owing to his modesty I am afraid he may decline, so with that I will close this little citation.

ELMER K. PATTERSON, F.H., A.O.

IN MEMORIAM

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Just a few lines to remind you that February 5, 1919, is the first anniversary of the sinking of the S.S. Tuscania off the coast of Ireland by a U-boat. About 150 officers and soldiers of all arms that boarded the ship January 23, 1918, in New York now lie under the sod and dew in the Isle of Islay, in the Irish Sea.

Their sacrifice is not listed with those of the heroes who had a chance to make the Hun pay before they gave their last drop of blood that this nation might not perish from the earth.

The Mobile Laboratory of the 32nd Division, consisting of two officers and four men, were among the last to leave the ship on an English destroyer, as our boat was smashed by the explosion. The senior officer was transferred to a base laboratory soon after our arrival in France. The rest of the smallest unit in the A.E.F. have worked with the 32nd Division since our arrival in France, and are now in Germany.

At this time the organization wishes to thank the civilian and military folk who treated us so kindly in Ireland and the American Red Cross in England.

C. H. READE, 1st Lt., Sanitary Corps.

WHAT WAS ORDERED?

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Relatives of mine wrote and told me some time ago that they intended sending me a Christmas present through a large Eastern metropolitan department store.

I received the package tonight, with the following printed slip: "The exact article ordered being temporarily sold out, the nearest in stock has been substituted, and we trust will meet with your approval. The substitute was a can of Pure Cane Golden Syrup, Superior Quality. The can is about four inches in height by three in diameter. It is worth about 25 cents, maybe 35, with the war tax.

Does it seem reasonable to suppose that anyone is going to the trouble of paying cable expenses on a 25 cent can of syrup?

Don't you think the store must have mistaken Christmas for April Fools' Day?

JACK M. BARNETT, Pvt. Gq. Troop, 7th Div.

SILVER CHEVRONS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Having seen many silver chevrons similar to our gold chevrons in several stores, my curiosity is aroused. I have been told that they are chevrons awarded for six months' service in the States. I have never seen any order or regulation regarding them, but have heard many rumors. In order to settle an argument, will you please enlighten me?

X., Field Artillery.

[A silver chevron, similar in design and size to the gold service chevron of the A.E.F., was authorized by the War Department last month for men in the service in the United States. This does not mean that a man who was in training for six months in the United States and then came to France can wear it. It is exclusively for American soldiers who did not get to France.—Editor.]

THE MARINES

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: We have read with interest letters published in your issue of January 10 under the heading, "It Depends." There seem to be still some fools in the world. We regret that some are represented by Cpl. Fred Sedberry, Co. M, 13th Regt., U.S.M.C.

The undersigned are now candidates at the Infantry Candidates' School at La Valbonne, and all belong to the 5th and 6th Marines of the 2nd Division. We have fought side by side with the 9th and 23rd Infantry, not only in Belleau woods, but in all engagements except when some of our number were evacuated to some hospital. The majority have been in France a year and a half, and we have learned to know our side kicks, the 9th and 23rd Infantry, not only as good fellows, but as comrades in every danger. We are not only willing to share with them the achievements of the 2nd Division, but in these few words we give them the credit that only a fellow soldier can give another.

Cpl. Sedberry, who admits he has never been at the front, has perhaps never known what it means to owe his life to a doughboy or to have the satisfying feeling of doughboys at your side who shared equally the burdens of an active campaign and who were unjustly deprived of the glory at the time by censorship regulations.

The injustice of his claims to sole glory for the Marines is so apparent to one who has been there that we attribute it to sheer ignorance. We rise to apologize to our many doughboy comrades of the 9th and 23rd Infantry for a letter too evidently written by a "boot" (Marine for recruit).

Signed: MIKE REARDON, Gy. Sgt., 5th Marines; RAY H. WILSON, Cpl., 5th Marines; JOE MANNING, Gy. Sgt., 5th Marines; THOMAS D. CLANCY, Gy. Sgt., 5th Marines; PAUL E. POIRIER, Sgt., 5th Marines; EDWARD K. SIMPSON, Sgt., 5th Marines; JOHN J. HICKEY, Sgt., 5th Marines; I. Y. GIDLEY, Sgt., 5th Marines; E. E. ERICKSON, Cpl., 5th Marines; THOMAS D. DALE, Sgt., 5th Marines; JOHN F. WILSON, Sgt., 5th Marines; J. RUSSELL, Jr., Cpl., 5th Marines; A. HEFFRON, Cpl., 5th Marines; A. S. COREY, Sgt., 5th Marines.

POWDER RIVER

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: In your November 29 issue you have an article on the Powder River war cry.

That has been the Montana National Guard war cry for several years back, and the old 2nd Montana Infantry had it in the days of Douglas, Arizona, in 1916. Powder River is a small stream that comes from the south up through Montana and empties into the Yellowstone about 15 miles east of Miles City.

The Powder River valley is a famous ranching country, and the Powder River cowpunchers originated the war cry, which is: "Powder River, a mile wide and an inch deep! Let 'er buck!"

The 2nd Montana Infantry is now the 163rd Infantry, a part of the 41st Division, now the 1st Depot Division, and as our organization was used to replace the First American Army over here last January, we were unable to carry our war cry over the top as we had planned.

FRED L. BREER, 1st Lt., U.S.A., Formerly of 2nd Montana Infantry.

PLAYING THE MARKET

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: We have a man we want to put up against the man who started the hog ranch as the world's champion agriculturist and stockman. After an injection of "wealthy water," our mess sergeant paid 95 francs for a nice fat sheep for our New Year's dinner. After the butchers had been paraded and inspected, the sheep was found to be two sheep, and while congratulations were being offered, the mess sergeant on his rare bargain, another showed up. We can't separate the family, and there are too many for the company. On top of that, we can't get as much for all of them as we paid for the one. If any one can beat this as an example of the shrewd purchasing ability of the American stockman, or as a hard luck story, let us know.

C. A. 111th Am. Tr. P.S.: We have named the twin Alpha and Omega, as it is a cinch that one is the first and we hope that the other is the last sheep to be born in our mess-hall.

A.E.F. PUGS GO TO ITALY TO DEMONSTRATE ART

We'll skate with Jeanne and Jacqueline
On silver Seine or bleak Moselle
As once, when winter winds were keen,
We did with diabolical Yankee bells!

Bring out your skates, your B. & B.'s;
Let's have them hollow-ground this year,
For news comes in this morning's breeze
That skating days are here!

CHANCE FOR ALL AT INTER-ALLIED MEET

Competing Nations to Have Equal Voice in Fixing Official Events

LIST OF SPORTS COMPILED

Each Country Will Choose Events in Which It Will Participate; Unique Plan Pleases

One of the fairest and most complete athletic programs ever devised for the Olympic games is being drawn up for the great Inter-Allied contests which will be held at Joinville-le-Pont, near Paris, in the spring.

The invitation basis for the meet gave the impression to many interested persons that the American Army would set forth a fixed program which might include events not generally practiced by other countries and might leave out many of Europe's most popular sports.

Inquiry at American Headquarters developed the fact that officers responsible for the task of drawing up the program are now busily engaged in making up a list of all major sports practiced in the various Allied countries, and that from this list the final program is to be arranged on a basis that will give each competing country, large or small, what amounts to an equal voice in fixing the official events.

New Program Will Be Arranged

A unique plan has been hit upon. The complete list of possible sports is to be sent to each country accepting General Pershing's invitation with the request that each nation make entry in as many of these sports as it desires. Any sport in which at least two countries enter automatically becomes an official event, and a championship contest in that event will be contested as a part of the games.

Any sport which attracts only one entry will be termed an exhibition event, and that sport will be demonstrated during the contest if the country concerned so desires and is prepared to put it on.

This splendid plan gives advantage to no single country, establishes an equal basis for the selection of events, and a contest in any sport in which even so few as two nations may enter and give every country an opportunity to demonstrate any of its national athletic sports even though no other nations may enter.

It also precludes the possibility of the dissatisfaction that has often marred the Olympic games in the past and is regarded as a distinct advance in arranging a program of international athletic contests.

LONG, LONG TRAIL FOR 1ST ARMY MEN

Road Race from Semur to Tonnerre Booked for February 8

A road race from Semur to Tonnerre, a distance of 60 kilometers, is an innovation to be introduced by Lt. Col. H. J. Wright as the first Army Corps on Saturday, February 8. Four teams representing the Corps Troops and the 36th, 78th and 89th Divisions will take part.

The teams will be composed entirely of enlisted men, who will wear the regulation O.D. breeches, leggings and field shoes, and an O.D. shirt or sweater. The course from Semur will be through the towns of Montbard, Aisy, Pulvis, Ancy-le-Franç and Lesnines, to Tonnerre.

One man from each team will be started abreast at Semur, and one man from each team will be posted at each kilometer along the road. The starters will carry the insignia of their corps or division, which will be passed on to the next man. These insignia will be delivered to Maj. Gen. Wright at the finish.

The race will start at 7 o'clock in the morning, and the progress of the runners will be telephoned to the various units and posted on bulletin boards so that every man in the First Army Corps can follow the race. Pacing of the contestants by men, horses, motorcycles, automobiles or trucks is forbidden.

Should it become necessary to relieve any man before he runs his kilometer his team will be charged with the loss of five minutes as well as the distance lost. Ample assistance with medical officer and attendants will follow the man to take care of any runner who finds the pace too swift.

TWO RING CIRCUS AT K. OF C. OPENING

Big Crowd Sees Novelty Show at Salle Wagram—Bouts Are Fast

Three thousand fight fans attended the opening of the new Knights of Columbus boxing pavilion in the Salle Wagram Monday evening and witnessed a mammoth entertainment provided for the big event. The new hall, situated midway between the Etiole and Ternez stations, is an ideal rendezvous for the holding of athletic events, and the K. of C. management is to be congratulated upon the selection.

Matchmaker Carey promised a novelty for the opener and sprung a double ring system on the fans that kept every pair of eyes busily occupied throughout the night. Speed was the watchword, and the boxers were required to hustle as never before. If one man was knocked out, the other occupied the vacant ring, and in this way there was action every minute.

Weakness of Two Ring System

As a novelty, the plan was a success, although there were features connected with the new scheme that were not advantageous. For example, the two minute rest between rounds, made necessary while the alternating bout was in progress, robbed a boxer of his lead. It gave a man who was palpably "out" a chance to recuperate, which more than nullified the winning man's chances.

The double ring system exposed one thing—a dearth of American boxers. The M.C. announced that several American boxers had failed to get travel orders. Anyway, the shortage of fighting material was such that the last five bouts were between French boxers and the resultant scrapping was tame.

Eighteen matches were staged and while American and French boxers were settling the question of supremacy, enthusiasm was at a high pitch. There were many notable events. Billy Kleck of the 33rd Division added to his laurels by wrapping Avelin of France in a grueling bout. Gene Turney of the Marine, had the best of Bob Martin, the 33rd Division giant, and won a popular victory. Martin tried to land a K.O. with his right hand, but Turney was too quick for him and jabbed the Otoman's face for a burthen.

MIDDLEWEIGHT TITLE HOLDER



When Mike O'Dowd, the middle weight title holder, discards his pack and rifle for the padded mitta, he will be one of the most popular champions in the United States.

O'Dowd is one of the few pugos who actually served at the front in the present war, being a member of Co. F, 55th Engineers. He won his title in Brooklyn shortly before he entered the United States Army.

Unlike most champions, O'Dowd, because of his services overseas, has been unable to reap any financial returns from his title, but we feel sure the fans will not forget the doughty little St. Paul scrapper when he returns home. And we are glad to find a boxing champion who puts patriotism above dollars.

O'Dowd is anxious to box Georges Carpentier, the French brawler, but as the Frenchman tops the scales around 175 pounds, he would be too heavy and would have other physical advantages that would make a bout with O'Dowd out of the question.

STAGE ALL SET FOR BIG S. O. S. BATTLE

Intersection Basketball and Football Schedules Made Public

Basketball and football schedules for games to determine the championships of the S.O.S. have been arranged by Major General Harbord, and commencing February 9, when the first football contest will be staged and continuing until March 22, when the last basketball game will have been played, the S.O.S. will devote all its spare time and energy toward the task of developing winning teams.

All intersectional basketball games will take place on indoor courts. The football schedule is as follows:

FEBRUARY 9
R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—to be played at St. Nazaire
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—to be played at Tours
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—to be played at Marckale
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—to be played at Bourdeaux
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—to be played at Paris

The semi-finals will be played on February 16 and the final game for the championship of the S.O.S., on February 21, at places to be designated later. The teams playing in the finals will immediately thereafter go into training for the A.E.F. championship games. Officials for each game will be selected by the athletic officers of the sections concerned.

Basketball Schedule

The schedule for the S.O.S. intersectional basketball championship is as follows:

Feb. 22—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 2—41 Int. Sec. 1
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 2
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 3
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 4
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 5

Feb. 23—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 6
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 7
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 8
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 9
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 10

Mar. 1—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 11
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 12
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 13
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 14
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 15

Mar. 5—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 16
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 17
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 18
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 19
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 20

Mar. 8—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 21
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 22
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 23
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 24
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 25

Mar. 12—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 26
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 27
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 28
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 29
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 30

Mar. 15—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 31
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 32
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 33
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 34
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 35

Mar. 19—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 36
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 37
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 38
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 39
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 40

Mar. 22—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 41
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 42
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 43
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 44
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 45

Mar. 26—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 46
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 47
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 48
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 49
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 50

Mar. 29—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 51
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 52
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 53
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 54
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 55

Mar. 31—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 56
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 57
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 58
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 59
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 60

Apr. 3—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 61
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 62
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 63
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 64
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 65

Apr. 6—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 66
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 67
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 68
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 69
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 70

Apr. 10—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 71
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 72
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 73
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 74
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 75

Apr. 13—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 76
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 77
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 78
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 79
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 80

Apr. 17—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 81
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 5—41 Int. Sec. 82
R.S. No. 3 vs. R.S. No. 6—41 Int. Sec. 83
R.S. No. 7 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 84
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 85

Apr. 20—R.S. No. 1 vs. R.S. No. 3—41 Int. Sec. 86
R.S. No. 2 vs. R.S. No. 4—41 Int. Sec. 87
R.S. No. 5 vs. R.S. No. 7—41 Int. Sec. 88
R.S. No. 6 vs. R.S. No. 8—41 Int. Sec. 89
R.S. No. 9 vs. R.S. No. 10—41 Int. Sec. 90

YANK FIGHTERS OFF ON ITALIAN TOUR

Best A.E.F. Ring Material Selected for Trip to Land of Caesars

REAL CHAMP HEADS GROUP

Mike O'Dowd, Al Norton, Bud Clancy, Gene Payo and Gene Delmont With Party

Nine of the best boxers in the A.E.F. in three different weights, left yesterday for Italy where they will demonstrate the fine points of the ring game in Milan, Florence and Rome. Jimmy Bronson, Y.M.C.A. athletic director, selected the men and is accompanying them on the trip.

As was to be expected, Mike O'Dowd, middleweight champion of the world, of Co. F, 55th Engineers, heads the list. The others are Al Norton, light-heavyweight champion of the Pacific coast, Base Hospital 95; Bud Clancy, light-heavyweight champion of the Middle West, Headquarters Troop, 31st Division; Gene Delmont, of Memphis, contender for the lightweight title, 148 Aero Squadron; Gene Payo, of El Paso, lightweight champion of Mexico, Senior Chaplain's Detachment, Le Mans; Joe Tierney, formerly assistant boxing instructor at Camp Dix, N. J., now with the Postal Express Service; Jimmy Foley, of St. Louis, contender for the featherweight title, C.H.Q.; Kid Dayton, of Dayton, Ohio, contender for the featherweight title, 20th Air Depot; and Johnnie Butchin, of Philadelphia, also contender for featherweight honors, Headquarters Company, First Army.

It is an odd coincidence that of this entire party, only three are boxing under their own names. Norton's right name is A. E. Breaux. Clancy's is John R. Bolger. Payo's is Eugene Ortega. Delmont's is Ernest Barasso. Dayton's is Frank Reisinger. Foley's is Herbert Green, and Jimmy Bronson, himself, in civil life, is James Dougherty.

All of the men are private except Foley and Clancy and one—Gene Delmont—speaks or understands Italian.

In making his selections, Bronson took into consideration every available boxer in the A.E.F. regardless of where he was stationed and he believes he picked the nine best men at the weights.

The first series of bouts will take place in Milan February 7 when many prominent officials of the Italian government, Army and Navy will be present by invitation.

George W. Cline, athletic director of the Y.M.C.A. in Milan, came to Paris early in the week to arrange details of the tour.

AVIATOR'S HEADGEAR FOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Pigskin Warriors of 88th Division Improve Gridiron Togs

Aviation and football have but little in common except that both have "beaucoup" down but aviation will play a prominent part in the football season of the 88th Division which opens February 8 when the Hunbuckers clash with the 8th Division near Gondrecourt.

Failure to obtain football suits had the pigskin warriors of the 88th worried for awhile but they were not to be thwarted by such a small obstacle and got busy and improved their togs.

They got aviation caps for their heads, Red Cross sweaters in place of jerseys, and padded their blue denim fatigue pants for use as football breeches. They went to Nancy and bought woolen stockings and for shoes they added cleats to their old Army kicks.

For the past week the 88th eleven has been having a "beaucoup" of trouble. The French weather man being very unaccommodating about drying of the field, when the hangars are fixed up ashes and straw may make footing secure.

The 8th Division team will come all the way from Germany to play at Gondrecourt.

NINTH ARMY CORPS TO HOLD BIG RIFLE MATCH

The first A.E.F. rifle match to be held on the upper Meuse this winter will be an inter-divisional shoot between troops in the Ninth Army Corps, commencing February 15.

Try-outs for divisional teams in preparation for the coming contest were inaugurated last Friday at Gondrecourt. The elimination process is to be a thorough one. Company matches are being held to pick men for regimental contests; the winners will shoot to select brigade winners and they in turn will shoot to determine those who will take part in the final matches when teams will be selected to represent the various divisions.

FULTZ NAMED HEAD OF INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

Lieut. David Fultz, U.S. Aviation Service, and former star football and baseball player of Brown University, has succeeded John H. Farrell as president of the International Baseball League.

Following his career at college, Fultz took up professional baseball, playing with the Baltimore Nationals and the New York and Philadelphia American League teams.

In 1912 he organized the Baseball Players' Fraternity and ran it successfully until 1917 when it went on the rocks following a "strike" of the players.

NEW ENGLAND SPEED KING



The whole A.E.F. is interested in the outcome of the challenge issued by Jack Ruping, two-mile New England ice skating champion, to meet any man in the world in a series of eight races, judging by the response all over France.

The races would be 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, three-quarter mile, one mile, two miles, three miles and 220 yard hurdle, with point scoring to pick the winner, 30 points for first, 25 points for second, and ten points for third.

Mathieson, the European champion, is at present in the United States, and Robert McLean, present world's title holder, is in the Navy, so that it is impossible to bring these three together, but an A.E.F. championship tournament may be arranged.

BOXING COMMISSION PLANNED FOR U. S.

Contests in A.E.F. Give New Impetus to Fistic Sport in States

Revival of boxing in the A.E.F., coupled with announcement of the Army plans to stage elimination contests with a view to deciding A.E.F. championships in all classes from bantam to heavyweights, has given an impetus to fisticuffs in the United States and plans are now under way to draw up national laws governing the many art, in order that boxing may be accorded its legitimate place in the realm of sports over there.

The Army, Navy and Civilian Boxing Board is the name of the new organization which seeks to elevate the game in the States. It is being backed by many notable Americans, including former President William H. Taft, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, Camp near Le Mans, where casual copeships; the reclassification of boxers with rigid rules for bouts, action looking toward the repeal of all State laws prohibiting boxing and the general upbuilding of the sport so as to enable it to occupy an honored place in the sphere of athletics.

Officers and men of the A.E.F., actively identified with recreative sports over here, have long recognized the need of better boxing laws in the United States, and in letters back home have expressed their opinions in vigorous terms. Ex-President Taft, it is said, has undertaken the task of drawing up the new national boxing laws and anything which may be done along the lines indicated will have the unqualified approval of fight fans in the A.E.F.

The program includes the drawing up of national laws to legalize boxing. Prominent among the proposed features are the establishment of State championships, the winners to be contenders for national championships in all classes—this apparently being the line of the E. F. championships; the reclassification of boxers with rigid rules for bouts, action looking toward the repeal of all State laws prohibiting boxing and the general upbuilding of the sport so as to enable it to occupy an honored place in the sphere of athletics.

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CADDOCK'S DREAM IS RUDELY SHATTERED

Ready to Sail When Order Arrives Restoring Him to Old Outfit

Plucked from a port of embarkation for the United States just two days before he was scheduled to sail, Sgt. Ezra Caddock, champion heavyweight wrestler of the world, has rejoined his old outfit, Headquarters Troop, 88th Division, at Gondrecourt.

Caddock was top sergeant when he left the division a few days before the armistice was signed to attend the Army Candidates' School at Langres. When the fighting terminated he went to the Holding Camp near Le Mans, where casual copeships were made up. He was booked to sail on Wednesday and, as the day drew near, entertained visions of the New York skyline, juicy steaks and a comfortable chair beside the old hearth. A telegram ordering him back to his company shattered all this, and the only consolation Caddock has is that now he will be able to participate in the A.E.F. wrestling championships.

HUSTON TO RETAIN HIS BASEBALL STOCK

Reports that Col. T. H. Huston, half owner of the New York American League baseball team, would dispose of his interest in the club, are denied by the Colonel who has just returned to the United States after serving with the 16th Engineers.

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

Charles Dillingham, who has just returned to the United States after serving with the 16th Engineers, is selling "Greetings to the Boys" from the New York and "Hippodrome" from the New York.

SKATER'S CHALLENGE FINDS MANY TAKERS

Pickering and Lamy With Those Who Would Race Against Ruping

BOTH ARE RECORD HOLDERS

Tournament May Be Arranged If Skates Can Be Procured—Others Heard From

When Jack Ruping, the Watervliet, N. Y., boy, holder of the tri-county and New England two-mile ice skating championships, issued his challenge to skaters in the A.E.F., he started something. Skaters of known ability are coming to the front with offers to take him on and every mail adds to the list.

George Pickering, the New York Athletic Club's ice king, now a member of Battery E, 308th Field Artillery, and holder of the one mile Metropolitan Outdoor championship, sends word he will race Ruping any distance. Frank P. Danahy, New England one and three mile champion, of the Headquarters Hospital Center, Commercy, also accepts the challenge.

Edward Lamy, the Saranac Lake speed marvel, veteran skater, and former world's champion, emerged from his dug-out long enough to read Ruping's challenge, then grabbed a pen and scribbled off an answer "tout de suite."

Ready to Go Home "It is almost impossible for me to meet Ruping," wrote Lamy, "owing to the fact that my outfit is getting ready to return home, but if either he or any of his friends wish to post a good side bet in order to make it worth while, I will be willing to stay in France for a race, providing the matter can be arranged with the military authorities."

The champion of the Nutmeg State, old rock-ribbed Commercy, was also heard from in the person of Stephen Eddy, Headquarters Company, 6th Infantry. Other men with records anxious to pit their skill against that of the New Yorker are Joseph A. Kott, First Air Depot, 104th South Dakota; Gordon E. Kieziele, U.S. Hospital Train 66, Junior National figure skating champion of the United States and fancy skating champion of Syracuse, N. Y. And, in the meantime, steps are under way to stage an A.E.F. tournament, if possible. The main difficulty is the question of skates. Col. Wait C. Johnson, chief athletic officer of the A.E.F., is endeavoring to get around this obstacle. When he reaches a decision announcement will be made in THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Joseph S. Wright has been re-engaged as coach of the Univ. of Pennsylvania crews.

FOR A YEAR OR MORE YOU HAVE BEEN IN GOD'S GREAT OUT OF DOORS

If you dread returning to "an inside job" back home in America, why not consider an agency appointment affording fresh air and freedom of action, with an income limited only by your industry. The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States 120 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY



When you get home you'll want to "put on style" Our clothes They're all-wool carefully tailored guaranteed Hart Schaffner & Marx Stylish clothes that save

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WRIGLEYS

This long-lasting Sweetmeat is one of the soldier's best friends. It aids appetite and helps digestion, quenches thirst, steadies the nerves. A delicious refreshment and the most economical sweetmeat you can buy.

Get it at Canteens, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and other stores.

The Flavor Lasts

Chew it after every meal

Wrigley's Juicy Fruit Chewing Gum
Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum
Wrigley's Doublemint Chewing Gum

60,000 MEN FILL ST. AIGNAN CAMP; 270,000 ASSIGNED

Anyone, Brigadier General or Muleskinner, Furnished to Order CASUALS GO IN COMPANIES

Departing Troops Grouped According to Localities from Which They Came in States

There is one beautiful thing about St. Aignan besides the mud. You don't stay there very long.

For things are moving at St. Aignan. Time was when a hurried telephone call, with a properly authoritative voice behind it, would result in travel orders for a muleskinner, a butler or a brigadier general.

But they are playing a more interesting game at St. Aignan just now. It is called "States."

Last year St. Aignan sent home 40 casual companies. In the first three weeks and a few days over of the present year, St. Aignan has sent home 55 casual companies.

Tabs on Men's Abilities

The casual companies are formed out of men who have been wounded or recently discharged from a sick bed in a hospital—men, in a word, disqualified for replacement service.

But just being assigned to St. Aignan doesn't necessarily mean a quick trip home. Up at 41st Division headquarters is a corporal who keeps a perfect set of books. He keeps a trial balance of his casual replacements each month, and not yet has he got his accounts mixed.

He knows, that corporal, or he can find out in a jiffy, how many bricklayers have been received at the camp and what has become of them. He can run his finger down an index and supply an accumulator expert, accountant, bicyclist, bank clerk, carriage man, enter-tainer, lumberman, male nurse, tailor, upholsterer and welder all on a single travel order.

St. Aignan, in the twelvemonth that ended December 31, received and reassigned 270,000 soldiers to 987 different organizations.

A total of 1,643 clerks were supplied, and, when it looked as though the supply might run out, a school was started and clerks made to order. So were surgical assistants, and 21,151 supplied to units that needed them.

Officers? Thousands of them. Here is St. Aignan's 1918 account: Colonels, 22; lieutenant colonels, 31; majors, 123; captains, 560; first lieutenants, 1,715; second lieutenants, 1,527.

ANGERS RECALLS DAYS SPENT IN TRAINING CAMPS

It's anything but a gay life at the casual officers' camp at Angers.

Picture several hundred wearers of an Browne's turning out into the chill morning at reveille, answering roll call.

There are picture shows and Angers itself to see, but the greatest diversion is watching the bulletin board for the names of officers designated to sail.

It's anything but a gay life at Angers these days.

OLD SEDAN GUNS HIDDEN IN TRIER

Weapons Used in War of 1870 Found in Army Storehouse

Again and again the fact has been borne in upon the men of the American Army that the German is absolutely set against salvaging obsolete military equipment.

Another instance of this fact came to light at Trier recently, where the Germans are turning over to the Americans a lot of salvage.

Eight thousand anti-aircraft shells have been found in dumps on the heights surrounding the city, and these have been ordered destroyed.

Next to the A.P.M.'s at Marseille and Lyon who have to listen coldly to the best reasons why men on leave have to stop over between trains, the American guards on duty at the Italian frontier near Mentone have the job most wearing on sympathy.

"Nothing doing!" said the guard. "You'd get picked up by the gendarmes in the first town in Italy."

IT'S CHILLY IN GERMANY AS IT IS ANYWHERE ELSE THESE DAYS

The ex-Kaiser is still missing. It happened at Marsberg headquarters of the 6th Brigade, Third Army, where a bust of the last Hohenzollern was mounted in an ornate pedestal in a little open space not far from headquarters.

Where did it go? Nobody knew. But there had been a light fall of snow in the night, and through this snow, between the pedestal and the river, there were visible footprints, partly obliterated by what seemed to be the dragging of a heavy object over them.

But it is rapidly becoming a landmark. Children play in the sand and mud beneath it. The women of the neighborhood gather there to gossip. The men discuss the state of internal affairs while leaning over it.

It is as hard to get into Coblenz as it is to get out of it. At the Ehrenbreitstein fortress, just across the river, are Kentuckians who have never been in a real big city, or even a medium-sized one like Coblenz, and there are New Yorkers and New Jerseyites who have tasted metropolitan sweets and have a great hankering for seconds.

They are on top of the big rock, with the winking, yellow beckoning lights just across the river, with the music, the cafes, the commissary and everything, and they can't get across.

A young artilleryman whose outfit is located near Mayen was curious about the high peak that overabounds his billet. There came from over the tip of the peak daily and nightly a constant, clanking and a screeching, explosions, and clanking and then, when the wind was in the right direction, the hoarse shouting of men.

Orders were that no soldier should go more than 300 yards from his billet, and the colonel meant what he said. He had proved it on numerous occasions. But that youth was miserable. Finally one night he stole away, climbed the peak, and looked over the crest—down into a stone quarry.

The royal chapel of the Kaiser's Palace at Coblenz, where Protestant church services for Americans are held every Sunday morning, has had an interesting history. The chapel dates back to before 1813, but it first sprang into prominence that year, when Napoleon's soldiers used it as a stable. The former German emperor, who used to visit Coblenz frequently in 1914-15, used to worship here.

There is a certain grim picturesqueness about camouflage these days. When a truck appears in the streets of Coblenz still bearing upon it traces of the German eye almost as quickly, as does an American band or a column of rubber-stamped doughboys. It seems such a relic of the past—a stately Spanish caravel among modern battleships, a golden piece of eight among a lot of silver American half dollars.

Four sailors from Brest breezed into Coblenz last week and throughout their stay provided one of the sights of the town. "Just cruising around," they said in response to queries as to how they had stayed so far from salt water.

One of the finest banners in the Third Army is being flaunted by members of the 322nd Field Signal Battalion, stationed in Coblenz. The banner is the gift of the organization's former commander, Lieut. Col. Sosthenes Behn, made just before his departure for the States.

The price of iron crosses is going up. The delicatessen stores continue to do a roaring business. The pastry is the nearest approach to the real stuff many members of the Third Army have had since they landed, and they're taking advantage of it.

Reading one's shirt seems just as popular an indoor sport as ever, even officers of high rank taking part in the pastime ever and anon. All Germany seems to have been smitten, due chiefly to the fact that when the armistice was signed the soldiers called it a war and departed for their homes, taking their guests right along with them.

Incidentally, there is the story of the luckless doughboy who read faithfully and diligently, meanwhile hoarding each piece of issue clothing against the time when he went to seek his bundle, after outfit. Then for a bath and freedom. Alas! He had his new clothes wrapped up in a newspaper in a disused room of his billets. It was decided to throw all old clothing into the disused room; and when he went to seek his bundle, after drawing his last necessary bit of clothing, he found it buried beneath a pile of the costliest clothes in all Germany.

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THE ROMAN RUIN AT TRIER

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Coblenz is now a limited leave area and 2,000 fresh buyers from the Third Army, not to mention thousands of other transients, are in the city every day.

Iron crosses of the first class went from three marks to nine—and then leaped to 12 and 18. One store demands 40. Crosses of the second class are 12 marks. They used to be two and six.

Most of the helmets in the region are now on their way to the States. The leather ones brought 40, 50, 60 and more marks each. And yet, word from Cologne is that these relics are going begging at nine marks.

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Composed at the Office of the Continental "Daily Mail," Paris, R. Dilly, Reprint. Printed at the Office of "Le Journal," Paris.