

KRIEMHILDE LINE BROKEN IN SECOND PHASE OF BATTLE

Attack Started October 4 Also Saw Clearing of Argonne Forest

FOE'S RESERVE IN FURNACE

Germans Resist Advance Only by Flinging Precious Troops in Path of First Army

The gallant struggles of the various American divisions which jumped off in the initial attack of September 26, or of those which had replaced them in line, and the results achieved by them up to the morning of October 4, have now been outlined. Necessarily, in view of limitations of space and the magnitude of the forces engaged, this outline has been, and must continue to be, too brief to include many references to the numberless recorded deeds of individuals and of subsidiary units, which could give, in infinite variety, the lessons of actual warfare and the inspiring color of valor and self-sacrifice to a more detailed narration.

Nor has the progress of the battle in other parts of the arena of war during this same period been mentioned. In a word, however, Bulgaria had capitulated on October 1, the British in Palestine were in Damascus on the 3rd, while on the French front British and French troops entered St. Quentin on the 2nd, and Arras on the 3rd, the enemy everywhere retreating from long prepared positions before the advance of the victorious armies.

In the Champagne, the right flank of the Fourth French Army was, on the 3rd, beyond Binerville, at the edge of the Argonne, whence its front stretched west and northwest with Condé-Lez-Antry, Marvaux and Somme-Py well within the French lines, and Reims almost delivered from its four years' virtual investment by the enemy. Great and uninterrupted success was attending the Allied armies everywhere, because everywhere the enemy's diminishing forces were being constantly hammered by superior numbers.

After the Initial Lunge

On the American front the situation on the evening of October 3 was that at practically every point the impulse of the original attack had spent itself; the forces which had made that attack had either already reached or were rapidly approaching a state of physical exhaustion too complete for further aggressive action, while the problem of supply for such huge numbers of men and animals over the few available roads presented grave and constantly increasing embarrassments.

Moreover, the enemy had added to the number of opposing troops in the sector as greatly as was possible in view of the activities elsewhere. On the right and in the center, the American divisions had fought themselves forward to the front of the Kriemhilde-Stellung, the fourth German line of defense, made up not so much of connected trenches as of a multitude of deadly machine gun nests.

On the left, around the immensely strong bastion of the Argonne, the front was still held back in a sharp loop. It was evident that if further important progress was to be made a new and united effort must be put forth along the whole line.

The American order of battle by divisions now stood, from the Meuse to the Argonne: 32d, 4th, 80th, 3rd, 32nd, 1st, 28th, 77th; that of the enemy within the same limits: XXXVIII, CXVth, CXVIIth, LIId Reserve, Vth Guard, 1st Guard, LIth and XLVth Reserve.

Best Chance in Center

The American divisions near the Meuse, confronting the enemy as far as they were flanked from across the river, were in a hard position to make progress until their flanks should be relieved; those in the center, from about Clermont to the Argonne, had the best chance of piercing the Kriemhilde-Stellung, even though that line in their front was immensely strong at all points. Orders were accordingly given for an attack on the entire army front, to be delivered at 5:30 o'clock on the morning of October 4, without artillery preparation, but under a dense barrage as the available artillery could deliver.

Attack on Bois-de-Fays

On the extreme right, the 33rd Division engaged in no general offensive movement until October 3, when it crossed the river and advanced through the Argonne forest, crossing the struggle which will be touched upon separately. The 4th Division, however, which had made no attempt to advance except by patrol marches since September 26, crossed the river on the morning of October 4 with the 58th Infantry in the front line, again attacking the Bois-de-Fays from the Brioules-Nantilly road in the great valley of the Argonne, with the object of bringing the left up parallel to the right, which still rested on the north edge of the Bois-de-Fays.

The 58th, supported by the 59th, attacking diagonally across the rolling ridges from the creek valley, made good progress from the start, pushed through the Bois-de-Fays against strong machine gun opposition, crossing the wagon road between Brioules and Canal, and traversing the small woods north of that road, entered the Bois-de-Fort.

This advance of something over three kilometers carried the front practically through the Kriemhilde-Stellung positions, but the 80th division, on the left, had not been able to take the dominant crest of the Bois-de-Ogion which, based like an outwork on the Ferme-de-Madeline center of resistance, lay about one-half a kilometer southwest of the Bois-de-Fays.

The forces that had reached the Bois-de-Fays

WALLY: HIS CARTOONS OF THE A.E.F.

The Judge Advocate has ruled that the profits from the sale of "Wally: His Cartoons of the A.E.F.," may not legally be turned over to THE STARS AND STRIPES Continuation Fund for the care of the A.E.F.'s 3,444 French War Orphans, as was the advertised intention. Those who must turn over to the United States Treasury, under the decision.

Those persons who have purchased the book of cartoons expressly to increase the War Orphan Fund may, if they so desire, obtain their money back upon return of the book to any Field Agent of the paper. The sale of the book will be continued until the present edition is exhausted.

The volume contains 50 cartoons. All are printed from the original plates and are the same size as when they appeared in THE STARS AND STRIPES. The price is five francs.

The books are on sale by Field Agents of THE STARS AND STRIPES and by Army canteens and French newscasters throughout the A.E.F. NO MAIL ORDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE STARS AND STRIPES.

1,300 FREED P.W.'S FIND OUT HOW TO GET RICH QUICK

And on Top of That, Every Franc Means Two Marks

Eighteen hundred missionaries of the square deal were sent by the A.E.F. into Germany this week. They were German prisoners of war from the A.E.F. prison camp at St. Pierre-des-Corps, near Tours, returned under the Geneva Convention. All the prisoners belonged to the German medical corps or its kindred services.

Each of them went back to Germany with enough real money to buy krait and wieners for many a month—or to start a revolution of his own. The paymaster at the prison camp paid each of them, including 56 officers, in full for the whole time they have been captives at the rate of pay their various ranks are entitled to in the American Army.

Oh, boy! Ach, du lieber! And each franc they got will exchange for two marks at the German border. Lethargic P.W.'s whose only apparent ambition in life had been to keep supplied with cigarettes computed their wealth and figured that they had been earning more as prisoners than most of their officers had ever drawn.

The payment to the Germans is provided under the Geneva Convention governing the rules of warfare, and was carried out on schedule, although the paymasters were obliged to rub liniment on their wrists and the appalling complexion among the orderlies who watched the proceeding was a pale green. All the prisoners were members of the German medical corps or allied services. They are the first P.W.'s to be sent back to Germany by the A.E.F., although a large number of Alsatian or Lorraine descent were freed a month ago to return to their homes in the redeemed provinces.

The prisoners left St. Pierre-des-Corps on two special trains which were routed directly through to Germany. Several Americans near by rattled the bones seductively and made uncomplimentary remarks concerning regulations against fraternization. It was generally considered unfortunate that Jesse James was dead.

United States quartermasters putting up a skin game on the rest of the Army? Impossible! But they did.

A white ape there was an epidemic of general gumminess among the typewriters of the Fifth Service Park Unit, and a regulation was put in to the Q.M. for typewriter oil. In the course of time there arrived a number of small bottles, containing a fluid that looked like oil, smelled like oil, felt like oil. There it was, it was oil, figured the typists. They applied it as oil should be applied.

Q.M. PLAYS TRICK ON YANK STENOS

Typewriter Oil, Made in Germany, Was Something Else

The mechanic tried and confessed incapability. And the typewriters wouldn't be running yet if a master hospital sergeant, who is no ignoramus of mechanics that he doesn't know how many wheels there on a wheelbarrow, hadn't happened by.

The stuff had been discovered in a German medical store camp, and wasn't oil at all. It was a form of newskin.

LT. DANIELS PASSES UP DAD ON SALUTE

Secretary of the Navy Brought Ashore by Marine Son

When Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, greeted members of the party who boarded the Leviathan at Brest, last Sunday morning to conduct him ashore, one of the first officers to be presented by Major General Helmick was Lieut. Josephus Daniels, Jr., U.S.N.C., now aide-de-camp to Brigadier General Butler, in command of the Marine Department at Brest.

When Mr. Daniels stepped out of the vanguard of the Leviathan and on to the lighter barge, every one snapped to a rigid salute. He is, every one except Josephus Daniels, Jr. remarked, "This way, father, we can get in out of the rain."

AMERICAN AIRMEN FELLE 755 PLANES, 71 BOCHE BALLOONS

Our Losses 357 and 34 Respectively, According to Official Records

LIBERTY ENGINE DOES BIT

Yankee Flyers, Like Doughboys, Got First Taste of Warfare in Toul Sector

This is the third in a series of articles dealing with the activities of the major branches of service in the A.E.F. The work of the Signal Corps will be summarized in next week's issue.

The real achievements of the A.E.F. Air Service have too long been darkened by the shadows of an immense aerial navy of dreams and magazine covers.

Like many other parts of the American Army, the Air Service was just hitting its stride when the Germans quit. It played hide-and-go-seek with Jerry's air boats in the Toul sector while it was stretching its feeble wings in the spring of 1918. It had its part in checking the drive for Paris and making Chateau-Thierry a second Lexington.

It put its whole heart into the wiping out of the St. Mihiel sector, with the result that the First Army in that drive had under its command the largest aerial concentration gathered in any sector on the front at any time during the war. In those last days it screened the gigantic massing of America's mightiest Army as it gathered to shatter the enemy's lines from the Argonne to the Meuse, and when the signal came swept forward with the men.

"On the Marne, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne," says an official report of the Air Service, "our air forces were pitted against the best which Germany could throw against us, and the results show that the enemy more than met his match. Our pilots shot down 755 enemy planes and 71 enemy balloons, with a total loss of only 357 machines and 34 balloons."

When hostilities ceased on November 11, 1918, there had been assigned to the armies taking part in the great final sweep of the Germans from French soil 45 American air squadrons, manned by 744 pilots, 457 observers, 23 aerial gunners and the necessary complement of other soldiers. These squadrons had 740 airplanes, fully armed and equipped.

Liberty Engine Fulfills Hope

Twelve of these squadrons were equipped with machines made in America and with the Liberty engine, which in actual service fulfilled all that was claimed for it and proved to be America's best single contribution to war aviation. Their personnel, trained in our own schools, as demonstrated in actual combat, was second to none in the world for aggressiveness and skill.

The history of their deeds in the American Air Service, as history will know it, let "programs" rise and fall as they did. It scintillates with examples of courage, quick wit and resourcefulness. There are hundreds of stories that might be told to illustrate them, but there are two that seem most representative of the kind of work these men did for the Army. One is just of how some pictures were made of German territory under what might be termed adverse circumstances; another the account of how a cool-headed observer saved hundreds of doughboys from a death trap.

In the midst of the Argonne drive we found ourselves in need of pictures of a certain strip of German territory. On October 9 four of our own American-made Liberty engine planes were sent after them. At a point over Pons-Mousson, eight Fokkers coming in from Metz were sighted. Our formation continued north up the river.

Gaining the required altitude of 10,000 feet, the leader of our formation maneuvered directly over Arnouville, the starting point for the series of pictures. The Hun machines came over to top and, as our planes turned east, turned to follow at about 500 yards.

Landing Wire Severed

The leader of our patrol lifted his nose slightly, allowing two others of his machines to slide close up on either side of him. The observer in the photographic machine, a landing wire snapped on one side of him, a flying wire waved in the breeze on the other, his elevator received a hail of bullets. White smoke billowed from the engine, the starting point was severed from the formation home.

He kept directly on his course, undisturbed, and his observer, without making a move to defend himself, continued snapping pictures and changing plates. One by one the Fokkers were driven off by the fire of our other observers, and finally they began coming up from behind in pairs, managing to put a few more holes in the photographic machine, but receiving such a hot reception that the whole sight of them at last dropped away and down into Hueland.

This was not all. The active enemy Archels, manned by the American victory, proceeded with an intense anti-aircraft barrage. White puffs opened out in front of the American planes, below, above and on all sides. The splinters of a shell cut still another rick in the leader's wing. At Lachaussee the last picture was snapped, and the leader, banking to the left, started the formation home.

In the cockpit the observer carried back the hard earned pictures, which produced

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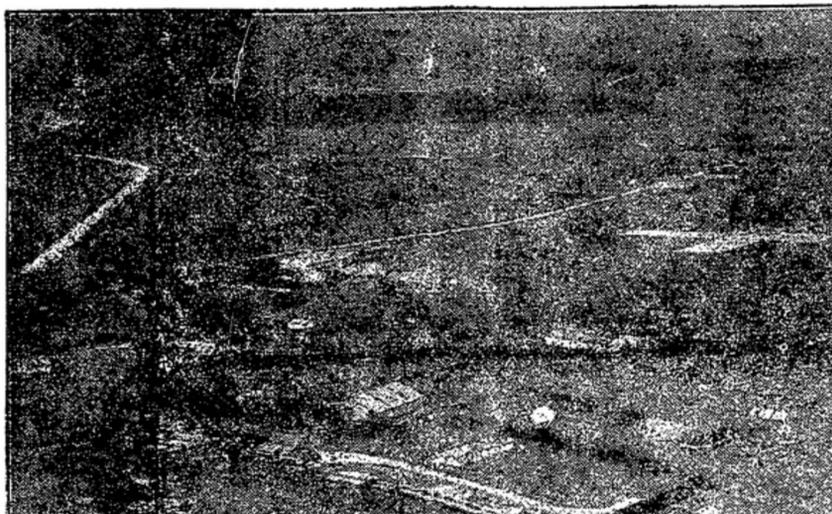
IDENTITY CARDS FOR ALL

Every enlisted man who leaves his divisional area, not traveling with an organization, whether on duty or on leave, must have, in addition to his identity discs, travel orders or authorized pass, an identity card, according to G.O. 48, G.H.Q., March 12, 1919. The card, which must be signed by the company or detachment commander, as long as he is within his divisional area, however, his identity discs are sufficient.

Officers, too, must carry, in addition to their travel orders, an identity card. The officer's identity card differs from the enlisted man's card in that it must contain a photograph of the holder.

The order also provides many changes and makes new provisions for former orders governing credentials required by individuals in the Zone of the Interior and in the Zone of the Armies in France. Most of the provisions apply to Red Cross workers, Y.M.C.A. workers and civilians.

ALONG THE AIR ROUTE INTO THE ARGONNE



Souilly Airdrome as Seen from an American Plane Over the Town That Was First Army Headquarters During the Fall Offensive

YANKS IN RUSSIA STILL FIGHTING IN BITTER COLD

Northern Front Active as Ever; Bolsheviks Gain in Numbers

Fighting continues on the Northern front. With 11 o'clock of November 11 a dim gray and peace for tomorrow on the lips of the Conference and even the most permanent K.P.'s in the Army of Occupation with their eyes turned hopefully toward Holokent, it may be hard for the A.E.P. to realize that their comrades are still under fire in Russia.

As a matter of fact, more than 4,800 Americans, swung across 400 miles of snow-bound battle front in a bleak and frozen country of marshes and snow-drifts larger than all of France, are still engaging an ever increasing Bolshevik army.

The record of the Russian expeditionary forces is an epic of ice, snow, dark, discomfort, terrible cold and more terrible homesickness of the frozen North. Yet the latest reports that come down from Archangel say that the Yanks are strong in morale and that both officers and men have performed "valiant service" beyond expectation, and this service under constant duty in a primitive country under almost Arctic conditions.

Day Begins at 10:30

It is hard to picture the setting of this little group of fighters, past the battle frontiers of civilization, struggling on long after Germany's last cannon has been silenced. They are in a great, unsettled country with only a sparse sprinkling of peasants' huts here and there in a great waste of snow and marsh. Daylight breaks at 10:30 a.m., and darkness begins again before the afternoon is half over. The temperature is from 10 to 20 below zero and the men are equipped like Arctic explorers in sealskins and Shackleton boots.

Perhaps the greatest problem that the forces face is that of communication. Even the wounded have to be evacuated on sleds and most of the liaison between the scattered groups is established by the same means or by men on snow-shoes or skis.

Landing on August 2, the Allied forces composed of British, French and Americans, which now total nearly 25,000 men, pushed their way southward from the port of Murman some 250 miles and about the same distance and in the same general direction from the base of Archangel, along the Dvina river and to the west of it. They also drove east from Archangel. Except at Shenkurak, the southernmost outpost, where the Reds launched a powerful attack toward the end of January, the fronts have changed little since they were first established.

On January 25 an army of Reds that outnumbered the Allies five to one—Americans

"LABOR BATTALION" CARRIES NO STIGMA

Confusion Results from Assignment of Men to Punitive Outfits

Considerable misunderstanding and embarrassment has resulted to soldiers who are members of labor battalions and some divisional organizations, because the names of their organizations have been confused with the names of the recently created special companies formed for the punishment of AWOL's and men who had contracted venereal disease.

The misunderstanding arose in the first place through the use of the term "labor battalions" in the G.O., providing for the organization of the companies for punishment. The men in these companies were to be put at special tasks and kept in France. As a matter of fact, as most of the A.E.F. knows, labor battalions include thousands of soldiers of unblemished records. Their services are on the same basis as those of all other soldiers with clean records.

Later the term "labor battalion" was amended in the G.O. to read "Provisional Development Battalion," but in the meantime publication of the term "labor battalions" in stories printed back in the States had resulted in many anxious letters. The term "Provisional Development Battalion" is also rather misleading as many organizations have titles closely resembling this which are in no way of a penal nature.

At Le Mans this week the commander of the Spur Camp, where 6,000 men of labor organizations are engaged in the task of operating warehouses, bakeries, stables, depots, truck parks and hundreds of barracks and buildings, issued an open letter making clear the honorable character of their work.

CANTEEN TRANSFER IN EFFECT TUESDAY

Step Will Shift 16,000 Exchanges Now Operated by Y.M.C.A.

With only three days left in which to complete the details of the transfer to the Army of all Y.M.C.A. and other welfare organizations' canteens in the A.E.F., the Quartermaster Corps is practically ready to effect the change on scheduled time—April 1.

Approximately 1,600 Y.M.C.A. huts and exchanges will cease to operate as dry canteens next Monday night. Beginning Tuesday the Army will run all dry canteens for the A.E.F. The canteens will be operated along the same lines as were those at the training camps in the States. It will be the duty of commanding officers of regiments and other units to see that the canteens are properly conducted and to furnish the enlisted personnel to operate them.

The Y.M.C.A. will continue to run wet canteens, where hot and cold drinks and cakes will be sold. In its officers' clubs, hotels and restaurants it will sell cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and chewing gum incidental to the business conducted in those places. The Y.M.C.A. now operates about 500 so-called wet canteens. It is probable most of the dry canteens will be converted into wet exchanges.

General Order No. 50, which provides the method of the transfer of the canteen services, states that authorized welfare societies may continue and extend their lunch and restaurant services provided their lunch shall be restricted to articles appropriate to such services, including a limited amount of cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and candy. In addition camp exchanges may operate a lunch room service. In all cases, prices of articles sold shall conform to those fixed for similar articles sold at Q.M. stores.

Hours of Sale Arranged

According to present plans, the Army canteens will be open at least during the noon hour and from 9 to 10 p.m. of each week day, and from 9 to 6 a.m. on Sundays. These hours may be changed at the discretion of divisional or area commanders. All sales will be made without the formality of making out bills and receipts. The canteens will be run on a no-profit basis.

Operation of the Q.M. exchanges will be in accordance with orders governing the sale of subsistence stores by the Quartermaster Corps. Q.M. stores may sell articles to authorized camp exchanges, which may be established with the approval of regimental commanders. Camp exchanges may be used to capitalize camp funds or, if such funds are not available, the regimental commander may, in his judgment, authorize the raising of the necessary money by subscription or other legitimate means.

In every case except possibly at base ports and such places as La Mans, where troops constantly are moving, the post exchanges will be run by soldiers of the division or units which the canteens serve. At places like Le Mans it is considered likely that permanent details not attached to moving organizations will be assigned to the commissaries.

Government Pays Quarters

The commander of each division or area in which Army canteens are operated will provide the necessary buildings. It is said there is plenty of building space for all Army exchanges checked up by the Quartermaster, the troops that have vacated property throughout the entire A.E.F. and gone home.

Quarters, heat and light for camp exchanges will be provided at the expense of the United States Government.

On February 1, the Y.M.C.A. was running 99 officers' clubs, 1,082 dry canteens and approximately 80 hotels and cafes. Inventory of all stock in the various huts and exchanges has been completed by the Y.M.C.A. secretaries in charge of them and on these inventories checked up by the Quartermaster, the Y.M.C.A. will be paid for the goods taken over by the Army.

Check-ups already have been made in the 100-station warehouse at Le Mans, a list of 48 factories operated by the organization for the manufacture of chocolate, candies, biscuits, etc., all but four have been closed. The Y.M.C.A. will retain these four factories in order to provide biscuits and cakes for distribution in its wet canteens.

With the taking over of Y.M.C.A. warehouses, it is estimated that the Y.M.C.A. still has approximately \$12,000,000 worth of supplies to turn over to the Army on April 1.

50,000 FARM JOBS FOR A.E.F.

Fifty thousand agricultural positions are open for the discharged soldier in the States, and many farmers will welcome the opportunity of taking the A.E.F. veterans into partnership in farming enterprises, according to Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Carl Vrooman, who is now in France.

The soldier who is availing himself of the opportunity to study farming in the A.E.F. educational centers is paving the way for future success, in the opinion of the Secretary.

AMERICAN LEGION COMMITTEE PLANS FOR APRIL SESSION

Caucus Similar to That Held in States

Following the formation of veterans of the A.E.F. into the American Legion, steps are being taken in the United States for calling a caucus, choosing an executive committee and laying plans for the coming together of representatives of the two bodies for the convention which will be held probably in November. Then, and not till then, will come the permanent organization of the American Legion, whether it is finally called that or not.

Troops in America—both those members of the A.E.F. who have returned from France and those who never got over—will hold their first caucus on April 12. Maj. Eric P. Wood, secretary of the caucus which was held in Paris almost two weeks ago, and member-at-large of the executive committee, has gone to New York to lay plans for the further organization with Lieut. Col. Theodore Roosevelt, who sailed several weeks ago. Delegates to the back-home caucus will be chosen by states, instead of by divisions and army sections, as was done here, because of the greater convenience in reaching demobilized men.

Meeting Called for April 7

Meanwhile all is going along smoothly in the organization in France, the next big step to be taken being the meeting of the executive committee, which will be held in Paris on April 7. There will be sessions in the morning and afternoon, and also in the evening if the rush of work necessitates it. All members of the committee are expected to be in by the night of April 6, G.H.Q. having already issued the authorization calling the officers and men to Paris.

When the committee was formed not all the units were represented by enlisted men, although the resolution called for one officer and one enlisted man for every division and section of the S.O.S. Since that time, telegrams naming the additional members have been coming into the office of Maj. R. C. Patterson, assistant secretary of the committee, and it is practically certain that by April 7 the committee will be complete, assuring a fair representation to every organization.

The greatest difficulty now comes in getting the purposes and work of the American Legion before every soldier in the A.E.F., and to secure the best results through the efficient operation of everybody, the following statement has been issued by the publicity committee, asking the assistance of those willing to aid in the organization:

"The A.E.F. as a whole—doughboy, colonel, and general working together—organized the American Legion this month as its post-war association.

"It likewise rests with the great body of the A.E.F. and not with any particular committee, to determine the scope of the work and carry forward the objects of this association.

"To continue with success the work already launched will require the personal cooperation of every soldier in every organization now in France. When we return to the States it will be equally important to have a nucleus of men in every community who will take the lead in their particular local organizations.

Want Names of Interested

"For this reason, the committee desires to obtain immediately the names of all officers and enlisted men who are interested in promoting their particular company or community organizations. It is requested, therefore, that every soldier in the A.E.F. who is personally interested in having a part in completing the final organization of the American Legion send in his name and address to the Secretary of the Executive Committee. The committee will then send him all information as to what has been done so far and keep him informed of future steps taken. The writer should state his name, rank, present organization and present A.P.O. number; in addition, home address, town and street number are requested.

"Communications should be addressed to Maj. R. C. Patterson, the American Legion, Room 4B, 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris.

"The success of the American Legion, thus far a result of the enthusiasm with which the entire A.E.F. has assisted in its preliminary organization. The assurance of its final organization in the same way, rest on the individual work of every soldier in France.

"L. E. Fairall, "Publicity Committee."

The officers of the executive committee—Col. Milton J. Foreman, chairman; Lieut. Col. George A. White, secretary; and Maj. Richard C. Patterson, assistant secretary, have prepared a pamphlet containing the names and ranks of all those who attended the caucus, arranged both alphabetically and by divisions. They will contain a message from President Wilson, which was sent to the caucus, but which arrived too late to be read from the platform.

GERMAN LINERS NEARING BREST; 11 SOON READY

Will Take Back 27,000 Men; 43,500 a Month After Refitting

562,355 DEPARTURE TOTAL

Infantry Leads in Week That Sees 51,344 Members of A.E.F. Sail for Home Ports

Today or tomorrow the first of the great ocean liners turned over to the United States by Germany under the armistice agreement will arrive at Brest, ready to take aboard thousands of United States soldiers for transport home.

Four German boats are being awaited at Brest—the Cleveland, Patricia, Kaiserin Augusta and Cap Finisterre. They are on their way from Spithead, on the south coast of England, where they were taken from Hamburg. At Spithead on Monday the German sailors who manned the ships on the trip to England swung down to small boats alongside and transferred to other ships that were to take them back to Germany. American sailors who had been assembled at the British port went aboard the big vessels. There were no ceremonies during the transfer of crews.

The vessels' stay at Brest will be short—just long enough to take aboard coal, provisions, supplies—and troops. Then the ships will turn back into the Atlantic after a four-year absence from the deep sea and start for Hoboken.

Imperator Ready April 10

The Cleveland and the Kaiserin Augusta are the largest of the four boats to be delivered this week, but the Imperator will rank first when it is freed from the mud in the River Elbe and turned over to the United States. This will be about April 10. The Zeppelin, Prince Frederick Wilhelm and Graf Walthersee are expected to be delivered at the same time as the Imperator.

The 11 ships which are being turned over by the Germans, all of which are expected to be in use early in April, will have a carrying capacity, without refitting, of 27,000 troops a month. When alterations are made as planned in American harbors, the capacity of these boats is expected to be 43,500 men a month.

The remodeling of the ships is to be done when they reach the United States on their first voyage. Consequently they will be all period when they will not be available to maintain the jump in troop sailings which will result from the first trip.

Record Week Likely

While Brest is waiting for the arrival of the German boats it is looking back on a week of heavy embarkation, and, he it added, since the signing of the armistice Brest has sent home 270,000 troops. When the figures are assembled and added it is thought probable that the week just ending will have seen more members of the A.E.F. sail for home than sailed in any previous week. Among the boats sailing during the week were the Leviathan, Mauretania and Aquitania, among the largest of the troop-carrying boats now in service.

The Leviathan, which left Brest Wednesday, carried 13,000 troops, mostly of the 5th Division, with a number of sick and wounded convalescents of other organizations. The Aquitania, sailing last Saturday, carried the headquarters of the 26th Division, which will land at New York. Units of the 30th and 91st Divisions were clearing from St. Nazaire during the last week also.

26th to Have Fit Welcome

The next few weeks also are expected to maintain the increased sailings. The departure of the 26th Division will be one of the big features of the early part of April, the division being the first to come to a unit on a fleet of the largest transports. The Mt. Vernon, Apamoneus, America and George Washington, the re-named German liners will be forming a circle of two miles circumference, the 27th was drawn up in review while Major General O'Ryan, retired, distinguished Service Crosses on 25 soldiers. When the ceremony ended and the commands to break ranks were given, the crowd swarmed down on to the review ground, and the decorated soldiers found themselves lifted up to the shoulders of men in uniform and men in civilian clothes, and carried away in a celebration that lasted hours.

Over 20,000 Doughboys Sail

Following is a table showing the number of officers and men in the different services who sailed for the United States in the week ending March 19:

Table with columns: Service, Officers, Men. Rows include Air Service, Artillery, Cavalry, etc.

Recent Sailings

Recent sailings include the following vessels and units: S.S. Despatch, Cavalry; Mod. Det.; convalescents; S.S. Westborough, Cavalry; S.S. Despatch, Cavalry; S.S. Westborough, Cavalry; S.S. Despatch, Caval



BELGIAN KING AND QUEEN A.E.F. GUESTS

See Football Game, Guard Mount and Show in G.H.Q. Area

King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium were the guests of the A.E.F. at G.H.Q. for four days last week, everybody from the Commander-in-Chief to the buck private taking part in the entertainment accorded.

Incidentally, this is the second time that the Revue appeared before royalty, having produced its show for the Prince of Wales when he visited G.H.Q. Last week it was called in from its tour of the A.E.F. to act before the Belgian King and Queen.

Brig. Gen. Samuel E. Rockenbach has been appointed to command Base Section No. 1, S.O.S.

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Max Schling Flowers. FLOWERS can be sent to anyone at HOME for any occasion NOW OR AT ANY TIME DELIVERED any place in the United States within two hours after receipt of your order...

A.E.F. AMUSEMENTS

Statistically speaking, there are at present collecting a stock company in "Officer 666," "Seven Keys to Baldpate," and other farces.

At the Military Police Corps Training Depot there is including acting in the M.P. prospectus, "McGormick's Seventeen Bunkies" is cited as a musical burlesque in two waves, and the chaplain who reads in the story calls it a keen show.

Staging theatricals isn't the simplest thing in the world for the Third Army. The M.P.C. 1st Division, for instance, stationed at Walfriden, transformed an old German rope factory into a theater, erected a stage manufactured from salvaged German lumber...

Beginning the last week in April the Third Army divisions will entertain their own and other units with nightly programs and with an entertainment center in each division. All will be put on outdoors, with a stage in the center and the audience seated all around.

The 10th Division is one of the bands in the line. The 10th Division is one of the bands in the line. The 10th Division is one of the bands in the line.

WILSON 8 Rue Daubert THE SMALLEST Tel. but SMARTEST Cut. 01-95 Emb. 500 a Prix

Information for Homeseekers THE U. S. BUREAU OF ADMINISTRATION 2425 R. ST. WASHINGTON, D. C.

GUILLON 5 Boulevard des Capucines (near the Place de l'Opera) T'S a long way to Broadway and Forty-second Street—but should you be in that vicinity when you return to the good old U.S.A., you'll find everything you may require in clothes, shoes, hats, and furnishings—in our amply varied and moderately priced showing.

THE STETSON HAS DONE ITS BIT, TOO Thousands of Stetson Hats have served the men with the colors

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. You will find Stetsons ready for your inspection in the leading shops when you get back home. In fact, you can see them now in Paris and London.

Lowney's Chocolates How je do aime'm! Nothing is too good for the boys in the Service!

Whitman's Chocolates Made in Philadelphia U.S.A. Since 1842 by Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Inc.

YANKS IN RUSSIA STILL FIGHTING IN BITTER COLD

Continued from Page 1 and Russians supported by Canadian artillery—began an attack on our forces beyond Shenkursk. A thousand shells a day were poured into the defense, and finally the town to which the Allies had returned had to be evacuated.

Other attacks on the Murman front have been beaten back and the railroad is strongly held. To the east, at Pinea, aggression has been stopped, but at this writing fighting is probably going on near the junction of the Vaga and the Divina rivers.

Because of the deep drifts, the impassable marshes, the cold and the lack of communication, the fighting in Russia is unique in its character. The attacks are made along the railroads in a manner reminiscent of the Mexican fighting, or along the river. The fronts along the railroads are hardly greater than 60 yards the average width of a right of way.

Ten Per Cent Casualties So far the Yanks have suffered ten per cent casualties, 432 men and 19 officers, but their sick rate is low, and despite the dark, the distance and the homesickness, the hospital report shows only 400 men.

Subtle, insidious appeal It was a subtle, insidious appeal, and for a while it seemed that fortune had favored the Yanks with the enemy. But, however humiliated the Yanks may have been, they did not lose their nerve.

Stuffed Sox for Christmas It is not a cheerful outlook that the Russian A.E.F. has and its little paper, the Northern Sentinel, printed at the American Consulate in Archangel, bravely, but a little pathetically, reflects its spirit.

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Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen L. G. SLOAN, Ltd. The Pen Corner KINGSWAY, LONDON Obtainable from Stationers and Jewelers everywhere.

755 BOCHE PLANES BAG OF AMERICAN AVIATORS

Continued from Page 1 in the air a total of 3,111 hours. They made 316 artillery adjustments, each comprising all the shots fired at one target; they reported 12,018 shells burst; sighted 11,856 enemy balloons; reported 2,649 enemy balloons; seen 1,000 enemy balloons; destroyed 755 enemy balloons.

Not half of the Air Service ever reached France or the A.E.F. There were in the Air Service in the A.E.F. 7,728 officers and 70,769 enlisted men. Of these 6,661 officers and 51,229 enlisted men were in France; 765 officers and 19,317 enlisted men were in England, and the remainder were training and fighting in Italy.

Under Trifle Fire Then he shouted in the speaking tube and told the pilot to dive and join in the fight. The bullets from the pilot's guns, the shells from the artillery and the bullets from the observer's two Lewis guns arrived among the Germans simultaneously. The Boches were annihilated.

Insoudun a World Beater The A.E.F. had the largest flying school in the world at Insoudun, which grew from a mudhole to the most gigantic aviation training undertaking in the world.

French Regulated Artillery The regulation of our artillery, which included several batteries of long range guns capable of pounding the Metz forts, was rare for four French squadrons organized into a group for this purpose.

165th Flag in Review During the personal inspection of the 165th Infantry the General stopped before each man wearing a wound chevron, asking each man when and how he had sustained his wound, and whether he was fully recovered.

Screening Movements in Argonne The principal work of our air forces at the front during the Argonne drive was the screening of movements during the period from September 14 to 26. The weather was also bad for the flyers during this offensive and it was necessary to confine photographs to most important points.

When You Get Back Home Report at Once to Headquarters! Truly Vanner NEW YORK AND EVERYWHERE

1,642 Balloon Ascensions Our balloon personnel trained in the A.E.F. acquired itself in a highly creditable manner. They made 1,642 ascensions and were

C.-IN-C. REVIEWS YANKS ON RHINE: BIDS GODSPEED

Homegoing Divisions Get Last Inspections by Gen. Pershing

HONOR MEDALS AWARDED Doughboy Corporal and Marine Private Among Recipients of Congressional Badge

Bidding them godspeed, and adjuring each officer and enlisted man to carry out his future life at home with the same integrity of purpose so gallantly demonstrated on European battlefields, the Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces recently reviewed for the last time—over several divisions—the American combat units in Germany.

It was the first time in America's history that a great Yank army has been reviewed on the soil of a hostile European nation. The Commander-in-Chief began his work at Trier, where the 354th Infantry of the 89th Division passed in review. Later he inspected the great Goeben caserne, the hospitals, the Bying field, the enlisted men's club at the Fest Hall.

From Trier the General swung straight into the bridgehead, inspecting first the 2nd Division, massed for review on the steep heights above Vallendar, a sleepy little ancient town near Coblenz. Following the inspection came the award of decorations, after which the General proceeded to Montauban, headquarters of the 1st Division, where he had lunch with Maj. Gen. E. F. McElreath, Jr., commander.

The next day there were inspected on the historic Clemens Platz at Coblenz two battalions of the 4th Division, and the personnel of Army Headquarters and Army troops. The award of decorations was made in front of the old Kaiser's Palace, so-called, built at the time of the American Revolution for Clemens Wenceslaus, the last of the celebrated Electors of Treves, and occupied later by the Prince of Prussia (afterward Emperor William I) and by the Emperor Augustus.

Medal of Honor Awarded And here it was that a humble private in the Marines and a modest second lieutenant of Marines who had risen from the ranks only a short time ago, stood shoulder to shoulder with major generals and brigadier generals and colonels and received from the Commander-in-Chief the highest awards that it is in the power of the American nation to bestow—Congressional Medals of Honor. The recipients were 2nd Lieut. Louis Cukela of the Fifth Marines, in charge of the river patrol at Andernach, and Private John J. Kelly of the Sixth Marines, now on his way home with his medal in his pocket, perhaps as it seemed to awe him so much when he pulled it out of its case later to show it to his comrades.

French Regulated Artillery The regulation of our artillery, which included several batteries of long range guns capable of pounding the Metz forts, was rare for four French squadrons organized into a group for this purpose. The French aerial Division, comprised of about 300 pursuit and 200 day bombardment planes, was placed under American command. Aside from our two squadrons with the British, all of the American pursuit planes were available.

165th Flag in Review During the personal inspection of the 165th Infantry the General stopped before each man wearing a wound chevron, asking each man when and how he had sustained his wound, and whether he was fully recovered. Then, when he passed the famous regimental flag, and asked why the silken fabric was so tattered and faded, the color sergeant pointed proudly to the 52 silver rings attached to the staff and explained that they were the marks of the battles in which the 165th, earlier the 69th New York, had participated, beginning with Bull Run, and on through the Spanish-American war. He added that rings for the seven battles of the European war had not yet been attached, there being no more space on the staff. Color Sgt. William Sheehan was killed while bearing the flag on the Marne last summer.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1919.

THE DAY SHIFT

The small boy (so the story goes) had exhausted all his all-day-suckers but one, and was observing it thoughtfully when the inquisitive old gentleman came along. "Why don't you eat it?" asked the inquisitive old gentleman. "Oh," said the small boy, "I get more fun out of just thinking about eating it—and, anyhow, I tasted it and it's sour."

The small boy was wise beyond his years, and he also had the advantage of forewarning.

Stating a generalization, always a bold thing to do, realization seldom comes up to expectations. The first cigarette we smoke after swearing off for two weeks doesn't justify the amount of expectations we devoted to it.

The nectar of the gods itself, if obtainable at the leading cafes, would probably prove to be a liquid which left a bad headache the next morning. And so—we look forward to getting home. What does it mean?

Family, kisses, handclaps and tears—a bed with sheets, a bathroom, beefsteak (home style), apple pie, stiff collars and suspenders. And then—

Back to the old job, probably. Or another one like it. Eight o'clock to 12; 1 o'clock to 5.

Tedious? Well, yes, it does pall after a year of mud and marching, of danger and adventure, of ecstasies, exercise and open air. And it may make a man a little restless.

The worst of it is that a good many people see this restlessness. The alarmist, for instance, sees it.

"Unrest!" he shouts. "The boys aren't satisfied!"

"I'll fix it," says the reformer. "We'll appoint a committee and get an appropriation."

And he adds with astuteness: "It's their state of mind. We must prepare it for their home-coming."

It's a state of mind, all right—a perfectly natural reaction to a set of physical circumstances. And a little dose of time is about the only remedy for it.

PUBLIC INFORMATION?

In an article which sets forth the elaborate and extraordinarily successful propaganda work done by America for the undoing of the Germans, Brother George Creel, recently resigned chairman of the Committee on Public Information, feels obliged to heighten its importance by inducing the impression that it was no military victory which the Allied Armies achieved on November 11.

By way of a premise he says: "On the day that the Germans signed the armistice, accepting defeat as overwhelming as their ambitions had been colossal, they had two million men under arms on the Western front alone. This army was well equipped with supplies and munitions, and behind it still stretched line after line almost impregnable by reason of natural strength and military science. . . . Nothing is more apparent than that a defensive warfare could have been waged for months, taking a tremendous toll in Allied and American lives."

The italics are ours. The facts are Mr. Creel's. They will be read with considerable surprise and amusement by Marshal Foch and members of the German High Command, to whom they may come as news.

HOW LONG WAS IT?

There is a popular superstition in the A.E.F. that the first comers to France have been here some 22 months. There is an even more popular superstition, held by all single-strippers, that they have been here for periods varying from six to nearly 12 months. Both are wrong. Every man in the A.E.F. has been here for ages and ages.

Not in the strict arithmetic of the calendar. Not in what he has suffered or failed to suffer. Not in the pangs of homesickness that are assailing him now harder than they ever did before in all his military or pre-military life.

Not in any or all of these things, but in the great things that have happened, the earth-shaking that has just ceased, the period the A.E.F. has lived through is a millennium. It can be read for exactly that if one will look forward a thousand years and picture to himself a contemporary 300-page history of the world. How much of it will be devoted to the period from 700 to 1100 A.D.? How much to the years 1815 to 1861? And how much to the tiny span from 1914 to 1918?

Four years, as the earth travels around the sun. But are they not likely to get rather more attention than the four years, say, from 1891 to 1895?

THE LEAVETAKING

There is always a touch of sadness, declared sage Dr. Samuel Johnson, about doing a thing for the last time. Only, he added, you have to be sure it is the last time.

There would be nothing noticeably sad, for instance, in the last meal with a mess-kit if demobilization came unexpectedly in the middle of the afternoon. But if a man knows beforehand that he is eating the last meal he will probably ever eat out of a mess-kit, that foolish something called sentiment will bob up into his throat and all but block the passage of the last army bean—even while he cusses and remarks that the last bucket of dishwater will probably be as

greasy as the first was, even though the water has been changed.

There will be several last things for the three-quarters of the A.E.F. that is left, just as there were for the one-quarter that is gone. The last day in France, for instance. And the last glimpse of France from the transport rail.

"I can't very well tell you what it was like to see the coastline slipping away behind me," writes one of the lucky 25 per cent. "I can't remember very well myself—I was in a daze for several hours after I got on the boat. But when I looked back, and remembered that the greatest bit of history in my life was going out of it, and remembered the good times I had had and the bad times, and the mud, and the third class cars, and no class cars, and little boys that bummed cigarettes, and little girls that bummed chewing gum, and grown-ups that took it out in soas, just as they did around Camp—here at home—well, I didn't say anything, but I wished them all good luck in my heart. And if there hadn't been so many fellows around me I should have saluted. I looked at the others, and I saw they felt the same way."

STINGLESS

The old order changeth. Nothing is so good but what it can be improved upon. Even the old Army standby ballads are not safe from refinement, though up to now even the most soft-boiled of the A.E.F. had never mentioned such a possibility.

For instance, on page 43 of the Y.M.C.A.'s recent publication, "Popular Songs of the A.E.F."—which, by the way, contains all the favorite O.D. lyrics from "Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip," to "God Save the King"—there appears a selection, the music of which appears familiar, albeit the words have a foreign ring:

Halt! Halt! the gang's all here. What the deuce do we care, what the deuce do we care.

Halt! Halt! we're full of cheer, What the deuce do we care, Halt! Halt! we're full of cheer, What the deuce do we care, Halt!

Next thing somebody will suggest that there might be room for reformation even in "Home, Boys, Home," or "You're in the Army Now," and more idols will be shattered.

But what the deuce do we care?

FREE FOR NOTHING

The recent decision to restrict free distribution by auxiliary societies will correct a peculiar evil which has grown up in the A.E.F. Our canteen service—our general source of supply of all necessities and extras which weren't forthcoming through the supply sergeant and his twin in philanthropy, the mess sergeant—has not been so satisfactory as it might have been in the past. This may have been gathered by any casual listener to any one of several million discussions on the subject in the last eighteen months.

In these discussions two factors were nearly always mentioned—high prices and the suggestion of an air of condescension at some of the places where extras were obtainable. The man who stood in line 15 minutes waiting an opportunity to spend half a day's pay for two packs of cigarettes, a cake of chocolate and a bar of soap felt that he had a right to be indignant. And the fact that the next day someone came around and said, "Here's a pack of cigarettes with the compliments of the American people," didn't mitigate the grouch.

None of the million and a quarter soldiers will ever have anything but grateful memories for those who passed out refreshments to the men as they went into the line and who waited with cigarettes and coffee for the exhausted and the wounded as they came out. And no buffeted casual who ever sought a kindly paymaster over France will forget the favors done for him.

But the fighting is over now. We're all getting paid with greater regularity, and we're among the best paid soldiers in the world (even if that isn't saying much). About all we can ask is a fair opportunity to buy what we want at a fair price. Most certainly we are not objects of charity.

LEST WE FORGET

Mrs. Gertrude Boetrom, of Santa Cruz, California, mother of an American killed in battle, has received a letter from the German soldier in whose arms he died. Written at Schaufenberg bei Aachen on October 13, the letter said:

I will communicate briefly the sad news that your son, Walter, fell in battle on the 2nd of October, 1918. I myself gave him assistance, but he fell asleep in my arms and was buried by German comrades in Wonn Wado, near the village of Tonal, Northern France. If it is possible for you to answer the letter, even if it is not until after the war, it would give me sincere pleasure. With heartfelt sympathy for your fallen son, enclosing two letters and a photograph he left from.

Every once in a while something happens which, to the great annoyance of statisticians and propagandists, reminds us all that the late war was a mighty clash of peoples which, unfortunately, involved human beings.

THE POINT OF VIEW

The work of the Peace Conference will be strong and good in proportion as the statesmen work not for their own little hour, but recognize, rather, that their most important constituents are the generations—the countless generations—yet unborn.

Back in the States, that entertaining dean of American journalists, Henry Watterson, of Louisville, has just been chosen president of the new society to oppose the League of Nations. At the same time, Marse Hargis is publishing on the side in The Saturday Evening Post a series of articles entitled "Looking Backward."

Can this be a coincidence?

A. B.

A great American university had 6,257 of its sons in the Army. It is a noble record. Here is their official tabulation:

Table with 2 columns: Rank and Number. Major general: 1; Brigadier general: 3; Colonel: 35; Lieutenant colonel: 49; Major: 299; Captain: 1,234; First lieutenant: 1,234; Second lieutenant: 1,234; Candidates: 210; Non-coms, etc.: 2,293.

Discovered: A new name for a private.

The Army's Poets

ENDORSE AN APPEAL

In a letter to President Wilson, the Prince of Bosnia asks the President to watch over the interests of Bosnia and Herzegovina. He desires only the possession of his estate usurped by the Hapsburgs. He says that he is obliged to work in order to eat.—News Dispatch.

Wilson! Thou judge of all disputes Within this world's arcades Take pity on a hungry prince Who daily groweth leaner, Him who was Prince of Bosnia And of Herzegovina.

Erre Bosnia became a pawn In war's colossal gambit. The Prince he had a cushy job. As near as I can lamp it: And work (that low and menial thing)— He never did a damnit.

But read his piteous story in The Paris New York Herald! The haughty Hapsburg sits upon The throne he did imperil; The Hohenollers gets an edge On her the Bosnians bartered!

Wilson! Give ear to this appeal And do not lightly flout it; Hunt up a well-fed workless job And give this grand old scout it: And I'm a contented man, so make It two white you're about it. Morris G. Bishop, 1st Lt., Inf.

THE TELEGRAM

Across the hunched and huddled sheets of white That shift and mill and flow In tinkly flatness through the cluttered room There darts a yellow glow—

A small, dynamic square that waves and shrieks. Demands attention, orders that rush. Initiates, spindles, burning words and pins— Departs, and leaves a vast and papered hush. S. V. J.

SICK OF IT?

Sick of this feel of khaki. Sick of my gun. Sick of the sight of squads left and squads right— We're never done. Sick of the whole bloomin' army— Generals down. Want to walk with my thumbs in my vest. Back home in town.

Want to get back to the girls. Kiss her again. Hang up my hat in a neat little flat— She can say who. Sick of the smell of billets. Sick of the show and the parade. Want to quit France and put on long pants— Want to go now.

What's that! Mail! I got two letters! Gimme 'em, quick! From mother and dad: "If you're living we're glad." Tell me to stick! Another one from girlie! What's it about? "It's tough, but it's war, and you're worth waiting for!" Guess I'll snap out!

Dark

ODE TO MY RED CROSS GIRL

It isn't because your savory pies Are the sweetest I ever had; It isn't because the light in your eyes Has the power of making me glad; It isn't because your major of rest Is filled with melodious cheer; It isn't because your cats are the best Of any we get over here.

The reason I'll see you again and again— Though I'm not quite so sure it will please— But after each meal, when I say "Combien!" Is the way that you say, "Swans on dees." Howard A. Herty, Sgt. Maj., Inf.

"SMILER"

(Dedicated to the memory of Lawrence O. Yerges, fighting with the 26th Division, killed in action in October, 1918.) They called him "Smiler" over there, And we who knew him know Just what his sunshine meant to them.

When days were black and nights aglow With bombs that blew their works away And men to bits. His smile was glad In face of death—a snatch of heaven. Out there in hell where men went mad.

"He lost his life," the people say; But we who know him know He gave his life for his friends, his work. His hopes laid by—the great to go— He gave his all that we might be As free to live and work and play As he in the days before he died.

Why Christ ascended Calvary, Where poppies grow his body lies. We who know him know Not guns of men nor fangs of beasts Can ever destroy the living glow Of love his smile spread 'long the path Of one who lived and died with him.

And basked awhile in sunshine rare And learned to smile, though eyes were dim. Charmie Seeds.

FRIEND STEVEDORE ON JAZZ BANDS

This military music from a military band Sore sets the home folks prancing, and it gets an (At least it did before I left the well-known U.S.A. And things like that, I s'pose, ain't changed since I got shipped away); But talk about your brass bands goin' nuts on soldier tunes— You ought to see these people here on Sunday afternoons.

Come from the country round, from church and small café, And when our Jazz Band hits the square, that mob is here to stay!

I know back home they make a fuss and think it's mighty fine To see a pile o' soldiers come a-bikin' down the line With bands a-playin' martial airs and flags a-flyin' free And all the ranks a-linin' straight as far as they can see;

But talk about your cheerin' mobs and folks that can parade— These people here can trim our folks and give 'em cards and apes!

They ain't been used to military music every day, And when the Jazz Band hits the town they throw their jobs away.

The same, I guess, holds good for all, in peace time or in war. This music sure can get a crowd that nothin' got before 'em quiet wild strikers with a well-directed crowd!

Well, just soak a hosiery in music: you can lead it by the nose. With the nation hymns it's fightin', at the ballads it will sigh. A lively waltz will make it dance, a dirge can make it cry.

These people here are just the same as those we left back there, But they've had four years of fightin'—and no Jazz Band in the square.

It goes the same with nations as it does with these here mobs— You feeds 'em peaceful music and they sticks to it. You feeds 'em war music and they sticks to it. But get the Jazz Band started on some bloody Hymn of Hate, Then Friend Nation gets to rompin' round and busts it in the air.

The Kaiser was a man who loved them real disturbin' tunes, And now the gang that socked around on Sunday is wond'rin' how they fell so hard for "Watchin' on the Rhine." When they might have had their Jazz Bands tupt' up on "Auld Lang Syne." G. C. S.

POST CARDS

I saw a white thing sticking out Of his breast pocket. It might be Something worth while, I thought, and so I took it. It was post cards, three— One of a woman, one a kid, And one, himself, beside a chair.

In uniform. The sort they take Back home, any county take— Take them and print them while you wait. He had a pleasant smile, and looked Clean, decent, just the sort you meet Running a little corner store, Or carrying tools along the street. I wish I hadn't shot so quick; But I was pretty sore. You see, He came close, yelling "Kamerad," And then he threw a bomb at me. Ralph Elston, Col., 149th P.A.

AFTER US, THE TOURISTS!



LAST OF THE M.P.'s

SOMEWHERE in France rests the last of the 308th M.P.'s. Long years ago, when the world war was in progress, this fine body of Military Police left the United States for France. They did their duty faithfully and well, and when the war was over and their division went home, they were left behind, due to some error in moving orders.

Their battalion number was changed a couple of times, so that no one would be able to find them. They continued to serve faithfully, until one after another passed away and was buried by his comrades; at last, only two of them remained, on the one hand in front of the Bourse de Commerce and the one on his beat around the Place de la République.

One day in the year of 1909, a retired general, while reading a book about the world-wide war, happened to think about the 308th M.P.'s and, after a moment's investigation, discovered that the 308th M.P.'s had never left France. Having great influence at the Capitol, he finally obtained permission to send a Secret Service man to France and locate the M.P.'s.

He searched for months and months in every village in France, but could find no trace of them until, at last, he landed in Le Mans; leaving the station on a car bound for the center, and getting off at the Place de la République, stepping from the car, he saw a slight that gladdened his heart.

Near the monument he saw two very aged soldiers standing together; but they wore a strange-looking uniform; on the heads they wore battered campaign hats with a faded red ribbon around the crowns. Their uniforms were O.D., with wrapped leggings; the left sleeve of the blouse had a double row of gold chevrons from the cuff to the shoulder, and around the arm was a blue brassard with the letters M.P. in red. Each wore a web belt and leather holster in which was an old-fashioned Colt automatic pistol. Under the right arm each carried a sort of wooden club, well polished from long use. Their hair and beards were long and white, the beards reaching nearly to their waists.

Going up to the old veterans, the Secret Service man said: "Would you be so kind as to inform me whether you are members of the original 308th M.P.'s or where I could find them?" The old veterans stared at him for a moment and then said, "No compro." Being a good Secret Service agent and, therefore, able to speak French, he asked the same question in French. Both veterans answered in the affirmative. The agent then proceeded to tell them that he had been sent to France to find them and take them home, as he had the sailing orders and transportation for them.

The shock was too much for them, after waiting patiently for so many years. When it came it was more than they could stand, and, clasping each other in their arms, they sank to the ground, unconscious, and never recovered.

They were buried three days later with great ceremony and at military honor. The citizens of Le Mans erected a monument beside the one of Chanzy in the Place de la République and then went into mourning for a long time.

Thus ended the career of a noble body of men who served their country faithfully, if not gloriously. Some day you may go to heaven and I should not be surprised if you found them on guard at the pearly gates waiting to look over your pass or credentials and stamp them; also to confiscate any extra cognac you may have taken with you to cheer you on your way and make a steep path easier to climb. BY ONE OF THEM.

TOUGH BUT TRUE

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Will you please answer the following: When one who came to France as a member of a Regular Army division, saw action in two campaigns with it, and was then transferred to a classification depot, whence he was assigned to a detachment such as the one I am in (and which does not sport any divisional insignia), entitled to wear the insignia of his old division?

A. L. W., Junior Section, Combat Officers' Depot.

[A man must be with his division to wear its insignia. If he is with a special unit he must wear insignia of that unit. If the unit has no insignia he is out of luck.—Editor.]

HEADLINES OF A YEAR AGO

From THE STARS AND STRIPES OF March 29, 1918.

TAKE AS YOUR MASCOT A FRENCH WAR ORPHAN—Every Company, or Even Smaller Unit, in A.E.F. Has Chance to Adopt and Maintain Its Own Wall—Just Name Your Choice—500 Francs Will Support Child for Year—American Soldiers Can Play Godfather at Prodigious Outlay of Four Cents a Month Through Stars and Stripes Plan.

MORTALLY HURT, SERGEANT HELPS WOUNDED MATES—General Pershing Cables D.S.G. Men's Family Personal Tribute—French Given New Cross—Major and Lieutenant Are Honored for Gallant Share in American Raid—22 More Win Decoration—Medical Department Well Represented in Second List of A.E.F. Heroes.

PIES AND DOUGHNUTS FOR MEN IN PROXY SALVATION ARMY—Nine Innings Despite Shrapnel Shower.

LIQUOR BATTLE HAS ALL SIDES IN BUDGET PROTEST—New York Wets and Drys Struggle in Cobweb of Amendments.

TRIER, GERMANY

IT is snowing—just a few flakes to indicate the whirling currents of air, but not enough to blanket the ground. It is cold—the biting kind that starts in at the tips of your ears and goes in. It is late—and after trying to draw my head between my shoulders I bend forward and hurry on. The hobbled shoes make a rhythmic sound on the pavement that carries like a bell into the clear night. A few people are still about for life must go on, no matter what the circumstances.

On the left stands the Porta Nigra, massive structure of stone, erected as one of its outermost ramparts by the ancient military empire which at that time ruled the world, and has now long since gone its way. An American soldier walks through the gate, Frenchman in the familiar point blue comes the other way; they salute and pass. They are united by a mutual determination that a similar empire shall not again dominate the earth. Their meeting here is evidence of their success.

On the corner, more evidence, stands a military policeman in khaki—shivering and wondering if his relief will be on time. A youth, wearing a round cap without a visor, slouches by, looking cold and hungry.

I cross a bridge under which the rapidly flowing Moselle, as it has done for ages, is hurrying its waters down to the Rhine. In a few minutes I pass the guard and enter the Maximilian Kaserne, where I am quartered—where my own father may have once been when he served his time under a spiked helmet. Strange how fate places us on the checkerboard of life.

HENRY A. RITTER, Cpl., Adv. G.H.Q.

MOTHER'S OUTFIT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I would thank you very much if you would inform me through your paper if it is forbidden for a mother to wear the insignia of the Army of Occupation on her arm to show that she has a son in the Army of Occupation; if it is not worn according to regulation.

W. C. S.

SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH

[Unless your father happens to be in the War Department, there is no one in that otherwise powerful institution who has any business to pass on what your mother shall or shall not wear.—Editor.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STARS AND STRIPES:

If any man in the A.E.F., having been transferred or sent to a hospital at any time, has never sent his forwarding address to his old organization, he would do well to do so at once. It would help him to get his letters and help us to get rid of them. 4TH DIVISION MAIL CLERK.

OH, WE'RE GENEROUS!

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: I read in your last issue what a hard time you boys had getting your paper started and putting it on its feet financially, so I thought you'd be glad to know that we fellows in the A.E.F. sure appreciate your efforts in our behalf.

Take in the single matter of candy, chocolate, cigarettes, cigars and jam, etc., which through the Q.M., the Y.M.C.A., and the Red Cross, you furnish us every week in the columns of THE STARS AND STRIPES. For instance, we've before now given us, if I remember correctly, 4,500,000 pounds of candy (mostly stick candy and lemon drops, because soldiers seem to prefer that kind), 6,500,000 bars of chocolate, 60,500,000 cigarettes; and 1,500,000 pounds of jam, to say nothing of cigars and chewing gum. Of this great total for the whole A.E.F. my share for that week may be obtained by using 2,000,000 (the approximate number of members in the A.E.F.) as a division and allowing fractional parts of a million, the 500,000's, say, to be distributed, in addition, among the hard-working boys of the S.O.S. and the R.T.O.

By simple arithmetic, then, you will see that in one week alone I am indebted to THE STARS AND STRIPES for two pound boxes of candy, three bars (5-cent size, of course) of chocolate, three packages of cigarettes, and a one-half-pound can of jam.

For some reason, since I have been over here in France, I've had an awful craving for sweet stuff, but generally when I went into a store to buy some, the only kind I could get was that stuff the French call "chocolate finish." I like "THE STARS AND STRIPES brand" fine; it's lots better, although the last I had tasted a little of printer's ink. I didn't care so much for your lemon drops; they were made extra sour to suit the doughboys' taste, and I like mine sweet. To use a French phrase, "toot sweet."

It's a peculiar thing, though; some fellows are never satisfied. One of the fellows in our outfit complains that he didn't get enough, although he had as much stuff last week as I did. He thinks you ought to print those figures about the issue of candy and cigarettes, etc., to the A.E.F. in the same column as the pancake-baking contest, or else, if it wouldn't stir up more boxing bouts between chaplains, to change the name of your paper to the Christian Science Weekly.

However, you know, some guys will crab, no matter how much you do for them, especially if they see the men in the S.O.S., who really deserve it, getting more than they do. But I've got a better way, I think, of adjusting this little difficulty than either of the above. THE STARS AND STRIPES is at present a weekly. Now, why not make it a bi-weekly? You could then run the figures on the A.E.F.'s issue of candy, chocolate, cigarettes, cigars, jam, etc., twice a week instead of only once. The regular issues of those little extras, so unnecessary, but so dear to the members of the A.E.F., would thus be doubled, and everybody would be satisfied. Voila, Messieurs!

R. R. HOWES, Cpl., Co. E, 316th Field Sig. Bn.

THANKS, LOOT

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Before leaving France I want to say "Good-bye and good luck" to THE STARS AND STRIPES. This seems only quite natural. Your little paper is something human; something one can shake hands with, slap on the back, borrow five francs from and offer to buy the drinks for.

And, strangely enough, this comes from a 2ND LOOT.

DEFENDU

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Yesterday I saw a man wearing a divisional insignia on his sleeve and a small Army insignia on his overseas. Is this regulation? INQUIRE.

[Decidedly not. No man can serve two masters.—Editor.]

MISDEAL

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES: Speaking of dog-tark, how's my hand? 768,677. CORLENS.

OFFICER WHO SENT AVIATORS TO FRONT NOW SEEKS MISSING

Graves of 70 Flyers Who Failed to Return Found by Captain Zinn

HANDKERCHIEF ONE CLUE

Doomed Man in Burning Plane Scrawls Name on Bit of Paper Before Fatal Jump

Beyond what once were known as the enemy lines—a vast stretch of fields and woods and mountains and valleys—a determined little man with a mission that is sacred to him and self-imposed is combing many hundreds of square miles of the great war's battle grounds. He is searching for the lonely graves of the lost men of the Air Service.

Zinn is his name. Capt. F. W. Zinn, Aviator in the A.E.F. is so well known by the men who fly as he. Certainly, he knows more of the personnel of the Air Service than any other.

It was in the month of June, 1918, that he was sent to the front. He was assigned to the 99th Aero Squadron, which was engaged in the fighting over the Argonne and Meuse sectors.

And now he seeks for those he sent out and who never returned. He asks that he might do it. If you talk to Captain Zinn about it, you know why he made the request. You know how he feels about that which he is doing. There is no markish sentiment about Captain Zinn. He doesn't talk in hushed tones of the flyers who went away in the air and did not come back.

But deep down within him, Captain Zinn feels that he and no other should go out on the mission that now engages him. He has an interest that is intimate and personal. One knows after talking to Captain Zinn that it is not that he who sent the missing men of the Air Service to their squadrons and their ships nor should want to go to them where they died and do for them that which should be done for them.

Already, Captain Zinn's quest has led him over the greater part of Northern France and into Belgium and Germany. Through the torn fields and woods in the Verdun, Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel and Meuse sectors he has gone. He has tramped through the Argonne to Sedan and sought in the mountains that encircle Metz and hide the valleys that enclose Metz and hide the valleys that enclose Metz.

Resting Places of 70 Found Out of 150 missing American aviators, Captain Zinn already has definitely located and identified the spots where 70 fell and were buried. It has required many days of painstaking search and inquiry and the discovery of a handkerchief and a small piece of paper on which the name of the pilot was scrawled.

Many times he has come upon a grave with a name on it, which was scrawled: "Unidentified American Aviator," or "Two Unidentified American Aviators." He has had to obtain positive identification by careful examination of Air Service records, questioning of postmen and civilians who saw American machines brought down and deductions based on the information he gathered. In some instances it has been necessary to go to the spot to make sure.

To start out with, Captain Zinn has the records of squadrons, which show, for instance, on what date a missing pilot went on his mission and over what part of the country he naturally would go, and what kind of machine he had. Perhaps an attack by an overwhelming force or an accident or other circumstances forced the pilot to take a course marked out for him. When he failed to return, only speculation as to where he fell could be indulged in. Unless the Germans notified his squadron of his death and the location of his grave, he became one of the men for whom Captain Zinn now seeks. In several cases the dead aviators were buried by civilians and no military report of the case made.

Kenyon Roper of the 91st There was the case of young Kenyon Roper, one of the 91st Squadron. The circumstances of his elimination of facts gathered, it was fairly definitely established that Roper had come down in the night between the lines. Captain Zinn questioned the postmen and the civilians. They had heard that an American aviator had fallen, but they did not know where. There was what was left of his burned machine, but there was no report of his death and most of the wreckage had been carried away by various persons for various reasons. The search appeared hopeless. And then Captain Zinn learned that a small boy had a handkerchief that the dead flyer had possessed. He found the boy. And the handkerchief. And written in indelible ink on the little piece of paper was the name "Kenyon Roper." It was easy then to learn from the boy where the grave was and to be sure that Kenyon Roper lay sleeping there.

Plane Came Down in Flames Then there were Kinne and McElroy, of the 99th Aero Squadron. Only a piece of the tail of their machine was found. It was enough, though, to show that it had belonged to their ship. Their plane came down in flames between Cunel and Nantillois. Both jumped. Days were spent in hunting for their bodies. One day their squadron commander joined in the search. He hunted for hours in a thick wood. And he gave up. He was standing on the edge of a wooded hill when he saw a flash of light. He hunted for hours in a thick wood. And he gave up. He was standing on the edge of a wooded hill when he saw a flash of light. He hunted for hours in a thick wood. And he gave up. He was standing on the edge of a wooded hill when he saw a flash of light.

CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR AWARDS TOTAL 63; 16 MORE MEN OF A.E.F. ACCORDED SUPREME DISTINCTION

Four on New List, 20 in All, Killed in Action or Died of Wounds

Sixteen more members of the A.E.F. have been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity above and beyond the call of duty in action with the enemy, making a total of 63 men to receive this reward, the highest mark of recognition the United States can bestow.

Four of the 16 gave their lives on the battlefield or afterwards died of wounds. This brings the total of deceased soldiers to whom the medal has been awarded to 20. Of the 16 in this list, three were privates, four corporals, five sergeants, two lieutenants, one captain and one lieutenant-colonel.

Here are the official citations in full: Captured 15, Killed 5

ALEX, JAKE, corporal, Company H, 131st Infantry; at Chippily Ridge, France, August 9, 1918. At a critical point in the action, when all the officers with his platoon had become casualties, Corporal Alex took command of the platoon and led it forward until he had captured a machine gun nest. He then advanced alone for about 30 yards in the face of intense fire and attacked the nest. With his bayonet he killed five of the enemy; when it was broken, used the butt of his rifle, capturing 15 prisoners. Home address: Anthony Alex, brother, 4350 South Ashland street, Chicago, Ill. Private Barkley, who was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for this act and of Medal of Honor is approved, Distinguished Service Cross will be recalled.

Worked Enemy Gun from Tank BARKLEY, EDWARD C., private 1st class, Company K, 4th Infantry; near Cunel, France, October 7, 1918. Private Barkley, who was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for this act and of Medal of Honor is approved, Distinguished Service Cross will be recalled.

Seeking Those He Sent And now he seeks for those he sent out and who never returned. He asks that he might do it. If you talk to Captain Zinn about it, you know why he made the request. You know how he feels about that which he is doing. There is no markish sentiment about Captain Zinn. He doesn't talk in hushed tones of the flyers who went away in the air and did not come back.

Led Rifle Team to Success COSTIN, HENRY G. (deceased), private, Company H, 115th Infantry; near Bois de Consovoire, France, October 8, 1918.

AWOL'S REACH U.S.; NOW IN BREST JAIL Homegoing Game Works Nicely Until Goddess Heaves in Sight

It's the same old story which 12 members of the A.E.F. now awaiting trial for being AWOL tell callers to the ancient Brest fortress at Brest. It is a story of a missing man in France of proceeding to the States, of expecting to be laughed at indulgently because they took a chance, then of being returned to France, sometimes to the same port through which they left.

Now the movement of troops to the transports and the farewell toots of steamer whistles mean nothing to them. They have no interest in the date on which their original outfits are scheduled to sail. For all of them will be sentenced to duty with a provisional organization formed from men who couldn't resist the temptation to lamp some part of France or any part of America ahead of time.

Sack Method at Bordeaux One soldier stowed away at Bordeaux via the sack method. He bribed a goby with the last 20 francs he owned to carry him aboard the ship in a big burlap sack. He got aboard and ate the money. The goby reported immediately to the Commanding General, S.O.S.—who have been to the States, and have remained just long enough for return passage on the next empty transport.

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1918. When the advance of his platoon had been held up by machine gun fire and a request was made for an automatic rifle team to charge the nest, Private Costin was the first to volunteer. Advancing with his team, under terrific fire of enemy machine guns, Private Costin continued on after all his comrades had become casualties, and he himself had been seriously wounded. He opened his rifle until he collapsed. His act resulted in the capture of about 100 prisoners and several machine guns. He succumbed from the effects of his wounds shortly after the accomplishment of his heroic deed. Next of kin: Mrs. Hythron Costin, wife, 615 Mason Avenue, Cape Charles, Va.

Took Two Machine Guns CUKELA, LOUIS, lieutenant, 5th Regiment, U.S.M.C.; near Villers-Cotterets, France, July 18, 1918. When his company, advancing through a wood, met with strong resistance from an enemy strong point, Lieutenant Cukela (then a sergeant) crawled out from the flank and made his way toward the German line in the face of heavy fire, disregarding the warnings of his comrades. He succeeded in getting behind the enemy position, and rushed a machine gun emplacement, killing or driving off the crew with his bayonet. With German hand grenades he then bombed out the remaining portion of the strong point, capturing four men and two undamaged machine guns. Home address: Sam Cukela, brother, Minneapolis, Minn.

Used Shell as Grenade GREGORY, EARL D., sergeant, Headquarters Company, 116th Infantry; at Bois de Consovoire, north of Verdun, France, October 2, 1918. With the remark, "I will get that Sergeant Gregory out of here," he used a hand grenade, left his detachment of the trench mortar platoon and, advancing ahead of the infantry, captured a machine gun and two of the enemy. Advancing still further from the machine gun nest, he captured a 7.5-centimeter mortar platoon and, entering a dugout in the immediate vicinity, single-handedly captured 19 of the enemy. Home address: Mrs. Earl C. Gregory, mother, Chase City, Va.

Frustrated Enemy Surprise HOFFMAN, CHARLES P., gunnery sergeant, 49th Company, 5th Regiment, U.S.M.C.; near Chateau-Thierry, France, June 6, 1918. Immediately after the company to which Sergeant Hoffman belonged had reached its objective on Hill 142, several hostile counterattacks were launched against the line before the new position had been consolidated. Sergeant Hoffman was attempting to organize a position on the slope of the hill, when he saw 12 of the enemy, armed with five light machine guns, crawling toward his group. Giving the alarm, he rushed the hostiles, though not particularly anxious, and forced the others to flee, abandoning their guns. His quick action, initiative and courage drove the enemy from a position from which they could have swept the machine gun position of our troops. Home address: Louise Blocker, sister, 20 Dresden Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Seven Horses Shot Under Him HAYS, GEORGE P., first lieutenant, 10th Field Artillery; near Grèves Farm, France, July 14-15, 1918. At the very outset of the unprecedented artillery bombardment by the enemy of July 14-15, Lieutenant Hays' line of communication was destroyed beyond repair. Despite the hazard attached to the mission of runner, he immediately set out to establish contact with the neighboring post of command, and further established liaison with two French batteries, visiting their positions so frequently that he was mainly responsible for the accurate fire therefrom. While thus engaged seven horses were shot from under him, and he was severely wounded. His activity under most severe fire was an important factor in checking the advance of the enemy. Home address: George S. Hays, father, R.R. 4, Okarche, Okla.

Rescued Fallen Aviator HILL, RALYN, corporal, Company H, 129th Infantry; near Donnoveux, France, October 7, 1918. Seeing a French airplane fall out of control on the enemy side of the River Meuse, with its pilot injured, Corporal Hill voluntarily dashed across the foot bridge to the side of the wounded man and, taking him on his back, started back to his lines. During the entire exploit he was subjected to murderous fire of enemy machine guns and artillery, but he successfully accomplished his mission and brought his man to a place of safety, a distance of several hundred yards. Home address: Mrs. Edna Hill, R.F.D. 4, Oregon, Ill.

Wiped Out Machine Gun Nests KOCAK, MATHEJ (deceased), sergeant, Company K, 5th Regiment, U.S.M.C.; near Soissons, France, July 18, 1918. When the advance of his battalion was checked by a hidden machine gun nest, Sergeant Kocak went forward alone, unopposed by covering fire from his own men, and worked in between the German positions in the face of fire from enemy covering machine guns. He succeeded in destroying the nest, he rushed it, and with his bayonet drove off the crew. Shortly after this Colonel Kocak organized 25 French Colonial soldiers who had become separated from their company and led them in attacking another machine gun nest, which was also put out of action.

With Nine Wounds, Held Line MANNING, SIDNEY E., corporal, Company G, 167th Infantry; near Breuvannes, France, July 28, 1918. When Corporal Manning's platoon commander and platoon sergeant had both become casualties soon after the beginning of an assault on strongly fortified heights overlooking the

Quercy River, Corporal Manning took command of his platoon, which was near the center of the attacking line. Though himself severely wounded, he led forward the 35 men remaining in the platoon and finally succeeded in gaining a foothold on the enemy's position, during which time he had received more wounds and all but seven of his men had fallen. Directing the consolidation of the position, he held off a large body of the enemy only 50 yards away by fire from his automatic rifle. He declined to take cover until the line had been entirely consolidated, and the line of the platoon on the flank, when he dragged himself to shelter, suffering from nine wounds in all parts of the body. Home address: Mrs. Lizzie Manning, mother, Plomaton, Alabama.

Led Advance from Stretcher MILES, L. WARDLAW, captain, 308th Infantry; near Revillon, France, September 14, 1918. Captain Miles volunteered to lead his company in a hazardous attack on a commanding trench position near the Aisne Canal, which other troops had previously attempted to take, without success. His company immediately met with intense machine gun fire against which it had no artillery assistance, but Captain Miles preceded the first wave and assisted in cutting a passage through the enemy's wire entanglements. In so doing he was wounded five times by machine gun bullets, both legs and one arm being fractured, whereupon he ordered himself placed on a stretcher and had himself carried forward to the enemy trench, in order that he might encourage and direct his company, which by this time had suffered numerous casualties. Under the inspiration of this officer's indomitable spirit his men held the hostile position and consolidated the front line after an action lasting two hours. At the conclusion of which Captain Miles was carried to the aid station against his will. Home address: Mrs. L. Wardlaw Miles, Princeton, N.J.

Trench Knife Play in Pillbox PERKINS, MICHAEL J. (deceased), private first class, Company D, 101st Infantry; Bellefleur, France, October 17, 1918. Private Perkins, voluntarily and alone, crawled to a German pillbox machine gun emplacement, from which grenades were being thrown at his platoon. Awaiting his opportunity when the door was again opened and another grenade thrown, he threw a bomb inside, bursting the door open and then drawing his trench knife, rushed into the emplacement, in a hand-to-hand struggle he killed or wounded several of the occupants and captured about 25 prisoners. A waiting machine gun was captured. Next of kin: William Perkins, father, 247 E. Street, South Boston, Mass.

Took and Held Machine Gun POPE, THOMAS A., corporal, Company E, 131st Infantry; at Hamel, France, July 4, 1918. Corporal Pope's company was advancing behind the lines when it was halted by hostile machine gun fire. Going forward alone, he rushed a machine gun nest, killed several of the crew with his bayonet and, standing astride of the gun, held off the others until reinforcements arrived.

Saved Party With Pistol SMITH, FREDERICK E. (deceased), lieutenant colonel, 208th Infantry; near Binerville, France, September 29, 1918. When communication from the forward regimental post of command to the battalion leading the advance had been interrupted temporarily by the infiltration of small parties of the enemy, armed with machine guns, Lieutenant Smith personally led a party of two other officers and ten soldiers, sent forward to re-establish runner posts and carry ammunition to the front line. The guide became confused and the party strayed to the left flank beyond the outpost of supporting troops, suddenly coming under fire from a company of enemy machine guns only 50 yards away. Shouting to the other members of his party to take cover, this officer, in disregard of his own danger, drew his pistol and opened fire on the German gun crew. About this time he fell, severely wounded in the side, but regaining his footing, he continued to fire on the enemy until most of the men in his party were out of danger. Refusing first aid treatment, he then made his way in plain view of the enemy to a hand grenade dump and returned under continued heavy machine gun fire for the purpose of making another attack on the enemy trench. As he did so, he was struck by a bullet in the chest, mortally wounded. Next of kin: Mrs. Clara Ripley Smith, 616 East Sixth Street, North Portland, Ore.

Reconnoitered Under Fire VAN IERSEL, LOUIS, sergeant, Company M, 9th Infantry; at Mouzon, France, November 9, 1918. While a member of a reconnaissance patrol, sent out at night to ascertain the position of a damaged bridge, Sergeant Van Iersel volunteered to lead a party across the bridge in the face of heavy machine gun and rifle fire from a range of only 75 yards. Crawling alone along the debris of the ruined bridge, he came upon a trap, which gave way and precipitated him into the water. In spite of the swift current, he succeeded in swimming across the stream and found a landing place among the timbers on the opposite bank. Disregarding the enemy fire, he made a careful investigation of the hostile position by which the bridge was defended, and then returned to the other bank of the river, reporting this valuable information to the battalion commander. Home address: Mrs. Marie Van Iersel, mother, Dussen, Holland.

Stormed Guns to Aid Advance WEST, CHESTER H., first sergeant, Company D, 363rd Infantry; near Bois de Cheppy, France, September 26, 1918. While making his way through a thick fog with his automatic rifle section, Sergeant West's advance was halted by direct and unusual machine gun fire from two guns. Without aid, Sergeant West at once dashed through the fire and, attacking the nest, killed two of the gunners, one of whom was an officer. This prompt and decisive hand-to-hand encounter on his part, through a thick fog, to advance further without the loss of a man. Home address: Mrs. Mary A. Thornton, mother, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Chateau - Thierry Prisoner Sails Home on Former Boss's Boat

Richmond, Va., and Berlin papers please copy. Miss Jenny Hohenzollern, formerly well known in Potsdam social circles and a special favorite of the Prussian Guard, sailed from Brest on the Leviathan during the past week for America. She will make her future home in Richmond, Va.

When the war ended, the lieutenant and Miss Jenny found themselves attached to the headquarters of the prisoner of war enclosure at St. Pierre-des-Corps, near Tours. Miss Jenny's presence offended no one. On the contrary, she was universally esteemed until a short while ago, when, with characteristic Prussian disrespect for scraps of paper, she flew into a rage and tore up some very important official documents in the headquarters office. Miss Jenny might have gotten away with this, but in the meantime she stole and ate a loaf of G.O. pills belonging to the lieutenant. She was AWOL for three days, and when she turned up the commanding officer ordered her to the bull pen with the rest of the Boches.

But Miss Jenny should worry. At this very minute, all these bitter memories a thing of the past, she is sailing the seas by special permission in the most majestic of her emperor's liners, and riding first class. Which is going some for a low-browed, scraggly-haired, long-tailed monkey.

MESSKIT MAXIMS An army is as good as its K.P.'s. A captain is known by the company he keeps. It's a wise corporal that knows his own colonel. There's many an M.P. 'twixt the café and the barracks. A leave area is a beautiful land of promise completely surrounded by M.P.'s.

The man who put the S.O.L. in soldier must have been the man who put the O.D. in soldier. The Army of Occupation does not mean only those fellows who are going back to their jobs. One advantage of being a second lieutenant is that you don't have to salute first any officer under a first lieutenant. All things come to him who waits, but don't stop to do your waiting on the transport gangplank. There may be somebody behind you.

MISS HOHENZOLLERN ON WAY TO AMERICA

Chateau - Thierry Prisoner Sails Home on Former Boss's Boat

Richmond, Va., and Berlin papers please copy. Miss Jenny Hohenzollern, formerly well known in Potsdam social circles and a special favorite of the Prussian Guard, sailed from Brest on the Leviathan during the past week for America. She will make her future home in Richmond, Va.

When the war ended, the lieutenant and Miss Jenny found themselves attached to the headquarters of the prisoner of war enclosure at St. Pierre-des-Corps, near Tours. Miss Jenny's presence offended no one. On the contrary, she was universally esteemed until a short while ago, when, with characteristic Prussian disrespect for scraps of paper, she flew into a rage and tore up some very important official documents in the headquarters office. Miss Jenny might have gotten away with this, but in the meantime she stole and ate a loaf of G.O. pills belonging to the lieutenant. She was AWOL for three days, and when she turned up the commanding officer ordered her to the bull pen with the rest of the Boches.

But Miss Jenny should worry. At this very minute, all these bitter memories a thing of the past, she is sailing the seas by special permission in the most majestic of her emperor's liners, and riding first class. Which is going some for a low-browed, scraggly-haired, long-tailed monkey.

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IN THE HEADQUARTERS COUNTRY

THE war may be over so far as everything but the technicalities of winding it up are concerned, but the making of history goes on apace. History, in fact, is still the main by-product of the age, and so rapidly is the store of it accumulating that even the very latest guide book, recounting the first battle of the Marne and describing the brutal German deluge at the infantry, though not particularly anxious, chateau that is one of the first sights to greet the traveler from the south. Standing back and aloof from the four-year-old ruins of the Rue de Paris, the chateau is conspicuous, so far as the uninformed visitor is concerned, only for the freshness of its paint on its walls and its general aspect of tidiness amid the still profuse litter of the invasion.

Now the time comes to erect memorial tablets, to emblazon the walls of delivred France with just such perpetuating notices as one finds on the house where Balzac was born in the town of Tours, or where La Fontaine lived at Chateau-Thierry, then this chateau or, rather, its gate post, for the building itself is 50 yards back. The gate post, a pretty garden will bear one that will be not least among them. For if the war should suddenly blaze forth again, his brain center would be the battle of the Somme, the capital of the Allied Armies, the headquarters of Marshal Foch. And it will be just a year tomorrow that Marshal Foch was named generalissimo in the West. Senlis lies in the heart of a headquarters country. Nine kilometers to the west is Chantilly, now the seat of Marshal Pétain, from which Joffre directed the French Armies from the victory of the Marne to the end of 1918, and where British and French chiefs, two months before the first German assault at Verdun, planned the battle of the Somme. Thirty-two kilometers to the northeast is Compiègne, where French G.H.Q. or, rather, G.Q.G., was installed until the battle of the Marne, last June, when the Germans reached Ribecourt, 12 kilometers further up the Oise, and brought Compiègne within such easy range that the marks of their shells are today the freshest evidences of war in that part of the country.

Before that, they had violated an unwritten law of warfare—perhaps not previously violated—by bombing Compiègne from the air, scoring a hit within a few yards of the headquarters chateau, where

Napoleon had brought his Austrian bride in 1810, and staying in the front of a house which was a hundred staff officers were dining. It is not American country, not a particle of it, but it is on the edge of American country. Fifteen kilometers to the southeast is a position that took it across the Soissons-Chateau-Thierry road; Cantigny and Juvigny are each within a day's hike—though not on the same day.

It is a country from which many of the scars of war have already been effaced by the passing process of sowing and rain. Barbed wire may still cling to the roadside in rusted coils, but many an aviation field that is not yet utterly dismantled, over which the planes of the Allies are still soaring and aping and gyrating, so completely plowed and ready for the spring planting that the landing space is limited to a bare front yard of level ground before the solo surviving hangar.

It is mostly in Senlis that the scars of the invasion persist, and they are the oldest scars in the region. The Germans entered Senlis September 1, 1914. They left it during the night of the 9th. But they stayed long enough for France to know what longer enemy she was opposing. They seized the mayor, M. Oudet, and shot him together with other civilians held as hostages. There was fighting in the streets, there was a German officer told the vicar of the shell-chipped cathedral, "We have orders to make Senlis another Louvain." They did only a few days to do it in, but they did the best they could.

Senlis is a placid enough town in these

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Will War-Time Wages Continue? Has the eight-hour day come to stay? Will the cost of living come down? Will women who took men's jobs in war-time keep them? How will disabled soldiers be fitted for profitable employment? What forms of regulation will take the place of government control of prices and supervision of labor? What plans will be adopted to demobilize the armies and to completely remobilize them in the industries of the nation? Light on all these pressing questions will be found in The Literary Digest

You save blades with The AutoStrop Razor because you can't help it THE blade is always in the Razor. It is a part of the Razor. You sharpen the blade without taking it out. You clean the blade without taking it out. You are never tempted to throw it away too soon just because you have it out. Instead you use it as long as it should be used—as long as it is good—and that is very long because The AutoStrop Razor is the only razor which sharpens its own blades The AutoStrop Razor is thus not only economical—it is automatically economical. It saves its blades in spite of you, and it not only saves blades, but it keeps them free from rust, keeps them in fine condition. AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., 345 Fifth Avenue, New York



# WE'RE STRONG FOR IT

# By WALLGREN

**EXTRACT FROM NEW INFANTRY DRILL REGULATIONS:— BY THE USE OF COLORED GLASSES, NIGHT CONDITIONS MAY BE SIMULATED DURING DAYLIGHT HOURS.**



## LENIENT RULES ON A.E.F.'S CLOTHING

### Returning Soldiers Not to Be Deprived of Service Chevrons

### OFFICERS MAY KEEP COATS

### Division Insignia Hold Good Even for Casuals, War Department Avers

Just what the members of the A.E.F. returning to the United States may wear and what they may not wear is made clear in a circular issued by the War Department under date of February 19.

Defining the spirit of liberality which will be applied to rules, the circular states: "It is neither the policy nor the desire of the War Department to work a hardship by requiring abandonment of necessary articles of clothing or equipment which were purchased in good faith in time of urgent necessity. This principle will necessarily bring about a recognition of certain departures from the strict letter of the regulations; but, on the other hand, it does not condone many of the violations of regulations which are practiced at present."

Among the exceptions to regulations that are described are:

The wearing by officers of uniform coats, cut similar to the English tunic, with a long skirt, either with or without a long slit in the back, or with large bellows pockets. Officers about to be discharged will not be required to discard these coats, providing they are not so radically different as to be confused with the British uniform coat or the uniform coat of some other foreign army. Officers who expect to remain in the service will not have to discard the coats until they can reasonably do so without undue financial inconvenience to themselves.

### Brass Buttons on Coats

Wearing of brass buttons on officers' uniform coats. Officers soon to be discharged will not be required to change these buttons. Those who have signified their intention of staying in the service will have to replace the buttons with regulation ones.

Wearing of different colored breeches of various cloths. Officers will be permitted to wear such breeches, so long as in color and cloth they are not of inconspicuous appearance.

Overcoats, boots, shoes and leggings. The circular says: "Provided the officer presents a creditable appearance and his uniform is easily recognizable as that of a commissioned officer of the United States, he will not be required to discard articles which will require immediate replacement. Any overcoat which has been worn and apparently authorized in any organization may be worn by those soon to be discharged. This includes overcoats with fur collars, leather coats, short mole-skin coats, trench coats, etc.

### Spirals for Enlisted Men

Officers' leggings or boots will be of leather. Enlisted men will not be permitted to wear leather leggings or boots, but will wear spiral cloth puttees.

Overcoat cap. This is authorized for overcoat troops returning for demobilization or discharge, including officers or conscripts, officers and enlisted men.

Divisional, army corps or field army shoulder insignia. In general the rule will be that officers and enlisted men shall conform to the regulations of the organization of which they are a part, and are entitled to wear the divisional or other insignia which they were authorized to wear in the A.E.F., whether they return with their organization or separated from them, as casuals or otherwise. Officers and enlisted men who expect to remain in the service and are assigned to duty in the States must discard their shoulder insignia.

### Sam Browne Must Go

Sam Browne belt. This will not be worn in the United States.

Wound and service chevrons and decorations. These may be worn under the same conditions under which they were officially awarded in the A.E.F., as they are a part of the uniform. The French shoulder cord, known as the fourragère, can only be worn by some of the members of two organizations, the 103rd Aer Squadron and Sanitary Section 646. Citations are not sufficient authorization for wearing the fourragère. Such decorations as gold and silver stars on the sleeve, unauthorized campaign badges, gold chevrons worn in various places and supposed to denote the wearer was a prisoner of war or for any other supposed reason, will not be permitted. Such decorations have never been authorized.

### Red Chevron for Discharge

The circular points out that after an officer or enlisted man has been discharged, he is not subject to military regulations, although there are civil laws which prevent abuse of the uniform. The red chevron has been adopted to distinguish discharged men from those still in the service.

In conclusion, the circular says that the impersonating of officers and the wearing of uniforms by those not entitled to them should be prosecuted under an act passed by Congress on June 2, 1915, providing as a maximum punishment upon conviction a fine of \$500, six months' imprisonment, or both. It is pointed out that the observation of the usual military courtesies, such as the salute, can not be forced upon such discharged officers and enlisted men in uniform who do not wish to be governed by them.

## NICKNAMES MAY FIND PLACE IN HISTORY OF WAR

### Most A. E. F. Divisions Have Other Titles Besides Official Numbers

Twenty-five of the divisions comprising the A.E.F. possess nicknames by which they are widely known and by which they will no doubt be designated by the war historian. The derivation of the divisions' nicknames and the reason for its official adoption by the unit is herewith given.

**THIRD—MANNERS DIVISION:** Nickname conferred on unit by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman following its exploit on the Marne line opposite Chateau-Thierry.

**FOURTH—IV DIVISION:** Derived from insignia, a Roman numeral IV.

**FIFTH—RED DIAMOND DIVISION:** Two derivations of this unit's nickname are given. The first is as follows: "Diamond Dye—it never runs." The second derivation is quoted from a staff officer and states, "The 'Red Diamond' represents a well-known problem in bridge building—it is made up of two adjacent isosceles triangles, which make for the greatest strength."

**TWENTY-SIXTH—YANKEE DIVISION:** Derived from the fact that the unit was formed of New England National Guardsmen and applied because original Yankees came from New England.

**TWENTY-SEVENTH—NEW YORK DIVISION:** Derived from fact that personnel of unit is from New York.

**TWENTY-EIGHTH—KEYSTONE DIVISION:** From fact that unit was formed of men mostly from Pennsylvania, the "Keystone State." Divisional description states, "It has always occupied the center of the corps front—it has had the keystone position."

**TWENTY-NINTH—BLUE AND GRAY DIVISION:** From uniforms from which men comprising unit were drawn from both Northern and Southern States.

**THIRTIETH—OLD HICKORY DIVISION:** From fighting qualities of Andrew Jackson, whose military career gained him the same title.

**THIRTY-FIRST—LES TERRIBLES and IRON JAW:** Of these two nicknames, the first was given the unit by French writer, and the second is derived from the fact that the division, while engaged on the Marne, was employed on both flanks of that salient.

**THIRTY-THIRD—YELLOW CROSS DIVISION:** Derived from insignia of unit.

**THIRTY-FOURTH—LANGHEM DIVISION:** From uniforms from which division encountered while training at Camp Cody, Deming, New Mexico.

**THIRTY-FIFTH—LOVE STAR DIVISION:** From the fact that the Love Star is the emblem of Texas.

**THIRTY-SIXTH—BUCKEYE DIVISION:** Nickname is derived from fact that division was formed of the National Guard of Ohio, the Buckeye State.

**THIRTY-SEVENTH—SUNSHINE DIVISION:** Inspired by favorable climatic conditions under which unit was trained.

**THIRTY-EIGHTH—SUNSET DIVISION:** From sunsets of Pacific Coast, section from which men forming unit were drawn.

**THIRTY-NINTH—LIBERTY DIVISION:** From fact that the War Department decided to make the first National Guard division for service in France a representative American division. Nickname was applied before division was formed.

**SEVENTY-SEVENTH—LIBERTY DIVISION:** Nickname derived from unit's insignia, a miniature Statue of Liberty.

**SEVENTY-EIGHTH—LIGHTNING DIVISION.**

**EIGHTIETH—THE BLUE RIDGE BOYS:** Derived from Blue Ridge mountains and is representative of the State of Virginia.

**NINETY—THE BLUE RIDGE BOYS:** Originally formed the unit.

**EIGHTY-FIRST—WILCOAT DIVISION:** Derived from fact that a small stream which flowed through Camp Jackson, where the unit was organized, was called Wilcoat Creek.

**EIGHTY-SECOND—ALL-AMERICAN DIVISION:** From the fact that enlisted men represent nearly every State in the Union and comprise Americans of every racial origin.

**EIGHTY-THIRD—CLOVERLEAF DIVISION:** Adopted because the four-leaf clover is representative of the four States of Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois and North Dakota, from which enlisted men of the unit were drawn, and is also conventionally the numerical designation of the division, with a loop for each State.

**NINETY-FOURTH—WESTERN DIVISION:** From fact that unit was originally formed of enlisted men from States in the Middle West.

**NINETY-FIFTH—WILD WEST DIVISION:** Nickname derived from fact that officers and men came from eight Western States.

**NINETY-SIXTH—BUFFALO DIVISION:** From Indian wars of pioneer days, when the negro was called upon to aid in suppressing Indian uprisings. The Redskin, learning to respect the negro as soldiers, nicknamed them "Buffaloes." This is inherited from the 367th Regiment incorporated in division.

## FIRST ARMY? YES, IT'S STILL WITH US

### Watch on the Seine Not So Much in Public Eye as Rhineland

### SMALL TOWN STUFF GOES

### It Has To in the 80th Division, With Chatillon as Metropolis of Billeating Area

"While everybody's talkin' so much about the watch on the Rhine, why doesn't somebody say something about the watch on the Seine?" says the First Army, now going through its paces in the same-to-be exciting atmosphere of eastern France. Billed in little towns, for the most part, where the greatest native thrill is an occasional dog fight, the First Army, so often occupying the headlines in the days before November 11, is now busy minding its knitting—that and getting ready to go home.

Take the 80th Division, for instance, which will be one of the first divisions of the First Army to go home. It is inhabiting such metropolitan centers as Quincrois, Cruzy, Pimelles, St. Vincennes, Paey, Gigny, Jully, Ravieres, Etais and a lot of other places. There has to be a lot of other places, because the majority of the villages are too small to house more than 175 or 200 men. The nearest "big" town to the area is Chatillon-sur-Seine.

Sixteen kilometers separate Balmot, a town containing somewhere in the neighborhood of 25 houses from Cruzy, which must have 40 or maybe even 50. And as Balmot is the home of the Third Battalion of the 310th Infantry, and Cruzy is that of regimental headquarters, it means that the Third Battalion has to make a day's march if it wants to go to headquarters to play baseball, or get inspected or bawl out the regimental mail orderly, or do anything else that adds to the gaiety of armies.

### They Know Hikes, the 80th

But hiking is nothing new to the 80th Division. When it left the Argonne it had a nice little saunter of 150 miles to get to where it is now.

There's plenty to do to occupy the time, even if Jully, Gigny, Paey, or al offer few forms of recreation in themselves. The Army manages to keep the men busy—as the Army has the habit of doing—with everything from squads casting to tactical problems and divisional maneuvers.

Just now the chief stunt is a series of "Homeward Bound" celebrations, given in turn in the various camps by the various units—sort of a military Chautauqua, plus athletics. They're really big athletic meets with boxing, wrestling, baseball, basketball, track and football, and then music and vaudeville in the evening on any sort of a stage that can be improvised. The average attendance is 10,000 despite the long distances separating the units.

And homeward bound is right; they're going home.

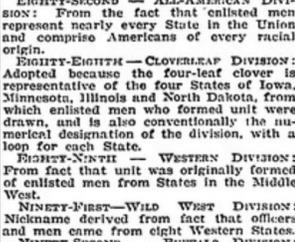
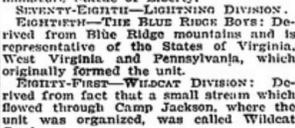
In the line of fashions, property slips are now strictly in vogue among the members of the 80th. Long neglected, they have at last come into their own. Though all too familiar with the varieties of orders back to the States, the latest dope in camp, sub-

### AND SAY, don't forget to take that Identity Disc with you when you go back home.

Obtain from S. T. SIMS & MAYER, 62 Rue St. Lazare, Paris

It is a practical souvenir of the great war and your part in it, from the country where your efforts were made.

With Strap Bracket . . . France 7 With Chain Bracket . . . France 10  
With Strap (in silver) . . . France 10



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First Red X Girl: Those Signal Corps boys are awful kidders.

Second Red X Girl: Yes, the other day I even saw one stringing some wires.

## KEEPING THE BRIDGEHEAD WATCH

### It is an insignificant white house, two-storied, in an insignificant Coblenz street, and two Yanks with fixed bayonets patrol up and down in front of it. You ask them what they're guarding.

### AND POSSIBLY BORDEAUX

### TRY IT YOURSELF

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These correspondence courses are for men of the A.E.F. who can't get the courses of study or training they want at post or division educational centers, or who can't get away for regular university work.

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Give your age and former occupation, courses or courses desired, and state in detail what education you have had. Not more than two courses may be taken.

As soon as possible, after your application is received, a package containing text books, supplies and full directions for beginning the course will be mailed to you.

The idea back of General Orders Nos. 9 and 30 is that every man in the A.E.F. have some opportunity for study and training while he is waiting to go back to America.

Study and training that will increase earning power and pave the way to better civilian jobs.

The course by correspondence may be YOUR SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY. No charge.

### The Army Educational Commission, A. E. F.

## KEEPING THE BRIDGEHEAD WATCH

It took the 1st Division to get out the ideal newspaper. It lasted just one day, according to pre-arranged plan, and so there was no chance to come back. It was called "The Bridgehead Sentinel." The occasion for its appearance was a horse show in the division, and everyone is careful to repeat that the Sentinel was not strictly a souvenir, though it was that also, but a bona fide newspaper. And, as usual, the 1st had something nice to say about its friend, the 42nd.

There are going to be no Yanks drowned while on Third Army excursion boats if Uncle Sam can help it. The boats were all equipped with life-jackets, but these were not very easy to get at in case of emergency. Now the

Five snappy little British sub chasers came shooting down the Rhine recently, passed through the pontoon bridge and under the shadow of Ehrenbreitstein. And up the Rhine came an American patrol boat, a big American flag training system. The British tars lined up along the rail just as the two boats passed the big German fortress, and saluted as only British jack tars can salute. And the American Marines, lined up on these

Do the heels mar the floors? Not on your life; for just outside the castle there is a huge heap of felt sandals, a pair of which each man must don 'before he enters.

Castle Stolzenfels, the battlemented old pile on the Rhine above Coblenz, which used to be the property of the ex-kaiser, continues to be a very popular Mecca for O.D. tourists on leave in the bridgehead city.

Finally, the 80th points with pride to one surprising fact. During the old war time days, which a few of us vaguely remember and frequently talk about, there were assigned to the division about 900 replacement troops. Several weeks ago an opportunity was given to these men to return to their old organizations, but only about 100 availed themselves of it, although they knew that their former units would be back for home before the 80th. Most of them stuck, preferring to stay with the division with which they fought, even if they did have to remain longer.

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## KEEPING THE BRIDGEHEAD WATCH

It took the 1st Division to get out the ideal newspaper. It lasted just one day, according to pre-arranged plan, and so there was no chance to come back. It was called "The Bridgehead Sentinel." The occasion for its appearance was a horse show in the division, and everyone is careful to repeat that the Sentinel was not strictly a souvenir, though it was that also, but a bona fide newspaper. And, as usual, the 1st had something nice to say about its friend, the 42nd.

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