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The Stars and Stripes

By and For the Soldiers of the A. E. F.

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HOW 2ND AND 36TH AIDED GOURAUD WEST OF ARGONNE

Veteran Regulars and Marines Plus National Guard Prove Their Worth

VITAL PART OF BIG DRIVE

Breaking of German Front in Champagne Helped Victory of A.E.F. Further to the East

As a logical part of the operations of American divisions in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, an outline is now in order of the fine work performed by two divisions—the 2nd and the 36th—with the Fourth French Army, under General Gouraud, early in October, on the Champagne front about midway between the Argonne forest and Reims.

The fourth French Army, the immediate object of whose right flank was to assist the First American Army in clearing the Argonne and the object of whose left flank was to force the enemy back from Reims, had made good progress in its first frontal attacks, from September 26 to October 1, and had broken through a great part of the terrible maze of German defenses, in some places 12 kilometers or more in depth, which stretched across the Champagne front.

But north of Somme-Py, which had been a very important center of the enemy's defensive systems, there still remained untaken some very powerful lines and centers of resistance in the vicinity of Orfeuil, Medeah Farm, Blanc Mont, St. Etienne and St. Pierre-en-Arnes, positions which, while they remained, would enable the enemy to continue his close investment of Reims, since they secured the left flank of his lines before that city. To lend to the rest of his army the stimulus of the immediate presence of American troops with them, as well as to avail of the actual numerical strength and lively initiative of the Americans, General Gouraud determined to make use of the 2nd Division, which had been placed under his command after its withdrawal from the St. Mihiel salient, for the reduction of the Blanc Mont positions.

The 2nd Goes In

Accordingly, the 2nd Division, which had been in an area south of Chalons-sur-Marne since September 24, was marched thence to the Souain-Suippes area, and on the night of October 1-2 relieved the 61st French Division in the front line just north of Somme-Py, the actual positions being in a line of German trenches called the Essen trench, whose front was now reversed to face north instead of south. The 2nd was now the left division of the Twenty-fourth Corps, having on its right the 170th Division of the same corps and on its left the 21st Division of the Eleventh Corps.

Its communication ran back through Somme-Py, where was located the division post of command, and ahead of it to the northwest the sector which it was to conquer stretched across some open ground through the small Bois de la Vipere and then up and over the rolling highland of Blanc Mont, considerably wooded with small timber set out in long, narrow "plantations," and intersected with numerous trenches, wire belts and strong points.

The right boundary of the sector just excluded Medeah Farm; the left one included the Bois de Somme-Py and the woodland dominated Blanc Mont, and then, about three kilometers further on, just excluded St. Etienne vilage.

The 2nd Division had to spend its first day in line in clearing lingering Germans from the western part of the Essen trench itself, while the 170th Division, which was on open ground, made some progress on the 2nd's right flank toward the Bois du Carrefour and Medeah Farm. The 21st Division was still fighting for parts of the trenches extending to the left from those held by the 2nd Division, and was unable to conquer a particularly strong section of them, called locally the hook of the Essen trench, which was just west of the 2nd Division's flank.

Early on the morning of October 3 all the divisions on this part of the front attacked together, the 2nd going in with the 9th Infantry on the right, supported by the 23rd Infantry, the 6th Marines on the left, the 5th Marines standing fast in the center because the lines of attack of the flank regiments converged to a connected front on Blanc Mont beyond the Bois de la Vipere, which place was thus to be flanked on both sides and then mopped up by inner companies of the attacking regiments. The 2nd F. A. Brigade delivered a five minutes' preparation fire and then put a rolling barrage in front of the attack, which was also accompanied, and very effectively, by the 2nd and 3rd Battalions of French tanks.

Suffer 15 Per Cent Casualties

Under very violent fire from the enemy the attack went forward as planned, getting up to the line of the road from Orfeuil through Medeah Farm and Blanc Mont to St. Hilaire-le-Petit. The 67th Division, which had relieved the 170th on the right, also gained its objective at Medeah Farm, but the 21st was less fortunate, failing to

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EXIT THE BARKEEP; ENTER SODA TOSSER

Coming Drought Effects Awful Transformation at Home

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES]

America, April 17.—The country is now busily occupied in trying to find some satisfactory substitute for the mahogany-counter-and-brass-rail emporiums that are to go out of existence in a few short weeks.

A mild sensation was created in New York when the news was published that such staid metropolitan clubs as the Union and the Union League were going to put in soda fountains and offer nut sundaes to the suffering club men. It is understood that a school for turning hardened barkeeps into deft soda fountain clerks is likely to be established in various large centers to keep this important phase of unemployment from becoming acute. Meanwhile, it is hard to estimate how much wet matter is now stocked in private cellars against the day of the great drought. Burglars no longer enter by way of the porch-roof, but confine their activities to the places where the furnace coal bins and the high shelves of the fruit cellar are located. Anyone caught carrying a package home is instantly set down as enlarging his private cache.

Practically the last hope of postponing the day of reckoning is gone, so any member of the A.E.F. wanting one more cocktail on his native heath had better not put off his sailing date from Europe beyond the middle of June, at the latest.

AWOL RUNS UP 500 FRANCS FOR 9 MONTHS' BOARD

That Is, If Farmer Can Collect for Mule's Chow

There is one member of the A.E.F. who has been AWOL since the Battle of the Marne last July, and who will never return until the Army pays his board bill. The fact that he happens to be a Missouri mule and that his board bill happens to be about 500 francs is now keeping the Remount Division awake nights trying to figure out whether he is worth the trouble.

Last week an agent of the Baggage Department was hunting up lost baggage in the village of Ante. The mayor's wife informed him of the presence in the neigh-

borhood of an American mule. He went to see about it and found an old village farmer, duly armed with all the proofs that the animal was an ex-member of the A.E.F., a contract signed by an enterprising stable sergeant, and a board bill for 500 francs made out to date.

The farmer explained that the mule had been slightly wounded and was lame when the sergeant left it with him; that he had agreed as a matter of accommodation to take care of it for three francs a day; that his boarder had already "eaten his head off," and that he would be glad to surrender him any day on receipt of the francs in question.

MA'M'SELLE TURNS STOKER TO MARRY HER BEAU MICHAEL

Lass Who Loved Bosun's Mate Languishes in Brig

The lass that loved a sailor has ever been a much-sung heroine, but it is doubtful if the poet's finest frenzy ever painted a more heroic love than that of Mlle. Alexandra Boyer, enamoured of Bosun's Mate Michael Black, who, all for love, smeared her face with charcoal and stowed herself away with the stokers in the hold of the transport Luckenback, leaving Brest.

Time and tide, having refused to wait for the ponderous marriage laws of France, carried the good ship to sea before the couple could be secured by even a half-hitch, much less a matrimonial knot, so when the lovers met the lady was disguised as a Stevedore.

It is probably the only case on record in the Navy in which a Bosun's mate has become affianced to a stoker.

All went well until the ship began to roll and mademoiselle lost her make-up along with her equilibrium and her table d'hote. She was discovered, "isolated," and put into custody when the boat reached America. Black is now looking for his fiancée's discharge from durance vile, and swears he'll have the license waiting when she gets it.

LAST CHANCE, BUT IT'S ONLY A BANK

Still, Beaucoup Kegs and Cases Are Unloaded There

It's an A.E.F. "Last Chance." In front of it are unloaded daily small-sized kegs, and long, oblong boxes, which come down the streets of the water-side in ambling trucks guarded by pensive doughboys. And there are always to be seen groups and lines of home-going soldiers, licking their lips in anticipation, and wondering how long it will be before their turn comes.

But, alas, it isn't a saloon. It's merely a modern bank building, erected near the railroad station at Brest, for the sole purpose of reimbursing at the very gangplank returning soldiers for expenses incurred in France.

The president of the bank is a major, and the $3,000,000 monthly that he disburses comes to him in those small-sized kegs and those oblong boxes. The kegs are full of hard, American money; the boxes are full of green backs. When not doing duty the money marks time in the Army constructed safe, encased in concrete walls four or five inches thick, and reinforced with iron.

The new bank building, or, to be correct, the offices of the Finance Department of the Quartermaster Corps at Brest, was erected by members of Company F, 319th Engineers. Twice monthly shipments of American money, amounting to the trifling sum of $5,000,000, are received. This is used in exchanging French money and serves the entire areas covered by the A.E.F. One box often contains as much as $40,000 in paper.

At the embarkation camp at Brest eight officers are on duty every day and evening until 11 o'clock, and much of the French money of home-going troops is exchanged here. Another office is located at Pier 5, from which a great majority of the troops leave, and here vanish the remaining francs—all except those which the men wish to keep as souvenirs.

MEDICOS TRAIN BIG GUNS ON MOSQUITO

Cootie Ranked Out of Priority by Latest Arrival

The Mosquito Fleet is the latest addition to the Medical Corps, organized by command of the Surgeon General for the capture of AWOL mosquitoes in all parts of the world.

Now that the doughboy who loses his papers is submitted to perpetual delousing instead of progressive vaccination, the cootie has fallen into the background, and the War Department has taken steps to bring the long-neglected mosquito back into its own.

Collections of mosquitoes are to be made bi-weekly at all stations, the order states, at periods during the 24 hours; early morning from 5 to 6 a.m., midday, and after 7 p.m. At present the collection at the Army Medical Museum in Washington is incomplete.

The early morning mosquito will doubtless be difficult to find in the larger cities, and it is doubtful if the Paris District can furnish anything good in O.D. insects before noon. The evening or boulevard bug will be easier to approach, it is believed.

SECOND ARMY IS NOW BUT MEMORY; FIRST TO FOLLOW

A.E.F. Will Soon Consist Merely of Rhine Watch and S. O. S.

YANKS DESERT TOUL AREA

But Devastated Villages Are Being Slowly Repopulated by Returning Refugees

The Second American Army is not.

At noon, on Tuesday of this week, in compliance with orders issued from Chaumont, it ceased to be. On April 20, the First American Army will follow suit. Then the A.E.F. will consist merely of the Army of Occupation and the S.O.S., for all the remaining combat divisions not assigned to Rhineland duty will then be transit troops, more or less war-worn battalions homeward bound.

The dissolution of the Army under Lieutenant General Bullard's command was the first break-up of a regularly formed American Army since the end of the Civil War. It brought to a close the not particularly eventful career of an organization formed for an offensive that was never launched, a battle that was never fought, the Franco-American attack in Lorraine, which was scheduled for November 14, and to escape the consequences of which the German General Staff threw up its hands.

The dissolution process was simple and painless. As a matter of fact, there had been a continuous diminution of the Second Army ever since the signing of the armistice. Divisions had been wrested from it. Officers had been transferred to other organizations. Officers and men had scattered to sundry schools and commissions. Many had gone home. G-2, for instance, had already lost 90 per cent of its personnel when the order came to shut up shop.

C.-in-C. There for Finale

The end came in a blaze of glory, for, on last Friday, General Pershing arrived to review the troops in the great aviation field outside the city and, in preparation for these final ceremonies, Toul was a-buzz with activity, with every M.P. redoubling his watchfulness and every russet shoe on the premises shining like a good deed in a naughty world.

So passes Toul as a great American capital in France—the Toul of the first communiqués, which, as the A.E.F. grew in size and power, became one of the most active centers, with troops streaming through every hour of the 24. Now Toul is just a little suburb of the S.O.S.

The rapid dwindling of American forces in that part of Lorraine which supplied our first real sector is the most striking evidence of the passing of the A.E.F. You get a hunch that a good many Americans are leaving France when your observation point is one of the big ports from which each week the troop-laden boats push forth for the other side of the Atlantic. But there always seems to be a limitless number left. The real place to witness the shrinkage of the A.E.F. is the region of the St. Mihiel battle, for one by one the little dismal towns and villages are being emptied of their last Americans. Manonville, Saizerais, Menil-la-Tours, Noziant, Nonsard, Anzauville (the old divisional headquarters), Marbache—the coming of April found them sheltering only a few scattering detachments.

"How long you here for, buddie?"

"We leave tomorrow."

So it would go from town to town. The troops have almost all gone. Only a few grave diggers, road menders and M.P.'s are left to remind the reviving French civilization that this was once the American old home sector.

Hic Jacet Selcheprey

And Selcheprey—memorable scene of the first heavy raid on the young American troops—Selcheprey just one year later can show nothing American except the signs "Hudson" and "Jackson" still standing somewhat askew in the half-caved-in trenches on the edge of the village. The last vestiges of American occupation are gone—the last odds and ends of gas masks and O.D. cloth have been chucked into the trenches and shell-holes and covered over with dirt.

Among the bleached ruins of Selcheprey

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SILVER STRIPE MEN WANT TO COME OVER

Many Volunteered for Foreign Service Says Secretary Baker

Send my heartiest greetings to the A.E.F. and tell them that the one plan we have for them now is to get them home as quickly as we can.

Message from Secretary Baker through The Stars and Stripes.

That the American people feel strongly in favor of a volunteer Army for peace times, which means that men enlisting for foreign service will make up an Army of Occupation, if such an Army becomes permanent, is the message of Secretary of War Baker to the A.E.F., delivered on his arrival in Paris after landing in Brest on Monddy.

Secretary Baker will remain but ten days in France, during which time he will make an inspection with General Pershing, probably visiting Coblenz before his return.

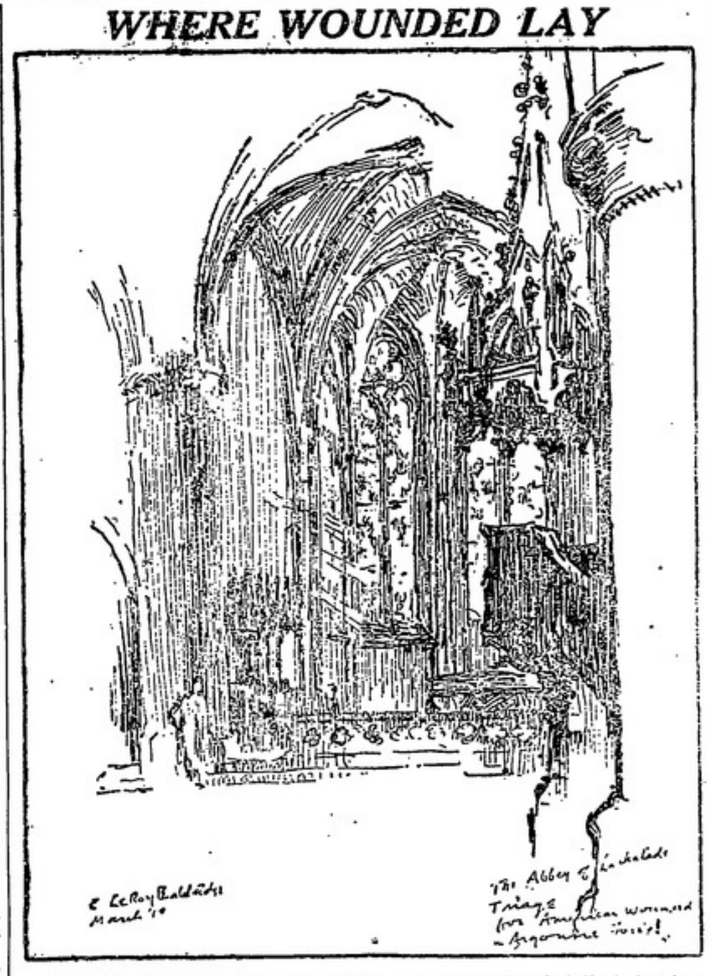
Without making any concrete estimate, the Secretary stated that men, especially those who had been under arms but had been unable to get to France, were enlisting in considerable numbers for foreign service.

It is the purpose of the Government, if necessary legislation is passed, to create a field of honor in France, Secretary Baker said, containing a cemetery for the men who have fallen in France, a place that shall be beautiful and shall be under the permanent custodianship of the United States. A number of letters were received at the War Department, he said, from parents requesting that the bodies of their sons be buried in France.

Industry was gradually absorbing the demobilized soldiers, the Secretary said, and at present there are no important labor troubles in the country.

Some of the men complained, the Secretary stated, that they wished the country had postponed the prohibition vote until they had returned, but there was not a widespread expression of disapproval.

WHERE WOUNDED LAY



The church of the ancient abbey of Citeaux, a cold, huge-pillared, half-ruined cloister builded at Lacluse in the twelfth and fourteenth centuries, served last fall as a fringe for American wounded carried down out of the Argonne forest. Here the Medical Department took into its custody the famished, exhausted men from the famous Whitlesey battalion, which held out four days in a surrounded ravine of the forest.

RIBBONS FOR A.E.F. SOON; DESIGNS OF MEDAL ANNOUNCED

Stars Indicate Bravery and Participation in Major Action

Members of the A.E.F. are to wear a War Service Ribbon while awaiting the Victory Medals promised for all who served in the Allied Armies, according to an announcement from General March, Chief of Staff of the Army, at Washington.

The A.E.F. service ribbons will carry the name of the country with which the soldier served, bronze stars denoting participation in one or several of the officially recognized 12 major military operations of the American Army and silver stars for "every citation for gallantry in action issued from the headquarters of a force commanded by a general officer" in all cases where no other United States medal has been awarded. Both the bronze and silver stars will be three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter.

12 Major Operations

The 12 recognized major operations, all in 1918, for which the bronze stars are to be worn are as follows:

Somme defensive, France, March 21-April 6.
Lys defensive, France, April 9-April 27.
Aisne defensive, France, May 27-June 5.
Montdidier-Noyon defensive, France, June 9-June 13.
Champagne-Marne defensive, France, July 15-July 18.
Aisne-Marne offensive, France, July 18-Aug. 6.
Somme offensive, France, Aug. 8-Nov. 11.
Oise-Aisne offensive, France, Aug. 18-Nov. 11.
Ypres-Lys offensive, France-Belgium, Aug. 19-Nov. 11.
St. Mihiel offensive, France, Sept. 12-Sept. 16.
Meuse-Argonne offensive, France, Sept. 26-Nov. 11.
Battle of Vittorio-Veneto, Italy, Oct. 24-Nov. 4.

Details are now also available as to the wearing of the medal itself when it shall be forthcoming. In the first place, the medal will be distributed quite generously to every member of the Army of the United States "on active duty for 15 days" between April 5, 1917, and November 11, 1918. But there will be many distinctions to preserve the identity of those who served in the A.E.F., of those who took part in active warfare against the enemy at the front, and of those who received citations for gallantry in action.

Special Markings for A.E.F.

The medal will show by some kind of a decorative clasp whether the wearer served in France, Italy, England, Siberia or European Russia. Thus will be formed the great divide, those who did and those who did not get to the A.E.F. In the A.E.F. itself there will be additional markings of the same nature to show whether or not a man took part in an "active engagement" against the enemy.

As in the case of the War Service Ribbon, bronze and silver stars will be worn on the ribbon suspending the medal, to represent participation in the major operations and citations.

It is hoped that the A.E.F. will be back in the States before the inter-Allied medal is ready for issue.

DANIELS TO SPEND EASTER ON RHINE

Naval Secretary and His Son Guests of Marines of 2nd Division

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, who has been cruising the A.E.F., will spend Easter with the 2nd Division, where it is expected both he and his son, Lieutenant Daniels, also of the Navy, will be more at home with the forest green of the Marines than amid the O.D. between Brest and the Rhine. He was at Chaumont Tuesday.

The program included the arrival of the Secretary and his party at Luxembourg on April 16 from the Meuse-Argonne area, luncheon with General Dickman at Coblenz yesterday, and a review of the troops at Neuwied today. Mrs. Dickman will accompany the party.

After the boat trip on the Rhine the party will return to Neuwied for Easter, where the stranded sailormen will have a chance to ease their land-sickness with the sight of the soldiers of the sea.

DATES ANNOUNCED FOR BIG ALLIED MILITARY GAMES

Twenty-One Nations Will Compete from June 22 to July 6

June 22 to July 6 is the date set for the great Inter-Allied games to be held under the auspices of the A.E.F. at Joinville-le-Pont, near Paris. The Pershing Stadium is expected to be completed and the grounds ready by that date. Entries from the various Allied nations will close June 1.

Roumania is the first nation to select its team, which is now training in that country. China is another far-off Ally preparing for the games. Two brigadier generals from the Chinese Army have been named by their country to represent it on the Games Advisory Committee, which is to consist of two members from each of the participating countries. Announcement of the contesting nations will be made later by the Games Executive Committee.

As for the A.E.F., its entries for the most part will consist of the winners of the A.E.F. championships now under way. As the championships will last well into May, a list of American entries will not be available until late in that month.

Interest in Games General

Early replies of the Allied nations to the A.E.F.'s invitation to participate show just as much enthusiasm for the event from the smaller nations as from the large. Under the regulations governing the competitions, no games championship will be awarded to the nation winning the greatest number of events. All trophies awarded, such as the prize for the track and field championship presented by President Wilson and the prize offered by General Pershing in the rifle team match, will be for the championship in single events. Accordingly, any advantage the A.E.F. might have in the games on account of smaller proportions of casualties during the war is abolished at the outset. It is not expected that all nations will enter all the events, such as baseball and intercollegiate football, but, on the other hand, cricket is on the games program, and the A.E.F. has few, if any, cricket teams. If there are but two nations competing in any event, that event will be a part of the official program and the winning nation recognized as champion in that particular sport.

The program of athletics outlined by the Executive Committee of the games is open to additional sports when request to that effect is received from any participating nation. Already suggestions have been received from continental nations concerning the addition to the games program of Greco-Roman wrestling, grenade throwing and, if a suitable place can be found, water polo. These events have been added to the program, and the rules are now being formulated.

Rules for Shooting Contests

Rules under which the rifle and pistol competitions to be held in connection with the games will be conducted have been formulated and approved. They conform as nearly as practicable, under the circum-

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UNIFORM ON DISCHARGE

Uncle Sam is so anxious to have his boys keep a souvenir of their adventures while they were his guests that Washington has issued an order that the soldier's entire equipment, plus a pretty red chevron, are his to wear for keeps. If he has turned them in he can draw them out again from the nearest station when he is discharged. This is what he draws:

A hat or overseas cap, O.D. shirt, woolen blouse and ornaments, one pair of woolen breeches, one pair of shoes, leggins, waist belt, overcoat, two suits underclothes, four pairs socks, one pair gloves, toilet set, barracks bag, gas mask and helmet.

Meanwhile, a large stock of scarlet discharge stripes, which must be worn on shirt, blouse and overcoat of all discharged men who cling to O.D., is being shipped to France.

Enlisted men will be issued three apiece and they will be sold to officers at their discharge. The chevron, already a familiar sight in the United States, is worn midway between the shoulder and the elbow of the left sleeve.

MEDICAL MEN KEPT 94 PER CENT OF US FIT AT ALL TIMES

Only 3.4% of Remainder Incapacitated by Disease, Records Show

WORLD'S HEALTHIEST ARMY

Lives of 182,000 Out of 195,000 Wounded Saved; Department Still Caring for 56,000

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

Way back in the sixteenth century the court coiner of King Louis XI, of France, having accumulated a substantial rake-off through the unethical treatment of the edges of louis d'or, built himself a pretentious dwelling in a modest quarter of Tours and settled down in retirement. The years passed and so did the coiner. But the house remained standing, as if awaiting an opportunity to efface the memory of its shame by rendering service to nobler tenants.

That opportunity has come; the somber walls which once looked down upon the miser fingering his gold today re-echo to the clattering of the ultra-modern machines whose mechanical fingers register the very pulse-beat of the A.E.F.

Here are the sick and wounded records of the American Army—4,300,000 cards that show its health, its wounds and diseases, its deaths and recoveries. It is all here, the entire history of the work of the Medical Department in France. And it is all in order, thanks to the automatic tabulating machines, and a diligent staff, including members of the French nobility and a Russian countess.

There is one yardstick with which to measure the work of an Army's Medical Department. What part of the Army did it keep on the "effective" list? High and clear above all mistakes made, shadowing almost into obscurity all defects and blemishes, the record of the Medical Department of the American Army stands out in bold relief as one of the great accomplishments in medical war history.

Healthiest in War's History

Ninety-four and three-tenths per cent of the Yank Army was effective for duty at all times, and of the 5.7 per cent on the non-effective list, only 3.4 per cent of them were so rendered by disease. This means that the American Army was the healthiest Army in the history of warfare.

But while the work of the Medical Department, including as it does both the ounce of prevention and the pound of cure, is best reflected in the general health of the Army, its capacity is put to the hardest test when it must follow that Army into action, take up its maimed and wounded, and then with all its resources of skill and science restore every possible man to the ranks. The 195,000 Yanks that the Boche succeeded in one way or another in wounding represented certainly the most direct challenge that came to our Medical Corps. It came straight from the enemy's guns and it was to be met in typically American fashion.

The Medical Corps is a non-combatant organization, but it waged the longest, hardest, biggest battle of the war—a battle for the lives of those 195,000 wounded Americans. And it is an American habit to win. The lives of 182,000 were saved.

Few Empty Sleeves or Peglegs

For many of those lost, the battle was very close. In the days to come young America will hear very few stories of the empty sleeve, because, thanks to modern surgery and medicine, there are a very few Yanks only with empty sleeves or wooden legs; but all America will read the history of the splendid work of the Medical Corps in the 182,000 O.D. sleeves entitled to wear wound chevrons.

The health and wound records of an army meet in its vital statistics. To date there have been 72,723 deaths in the A.E.F., of which 32,292 were out on the high field rendezvous, 13,420 of wounds and battle causes, 22,205 of disease, and 4,806 of accidents and other causes.

It will hardly fail to be recorded of the American Army that it was a singularly clean fighting force. Its venereal rate has been decidedly the lowest of any of the

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CLEMENCY BOARDS REVIEW CASES OF 1,100 PRISONERS

D.D.'s for Men Convicted of Misbehavior in Face of the Enemy

Clemency boards are now reviewing the cases of the A.E.F.'s 1,100-odd general prisoners—men serving sentences for violation of one or more of the Articles of War, who, on the completion of their terms, unless some higher authority intervenes and sets aside the verdict, will be dishonorably discharged. The terms which they are serving vary from one year to life imprisonment.

Four hundred and seventy-six prisoners, all from combat divisions, and a majority convicted of "misbehavior in the face of the enemy," are in an enclosure at St. Sulpice, near Bordeaux. They are housed in gray barracks surrounded by a barbed wire stockade, around which pace guards armed with sawed-off shotguns. There have been no attempts at escape.

General prisoners from the S.O.S., with a sprinkling from combat divisions, are being held at Gièvres in a similar enclosure. At both camps the prisoners, who include both ex-officers and enlisted men, are each known by number, not by name, and enjoying no distinction, are taken out in groups under armed escort to do day labor around the grounds. They wear denim bearing the letter "P," generally in conspicuous white paint.

Recently it was disclosed at Gièvres that some of the prisoners had worked themselves into the good graces of the welfare societies and had somehow got themselves assigned to the comparatively soft jobs of policing welfare huts. As soon as this was discovered the men were bundled back to labor gangs and their places filled by soldiers stationed at the camp.

GERMAN ENVOYS TO MEET WITH ALLIED POWERS APRIL 25

Treaty May Be Signed on Anniversary of End of War of 1870

WILL ADHERE TO 14 POINTS

American Army of Occupation, if Permanent, Will Be Composed Wholly of Volunteers

An agreement was reached Wednesday by the Allies to send food into Russia under neutral control. The French, however, made several reservations, which were to be considered further. It seems likely at present that the objections will be overcome and the relief work will proceed rapidly under the auspices of Dr. Nansen and other Scandinavians and the Swiss, if the Bolsheviki agree to cease hostilities, which is stipulated in the agreement.

President Wilson, as spokesman of the Peace Conference, this week sent out the message for which the world has been anxiously waiting since November 11, by announcing that the German plenipotentiaries would be invited to meet the representatives of the Allies and associated powers at Versailles on April 25.

The Paris Temps names May 10, the anniversary of the signing the Franco-Prussian treaty of 1871, as the possible day when the signatures will be actually placed upon the document that is to end the war. Other speculations mention an even earlier date.

Outstanding in this week's developments are four points which touch France and America in particular. Those of prime interest to the United States are:

Fourteen Points to Be Basis

First, the assurance from American sources that the Peace Treaty adheres to President Wilson's 14 points.

Second, that if there is a permanent American Army of Occupation, it will be made up of volunteers.

The two points in which France is most interested, and uncertainty over which culminated in a demand for information from Premier Clemenceau by members of the French Chamber are:

First, that the claims of France will be fully satisfied.

Second, the coal lands of the Saar valley will become French for a term of 15 years.

This last statement has been amplified by the explanation that the Saar valley itself will become an independent state, policed by the French but administered by a commission of five, one member French, one nominated by the local population and three appointed by the League of Nations. At the end of 15 years this state will determine by plebiscite its own future, and if it decides to become a part of Germany that power can buy back the coal fields at a price then determined.

It is only fair to state here that the Socialist press of France and some other groups, including American newspaper men, have raised the plaint that this relinquishment of territory by Germany without consulting the local population is not, in the opinion of the objectors, in strict accord with the principles of self-determination and may give cause for future friction.

The Peace Conference has yet to deal with several important questions. At a future plenary session the revised draft of the covenant of the League of Nations as drawn up by the commission appointed for the purpose, will be considered.

The disputed territorial claims such as those of Italy and Jugo-Slavia along the Adriatic and those of Poland and Czecho-Slovakia on Germany's eastern frontier must be adjusted. Details of reparation and guarantees must be agreed upon.

The question of the permanent army of occupation must be settled. United States and Great Britain are believed to oppose leaving their forces along the Rhine, but General Foch is in favor of such a measure until Germany has fulfilled her obligations.

International Labor Convention

At the fourth plenary session of the Peace Conference held last Friday plan for an international labor convention was laid before the delegates. The plan as read provides for:

1. The International Labor Conference.
2. The International Labor Bureau controlled by a governing body for the purpose of collecting and distributing information of use to labor.

This bureau would be created under the League of Nations and would be located at the same place as the seat of the League of Nations.

In making the announcement that the date had been settled for the meeting with the Germans, President Wilson said:

"This does not mean that the many other questions connected with the general peace settlement will be interrupted or that their consideration which has long been under way will be retarded.

"On the contrary, it is expected that rapid progress will now be made with those questions, so that they may also presently be expected to be ready for final settlement.

"It is hoped that the questions most directly affecting Italy, especially the Adriatic question, can now be brought to speedy agreement. The Adriatic question will be given for the time precedence over other questions and pressed by continual study to its final state.

"The settlements that belong especially to the treaty with Germany will in this way be got out of the way at the same time that all other settlements are being brought to a complete formulation.

"It is realized that, though this process must be followed, all the questions of the present great settlement are parts of a single whole."

4,765 YANKS WERE TAKEN

Revised records, compiled to eliminate duplicate names, place the total number of American soldiers captured by the enemy at 4,765. Of these, 4,376 have been reported released and 233 dead. The list of 156 names of prisoners whose status is still doubtful is now being checked at the Central Records Office at Bourges.

The record of the Army, Marine and civilian prisoners taken by the Central Powers as of March 20 follows:

Captured—Army, 4,686; Marines, 79; civilians, 251. Died—Army, 229; Marines, 4; civilians, none. Release recorded—Army, 4,304; Marines, 72; civilians, 116. Status doubtful—Army, 153; Marines, 3; civilians, 165.

A revised report of casualties in the Marine Corps up to and including March 19, shows the total to have been 11,309 officers and men. The major casualties were 98 officers and 2,420 men with 215 missing.

RHINE TO HOBOKEN MEN NOW ON OCEAN; RAINBOW MEN SAIL

Forty-Second on Water, 32nd Entraining With 77th at Brest

KEYSTONE MEN GO TO PORT

Van of 28th at St. Nazaire, 35th Nearly Gone, 29th at Le Mans, Week's Total Near 50,000

The Rainbow Division is in mid-Atlantic, and today, if the announced schedule is followed, the troops of the 32nd Division will pile onto the trains that will carry them—40 men to a car—from the bridgehead to the camp at Brest. Well under way, then, is history's first great troop movement from the Rhine to the Mississippi.

These two Divisions, both of which had their origins in the old National Guard and both of which had stellar roles in the play that ended on November 11, are going home fairly weighted down with the thanks of France. The regimental colors of the 32nd Division carry the Croix de Guerre, and the Rainbow was sped from Brest by farewell blessings from Marshal Foch and the French Premier, to say nothing of a final outburst of decorations.

The Rainbow's commander returns to peace times as a Commander of the Legion of Honor, and many other members of the division carry fresh adornments, from Col. "Wild Bill" Donovan to Pvt. Burr Finkle, whom the men of the 165th called "Farmer Finkle" and who rescued his corporal on the Ourcq.

Leviathan Ready Soon

Practically half the division is scheduled to leave Brest tomorrow, for not until then, at the earliest, will the Leviathan be ready to set sail with its complement of 12,000 troops. Earlier in the week, after it had brought the Secretary of War to the A.E.F., the former Vaterland found the bay so rough that both coaling and troop-loading were impossible.

Delay has also overtaken the once-haughty Imperator, destined now, by the terms of the armistice, to become a Yankee transport. The languid pace of the German workmen entrusted with the job of making her shipshape and the continued mud at the mouth of the Elbe river will prevent her arrival at Brest before May 1.

With one other exception, however, all the other German boats have reached Brest and most of them have already started on their task of carrying Americans to America. The Patricia, Graf Waldersee, Zeppelin and Prinz Friederich Wilhelm are far out at sea.

The Patricia was the first to leave, clearing Brest Sunday night and carrying the last outfits of the Yankee Division. Then the Graf Waldersee pushed off, laden with hospital units and casual companies that were bearing up splendidly under the anguish of leaving St. Aignan. Casual companies also packed the Zeppelin, and the Prinz Friederich Wilhelm bore the first outfits of the departing Rainbow, which Camp Pontanezen had known for only four days.

77th Is Getting In

The Leviathan will also find room for the first detachment of the 77th Division to reach Pontanezen. With five trainloads a day pulling in to the Brest area, the whole 77th should be there by tomorrow afternoon and embarkation can begin in earnest Monday.

Some units of the 28th have reached St. Nazaire, and the lords of embarkation thereabouts rather expect to see the last of the Keystone crowd before May. The tail end of the 35th was due to be gone by this time. The 29th, meanwhile, has descended in a body on Le Mans. St. Nazaire thinks this will be a 70,000 month for that port, and considerably more than the customary 125,000 will make their getaway from Brest. The 35th is pulling out of Bordeaux.

Certain port statistics show how the pace has quickened from month to month. Read these:

Brest

	Officers	Men
December	950	78,858
January	1,540	58,025
February	2,527	81,563
March	2,953	104,965
Total	8,780	276,410

St. Nazaire

	Total.
November	3,000
December	17,000
January	39,058
February	37,826
March	34,953
Total	132,379

No Wait for 32nd

The men of the 32nd Division will be ready to step on board when they reach Brest. Each unit will carry a certificate showing that its members have been deloused, physically examined, paid and properly clothed and equipped. The certificates will be issued by the Inspector for the Advanced Embarkation Section, S.O.S., in Coblenz.

One innovation is an empty box car attached to the end of each train back of the officers' passenger coaches. In this car the officers of the Michigan-Wisconsin Division can undo their bed rolls and "flop."

Two Entrainment Points

The entrainment points for the Division are at Engers and Niederbieber. Four trains will depart daily, and it will take 23 trains to transport the division. The 32nd has occupied the central position in the bridgehead, with headquarters at Rengsdorf. The trains reach Brest in 68 or 70 hours.

Following is a table showing the number of officers and men in the different services who sailed for the United States in the week ended April 9:

	Officers	Men.
Air Service	28	1,005
Ammunition Trains	30	1,041
Artillery	137	1,220
Casuals	757	7,162
Engineers	120	5,166
Headquarters	26	204
Infantry	203	10,017
Machine Gun	109	2,227
Medical	421	1,[illegible]
Miscellaneous	234	2,057
Ordnance	1	100
Quartermaster	2	51
Signal Corps	20	1,195
Supply Trains (Div)	53	537
Train Headquarters	18	311
Total for week	2,255	41,127
Previously reported	32,295	610,159
Total to date	35,550	651,229

Army nurses returned 783

Recent Sailings

Following is a list of vessels and units in recent sailings:

S.S. Calamares: 316th Engrs.; Field and Staff Hq., Vet., Ord., Med. Dets., Regt. Tr., Cos. A, B, C, D, E, F; 91st Div. Hq. troops and Det.; Div. Trn. Hq.; Hq. M.P., Co. and casuals. S.S. Mercy: 862 and wounded. S.S. Virginian: 304th Clothing Unit; 316th San. Trn., Hq., Med., Sup. Hq., Field Hosp.; 302d Ammun. Trn., Hq. Motor Bn., Hq. Horse Bn., Ord. and Med. Dets., Cos. A, B, C, D, E, F, G; 347th Mch. Gun Bn., San. and Med. Dets., Cos. A, B, C and D; 362nd Inf. and casuals. S.S. DeKalb: San. Sq. No. 19; Hos. Trn. No. 39; 35th San. Det.; 35th Postal Det.; 35th Div., Hq. Troops and Hq. Dets.; 110th Ammun. Tr. Hq. and casuals.

S.S. Santa Paula: Base Hos. No. 42; 316th Sup. Trn.; 113th Trans. Corps; 616th Aero Sqn. Sq.; 4th Trench Mor. Btry.; 2nd Trench Mor. Btry.; Hq. Det., Btries. A, B, C and D and casuals. S.S. Luckenbach: Base Hosps. No. 21, No. 24, No. 61 and No. 45; 2nd Trench Mor. Btry.; 351st Aero Sq.; 6th Trench Mor. Btry.; 117th F.A. Det.; 308th Trench Mor. Btry.; 321st Field Sig. Bn., Hq., Sup. and Med. Dets., Cos. A, B and C; 111th Trans. Corps; Photo Sec. No. 15 and casuals. S.S. Appelles: 317th Repair and Salvage Co., Tank Corps Dets. and casuals. S.S. Alenas: Casuals.

U.S.S. Mobile: 136th F.A. and casuals. U.S.S. Harrisburg: 165th Inf. and casuals. U.S.S. Manchuria: 137th Inf.; 98th Aero Sq. and casuals. U.S.S. Seattle: 166th Tel.; 52nd Pion. Inf. and casuals. S.S. Patricia: 102nd Mch. Gun Bn.; 102nd Mch. Gun Bn. and casuals. S.S. Winifredian: 101st Sup. Trn.; 101st San Trn.; 16th Ammun. Trn. and casuals. S.S. Vedic: 126th F.A. and casuals. U.S.S. Von Steuben: 110th Engrs.; 102nd Aero Sq.; sick and wounded. U.S.S. Charleston: 411th Tel. Bn. and casuals. S.S. Kakasha: Casuals. U.S.S. New Jersey: 101st Ammun. Trn and casuals. S.S. K. A. Victoria: 141st F.A.; sick and casuals. C.S.S. Graf Waldersee: Base Hosp. units and casuals. H.M.S. Saxonia: Sick and casuals.

S.S. Belvidere: 13 Engrs and casuals.

YANKEE FOOTSTEPS IN LAND OF COLUMBUS

When leave men came through to Italy from France and its galaxy of shoulder patches they received the shock of their lives. Italy has ever been a country of traditionally bright and variegated color schemes and it is a compliment to American adaptability that the troops with the Italian armies fell hard for color.

When they came out a lost legion from Austria, Dalmatia and Montenegro and concentrated in Genoa, Columbus' home town, they discovered the shoulder patch, a brand new idea to them. Their little group of serious thinkers got to work on the selection of one. As their fighting activities had taken place mostly around Venice, there could be but one general choice for them. At first there was a great deal of wavering between the famous bronze horses of the gondolier city and the curious animal called the Lion of St. Mark, but favor finally fell upon the latter.

The Brogeda San Brigida Genoa's central wash-woman's alley, which always presents in fair or foul weather the appearance of an Italian flagship, heaving into port, was chosen and visited by the committee for local color. Gold was selected for the beast, for the sentimental purpose of reminding them of the days when florins were plentiful, and cardinal red for the background. Advantage was taken of the Latin's skill as a headworker, and the gold was worked with features of varied colored glass and tinsel, resulting in a face almost human and a mane as unlionlike as art could demand.

The whole scheme on O.D. was a very loud noise. Be that as it may, it was a sight for the sore eyes of the French A.E.F. tourists to see a regular patch that satisfied every demand made upon it for brilliancy of color, and Yanks traveling through northern Italy are unanimous in their agreement that it should win the prize for shoulder insignia. However, it has not yet been decided whether it will be the rubber handkerchief or the incandescent razor.

The equivalent—at least vocal—of "mam'selle" in Italy is signorina. The logically suggested rhyme is "seen ya," and, as the case goes it is "wish I'd never" or "glad I," as the case requires. To the doughboy "signorina" does not conjure up the same vision of delight as "mam'selle," chiefly because the former appears to be less inclined toward camaraderie than the latter. It is significant that no reservations for signorinas as prospective wives in America have been booked on the homegoing ships.

Base Section 8, S.O.S., is located at Padova. All during hostilities Padova was essentially a front line town. A map of it showing where bombs and shells hit looks like the much fly-bespecked copies of the liquor law of 1792, which can still be seen hanging in some of the French bavettes.

The operations of the Italian A.E.F. were directed from an old ducal palace of the Ferrara family close by the church of St. Antony, the saint who made Padova famous. The palace must have been charmed as it came through the bombardments without being damaged to any extent. Members of the military mission, the G.H.Q., as it were, now have to wear the S.O.S. insignia, which is a case in point that every man is not what his left shoulder advertises him to be. Besides the fabled golden lion could make a great hit with the folks back home.

The evacuation of Italy by the American contingents is practically accomplished. The M.P.'s and leave men are about all that are left now of the glories that were the A.E.F.'s in that classic land. The 332nd Infantry, which took part in the historic victory of Vittorio-Veneto, beat the forces operating in France to a conclusion of hostilities by a full week. After smoothing over the granite blocks of Genoa's slanting corsos—squares built on a 45-degree plane—in days of squads east and squads west they have been duly de-contagioned and have gone on the long trail west. The U.S. Army Ambulance Corps with the Italian forces has taken its last week-end leave to Lido d'Albaro and is now out on the waste which long ago tempted a famous citizen of Genoa.

Those outfits of the A.E.F. encumbered with an excessive weight of company funds might do well to take a hint from the supply company of the regiment which fought on the Piave last fall. Way back in the halcyon days of the spring of 1918 the company came out from the States with some 2,000 real dollars in the mess fund. Their short stay in France and hasty departure into the unknown realms of Italy precluded immediate use of the precious simoleons. Fate caught up with them at this stage and the funds were tied up with red tape connected with the departure of the mess officer in whose name they were banked.

About a month ago when sailing dates were in the air the red tape untangled with opportune speed and a perfect snowstorm of lires drifted in upon the unsuspecting mess sergeant. Nothing less than a good old-style Roman orgy could eat up so much money at one time, so it was decided on. The place selected was Pepli, famous for a special vintage of sparkling moscato. Nothing was lacking from soup to nuts. The regimental band jazzed and the town orchestra loaned by the municipality for the occasion droned through the infrequent periods of lucid shop talk of the "Remember-the-night, etc.," variety. Later, his honor, the mayor, graced the party, flanked on either side by a charming signorina. The affair marked an epoch in the annals of the A.E.F. get-together clubs in spite of the fact that little over 50 per cent of the capital was outlayed. The entertainment of the evening was furnished by Sgt. Sidney Levy, of minstrel fame, who made the hit of the party when he discovered one of the species born-every-minute who had brought his mess-kit with him.

Italy is no place for a shell-shocked guy. The cab drivers, and their number is legion, are past masters of the art of snapping the whip; consequently a busy corner produces the nerve-racking effects of close proximity to a sniping post.

Small change is a problem in Italy as well as elsewhere. The bank issues of centesimi values get extremely soiled in a short time and the best places do not use them in making change. Instead, fractions of the lire are made up in postage stamps. At least one of the A.E.F. misunderstood their purpose. Not overpleased with his meal he used the stamps received as change to post a letter in more or less fluent American diagnosing his complaint to the management, breathing a sigh of comfort as he placed it into the letter box. Perhaps his relief would not have been so great had he known that his letter was destined to go into the waste-basket unread, as the proprietor couldn't savvy the language in which it was written.

The 332nd Infantry has a claim to the record for diversity of the location of its members at one time. Just after the armistice there were parts of the outfit on duty at such widely separated points as Trieste, Vienna, Rome, Cattaro, Fiume and Cetinje.

While stationed in Fiume doing international police work, four members of the Ohio regiment did the inevitable, that is, took to themselves wives, from among the Slovaks there. Unless some lonesome doughboy in far-off Siberia meets up with his mate there and brings her home to the States and mother, these men will occupy a unique place in the matrimonial annals of the A.E.F. Strange to say, these girls are familiar with the English language and eager and apt pupils of American methods. The States to them is not exactly a remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but simply a better and safer place for their children to live in.

Spaghetti will be an eternal memory for the men of the 332nd—but fully half of them forwarded Italian cooking recipes home.

DON'T HANG AROUND BUT HUNT YOUR JOB

Employment Service Men Warn Returning A.E.F. of Labor Situation

Despite the failure of Congress to pass United States Employment Service appropriation bills, more than 2,000 bureaus for returning soldiers and sailors are being operated, is the good word from the States. In addition, 450 regular employment offices are operating. Various States and individuals are financing the project and seeing to it that the machinery is kept running which is providing the boys with jobs.

The immensity of service being rendered by these bureaus is shown by figures from one embarkation point. Of about 20,000 troops leaving, approximately 50 per cent asked help from the Government in securing employment by filling out cards issued at the base port.

Pointing out the dangers of flocking to the big cities, the United States Employment Service representatives in France urge that every man return to his home after being discharged. Most of the harrowing stories of unemployment in the States, they say, come from large centers, such as New York, where soldiers linger after landing.

On the other hand, the town in which a man lives and where he is known is reasonably likely to find a place for him.

SPOT MAP FOLLOWS MARCH OF DISEASE

Origin and Spread Traced by Pins in Office of Chief Surgeon

A leopard cannot change his spots, but there is the likeness of a beast hanging on the walls in the office of the chief surgeon at Tours whose chameleon proclivities indicate every day the status of the battle between the A.E.F. and disease. Dots and streaks of color on maps covering all territory occupied by American soldiers in Europe punctuate and trace the origin, development, spread and disappearance of all communicable diseases.

This barometer of the A.E.F.'s health is watched and studied almost hourly by the medical authorities. A pin is a little thing, but one with a glass head of a certain color suddenly appearing one morning on this A.E.F. map may cause a ripple of fear.

With the continuous movement of troops homeward across France, these maps have proved of inestimable value.

In one organization recently at Marseille, one typhoid fever carrier not only infected almost his whole company, but troops in 15 other places in France. He tried to brave it out and not answer sick call. Unfortunately for the A.E.F., he was a cook and his company was a motor transport outfit. As a cook he was such an excellent medium for the disease that 50 of his comrades were infected, who in their turn as motor transport men spread the contagion. The story is compactly told on the "spot maps" of the Medical Department, whose investigations prove a singular coincidence in the roads traveled by the typhoid and the vehicles of the Motor Transport Corps.

ENTRIES FOR SHOOT CLOSE ON MONDAY

Doughboys Preparing for Small Arms Meet at Le Mans in May

From the Midi to the Rhine the entire A.E.F. is preparing for the rifle and pistol meet and musketry competition for the championship of the A.E.F. which is to be held at the d'Auvours Range, Le Mans, May 5 to 24.

Elimination shooting contests are going to a breathless finish this week for on Monday the names of all individual contestants and of the platoon which is to represent each division in the musketry event must be in at G-5, G.H.Q. Provision is being made for some 3,000 entries in the individual events and ten platoons will probably compete in the battle problem.

Nowhere is enthusiasm more keen for the shoot than up in the Third Army, and no energy or pains is being spared in the selection and training of the men who are to represent the Army of Occupation at the Le Mans classic. On the lists will appear the names of some renowned Army and Marine shots.

This brings the observer, and the prospective speculator with a few francs to invest on his judgment, to an interesting angle. The shoot will be something of a contest between old shots and the new. In the former matches, when the Army was small, about the same competitors turned up year after year and divided medals. Not so at Le Mans. The National Army is sending men to the shoot who never participated in a match outside their own divisions and who never fired a service rifle prior to 1917. Everyone is wondering how they will stack up against the old timers up in Germany.

The 1st Division is sending to Le Mans a team composed of both old and new shots. During the week past 100 of the best rifle and pistol shots of the division, officers and men who stood highest in a series of regimental competitions recently completed, have been detached and are billeted and messed at Monscheim, near Coblenz, where they do nothing but shoot. From this talent will be selected the division entries.

Similarly, the crack platoons of the division are living near the combat range, fighting on an average of four battles a day for the honor of representing the 1st in the musketry competition.

Both the Springfield and Enfield rifles will appear in the firing line. The showings made by these particular rifles will probably settle a lot of arguments among persons interested in such matters; and it will probably start a lot of new arguments.

The choice of rifle is up to the contestant. If his organization is not armed with the rifle he wants the Ordnance Department will get it for him.

Old army shots are unanimous in favor of the Springfield, the rifle of their training. Best gun in the world, they say.

On the other hand, most of the National Army wizards have done their work with the Enfield.

Private Peters had arrived in his home town and had rushed to the barber shop upon the first opportunity, ordering "Every thing yuh got." Towards the end of the tonsorial offensive the barber remarked that he was out of tonic. "No tonic of any kind?" asked Peters. "Every bottle is empty, except one with carbolic acid," the barber jokingly replied. "Nothin' doin'!" was the experienced private's reply. "That's Teutonic."

NOT ONE "BASKET CASE" IN ALL AMERICAN ARMY

No soldier among the 2,000,000 who came to France in the American uniform lost both arms and both legs, and no such case ever entered an A.E.F. hospital, Maj. Gen. M. W. Ireland, Surgeon General of the Army, has announced to allay rumors persistently circulated that A.E.F. hospitals were full of such cases.

"I have personally examined the records and am able to say that there is not a single 'basket case' either in the Army at home or in the A.E.F.," he said. "I wish to emphasize that there was no American soldier so wounded during the whole war."

LOAN AND WELCOME ONLY TOPIC IN U.S.

Chief Difficulty Now Is to Keep Parade Within Reasonable Bounds

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES]

America, April 17.—America is concentrating its whole attention now on just two things—the Victory Loan and the plans for rendering an adequate welcome to the returning A.E.F.

The Victory Loan plans are gathering speed as the opening of the campaign draws near. It starts on April 21 and ends May 10.

The big feature of the campaign will be the tour of the A.E.F. Headquarters Band to all the big cities north of the Ohio river and as far west as St. Louis. Its music is being counted upon to bring millions of dollars out of the rubber-banded pocket books. The band will be the big card on the first day of the loan drive in New York City, and the big musical attraction on May 3, the day of the stupendous victory parade. This parade will show everything the A.E.F. did to win the victory over the Boche.

Every branch of the Army is now trying to see which can make the best showing, and a member of the general staff, detailed to the Liberty Loan Committee to work out the plans for the parade, is having trouble to keep the spectacle from being innumerable miles in length.

Another New York City feature will be a "Victory Way," occupying Park avenue, where it becomes a plaza just north of Grand Central station, one-third of which gorgeously decorated space will be known as the court of the Army and Navy. The entire way will be lined with 77's and such other trophies of war which the returning doughboys found, at the last moment, that they did not have room for in their barrack bags.

There will be two pyramids of those shiny German helmets the Army of Occupation found in the store house when it hit Coblenz. It is understood that the entire police force of the metropolis is to be divided into three watches of eight hours each to stand guard over these pyramids leaving the rest of the city to be patrolled by the Boy Scouts, the doughty Home Guards and returning organization workers. Anyway, it is going to be a great campaign.

The amount of the Victory Liberty Loan is announced as four and one-half billion, with over-subscriptions to be rejected. It is to be offered in the form of notes, interest at 4¾ per cent, for notes exempt from all normal taxes and convertible into 3¾ per cent notes, totally tax exempt. They mature at four years with the treasury reserving the privilege of redeeming them within three years.

Leaves in Paris oft remind us
We can make our leaves sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Ripples on the wave of crime.

HOMEWARD BOUND EXPLOSIVES HAVE EVERY ATTENTION

All But Gas Shells, Which Find a Grave in Davy Jones' Locker

ARTILLERY GO MINUS GUNS

Shrapnel and Shells Held in Huge Dumps Near Base Ports for Their Sailing Orders

Thousands of tons of ammuniton are en route to the States from dumps all over France, but none, with a single exception, is going back on transports. The exception is small arms ammunition, which is a reasonably harmless commodity—sometimes. The bigger stuff is being taken back on freighters which carry no troops, save for a few convoys. Gas shells, however, will not enjoy even this much distinction. They are to be taken out to sea in freighters or barges and dumped overboard with no further ceremony than the exercise of due care to see that they do not go off in the process.

The guns themselves are also carried on freighters, so that Artillery outfits have to return without their armament, which spoils any contemplated parades back home, but permits of the outfit's getting home the quicker. The reason why the guns are not carried on transports is that the loading process is long and laborious, and would delay the transports' sailing.

Non-Explosives on Passenger List

The principal cargoes carried on transports—outside of troops—consist of aviation, ordnance and engineering material, most of it conveniently boxed, some of it never unpacked in France, all of it easy to load, non-explosive, and in no sense a menace to the lives of returning soldiers.

Shells are being carried down to vast dumps near the base sections and there stored until vessels arrive to take them back. At St. Loubes, near Bordeaux, 40,000 tons of shells, mostly shrapnel and eight-inch, are assembled and awaiting shipment to proving grounds and storehouses in the States, where they can be used for testing, practice, and as a reserve supply against another possible war.

The guns are usually taken in tow by the Ordnance Corps before divisions on the sailing lists leave their divisional areas, although in a few cases outfits have cleared their areas and left the guns behind for the Ordnance men to gather in and prepare for shipment.

Boche Material Going Home

This is done at such extensive depots as that at Mehun-sur-Yevre, where the guns are refitted, relined, painted and made ready for immediate shipment to the ports. German material turned over in accordance with the terms of the armistice is also assembled for return, as are types of modern artillery to be used for experimental purposes, which go to the engineering collection, and captured and other material suitable for the historical collection.

All home-going artillery is shipped via Bordeaux or St. Nazaire. None of it goes through Brest. Incidentally, all shipments are convoyed by special details of Ordnance men, who get the real velvet of the A.E.F. when it comes to going home. The convoys are selected on a percentage basis which takes into consideration length of service in France, allotments, status of dependents, and other factors. They consist of an officer and six or a dozen enlisted men, who journey back on the freighters, deliver the guns to a proving ground or arsenal, and are then demobilized.

DATES ANNOUNCED FOR BIG ALLIED MILITARY GAMES

Continued from Page 1

stances, to those in force at the last Olympic meet. They vary from those laid down in the Small Arms Firing Manual particularly in the manner of scoring and the dimensions of the rifle targets.

The rifle target for the 200 and 300-yard ranges will measure 170 centimeters by 140 centimeters. Hits will be scored from 1 to 5. An inner bull's-eye 20 centimeters in diameter will score 5; an outer bull's-eye in a band five centimeters wide will count 4; the next band, ten centimeters wide, will score 3; an outer band 15 centimeters wide will score 2; while the final band, 20 centimeters wide, will count 1.

The 500-yard rifle target will be 160 centimeters square, the inner bull's-eye will be 40 centimeters in diameter, and the outer bull's-eye a 10-centimeter band. No. 3 band will be 15 centimeters wide and No. 2 band 20 centimeters wide, and any other hit on the target will score 1.

Rules governing the rifle shooting by teams are as follows:

Arms: The adopted model of the national military arm of any of the competing countries may be used.

The rifle must be used without alteration or addition, and before the competition, the captain of the shooting contingent of each country shall certify that this condition is observed.

Fore and back sights must be regulation, not telescopic or magnifying.

Spectacles May Be Worn

Ordinary spectacles may be worn if desired.

The pull of the trigger must not be less than three pounds.

The triggers will be tested immediately before firing at each distance.

Rifle slings may be used as a support for one arm, but in each case they must be of a regulation military pattern.

A ricochet will be counted as a hit.

One team may be entered from each nation, each team to consist of 12 men, with a minimum of three reserves, but a total of 25 may attend.

After the shooting has begun, reserves shall not be permitted to replace those competing, except in the case of physical disability of the member to replaced.

The distances are: 200, 300, 400, 500 and 600 yards.

Any position may be taken without artificial rest.

Each competitor will shoot two sighting shots, followed by ten shots at each distance.

Four targets will be allotted to each team.

The order in shooting of each team shall be decided by its captain.

The order of team shooting shall be decided by ballot.

No protection against light or wind may be employed.

Any challenges must be made before another shot has been fired at the challenged target.

Time Limit One Hour

The time limit is one hour at each distance. This time is exclusive of successful challenge.

No allowance will be made for a defective cartridge except in the case of a misfire.

The leader of the competition shall have the power to suspend the shooting on any day should the atmospheric conditions render that step necessary, and to fix another day for the resumption of the competition.

No two competitors may fire with the same rifle, nor may a competitor change his rifle at any single distance, unless his first rifle shall become unserviceable through an accident.

No rifle may be cleaned and wiped out between shots fired with it at any single distance in the competition.

The inner edge of the shot hole shall determine the value of the shot.

The highest aggregate of the scores at all the distances shall determine the winning team.

In the event of a tie in the final totals, each member shall fire one sighting shot and five shots at 600 yards. If there is still a tie, each member of the team will fire one shot more, and so on until a distinction can be made.

Individual Rifle Match

Distances: 300, 500, and 600 yards slow fire, and 200, 300 and 500 rapid fire.

The competition is limited to 25 individual entries from each nation.

Any position without artificial aid will be permitted.

Each competitor must fire ten shots at each range.

Two sighting shots must be fired at 500 yards and 600 yards slow fire. No other sighting shots will be allowed.

Ties must be shot off on the spot, the method being the same as in the team match.

Rapid fire: The time limit will be one minute at 200 yards, one minute ten seconds at 300 yards, and one minute 20 seconds at 500 yards.

The competitors being on the line and ready to fire, the targets appear, remain in sight the allotted time, and then disappear. During the time the target is in sight, the competitor must fire, or attempt to fire, his series of ten shots.

Any competitor, who begins firing when his target appears, will not be allowed to enter a protest as to the malfunctioning of his target. If he considers that his target has been slow in appearing, or in any other way puts him at a disadvantage due to its operation, he should not fire, but should call the attention of the range officer to the defect in the working of the target. He will then be allowed another opportunity to fire.

Revolver and Pistol Shooting

The competition is open to one team from each nation. Each team to consist of ten men, with a minimum of two reserves, but a total of 25 may attend.

Any service revolver or pistol of the type issued to any of the Allied nations prior to November 11, 1918, with open fore and back sights, may be used.

The trigger pull must be at least four pounds.

Time: Five minutes for each series of five shots.

Position: Standing, with the arm in hand free from body.

The inner edge of the shot-hole will determine the value of the shot. Distance: 50 yards.

The number of shots will be 50 to each member of the team in ten series of five shots in each series. No sighting shots allowed.

The distance for the individual revolver and pistol matches will be 25 and 50 yards, slow fire, and 15 and 25 yards rapid fire, 20 shots at each range in groups of ten shots at a time. In rapid fire: fired in series of five shots each.

The target appears and remains in sight ten seconds, and then disappears. During the time the target is in sight, the competitor must fire, or attempt to fire his series of five shots.

Once a competitor has commenced to fire, he will not be permitted to enter a protest concerning the manipulation of the target.

The Division of Light Railways of the A.E.F. has been abolished by G.O.16, Hq., S.O.S. All personnel and supplies have been ordered turned over to the Engineer Purchasing Officer at Tours.

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ENGINEERS PLIED PICK AND SHOVEL COMING AND GOING

But Between Times Even Privates Bossed Million Dollar Jobs

RAILROADERS A.E.F. VETS

First Yanks to Parade in London Even if They Were Weak on Squads East About

When the A.E.F. was very young, so young that the populace of French villages clustered around railway stations when American troop trains passed, and cried: "Vive Liberté! Vive l'Amerique!" So young that when a copule or a trio of O.D. clad asked a wayside damsel for a drink of water, she invariably led them to a farm house, brought forth wine and invited them to dinner; so young that Bordeaux had no M.P.'s and the Rue des Galles wasn't out of bounds—when, in other words, it was still August of 1917, a regiment of Railway Engineers detrained at the town of St. Eulalie-Carbon-Blanc, hiked a kilometer up a road, and encamped in a couple of dozen Adrian barracks which had just been hastily thrown up by some P.G.'s under French instruction.

The first thing that happened to these Engineers, after their packs had been deposited on the hut floors, was an announcement that, pending further assignment, they would sally forth each morning with picks and shovels, and dig ditches for a water system for the camp. Thus their initiation into the A.E.F. was much the same as that of other regiments of all branches of the service which came later. They sweated, inhaled dust and dug.

Justice, Poetic and Pathetic

A week ago last Tuesday the same regiment under almost the same conditions, except that mud has replaced dust, hiked into the same camp, and into the identical barracks—deposited their packs, took up picks and shovels, and went forth to dig. But the camp is now the embarkation center of Base Section number 2, and the regiment was on its way homeward, whither it started early this week. Meanwhile, it picked and it shoveled. The last end of that regiment in France was therefore identical unto the first, a bit of poetic justice which would have made Socrates smile, although it was more or less calculated to make the members of the 18th Engineers (Railway) weep.

The departure of the original nine railway engineering regiments of the A.E.F.—numbered 11 to 19 inclusive—closes a chapter of American history in France which will leave its imprint on the map of Europe for more years than the members will be alive, for it was these regiments, arriving in the summer of 1917 and followed by other specialized engineering troops at later dates, which handled the many great construction projects extending from base ports to front lines, building a score of American cities, cities of barracks and warehouses and shops, which were the ground work for the Army of 2,000,000 which fought and toiled to beat the Hun.

These regiments were recruited from the pick of railway engineering talent in the States, assembled during the first months after our declaration of war, giving the briefest of military training, and started overseas to work. They began with picks and shovels, later they constructed, installed and operated railroads, machine shops, projects of every sort. From the humble instruments of the ditch, they graduated to the biggest American built moguls, the most powerful electric cranes, the heaviest pneumatic hammers, drop forges, bridge beams, warehouse frames—everything conceivable in constructive machinery.

Bucks on Million-Buck Jobs

Their ranks included builders and operators of everything that has to be built and operated. And if they came back at the last to the pick and shovel—well, they took it with a grin and laughed their way back onto transports, as they laughed their way off. Some of them have been operating or building narrow-gauge lines up under the big shells, and some of them never left the basèports, being mostly too busy to get away on leave, some of them have D.S.C.'s and some have D.S.M.'s. Many have no more chevrons than the day they landed, yet have bossed hundreds of men and handled jobs that ran into millions of dollars. Others have won commissions and extra bars and gold leafs and fame. Lots of them have been detached or transferred, and aren't with the bunch on the homeward journey. Lots of them have worked harder and done more for their dollar-ten a day, than they did in other years for that much per hour.

Many of them enlisted to get over to France in a hurry, being fearful that the war would end before they got into it. These fellows were looking for war and excitement. Mostly they found only work. The way they did it is written in many pages of documents which the chief engineer's office is compiling, and which will be the official engineering history of the war.

First to Parade in London

Among the distinctions claimed by the group of early arrivals is that of having first paraded in London, which one regiment did early in August, 1917, and were complimented by King George, although they experienced some difficulties in keeping their alignment, having had less than a month's training in squads east and west before embarking. Also the Railway Engineers were the first complete regiments of Americans on the front, one regiment being mixed up in the famous Cambrai affair with the British in October and November, 1917. The quality of engineering abilities in these regiments is attested by the numbers of men commissioned from the ranks, one company roster of 1917 now showing 17 names of wearers of the Sam Browne. Many of them were commissioned in the companies to which they belonged, without passing through training camps, a notable exception to the general rule which keeps the newly made shavetail away from the outfit in which he may formerly have done K.P. and fatigue duty.

The Railway Engineers are not grievously worried about jobs at home. Most of them have come closer to following their own lines of work than befalls the lot of the average soldier, and while they haven't been exactly drawing union scale while in France, they have leaned much which will help them to command high wages at home.

PAINT AND GROW RICH

The art renaissance which has developed in the A.E.F., as exemplified by the divisional insignia and the various ways of wearing gold chevrons, has just had a new manifestation around the embakation camps at St. Nazaire.

Pvt. James Moore, of the Casual Paint Shop, is the father and founder of a new school of art which is the outgrowth of painting methods originated in the camouflage servie, combined with a style reminiscent of the early delirium tremens period. Private Moore is painting up issue steel helmets in many colors and designs for returning doughboys.

The present expectation that A.E.F. soldiers will be allowed to retain the old steel hat they wore at the front is giving Private Moore many contracts. He takes the old helmet—it is especially suitable if it has acquired a bullet hole or shrapnel gash—and paints on it a design conforming to the owner's ideas, usually emblematic of some regiment or battle or troop transport, a submarine usually figuring in the latter design.

AMERICA'S OLD HOME SECTOR

Continued from Page 1

can be heard these days the sound of the hammer, for already the work of reconstruction is afoot even in that desolate town. But the hammers are French hammers and the buildings rising there are little French bungalows, made of wood. The roofs are red-tiled, of course. Workmen sent out by the French Government are putting them up to welcome back the civilians and out of the crumbled pile of rubbish that was once the village church, Monsieur le maire has rescued the church bell. It swings now from a wooden support, ready to ring in the Seicheprey folk when they venture back.

For the villagers are coming back. Every once in a while a wobbly, impromptu, little train, consisting of a locomotive and two coaches, trundles forth from Toul and lurches along till it reaches the trenches and wire near Flirey. Then it expires. Out of it pour the old folks of this unhappy country-side. They shake hands with the conductor and engineer, look around them puzzled and wistful, then pick up their bundles and scatter slowly to what is left of their villages.

Even in Mazerais—the blasted farming village which was captured by the 83rd Brigade—the villagers are puttering about. One house is actually rising on the other side of the Rupt de Mad. For the old farmer who still resides resentfully in the cellar, four leisurely German prisoners are slowly and neatly rebuilding his home. The only member of the A.E.F. left in the vicinity is a pensive goat bestowed upon the grateful farmer by a departing Yankee outfit, whose mascot it had been. They also gave him some canned goods to which they were not particularly devoted, and other retiring American units have improved his larder considerably. The old farmer likes Americans.

Thiaucourt, that once distinctly uncomfortable home of brigades and regiments of the 2nd Division, is still an American town, but that is because on its outskirts the cemetery for the St. Mihiel area is being made, each day witnessing the arrival from the field of truck-loads of coffins into which the hastily buried dead of last September have been gathered.

Still Life in Vigneulles

Vigneulles, the little town in which the converging American forces met at dawn on General Pershing's birthday, still boasts some road menders and from the desolate heights of Hattonchâtel, you can see American guards supervising the work of our prisoners who are quartered in the old quarry behind the town.

But St. Benoit knows us no more and only a few French folk are left to peer curiously at the ruins of the once sumptuous château which, to the great horror of all the properly constituted authorities, was occupied by Brig. Gen Douglas MacArthur as his headquarters when it was in the front line.

Montsec knows us no more and the wonderful German dugouts in that once "impregnable" stronghold now shelter only some lean cats, who prowl over the hill and look down on the waste land in the valleys below.

They see scorched earth, soil that seems incapable of putting forth the green stuff with which spring is mantling France everywhere else, powdered homes, trenches, skeleton trees and wire, wire, wire. Once upon a time these valleys were carpeted with those mosaics of well-tilled, many-colored crops which make so many French valleys such reassuring panoramas of peace and plenty. It will take the work of many hands and the passage of many seasons to bring that look back to the wilderness of Seicheprey and St. Mihiel.

DISEASE CONQUERED AS WELL AS BOCHE

Continued from Page 1

Allied or enemy Armies, varying from 57 to 34 a year for each thousand of its men, and averaging less than 40 as a whole.

Typhoid, which used to be the great scourge of armies, played a very insignificant part in the battle between disease and the American Army. There have been only about 1,000 cases altogether and less than half a hundred deaths. Pneumonia replaced it as the most dreaded of diseases. At the time of the armistice there had been about 8,000 deaths from this disease and influenza in the A.E.F. Epidemic dysentery, although causing only a very few deaths, at one time pervaded our fighting forces to a serious extent.

This is the history of the A.E.F. Medical Department. One can pry and prod into every chapter, every page of it, and spread totails, many of them of interest and importance, over entire issues of papers and magazines, but the cold, bare facts unanswerable remain.

Personnel of 146,750

How was it made? That is a story of the 15,690 officers, 8,981 nurses and 122,473 enlisted men of the Medical Corps, of the 153 base hospitals, 66 camp hospitals, and 12 convalescent camps operated by them, of first aid stations, of mobile, field and evacuation hospitals, of light ambulances that sneaked up under the enemy's fire and gathered in the wounded, of great hospital trains and river barges that distributed them to all parts of France, of great hospital cities waiting in the rear to take them in and nurse them back to health and happiness.

The most obvious necessity of any army after food, clothes and guns is hospitals. When the A.E.F. arrived in France in sizable proportions, the question of hospitals at once became acute. France and England, with their hundreds of thousands of wounded and sick, seemed to have taken every available building, to be using every apparent facility for hospitalization. By no means the least creditable of the accomplishments of our Medical Department was the gradual expansion of a program of hospitals designed to keep fully abreast with our movement of troops to France, until on November 11, 1918, we had 193,000 beds, capable of an emergency expansion to 276,000 in case of need. The program of procurement and construction would have assured us by this time 423,700 beds and an emergency expansion of 541,000.

193,000 Beds at Armistice Time

More than half of the sick and wounded of the A.E.F. were housed in French buildings—casernes, schools, public and private; libraries, hotels, châteaux, monasteries and nunneries. They ranged all the way from choice edifices of imperial foundation down to the more humble municipal halls and common houses.

Perhaps the best known building in France that housed an American hospital was the Ecole de la Legion d'Honneur at St. Denis, five miles from Paris. Here were received many of the wounded from Château-Thierry. The great Haviland-China factory at Limoges was first operated as a hospital by the French and later by the Americans.

One hundred thousand volumes were removed from the municipal library at Orleans by hospital corps men in order that cots might be set up for wounded Americans. Many of these volumes were of original parchment and written in illuminated script, dating as far back as the sixth century. The library was one of the buildings which the city of Orleans and the French Government placed at the disposal of the A.E.F. free of rent. In the town of Vichy, A.E.F. hospitals operated in 87 hotels of that famous watering resort, while 70 more were employed in and around the villages of Vittel and Contrexeville.

How Plans Were Expanded

In those early days of the A.E.F., when everything was on paper, and only a few thousand American soldiers on French soil, we scurried about to find 73,000 beds to take care of an Army of 500,000. At the same time a policy was approved which was to provide hospital facilities for 10 per cent of all troops and an additional 10 per cent for all combatant forces. The Chief Surgeon, however, on June 1, 1918, recommended, and the Commander-in-Chief approved, a procurement and construction program based on a 15 per cent basis for all troops, not including mobile units or crisis expansion, with an additional side program of 90,000 beds for good measure to be provided in monthly instalments of 15,000.

Two of the outstanding features of American hospital work in France have been the great hospital centers, veritable cities of sick and wounded, like, for instance, Mesves, with 25,000 beds, developed by the Medical Department, and the special so-called "Type-A" 1,000-bed hospital, a workable model so planned as to simplify and standardize all American-built hospitals in France.

The Medical Department, like a number of other services of the Army, complains of lack of personnel, and a lack so keen that at times it is said to have threatened seriously the functioning of medical work. It was estimated at the time of the armistice that the department was short 3,691 officers, 525 nurses and 28,023 enlisted men. At that time there was a grand total of 147,157 officers, nurses and enlisted men in the corps in Europe.

Speedy Arrival in 1917

The Medical Department was, perhaps, the best prepared service of the Army when the war began, due in part to the general high plane of medical and surgical development in the States, and to the organization of many university and medical college hospital units for Red Cross service before we entered the war. Exactly one month and one day after our declaration of war, an American base hospital sailed for France, and between the 8th and 25th of May, 1917, six of these base hospitals left on their mission of mercy. It may be remembered that two nurses lost their lives by the explosion of a defective shell on board the Mongolia during target practice on the way over in May, 1917. On September 4, 1917, the first Americans wearing the American uniform were killed by Germans, when three enlisted men and one officer of the Medical Department, serving in a British hospital at Dan Camiers were caught in an enemy air raid.

The transportation of sick and wounded from the front was a problem that followed closely in the wake of the provision of hospitals and the personnel to run them. The use of 3,805 light Ford ambulances in the battle areas, organized in companies of 20 each, proved to be the best solution of a part of the problem. These were supplemented by the relay work of 3,070 G.M.C. truck ambulances. The long distances back to the bases were covered by hospital trains.

The Medical Department is the one branch of the service for which the war will end very slowly. On that bright November morning when ringing bells and happy voices proclaimed an armistice, 184,421 Yanks, about one in every ten in the A.E.F., were sick or wounded in the hospitals of the A.E.F. There are still 50,000 Yanks in A.E.F. hospitals.

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A.E.F. AMUSEMENTS

The head field coach of the Third Army players is Miss Blanche Wenner, who spends most of her time riding through the Rhine mountain roads reviewing the shows. On her say-so depends largely whether or not a show is good enough for other divisions besides its own. The Y.M.C.A. director of the troupes is C. E. Durgee, formerly of Keokuk, Iowa, who once gained fame by transporting an entire troupe in an airplane in order to give a performance on time.

Schuyler Ladd, who played the leading role in "The Yellow Jacket" for more than 1,000 performances back home, and who starred as mess sergeant in more than 1,000 meals served at Base Hospital No. 8 in Savenay, has gone back to the stage. But it is the A.E.F. stage, for he is one of "The Playlet Players," who have just launched a new production to tour the Army circuit. Sgt. Walter Bull, of the same outfit, is also in the company. Jack Storey, who came over as a member of the Over There Theater League to sing and play the piano, not only fulfills his contract in this respect, but, to every one's surprise (including his own), emerges at the end of the evening as one of the most clerical and imposing bishops ever seen on the stage. Louise Hamilton and Marie Tannehill play the feminine rôles. It's a great show.

The various booking offices of the Army and the Y.M.C.A. are besieged with applications to play the Third Army, for almost all the entertainers have a great passion to be able to say afterwards that they toured the Rhineland and to send picture post cards to "Variety" and "The Dramatic Mirror" from Coblenz. According to all reports, the Third Army is, therefore, being entertained as never an army was entertained before since the world began.

One of the lucky units just ordered there is an all-girl unit, the musical trio made up of Edith L. Myers, Lucy P. Bradley and Betty Maddox.

As the A.E.F. dwindles and dwindles, the number of its entertainers grows and grows. The month of April will see more than 300 newcomers sail from "an Atlantic port" recently revealed as New York. A recent cable to Y.M.C.A. headquarters indicates that none of the big stars are available at this time for this work. With a few notable exceptions, this has been true ever since the beginning.

"The Kewem Frolic," the representative S.O.S. show, is rapidly becoming more or less of an institution in the theatrical firmament of A.E.F. attractions. Lieut. Col. Leon M. Logan and Capt. F. J. Denitz honeycombed the entire A.E.F. in their efforts to procure the best material available. Eddie Cox, feature of two New York Winter Garden productions, sings his own compositions, and John Schubert, the "Human Frog," formerly with Barnum and Bailey's circus, works directly over the heads of his audience. Coombs, Ludwig and Mallison, all of unusual ability; Lauben and Patton, eccentric dancers who have featured several Broadway shows, and Rose and Warren are a few of those who help toward the great success this entertainment is nightly achieving throughout the S.O.S.

Being in Mesopotamia with Hindustanian beauties all about them is about the last thing that could happen to a buck private of the A.E.F. It happens, however, in "Fince Paree," only the Hindustanian beauties used to chase Germans before they became actors. This Sixth Corps show is now playing in the Tours area.

Carroll MacComas, who played the title rôle in "The Salamander" and the leading part in "Seven Chances," has been starring up and down the Rhine with great success, where she has had the distinction of breaking one engagement to dinner with one major general and of being told by two sergeants and one corporal that she had talent and that they would like to give her a start on a Middle Western chautauqua circuit.

The cast of the "Crimson Cocoanut" gave a special performance for the Queen of Rumania on April 12 at Aix-les-Bains, and 25 men and a second lieutenant were awarded medals by the Queen.

Nantes and vicinity are being entertained by "The Coffee Coolers," a combination minstrel and vaudeville show staged by the personnel of Base Hospital 19.

P.O.'S FOR PARIS LEAVE MEN

For the greater convenience of Americans in the hotel and military office districts of Paris, as well as for leave men, three sub-station post offices have just been established by the Postal Express Service. They are at 4 Place de la Concorde, adjoining Hotel Crillon, operating particularly as a Peace Conference branch; at the Elysée Palace Hotel, and at the new Red Cross clubhouse, 140 Boulevard Montparnasse, where mail for Army students in the Sorbonne is received and distributed.

Other offices will be established as need arises. The main office of the American Post Office in Paris, A.P.O. 702, as well as the general offices of the Postal Express Service, are in the Hotel Mediterranée, 98 Quai de la Rapee.

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CROIX DE GUERRE WITH PALM GIVEN COLORS OF 32ND

More Than 200 Doughboys and Machine Gunners Honored by France

Doughboys of four regiments and members of three machine gun battalions, all of the 32nd Division, on Sunday were accorded one of the highest honors yet paid any division by the Allies. General Mangin, commander of the Tenth French Army, with which they had carried out the successful attack on Juvigny last August, pinned the Croix de Guerre with palm on their colors following a ceremony at Dierdorf, near the headquarters of the division, in the Rhine bridgehead.

He also decorated scores of men and officers for acts of individual bravery. In all, 500 crosses have been received by this division, though only about 220 were given out by General Mangin.

In addition, Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third Army, distributed 24 Distinguished Service Crosses. He then fastened to the colors of each regiment and machine gun battalion Flammes de Guerre bearing the name of the division and its important engagements—Alsace, Aisne Marne, Oise Aisne, Aisne, and Meuse-Argonne, the latter appearing twice.

The French general's citation comprised the 63rd Infantry Brigade, consisting of the 125th and 126th Regiments and the 120th Machine Gun Battalion; the 64th Brigade, the famous "Brigade des Terribles," comprising the 127th and 128th Infantry and the 121st Machine Gun Battalion; and the divisional machine gun battalion, the 119th.

The division has just completed an alumni association, an interesting feature of which is that it establishes a financial foundation by a life membership fee of $2. In this way about $50,000 has been received, the interest of which is expected to provide sufficient funds to operate the organization.

The first convention will be held next year in Milwaukee.

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MAKE THE BEST OF IT

You want to go home. Sure—most everybody in the A.E.F. does, but all can't go home at once.

Some must stay quite a while longer.

Then MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

Which means: Make the best use of your spare hours in France.

Many men in the A.E.F. are using spare hours to better prepare for civilian jobs. By General Orders Nos. 9 and 30, G.H.Q. has made possible educational opportunities in the A.E.F. Most important of these are in the post schools. In charge of each is a "post school officer." He's the man for you to see if you're interested in making good use of your spare hours.

Ask Yourself a Few Questions

What sort of job are you going after when you get home?

Can you fill a live business job?

Can you write a letter that will make the man who reads it want you in his employ?

Do you know shorthand? Business arithmetic? Business English?

If it's a mechanical job, are you a first-class man at your specialty?

If it's farming, do you know as much as you wish about stock-raising, farm management, soils, crop rotation, marketing?

If the post school of your outfit isn't offering the branch you want, see the post school officer of your outfit about having it offered.

Of course, you can't expect too much from a few weeks' or a few months' study in these months of waiting. Facilities are far from ideal—

But you can expect a great deal if you form the purpose to make the best of your spare hours and if you stick to it!

You can make a mighty good start right here in the A.E.F.—while waiting to go home. Approximately 260,000 A.E.F. men are making the best of their spare hours. Most of these are in post schools.

The Army Educational Commission, A. E. F.

By authority of G-5, G.H.Q.

The Stars and Stripes

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FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1919.

BUDDIES

We hate to talk about ourselves.

We do, for a fact, despite the traditional willingness of the American to make known to the world the deeds of America. When it comes to handing laurels to our esteemed contemporaries we do it gladly, but where the A.E.F. is concerned we maintain a modest reticence.

Perhaps that is why the deeds of the Army nurses have not been duly chronicled in these columns. We have paid our compliments—every one of them well deserved—to the Red Cross, to the canteen workers, to all those noble women who have sacrificed the comforts of home for a precarious existence in a foreign land in wartime, and to whom we render all honors.

But of the Army nurse we have said little. Like the doughboy, she enlisted for her bit. She came into the service without desire for reward. She has rolled up her sleeves and toiled along with us. In short, she is one of us.

When everything is over and the inevitable fireside stories are born, there will come a time when the returned soldier will be recounting his experiences, and the girl who has been sitting there quietly will say, "Why, I was there, too. I was an Army nurse."

And then the man who went through it all will stretch forth his hand and say, "Shake, Buddy."

That is worth while.

LEST WE FORGET

Once upon a time—1917 to be exact, for this is not a fable—an American soldier in France cursed his lot. He was out of luck. All the things that you ever heard kicked about in the Army seemed to fall on him. Without a doubt, he was getting a rare deal, to speak conservatively of deals where some are very raw. He saw action and suffered a slight wound, to boot. He made it plain that while he had been glad to do his bit it was the last bit he would ever do. War was hell and any army was purgatory. Stop wars.

Then his luck changed. He was sent to Paris, where he got a soft job. He happened to have money of his own and he began enjoying life with a capital L. He forgot all about those seamy days. He began to talk about the glory of war. Germany ought to be licked again. This League of Nations was all poppycock. Exterminate the Germans, hurray for the flag—and pass the champagne.

Not every one in the Army had the tough row to hoe that the villain of this piece did in chapter one. Pretty near nobody had the snap he had in chapter two. But a lot of men that saw war and knew it for the hell it is have short memories. How many of them, safe over the draft age and high up in an office window, will lean out and wave the flag for the next generation to go off to battle and jeer down the people as weak-minded idealists who talk of peace by arbitration?

The best thing to do with that army grouch is to cash it in on some constructive support of a permanent peace machine.

S. O. L.

This Army of ours is composed exclusively of S.O.L.'s. Everybody says so; therefore, it must be true.

We can't get our fourth helping of goldfish, so we're S.O.L. We can't get more than one pair of russet shoes at a time, so we're S.O.L. We can't get a leave of two weeks any oftener than once in four months, so we're S.O.L.

It's a wonderful life. The poor, downtrodden soldier—admitting his poverty and down-troddenness—always has one privilege, that of kicking. It may not do him any good, but still he can kick. And why shouldn't he? Isn't he S.O.L.?

There are, of course, a few things we must pass over. We are one of the best paid armies in existence; we are one of the best supplied armies; we certainly come from the best nation; we have all sorts of hifalutin Sam Brownes worrying about where we shall sleep and what we shall eat and what we shall drink (and what we shan't)—and all that kind of thing. But, withal, we still insist on being S.O.L. It's our natural prerogative, and we enjoy it.

There once was an American soldier who went to heaven—oh, yes, of course, he got there AWOL. St. Peter offered him the freedom of the city.

"But," complained the Yank, "now that I've got a pass, there isn't a doggone M.P. in sight to challenge me."

S.O.L., as usual.

WHERE HE SHINES

To readers of the letters that have appeared on this page from time to time in recent weeks, it is probably apparent by now that the second lieutenant—to call him by the title given him in the I.D.R., G.O.'s and other fascinating documents—thinks that the Army, as a whole, doesn't take him seriously. He imagines that the expressions, "shavetail," "looey," "loot" and the like signify disparagement; whereas, on the contrary, they more often than not signify affection. Isn't that what nicknames are for? And who ever heard of a general being called "Gen" or "Old Full-Tail"?

But whether or not the Army takes him seriously—and it does most assuredly, by making R.T.O.'s and M.P. officers out of many of them—there is one place in the world where the second lieutenant more than comes into his own. That is between and on the covers of the magazines printed and distributed in the United States of America.

No self-respecting heroine, brain-daughter of a self-respecting short story writer, ever thinks of clinching in the last three paragraphs with anyone but a second lieutenant. No self-respecting mother, moreover, owns up to having anything less—or more—than a second lieutenant as her son. In the faery realms of fiction the glory of the proud and paunchy lieutenant colonel, the gray and gouty general, the harsh and crabbed but oh-so-upright top sergeant is as nothing. No fiction editor will consider a story which does not have for its hero the much-aggrieved, much put-upon, but none the less dapper—that's the word—and handsome shavetail.

The second looey's lot may be a bit hard over here—granted. With mere majors and captains ranking him out of his bed or his girl at every turn, it could hardly help being so. But when he gets home, preceded by the all compelling fiction barrage now being laid down in front of him, his conquest will be easy. And gosh. How he will enjoy it!

HELP! HELP!

After the earthquake, a voice, but neither still nor small. Indications multiply that with each returning troopship goes a species of soldiery easily flattered into assuming the mantle of oratory. It is now quite the mode, it is said, to open everything from a gathering of intellectuals in Faneuil Hall to a church club social with "a few words from one of the boys who has been over there."

Not long since at one of these meetings in Virginia the audience was treated to an unusually colorful portrayal of "actual war conditions" by one of the boys, who it later developed got all of his first-hand information with a pair of field glasses from a comfortable distance behind the lines. This young Demosthenes smilingly brushed aside all such things as cooties and mud as details and "went in for deeper things." So intense were his descriptions of the "guns that spat fire like great red dragons," the "red sea of silent bodies over which incessantly the troops moved forward," the "tumult and thunder pierced by the sharp cries and groans of dying men," and the "great hush that settled down over the field like the silent grief of Niobe," that "strong men trembled and women wept."

But it was in his peroration that he achieved his master stroke. From his place of great vantage he had not only commanded a picture of every detail of the battle, but he had been an eye witness of "men who went to their last long sleep like beasts caught in the great gun traps of a strange forest," told of how "they were stuffed away in shell holes with horses and mules," and concluded with the delicate thought that their "bright bodies were dark forever more."

The sooner the folks at home learn that the war neither made truthful men out of those of us who were liars nor orators out of those of us having merely the gift of gab, the better for all concerned.

DON'T WORRY—YET

A new kind of service flag is making its appearance in the States. It hasn't been very well standardized as to shape and design yet, but it contains stars, and each star represents a man in service. The flag is being flown by employers, and with it is frequently posted this information:

RETURNED SOLDIERS WORKING HERE.

Taking everything into consideration, the tone of recent news from the States as regards the attitude of employers toward returning soldiers is reassuring. It is a bold person who predicts what the economic condition will be in the United States during the next twelve-month or so, but it is apparently only a pessimist who paints the situation very black. Considering that the following headline was printed within two weeks after the division it was written about got back home, we can hardly get alarmed:

5,000 MEN OF —TH DIVISION WALK STREETS JOBLESS.

Maybe the 5,000 wanted to take a couple of weeks' rest.

EVER THINK OF IT

Some clever Englishman, commenting on French politeness, once remarked that, when a Frenchman bows, two-thirds of the bow is to himself. That may be true, and we have to admit that even the other third is quite a fraction more than most Anglo-Saxons offer.

Saluting is the same proposition. A snappy salute pulled by a buck to the most second of second lieutenants draws heavy interest; and the colonel who jerks his hand a few centimeters from his still affixed cigar is only insulting himself and the Army.

If some privates were a little more polite to themselves, the saluting trap would never be sprung and the joke would all be on the other side of the military fence.

"HOPING YOU ARE THE SAME"

The art of letter writing, as practiced in the A.E.F., is not one which grows easier with custom. Quite the contrary.

Filling four or five or more sheets was a simple matter one or two years back. It was not especially difficult six months back. And after the armistice and the almost unconditional surrender of the censorship the floodgates of personal news were opened with a vengeance. Documentary history began to flow westward in bulky bundles which, in transatlantic days, would have made drug clerks shrug their shoulders, squint at the scale, and politely suggest a couple of more cents' worth of stamps.

That era passed. The A.E.F. fairly wrote France out. There are people at home wearing gingham aprons and opening oven doors with them to see if the pie crust is burning who know the Rue Nationale at Tours or the viaduct at Chaumont or the Place Stanislaus at Nancy almost as well as they know Church Street and the Potter Memorial Library, all without ever leaving Homeville.

And now we still take our pen in hand, but what the hell is there to say?

The Army's Poets

SAMUEL BROWNE

(As Poe Might Rave.)

A heck of a long, long time ago,
In a dwelling in our town,
There lived a bird whom you may know,
By the name of Samuel Browne;
And when this guy was down-and-out,
To our house he'd come down.

I was a kid, and he was a kid,
And we used to chum aroun',
And half my clothes and half my dough
I gave to Samuel Browne;
And we loved with a love that was hard to beat,
Me and Samuel Browne.

But now on the street if we chance to meet,
Me and Samuel Browne,
He passes by, for he wears bars,
And a brand-new Samuel Browne;
But after the war, I'll get him a job,
Back in our old home town.

HOWARD A. HERTT,
Regtl. Sgt. Maj., M.P.C.

MOVIES

Last night
Me an' Ed
Went to the movies
An' they showed a picture
From home
It was one of them
"Smile Pictures,"
The kind
Where you see
The home folks
An' it was took
In Paterson
An' I'm from Paterson
An' so is Ed
An' they showed
Lots of folks
From Paterson
An' all of a sudden
Ed shouted
An' jumped up,
An' waved his hands
'Cause there
On the screen
Was his ma
An' his sister,
An' he yelled:
"Hello, Ma"
The durn fool!

An' I almost yelled
"Hello, Helen!"
'cause I know
Ed's sister
Gee!

G. A. C.

CLOUDS

Soon on soft, scented winds, death's fogs, I know,
From home and hill and wood will mount, and go,
Transformed as fair as clouds, into the dawn.
Not from a trench in France your dimmed, dead eyes,
Made clearer with a light, will see them blown
Far from this martyred land into the skies.
But, from a dell in that strange Paradise,
Over the hills of life where you have gone.

All day I watched them float, high in the blue,
Made beautiful by light. As clouds they rose
Over the hills, at noon, in hushed repose
There was a day, remember, I asked you
If life, through which men moved, and death, which goes
As winds through light from life, made men like those.

SGT. HARDWICKE NEVIE.

TO MY FIRST BUNKIE

(*Lieut. Walter Flato, killed in action, Flanders,* 1918.)

We're standin' at attention and our heads are holdin' high,
We're handin' out a real salute, Old Bunk, as you go by,
The captain's lookin' straight ahead, the column's awful still,
As the litter that's a carryin' you, goes creepin' up the hill.

The flag that's on the box you're in just makes our feelings worse,
'Cause it has the squeakin' litter lookin' mighty like a hearse.
And I'm wonderin' what you're thinkin' of the feelings of a guy,
As the litter that's carryin' you goes wheeling slowly by.

LLOYD M. THOMAS,
Lieut., Inf.

IN HEAVEN, TOO!

I wonder, is some special saint
Or angel detailed from above
To keep a record of the good
It does me to possess your love?

The work would be too much for one—
He'd have no time for harp and hymn—
I guess they run a roster on
The seraphim and cherubim.

J. L. D.

TO A PICCOLO

Little old man with cheek of tan,
Playing your piccolo hard as you can;
Playing in England, playing in France
Playing for sick men, playing to dance,
Playing for those who have gone to their rest,
Giving courage to those who have given their best,
Giving yourself and all you hold dear
To those who have need of your music and cheer.

THE PICCOLO'S WIFE.

STEVEDORE STEVE

Yassir! Dey calls me Stevedore Steve,
But mah name is Privit Brown.
Number 'Lebenteen hundred an' som'p'n
Dey got hit all writ down
On dis yer dawg-tag round' mah naik
Jest so's I can't fergit.
Hit's on ma surface record, too,
Whutever dey's done wid hit.

Dat surface record? Ah dunno.
Cap'n dunno, Kunnel dunno.
Ain't nobudy seed dat docymint
Fer sixteen mont's or mo'
Wish ter de Lawd dey'd find hit,
I'd sho have boo-coo franks—
Dollar a day, for sixteen mont's!
I could buy me a couple o' hanks.

Dey had me in de Infantry
When I fust come acrost
But when I gits off dat steamboat
I nacherly gits phim lost.
I meets a merlatter, wid a red cap on
An' I ax about Company "D"
But dat fool nigger just wave his han's
An' he tell me "Jonnie Compree."

"I'se please ter meet you, Mister Compree,
But I didn't ax yo' name.
I ax you 'Whar is Company D?' "
But he answer jus de same:
"Johnnie Compree's pa'," so I bust him
Den dey tuck an' put me in jail
Wid a barb wire fence all round' hit
An nobody to go my bail.

An' de Jedge—leastwise, de Kunnel,
He gin me sixty days
An three-thirds pay—or sum'p'n like dat
An told me ter mend my ways.
Wal, I get dem sixty days, all right
But her's whuts on ma min'
Ef I don't make no pay-days
How's I gwine pay dat fine?

But dey never did ax me fer hit,
An' when ma time wus up
Dey sont me down to St. Nazaire
Whar dey tells me, "You's out o' luck."
Well, mebbe I is, but I dunno.
I like dis place all right.
Plenty ter eat, and a place ter sleep
An' crap games ever' night.

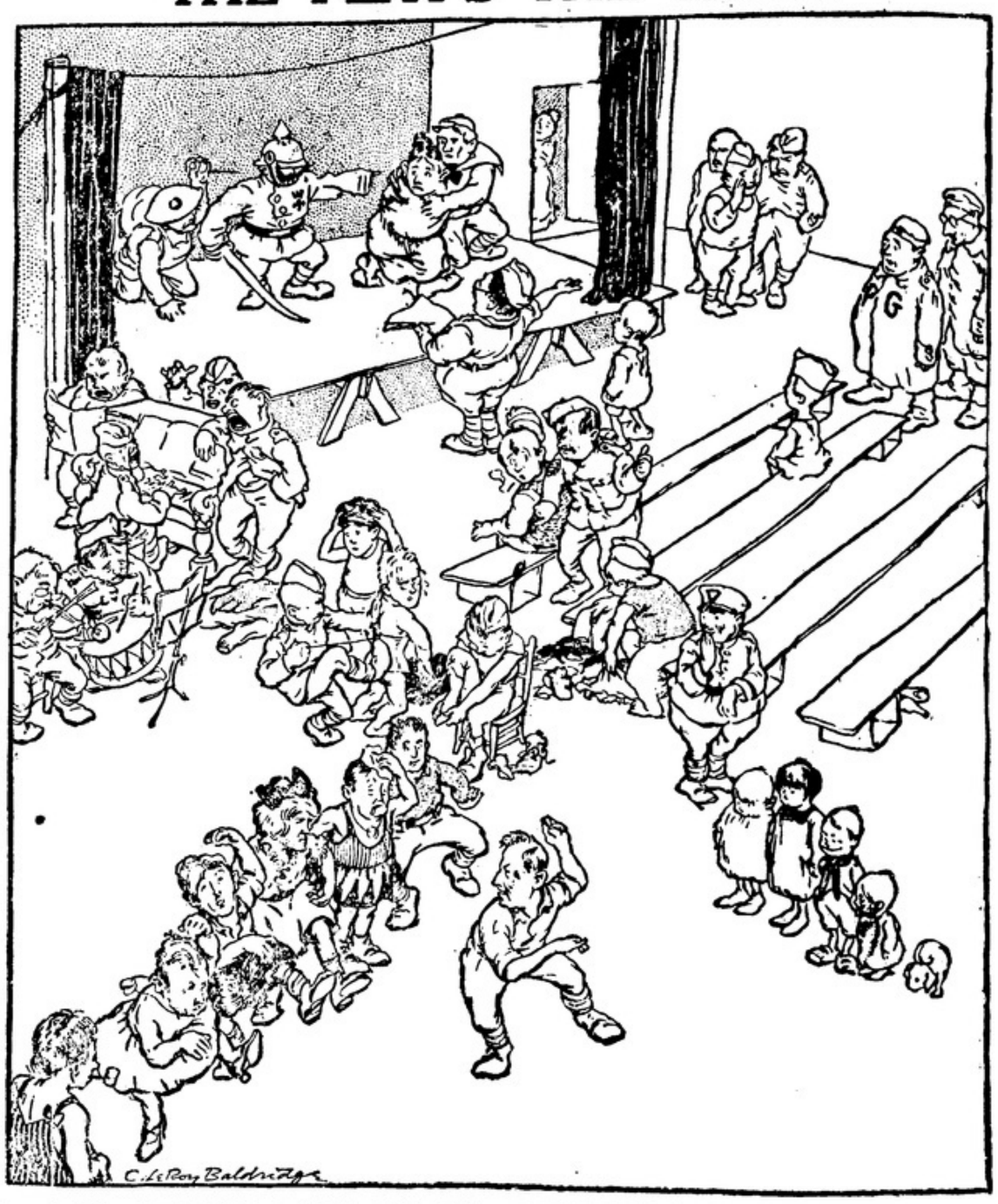
Whut does I keer fer pay days?
Dat don't worry me a-tall;
I just waliers in five-frank bills
More'n a mule kin haul.
I works all day for de Army
From reveille 'till taps,
An' after taps I works fer myself
Wif ma rabbit foot an' craps.

Dis rabbit foot is ginewine
Ketched in de dark o' de moon.
Grave yard rabbit! Lef' hin' foot!
Talk 'bout a lucky coon!
Water kain't drown me, razzer kain't cut me,
Bullets just pass me by.
An nobody livin' kin fade dem craps—
'Taint no use ter try.

Dey wus some No'then white man,
I'se heard the Cap'n tell,
I disremember whut's his name,
He 'low dat "War is Hell."
But as long as ma rabbit foot holes out
I don' never want ter leave.
Dis place don't look like Paradise
But hit's 'nough fer Stevedore Steve.

WILLIAM J. SMITH,
2nd Lieut., F.A.

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"



NOW, THE MESS SARGE

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

Our collective friend, Louis II, having aired his grievances before the High Court of THE STARS AND STRIPES readers, I rise to defend that much slandered man who, with his sidekick, the supply sergeant, is popularly credited with enjoying mysterious and illegal sources of income at the company's expense. Why pick on the mess sergeant?

In the first place, who ever wanted to be a M.S. anyway? Very few, if any. After a few months' close association with beans and slumgullion in the making squads east sounds like a rare adventure. We don't even class with the M.P.'s—whoever heard of the query as to who won the war being answered, "The Mess Sergeants?"

The Q.M.C., in its infinite wisdom, issues macaroni, tin willie and goldfish. Not being an alchemist, the M.S. is unable to convert willie into fried chicken. But whom does the irate buck heap curses upon, when willie and beans arrive on his mess kit—the issuing Q.M., think you? Not by a deuce of a sight, as the Y song book would put it. "Dang that blinked belly-robber to Brest," he shouts, consigns W. and B. to the incinerator, and rushes out to spend his francs for pommes de terre in some vin rouge parlor.

They sigh for Mother's Cooking (capital letters and reverent voices), and lest the M.S. should fail to get the point, they hint that a nice mess of chicken, some sweet potatoes and ice cream sure would go good. Mother bought whatever the market offered, and cooked it for a family of, say six, assisted by Maggie, the female K.P.

In most cases the Q.M. plays the star and only part as market. It would be a poor compliment to mother under the circumstances if we could even approach her results.

But we try. We lose our appetites also upon the appearances of tin willie, so out of our sympathy comes the resolve to do a masterly job on that unloved commodity. We prepare it with onions, mould it, fry it—hamburger steak. (I almost wrote that humbugger steak.) Is the company fooled? Not so you could notice it. "What t'ell?" snorts the first buck in the line, "corn Billie again!"

So it goes, day after day, till even the hours from taps to reveille are filled with the ghosts of Willie and Goldie. Alone, friendless, cursed alike by the details under him and the company he serves, the mess sergeant passes his thankless days belly-robber and camouflage artist being the mildest of the epitaphs he bears.

But he doesn't care. Like the martyrs of old, a power more than earthly sustains his drooping spirts. Lost in the rapt contemplation of the beauty and mystery of slum, his hours are passed in a state of exaltation that recks not of even a buck private.

ONE OF 'EM.

HOW MUCH?

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

If the vote were put up to the A.E.F. as to whether we should drop out of the Peace Conference and let Europe set up the same old system over again, and have the A.E.F. sail back the next day, how many men would trade the chance of putting over what they enlisted to fight for for the selfish chance to get home?

I wonder. And I would like to hear more from some other people on that score. It is an open secret that President Wilson stands against the world in his attempt to put over a square deal for the world and what he calls the "common man."

How much is the common man, or the common soldier, willing to do for him? I don't believe he's willing to do even his bit.

PRIVATE GLOOM.

THEY'RE OFF!

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

Would you be kind enough to print the following challenge to a formal debate in your next issue:

The American students at the University of Poitiers challenge American students at any other French university to a formal debate, subject and other necessary details to be arranged by correspondence.

Address all replies to

E. OSWALD DE TOLL,
8 Rue des Feuillants,
Poitiers, Vienne.

HEADLINES OF A YEAR AGO

From THE STARS AND STRIPES of April 19, 1918.

A.E.F. MEN CARRY $1,250,000,000 IN WAR POLICIES—Sales Made Under Fire—Officer Agents Do Business That Home Boosters Are Lucky to Get in Lifetime— Parties Travel Gypsy Style—Last Chance Spurt Takes Insurance Sellers to Every Part of France and Into England.

TWO BOCHE PLANES FELLED BY YANKEES—Clean and Quick Victories Scored by First American Trained Aviators—Card Game Has to Wait.

BASE CENSOR IS WISE TO ANYTHING YOU SAY—And If You Come in a Language He Isn't Hep To, He'll Find Someone Who Is—Right In This Man's Army.

FRECKLES IN FRANCE! THEY DON'T GROW 'EM—War Orphans Campaign Manager Falls Down on Important Order—Fifty Mascots Now Adopted in A.E.F.

POOR OLD FARMER LEADS HARD LIFE—Mr. Hoover Wants More Crops and Court Calls Cider Licker.

THANK YOU, SISTER!

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

Because THE STARS AND STRIPES is our very own paper, we members of the A.E.F. family feel that we can find fault with it as well as feel grateful to it for all it does for us. That is why I venture to take exception to a few words in your recent editorial entitled "100 Per Cent."

In the name of the girl workers to whom you pay so wonderful a tribute, I want first to thank you with a full heart for words that must inspire us all to greater efforts still. Then I want to find fault—serious, grave, unmistakable fault—with one expression you have used. "the rough thoughtlessness of the soldier." Although assigned to duty with the French Army on the old front, it has been my privilege to serve also members of different American outfits that have come into this sector on duty or leave, and in Paris and elsewhere. I have also seen a great deal of the A.E.F. May I venture to amend your paragraph and to suggest that, after you have spoken (as you did) of the long hours, hard work and small rewards of the canteen workers, you should substitute for your final sentence the following:

"Yet they meet so often such thoughtfulness, protection and chivalrous consideration from the roughest soldiers that they cannot but feel it is a sufficient reward to be an American and a member of the A.E.F."

And when you say, "Thank you, sisters, after all that you have done for us," why, you are only proving my contention.

WHO GOT THE POMMES?

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, I would like you to tell me what has become of the big red apples which every member of the A.E.F. was to receive in return for the goldfish which was to be given to the French.

There is something wrong, 'cause we have been eating goldfish twice a day for the past three weeks.

Like the sparrow, we can't live on promises.

UN AUTRE BUCK.

ANY TAKERS?

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

I have under my charge Sgt. Allen Raynor, of whom no doubt you have heard in dancing contests in the States, where he won several medals, especially the "Sea Twist." I would like you to publish this challenge:

Sergeant Raynor agrees to out-eat any man, black or white, in the A.E.F. Any one accepting this challenge can name the grub—either corn beef, eggs, beef or macaroni. He is also very fond of salmon and slum.

Will post forfeit for appearance.

JAMES E. PAUL, Manager,
Supply Co., 110th F.A.,
A.P.O. 765.

OH, COME, GEORGE!

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

I would like very much to challenge the mail record of Cpl. W. L. McDonough, 104th Ammunition Train, 29th Division, on behalf of his buddy, in the issue of your most valuable paper of March 21, 1919.

Several years ago, when I was a member of G Troop, 1st Cavalry, station at Camp Stotsenburg, P. I., I had a bunkie (that is what we called them in the olden days), and we wrote to two girls who were in the "Look-Alike-Twin" Contest of the Boston Globe, and in some way the Boston Globe found out that these two young ladies had received letters from the far-off Philippines from two Beans, Crusaders. The editor naturally wanted to show the people who subscribed to that little small town paper how it was distributed all over the globe, and he willfully published the two letters.

Several weeks passed and then the mail began to arrive, and, having no Y.M.C.A. or Salvation Army huts in those days, free reading was at a premium. The troop commander and the commanding officer having become very much disgusted with the idea of having our regimental horses turned into draying horses for the use of delivering the mail to our company barracks, after waiting two years patiently, got mad and went back to the States.

Previously there had been only one transport per month to and from the Islands, but after one month 12,987 were pressed into service, which did not relieve the congestion. Consequently, President Roosevelt sent the big fleet around the world to deliver the letters that had been held up in New York City for a few days on account of same being poorly addressed. After six years' service in the Islands in three different outfits, we were informed by the Postmaster General, Washington, D. C., that no more mail would be delivered, on account of Congress having refused to appropriate $86,000,000,000 to buy compasses on the new mail boats. So we cabled back to deliver our mail to the leading paper mills of the country, which the said Postmaster General readily agreed to do.

The royalty on this salvaged paper for my part for the first year amounted to a little over enough to loan all the Allies more than enough to pay for their cost of the war, and the mail that we left in the Islands raised the Island of Luzon 57 feet. One shipment of mail, I might say, was wrecked and washed upon the shores of Hindenburg, and it enabled him to make bed sacks for 10,000,000 of his followers. I should have said "leavers," for, believe me, around Verdun there were some left. They might have been right in 1915, but they are left now. I alone donated the paper to the various organizations in France for the Allied soldiers to write their letters back.

People today wonder why Flagler built the Florida oversea railroad to Key West and why there are 1,272 double railroad tracks from Manila, P.I., to Camp Stotsenburg, P.I., and 7,000,000,000 people will wonder why in hell I have not been salvaged by a medical board for sanity.

Yours for another year or two in France.

GEORGE D. CARTER,
Co. A, 23rd Engrs
Rear Rank, No. 1.

"'RAUS" IS TOO MILD

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:

The theater ticket speculator—those big fat guys whose hardest job during the war was getting five dollars, instead of four, for a two-dollar seat, and smoking long Havana cigars—are now waxing rich on the return of the soldiers from France. You recall when, while approaching a theater with your girl, they would say: "Very good seats down front in the orchestra; fine show." This call has since been modernized, and instead they are now yelling: "Get a grandstand seat to see the boys just back from war. Only ten dollars per seat."

Letters I have just received from New York state that these fat ticket speculators reaped quite a harvest from the sale of grandstand tickets for the 27th Division parade, and no doubt they will continue to do so when other divisions parade. What a mockery on the "boys" to have their relatives and friends or any one else pay to see them parade! What a sham local administration that will tolerate it!

'RAUS MIT 'EM.

NO WORK AT ALL FOR 845 GUESTS IN LOIRE CHATEAU

Officer Prisoners Have Long Debate Over Question of Rank

COLONEL FINALLY BOBS UP

Artists, Professors, Chaplains, Members of Diplomatic Staff, All Present at Chateau-Vrillays

There are only 845 men in the A.E.F. who enjoy the distinction of having loafed through the war with official approval. These gentlemen of leisure, who for many months have been Uncle Sam's guests at Château-Vrillays, in the valley of the Loire, are all German officers who knew when to say "kamerad."

Included in their number are members of the German staff, professors of world-known German universities, artists, two members of the German diplomatic staff, 40 physicians, two chaplains, a dentist and a druggist. In fact, a better collection of German officers could not have been chosen if the Yanks had selected them after mature consideration from the ex-Kaiser's whole army.

Journalists, publicists and politicians have been trying to explain the German body and soul ever since those days of August, 1914, when the mask fell. Those interested are advised to take a trip to Château-Vrillays.

There they will find what is probably in many ways the most interesting prison camp in the world. They will find a German university in the heart of France, where 65 courses recognized by Leipsic and Heidelberg and all the great German universities, ranging from law and medicine to Greek, are being conducted by German professors. They may visit a theater and watch the Germans amuse themselves, hear their orchestra play everything from grand opera to the latest American ragtime—for which they have fallen, hook, bait, sinker and all—and now, since the armistice, hear many a good joke directed at a certain gentleman in exile. They should not fail to visit the art hall of paintings and etchings, where can be seen some really fine types of German art. Almost any good day they may see the German tennis club in action on the courts.

All Running Smoothly

Everything is running smoothly at Château-Vrillays now, but there is many a good laugh in the numerous kinks that had to be ironed out before this result was obtained.

It was the original intention to send all German officers taken by the Yanks to Yankeeland for safekeeping, but in September, 1918, while they were being held at Brest, word from Washington caused a change of plans. So the prison colony returned to its placid existence, undisturbed by thoughts of America or travel.

Work began September 5 on a special prisoner of war enclosure for German officers, when the 19th Prisoner of War Escort Company and 20 enlisted German prisoners were sent to Château-Vrillays, about two miles from Richelieu, to prepare for the reception in the near future of the officers then on hand. Soon after two Engineer detachments arrived and began the construction of wire enclosures.

Two hundred and thirty-eight German officers arrived on October 9, and the fun began.

In the first place, officers or no, the Germans had to be deloused. The bath facilities at the château at that time were one tub, more ancient than sanitary, for which two German enlisted men heated water in G.I. cans. An old abandoned cooking oven was found and used for disinfecting the officers' clothes. The Germans muttered, but the cooties died.

Prisoners Help in Mix-Up

Added to the confusion resulting from the general state of unpreparedness for the reception of the guests, the officers themselves took a part in the mix-up. They were at first almost incorrigible. Everything was "no compris," although the majority of them spoke English fluently. It was impossible to get them to abide by regulations, especially sanitary ones. In addition, for the first month there was a state of constant civil war among the prisoners themselves. At that time they were all captains and lieutenants, and each one insisted that he outranked all the others. The question of rank bobbed up every day, every hour, every minute, even in mess line.

Finally it was decided to elect a committee of five to represent them before the American prison officials. This might have worked, but there arrived in full regalia one day a Prussian lieutenant colonel, in the face of which event the young democracy fell, but not without a struggle. The result was a compromise with a king and parliament. The lieutenant colonel was allowed to act as head of the officers, but with the advvice and consent of the committee of five. Then one day some hard-hearted and disrespectful doughboy garnered in a full-fledged colonel at the front, and when he arrived at Vrillays the king had to abdicate.

All this led to a lot of confusion and, as the camp was growing, one section insisted on home rule and elected a Captain Stumpf to run things for them. Under his guidance this section became so popular that more than two-thirds of the officers are to be found in it. Even Captain Stumpf, however, has not been immune. One day an officer ranking the captain arrived in his section and immediately proceeded to post a bulletin announcing a new staff. He was promptly ejected and put in the other section, where, much to his humiliation, he found himself outranked by half a dozen others.

760 Second Lieutenants

The German officers at Vrillays include one colonel, one lieutenant colonel, eight majors, 30 captains, 45 first lieutenants and 760 second lieutenants. To wait on them they have been provided with six German sergeant majors, seven German sergeants, 35 German corporals and 395 German privates—all P.W.'s. Connected with the administration of the camp are 23 American officers and 320 enlisted men.

The camp today has every convenience and comfort. There are four shower heads with 12 showers each. There has been very little sickness, and not a single death among the German officers. One German enlisted prisoner died of a disease contracted before he was captured. The members of the medical corps among the prisoners are being repatriated, but several German physicians will remain to help look after the health of their fellow-countrymen until such time as the armistice is ended and the war really finished.

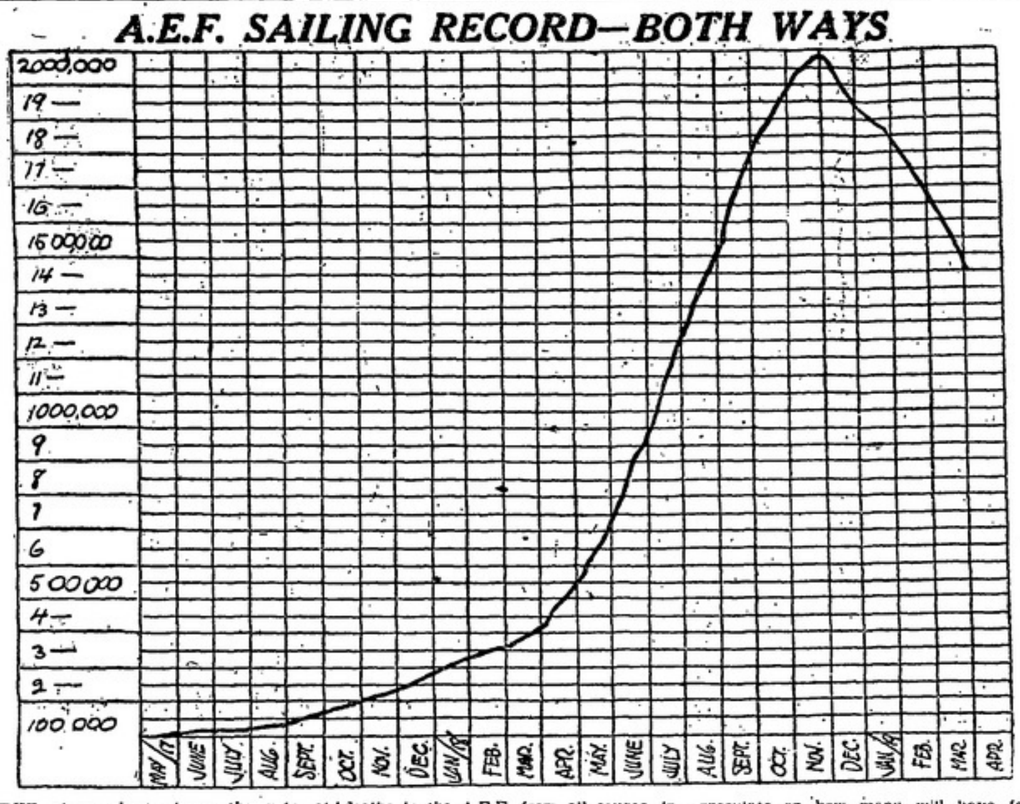
NO MARKET FOR MARKS

German marks, outside of occupied territory, are excess baggage—or souvenirs. Both the American and French Governments have decreed it.

Therefore, soldiers in the Third Army, who are leaving the occupied area, either temporarily or permanently, should exchange their marks for francs.

French banking institutions are not permitted to deal in German marks, officers of the Quartermaster Corps outside the occupied territory are forbidden to exchange marks, and the United States Treasury Department has issued instructions to banks in the United States that marks will not be exchanged.

A.E.F. SAILING RECORD—BOTH WAYS



THE above chart shows the rate at which the A.E.F. came to France and the progress it has made on its homeward voyage. The heavy black line indicates the strength of the Army in France on the last day of each month since the first troops landed in May, 1917. Starting with a few thousands in that first May, the A.E.F. had comparatively a modest growth up to March, 1918, when its strength was figured as 327,000. The gentle slope turns steep beginning with April, reaching its peak in armistice month, when the A.E.F. was at its maximum strength—1,979,000 men. In reality, of course, more than 2,000,000 men landed on French soil, deaths preventing the actual strength at any one time from exceeding the 2,000,000 mark. Up to the first week in April there had been 74,583 deaths in the A.E.F. from all causes, including 32,705 killed in action, 14,154 died of wounds and 22,688 died of disease. Total casualties, including wounded and other classifications, were 282,348

The sharply descending black line also shows that the homegoing rate is coming to approximate the rate at which troops were brought to France.

From the 1,979,000 troops on November 31, the strength had fallen to 1,359,000 on March 31.

From the following table, showing the strength of the A.E.F. on the last day of each month, one can form a reasonable idea of the proportions of one, two, and three service stripe men left in France and speculate on how many will have four service stripes before the last boat sails

1917			
June	15,000	May	665,000
July	18,000	June	886,000
August ..	39,000	July	1,155,000
September	64,000	August...	1,409,000
October ..	101,000	September	1,702,000
November	137,000	October ..	1,900,000
December.	183,000	November	1,979,000
1918		December	1,843,000
January....	225,000	1919	
February..	253,000	January .	1,748,000
March.....	327,000	February.	1,582,000
April	432,000	March ...	1,359,000

SPRINGTIME WITH THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION

Down in the tongue of land at the confluence of the Rhine and the Moselle, where the ex-Kaiser's grandfather had reared an imposing monument to himself, there stands an ancient church, dedicated to St. Castor, founded originally in the ninth century, and containing the bones of St. Riza, saintly daughter of a saintly king, and who found such favor in the good Lord's eyes that he gave her the power to walk dryshod over the Rhine many times daily to and from her place of worship. And in front of the church stands a black, weather-beaten monument, raised by the French in 1812 to commemorate their victory over the Russians

Sitting on one of the stones forming the base of the monument is an American doughboy with an M.P. badge on his arm. The monument is his regular post, as it is past him that the Yank motor trucks make their circuits about the edge of the town, to cross the Bridge of Boats into the bridgehead, or the bridge over the Moselle which leads to the 3rd and 4th Divisions.

They were a group of single gold-stripers at war with a most glorious world, for the sun was shining brightly over the Rhine and the weather was balmy; and they had just drawn their pay and had fed up on fair-to-middling rations. But they all wanted to go home. Near by sat a grizzled supply sergeant, with seamed, leathery face—saying nothing. Some one asked him if he didn't want to go home.

"Boys," he said, "come a year from this December I'll be in the Army 20 years And I've got a wife in New York and two youngsters, one a girl of 17, now in high school. Course I want to go home; but I'll get there. What-in-hell's the use of raisin' a row about it?" And the little group gazed silently, first at him, then at their stripe—and the clamor was stilled.

The Rhine Esplanade is a beautifully laid-out walk extending for some distance along the Rhine, on the Coblenz side. It was the gift of the Kaiserin Augusta, grandmother of the ex-Kaiser, and her marble statue stands at one end of the walk. Needless to add, the esplanade has now become a favorite promenade these balmy, sunshiny, spring days for Yanks, men and officers, as well as for Red Cross nurses and Y.M.C.A. canteen workers. But the Germans have by no means deserted the place, especially the youngsters, from whom special sand piles have been laid out. Incidentally, there stands facing the esplanade the house taken over by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third Army.

It brings back memories of the alerte signal used to warn Parisians of the presence of the Boche airmen. "It" is a siren of wonderful voice perched above the motor transport plant a few kilometers out of Bad Bertrich, headquarters of the 4th Division, on the Alf river. The plant formerly was a German steel mill, and the same siren which summoned the Germans to work and told them when to quit now does the same for the Yanks who work there.

The munitions-exploding labors of American soldiers up around the old Hindenburg line and in the vicinity of Verdun are being duplicatd to a lesser extent in Germany. Around Maven the Boches left a whole lot of it, shells of all sorts, hand grenades and small-arms ammunition—and there is a sequel. Some of it recently went off with such a bang, some of it, that is, which was blown up not far from Coblenz, that it shook and rattled many windows and even shattered a few.

Nutmegs in Germany are worth their weight in gold—and there is no gold to be had. Consequently, when the sergeant in charge of the leave area mess at the Neuwied Recreation Center came stringing through the mess halls recently with a couple of good-sized bags of flavorers the eyes of many a Boche bulged out until one could easily knock them off with a ball bat. It had the same effect as a circus ticket wagon on a hayseed after an unusually good day. This same sergeant, by the way, makes his female help don spotless white aprons every day; and not a German takes any kind of a bundle out of that mess hall in the evening until some one on guard at the door opens it.

The city of Luxembourg is closed to American soldiers, only a company of M.P.'s being quartered in the city to pick up AWOL's and shoo away American soldiers who have heard of the wonders of the town and have strayed therein. And even men on leave, passing through, are guarded carefully and taken to and from meals under escort.

Having taught the Germans one or two things about the methods of American warfare, Yanks are now teaching them one or two things about methods of peace—applying more particularly to the pressing of clothes. At Coblenz-Lützel, where there is an exceedingly busy American salvage factory handling 1,600 articles of salvage clothing daily, it was found that the German help didn't know the first thing about putting creases where they ought to be put. Indeed, some of the pressers seemed to think that a stovepipe roll was the latest thing in creases in O.D breeches.

So a canvass of the Third Army was made and a hurry call sent out for men who had been pressers in civilian life. These now are acting as teachers: also, incidentally, as speeders-up, for the German presser is a firm believer in the adage that the longest way round is the most comfortable way home.

He was a very dilapidated looking Yank, rather soiled about the face and unshaven—and though he had not come officially he had reached Berlin at last. And the very first thing he did was to look about him for the most sumptuous eating palace he could find and order up everything on the bill of fare and lots of what was in the wine cellar. The waiters eyed him askance, but he had on the olive drab of America and the U.S. of the United States, and that meant power. They obliged him. He ate with huge satisfaction, wiped his mouth on very fine linen and rose to go. But—along came the waiter with a bill—a staggering bill—and he was a very insistent waiter. Moreover, he had no less personage than the manager himself to back him up.

The AWOL waved them scornfully aside, and said, very haughtily: "Pay! Me pay! Why, I'm an American. I'm your GUEST!"

The manager did some lightning calculating, the upshot of which appeared soon in the guise of two Yanks, summoned hastily from the hotel where is quartered the regular American detachment in Berlin. With them was an officer who listened to the visitor's story. Then he paid the bill, apologized to the manager and said drily to the AWOL:

"Come along with us, brother. We've got a very nifty brig. Consider yourself OUR guest for a while."

The Yanks, of course, are not permitted to talk to them—but not even a general order can prevent them from giving the frauleins the double O in Coblenz. And, observes a wise old major who came in with the Third Army, they're much better looking than those that were seen at first.

It seems that many parents, having been reliably informed as to the horrendous practices of American cannibals, sent their daughters away, out of danger. But, for some reason or another, the aforesaid practices failed to jibe with the alarmist tales of the German propagandists in Berlin: and now the pretty frauleins are back in the American area. And here's a hot one from "highest authorities": The German girls consider the American girls very unbeautiful and very dowdily dressed, nor can they understand why John Henry Doughboy wants to go back to a land where there are so many more just like that'

The Yanks in Berlin are always eager to get a slant at Ludendorff, famous—or infamous—German field marshal, who was staying at the Adlon up to a short time ago. He looks like a good-humored business man, rather inclined to portliness, and as one watches him moving smilingly about the lobby it seems incomprehensible that only a few short months ago he held a great military nation in the hollow of his hands, and that he caused a lot of Americans who were feeling very well at home, thank you, to come clean across 3,000 miles of water to teach him that democracy is much better than autocracy.

Three-day permissionaires returning from Paris to the Rhine last week met train after train of 42nd Division troops en route to Brest, hommes 40 style.

"How will you trade?" was the greeting from the comparatively comfortable passenger trains to the Yanks peering out of the box cars.

"Nothing doing," was always the answer. For once they were satisfied to be riding in box cars.

Differing from the daily trips of excursion boats of khaki-clad Yankee or British soldiers, a sight-seeing boat of blue-garbed poilus last Friday steamed down the Rhine from Mayence, the French bridgehead city, to Coblenz. The Frenchmen swarmed ashore during the short stay. On their departure an American excursion boat arrived, and the two steamers, one a solid mass of O.D., the other of horizon blue, proceeded up the river side by side.

FLYER IN GERMANY TRIES FIVE TIMES TO ESCAPE PRISON

Two American Aviators' Attempt to Purloin Boche Plane Ends in Fight

RETAKEN IN SHELL HOLE

Cutting Hole in Roof and Swimming Canal, Officers Pass Into Allies' Lines

Five fruitless attempts to escape from German prison camps, including a night raid on a German airdrome and a hand-to-hand fight with a German mechanician, is the record of Second Lieutenant Oscar Mandell, pilot in the 148th Aero Squadron, as revealed in the official reports.

Having shot down a Fokker he was caught in the ground barrage and forced to land seven kilometers behind the lines. Two German petty officers took him in charge, gave him a good dinner and sent him to the regimental commandant. Unfortunately, when ordered to "stand up for an officer" his response, which was a not sufficiently respectful laugh, caused him to be marched on foot six hours to the rear, where he was examined by Intelligence officers.

French Leave in German Territory

After two days' internment at a prison camp in Sewarde, the lieutenant became restless and in company with Second Lieutenant Donaldson, attached to the 32nd Squadron, took French leave and hurried toward the front. At 3 a. m. the next day the two reached a German airdrome south of Valenciennes They decided that it would be much better to fly the rest of the way, so they picked out an Albatross and began to prepare it for flight. They had removed its canvas cover undisturbed, tested the machine gun and were about to cut the cables when a mechanician entered.

"Ah," remarked Lieutenant Mandell in German, "here's someone to help us."

But the mechanician was unwilling and when the lieutenant caught him by the arm the German pulled a dagger and severely wounded Lieutenant Donaldson before his companion could put the Boche to sleep with a heavy lantern

Wounds Dressed at House

Undisturbed, they proceeded to the house of a Frenchman where their wounds were dressed But as German soldiers took the place later as a billet they were forced to leave Lieutenant Donaldson was in a bad condition, but pushed ahead until they had passed the German front lines and reached water which had been let in to flood that part of the Douai sector.

While they were hiding in a shell-hole they were discovered by a German wiring party and they were sent back and given two weeks' solitay confinement for being AWOL, as their old prison camp refused to accept such ungrateful guests The brig proved unpleasant, so they cut a hole through the roof and their party, now increased by two more American officers and a British non-com, swam a canal and then split up. Lieutenant Mandell and the non-com making for Holland and the other three for Belgium. The latter made their way to Brussels and then into Holland. Lieutenant Mandell was caught by a sentry. He made three other unsuccessful attempts before the armistice

YALE FAMILY NOW BELIEVES IN COOTS

Once They Thought There Wasn't No Such Animal in Existence

Kenneth C. Yale, who tried to enlist at the beginning of the war and couldn't, and later lied to the draft board about his age and then got caught, has ever since been doing his bit by writing cheerful letters every week to the boys of the Second Platoon, Company G, 137th Infantry. Once Mr. Yale boldly wrote that there was no such animal as the famed cootie. "He is a myth," said the letter, "a bid for sympathy from the folks back home."

This accusation so incensed the Second Platoon that they seated themselves by a shell-torn roadside, on the edge of the Argonne forest, opened their shirts, each man selecting a fine cootie specimen, donating him to a collection which was wrapped in a handkerchief, enclosed in an envelope and addressed to Mr. Yale.

That Mr. Yale received the envelope is proven by his next letter to the boys, which is as follows:

"A doughboy—name of Stanford—address somewhere in France—a reckless youth and willful, always game to take a chance—sent a bunch of Yankee cooties to a buddie—name of Yale, and to show his independence, sent the bloomin' birds by mail.

"After some delay in transit—I should be the last to blame Uncle Sam's alleged mail service—in the little rascals came—'came to hand' we used to say it, but we do not say it now—for these blessed beasts of burden came, it seems to start a row.

The Finicky Mrs. Yale

"Chap named Yale, it seems, was married—fully married you might say—and the wife he chose to live with had a clever little way—little ways, perhaps, were better—ways of screaming at a bug—ways of wondering at night time whether fleas were in her rug—ways of hating tiny insects—hate, you know, is born of fear—and she even cut out drinking—couldn't stand the hops in beer.

"O'er the chaos now impending, I should like to draw a veil, o'er the riot and confusion that pervades the house of Yale. So I'll spare your tender feelings, spare your hearts and save your tears—you can fancy, I don't doubt it, what I'll be going through for years

"Are there cooties in the hangings, in the coats or in the hats—what are those things in the basement, are they cooties—only bats? Seems to me I feel an itching—is it hives or cootie spawn—will they bite like this forever—don't they ever stop to yawn? They're not cooties you would tell me—only woolen underwear? Well it may be you are right, dear, but it seems to me they're there.

Not a Cootieless Nook

"Seems to me they're in the closet, also back behind the books—in the dresser drawers or bathroom—don't they hunt secluded nooks? 'Nooks from which to pounce upon you—bite and lacerate your skin? Oh, I'll bet—(doggone Sam Stanford!) there's no nook they are not in.

"This same doughboy—name of Stanford—same address—somewhere in France—sure is getting mighty reckless—sure does take a desperate chance—when he deluges his victim—writes him letters by the ton—wants to know with expedition, 'Did them lively cooties come?'

"Brother, I am here to tell you, they arrove—I'll say they did—they arrove with colors flying—one named Charley doffed his lid.—But with full appreciation of your efforts one and all, I don't want your little playmates—I don't like them, not at all.

"If you have them in profusion, more in fact than you should like—wouldn't it avoid confusion if you'd send them down the pike—down the lane that has no turning, headed toward Berlin, my friend—where, in Hell with Fritzie burning, they would find a fitting end?

"Yours to the Last, Lingering Scratch."

FOR A.E.F. IN RUSSIA

1. Twenty-five-pound bag of wolf biscuit to be sprinkled behind marching troops in order to delay attacking wolf packs.
2. Ermine chemises for use when the bottom of the thermometer tube freezes off.
3. Small, razor-edged hatchet for cutting frozen whiskers from captured Bolsheviki.
4. Hand satchel to carry the 62 pounds of kopecks and rubles which will be received whenever a $5 bill is broken.
5. Wrist hammer to be attached to wrist watch and used during cold weather to tap ears and nose in order to discover whether they are frozen.
6. Special Siberian mess equipment, consisting of caviar fork, samovar holder and sour bread knife.
7. Droshky whistle for calling droshkies when the lips are too cold to permit whistling.
8. Large piece of soft rubber to carry in mouth when speaking Russian in order to get the proper accent.
9. Collapsible pocket snow shovel to shovel snow out of the eyes and ears during heavy snow storms.
10. Folding combination chest protector and sign to be hung around neck and released by pull string. When the string is pulled, sign unfolds and displays the words: "Unless you want to be shot, don't spring the old wheeze about being exiled in Siberia."

ARROW SERVICE COLLARS and SHIRTS

VALENTINE'S VALSPAR
The Varnish That Won't Turn White.
Valspar Varnish has been "doing its bit" in the aviation service of the Allies, ever since the war started. It is accepted as the standard varnish for airplanes and seaplanes, as well as for all other varnish purposes.
VALENTINE & COMPANY
NEW YORK

Tell the Mess Sergeant you'd appreciate a ration of
Grape-Nuts
as often as possible
This fine "stand-by" is made of choicest American wheat and barley, and has a rich, appetizing flavor. It's full to the "brim" of energy values and general goodness.
Eat with cream or milk, fresh or evaporated.
Great!

Lowney's Chocolates
Tray beans--ness pa?

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One reason our clothes are "A one" is because we're our own manufacturers.
No short cut methods.
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NEW YORK CITY

CONGOLEUM Gold Seal ART-RUGS
When you get back to the good old U.S.A., don't fail to have the dealer in your home town show you the latest patterns.
Congoleum is the famous American floor-covering—beautiful, durable, waterproof and sanitary, yet low-priced.
It is not only made in the form of Art-Rugs, but also in Art-Carpets (3 yards wide) and Congoleum (2 yards wide) for use over the entire floor.
It comes in a wide range of artistic designs suitable for any room where a low-priced floor-covering is desired.
Look for the Gold Seal when you buy.
The Congoleum Company
Philadelphia Department of San Francisco
Boston The Barrett Company Chicago

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One of the new ones
You men in France have probably thought a lot about getting back to the U. S. A. and into "cits" clothes again.
Here's what the men are wearing who have come back; waist-seam suits; single and double breasted; there'll be some live ones ready waiting for you; we'll see to that.
Hart Schaffner & Marx
Chicago U.S.A. New York

When the green betints the stubbles,
And a limpid summer breeze
Cools you off between the doubles
While you rest a bit at ease—

S. O. S. CAPTURES BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

Oh, it's great to know they told you
Of the freedom of the court,
Where the tennis loving soldier
Has a chance to go the sport.

OARSMEN PRIMED FOR BIG ROWING CLASSIC APRIL 27

Allied Crews Hold Stiff Workouts on Seine and Thames

AMERICANS ARE CONFIDENT

Believe They Have Good Chance to Win International Race in Paris April 27

On two historic rivers, the Seine and the Thames, sturdy crews are practicing daily to get the kinks out of their stroke for the great rowing classic to be held on the Seine in Paris, April 27, under the auspices of the Rowing Club of France. The Australian and New Zealand crews are dipping their blades in the water of the Thames, while the American, French, Newfoundland and Portuguese eights are practicing on the Seine.

Enthusiasm in this Inter-Allied water carnival is rising as prominent rowing clubs get into the spirit of the thing, and there is every indication that the race will be a distinguished social and sporting spectacle. High French officials, including Premier Clemenceau and military men of high rank, as well as the under personnel of the several Allied armies, will be on the quays or the bridges to watch their favorite crews glide down the course.

Some idea of the probable character of the race has been gained by rowing men who have watched the various crews working out, and the consensus of opinion is that it is certain to be fast, with some excellent oar work. Some of the best-known racing men of six countries will be sitting in the clinker-built, inrigged boats when the "Etes vous prets"—(Are you ready?)—is given on the gala day a week from Sunday. Since most of these crews have never pulled against each other, rowing men are speculating on how the various strokes will develop.

Crew From Alsace-Lorraine

The seventh boat in the race will be manned by an Alsace-Lorraine crew. This is the dark horse, a mystery crew. The men from the provinces have displayed great interest in the race, but they have been very secret about where they are training, and the personnel of this boat has not been announced.

The American boat, coached by Capt. C. D. Winan, Yale, '15, is rapidly rounding into excellent shape. A combination Yale and Harvard stroke has been adopted and is working out admirably. There are many Yale and Harvard oarsmen in the Yankee squad and the Cornell men have been quick to recognize the advantages of this stroke. The morale in the American boat is high and the men are keen to win, but they recognize they have a tough race ahead against the high-class foreign oars. Few changes, if any, are anticipated in the personnel of the present American crew. A new boat was obtained this week, and the time made by the Americans in practice compares favorably with anything reported from enemy camps.

Lieut. Guy Gale, University of California coxswain, an aviation pilot, claims his crew is turning up a good fifteen hundred and hitting on all eight cylinders. He is certain he can develop "flying" speed.

Personnel of American Crew

At present the personnel of the American crew is as follows: Bow, Sgt. Collis J. Coe, Field Artillery, 77th Division (Yale); No. 2, Pvt. Royal Bird, 26th Engineers (Cornell), No. 3, Sgt. J. Howard McHenry, Field Artillery, 6th Division (Yale); No. 4, Capt. James Brinkerhoff, Field Artillery, 5th Division (Cornell); No. 5, Lieut. J. Amory Jefferies, Infantry, 2nd Division (Harvard); No. 6, Capt. Royal Pullen, 28th Engineers (University of Washington); No. 7, Capt. Harry Cabot, Field Artillery, 81st Division (Harvard); stroke, Lieut. H. S. Brooks, 55th Company, Signal Corps (Cornell); coxswain, Lieut. Guy Gale, 166th Aero Squadron (University of California).

The Newfoundland crew, under Capt. Thomas Nangle, Royal Newfoundland Regiment, is attracting the attention of rowing men. The men are not accustomed to the sliding seats, but, despite this handicap, they are showing a surprising amount of speed on the river. They use a sort of "fishing stroke" with the hard finish so common with fishermen in rough water. It is quick, but effective. The Americans say it is not unlike the Syracuse University stroke.

Reports from England are to the effect that the Australian and New Zealand crews on the Thames are showing rare form. The Australians have been rowing since early March with a boat that has four members of their last Henley crew. The New Zealand crew is practically the same as the one that rowed on the Thames in 1918. At that time the men took leaves from the front to participate and cleaned up everything on the river. This crew will probably come to the Seine this week. Both the Australian and New Zealand crews are now using shells which are lighter than the French type of boat to be used in the French race.

The Portuguese crew has been on the water since February. It is a light crew, but the men have worked together so long that their form is perfect.

French Oarsmen Look Good

The French crew is made up of a part of the last French Henley crew. All are old oars and they work together beautifully. They have not been on the water as long as their rivals, but already they are developing high speed. The crew rows in the late afternoon, because some of the members have not been demobilized and cannot get away during the day.

No crew will be entered from England, their entry having been withdrawn. The Britishers practiced on the Thames for a while and then came to the Seine to try the French boats. They did not like them and figured that the new conditions would be too much to overcome in a short time. The British crew will compete, however, in the A.E.F. Inter-Allied race and in their own Henley.

In all probability the same crews that race on the 27th will be entered in the A.E.F. rowing classic some time in June, and also in the Henley, which probably will be rowed about July 1. These dates have not been definitely decided.

The race April 27 will be rowed in heats, the first at 2:15 p.m. and the second at 2:45. The final is slated for 4:30 o'clock. The course will be from the Pont Royal to the Pont d l'Alma, a distance of about a mile and a half. In the first heat will be France, New Zealand, Newfoundland and Portugal. In the second, Alsace-Lorraine, Australia and America.

MEN WHO CAN PLAY WATER POLO SHOULD SEND THEIR NAMES

The Army athletic officials have definitely decided that water polo will not be a feature of the A.E.F. swimming meet and finals, to be held May 14. It will, however, be a feature of the Inter-Allied games in Paris, beginning June 22. Capt. W. F. Redfield, who is in charge of this feature of A.E.F. athletics, desires to get in touch with all water polo players, and if they desire to play on the team to apply to him by letter or in person, 53 Avenue Montaigne, Paris. The place where the meet is to be held has not been definitely decided.

A.E.F. SCRAPPERS BATTLE FURIOUSLY FOR RING HONORS

Extra Rounds Required for Many of the Bouts—Men Are Fit

ASHER ELIMINATES BUTCHIN

Detroit Man Gains Decision Over Paris Contender and Meets Schreiber in Finals

With the First and Second Armies battling hard for premier honors and the S.O.S. Intermediate team running a close third, the semi-finals in the A.E.F. boxing championship contests were started Monday evening before a packed house that yelled appreciation of the distinctive fare dished up for the delectation of the doughboys and their entourage.

It was left to little Johnnie Asher, the Detroit whirlwind, who gained a popular decision over Herman Butchin, the pride of Paris, to put the Second Army in the lead, and this Asher did after 11 rounds of cyclonic boxing. Butchin was heavier than Asher, but what the Second Army boy lacked in weight he made up in speed. Asher fought a clever fight throughout, and the house thought he was entitled to the verdict in the tenth stanza, but the judges decreed otherwise. Asher clearly outboxed his man in the eleventh, and the referee decided in his favor.

By his victory Asher won his way to the finals and will meet George Schreiber, the Philadelphia crack, for the championship. Schreiber beat Young Ahearn, who worked his way into the semi-finals by drawing a bye and incidentally gave an exhibition of gameness that won all onlookers. Schreiber practically fought with his right hand useless, and only his grit and cleverness carried him through. Ahearn fought well and possessed a punch that boded danger at all times. An extra round was ordered in the Schreiber-Ahearn battle, and the Philadelphian cut his man to shreds ere the gong changed. Both battlers evoked an ovation from the fight fans.

Kleck Stops Druley

In the welterweight class, Billy Kleck, of New Orleans, representing Le Mans, stopped Druley, of the Second Army, after ten fast rounds, while Johnny Summers, of Brooklyn, representing the S.O.S., made Miller, of Paris, quit after eight rounds of fighting. Miller was both bulky and balky and refrained from fighting after the fifth. His seconds threw in the sponge in the eighth after the crowd started hooing.

The best fight in the welters was provided by Mickey Gallagher, of Philadelphia and the S.O.S., and Jimmy Cosmos, New Bedford, Mass., and the Third Army. The Whaling City fighter was in superb condition and outboxed Gallagher, but the Philadelphia boy had the punch, which won for him the verdict. Cosmos played the ropes cleverly, and with better handling could have won, as he had Gallagher worried in the seventh and eighth stanzas.

TOURNAMENT GOSSIP

Old followers of the fight game were reminded of Jim Corbett in his prime as they watched Tunney dance in and out, landing at will, and outguessing "K.O." Sullivan throughout their fast ten-round bout.

* * * * *

Jamison, from the Third Army, light-heavyweight amateur champion of America, in his bout with the colored boxer, Turner, displayed ability and ring generalship beyond that generally displayed by an amateur boxer. He meets Tunney in the finals.

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The plan of giving half of the ringside seats to enlisted men has met with a lot of approval from the "backs on leave." The semicircle of weather-beaten faces watching the bouts nightly from the choicest seats in the house are worth a study. The doughboys are for the most part keen students of the game who know and appreciate all of the fine points.

* * * * *

Patterson is a great little natural fighter. Like all really great lightweights, he is big-boned for a little fellow and very strong. He carries a "kick" in either of his fists combined with flashes of dazzling speed, shifty foot work and a natural fighting poise. Leo is going to be a contender for a lot of honors in the better days to come for the boxing game.

* * * * *

The present tournament is different in many ways from anything of the kind ever staged before. Never were so many boxers and wrestlers of real ability gathered together for a similar meeting. The free admission and the fact that all are working for nothing but glory makes it unique in the annals of sportdom.

* * * * *

It would be too much to expect that each class would produce a man with the earmarks of a future World's Champion, but without question on the night of the finals the audience will see in action at least one man who before many summers are past will be adding to the laurels of his A.E.F. championship the crown of the Championship of the World.

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"Young" O'Toole, of the Second Army team, one of the most ambitious featherweights who ever wielded a mitt, is a very unlucky youngster. After training faithfully and getting into tip-top shape, well under the 125-pound limit, the Irishman had to withdraw at the last minute because of a virulent case of itch. He is nearly heartbroken over his inability to get into the tournament. Everybody knows an Irishman loves a scrap.

* * * * *

Only one unpleasant feature has marred the series and that is the refusal of several professional fighters of more or less class to participate in the finals after they had entered the tournament. This decision was reached in all cases at weighing-in time, and the excuses offered have been such as to cause a great deal of amusement to the other contestants, who have been waiting to get a crack at the so-called high-class fighters.

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Approximately 25,000 people witnessed the bouts last week, and it is expected that this figure will be greatly augmented this week. Admission for the two nights of finals already is at a premium. The Cirque de Paris, which was leased by the Y.M.C.A. and tendered by the Army for the bouts, seats 6,000 people, and many more can obtain standing room. At least 15,000 spectators are expected to see the two final programs.

* * * * *

The points scored up to and including Monday night by the boxing and wrestling teams from the various A.E.F. sections are as follows:

	Boxing	Wrestling
First Army	12	9
Second Army	13	11
Third Army	8	5
District of Paris	7	5
G.H.Q.	5	1
Le Mans	6	3
S.O.S. Base	6	4
S.O.S. Intermediate	11	6

A.E.F. COURT CHAMPIONS

TOURS, INTERMEDIATE SECTION, S.O.S., TEAM

Top Row: Left to Right—Sgt. Max Flint, Sgt. William Reich, J. B. Kelley, Captain Lyons, 11th Marines; J. Mishawek, George W. Zahn, Y.M.C.A. athletic director; Sgt. David Kerr and Sgt. John Pasquerillo. Bottom Row: Left to Right—Sgt. Louis Fischman, Sgt. Vernon Wolcott, Sgt. Stephen Costa, R. Skimp and Cpl. Michael Wilson.

TOURS TEAM IS WINNER IN A.E.F. BASKETBALL RACE

Trims St. Nazaire Five in Final Contest for Army Honors

The Tours Intermediate Section, S.O.S., basketball team won the court championship of the A.E.F. last week by defeating the St. Nazaire five, 31 to 23, in a well-played and bitterly contested game at the Palais de Glace in Paris. The two clubs had mowed down all opposition in the A.E.F. championship race, and when they took the floor last Friday night the hall was jammed with enthusiastic partisans of both teams.

In addition to its great work all through the Army title series, the Tours quintette has always been a consistent performer, touring the A.E.F. and never meeting defeat.

The team was coached by George W. Zahn, of the Y.M.C.A., for fifteen years a follower and promoter of the indoor sport, both professional and amateur. His home is in Philadelphia, and three of the regular players, as well as four of the subs, have played together many seasons in the basketball leagues around Philadelphia. Having a style of their own, they have outplayed and outguessed all their opponents over here.

Lieut. Max H. Friedman, right guard, has played on two world champion professional teams, the Utica, New York State League, team and the Jasper team, of Philadelphia, Eastern League. Experts declare he is the greatest all-round basketball player in the game today.

Kerr Saves Day for Team

Sgt. David Kerr, whose work in the game against the 78th Division saved the day for the "champs," is also a member of the Jasper team, of Philadelphia.

Lieut. William Ehlers, Friedman's teammate at guard, is a member of the Graystock team, of the Eastern League, Philadelphia. Sgt. William Reid, who is among the high scores in the tourney, is a former Detroit high school star and a three-letter man from Colgate. Sgt. John "Toney" Pasquerillo is a product of Philadelphia high school teams and is an all-round athlete. He is one of the speediest forwards in the game. These five men have played together since athletics in the A.E.F. were adopted as part of the Army training. Secretary Zahn at Tours got the team together and they have defeated all comers.

Sgt. Otto Kelssling, who has subbed in two games at forward, is a product of Williston Academy, which has the name of turning out some of the speediest basketball players in the country. Cpl. Michael Wilson, another substitute, comes from the Detroit Heralds.

In case they were needed, the team was equipped with substitutes who would be stars on any other team. The men carried on the extra list are: Sgt. Max Flint, University of Montana; Sgt. Vernon Wolcott, University of Oregon; Sgt. Louis Fischman, New York State League; Sgt. Stephen Costa, Madonna Catholic Club, Philadelphia.

The team is now in training and will represent the United States in the great Inter-Allied games to be held at Joinville-le-Pont, near Paris, in June.

WONDERFUL RECORD MADE BY CHAMPION TOURS QUINTETTE

Feb. 8—Tours...	76.	Bomo.....	7
Feb. 11—Tours...	23.	Gièvres.....	7
Feb. 13—Tours...	83.	St. Aignan...	15
Feb. 15—Tours...	22.	Romarantin..	11
Feb. 17—Tours...	41.	Issoudun....	7
Feb. 19—Tours...	65.	Nevers.....	15
Feb. 22—Tours...	90.	Le Havre....	11
Feb. 26—Tours...	50.	Brest.....	13
March 1—Tours...	61.	Marseille....	20
March 5—Tours...	39.	La Pallice...	18
March 8—Tours...	102.	Nice.....	23
†Mar. 12—Tours...	76.	Adv. Sect....	23
†Mar. 15—Tours...	44.	St. Nazaire..	16
†Mar. 19—Tours...	47.	Bordeaux....	19
†Mar. 22—Tours...	46.	London.....	23
‡April 7—Tours...	46.	78th Div.....	16
‡April 8—Tours...	15.	Le Mans.....	14
‡April 10—Tours...	32.	78th Div.....	21
‡April 11—Tours...	31.	St. Nazaire..	23
Totals, Tours...	1,039.	Opponents...	302

†S.O.S. championship.
‡Paris, A.E.F. championship.

"PLAY BALL" IS THE ORDER FROM S.O.S. ATHLETIC OFFICIALS

More than a thousand baseball teams went into action in the nine sections of the S.O.S. this week, when word was sent out from athletic headquarters to "play ball." Nines everywhere are battling for a chance to get into the finals that are scheduled for May 26 to June 2. It has been definitely decided to hold the games for the S.O.S. championship at Bordeaux, where five good diamonds are being prepared for the series.

The teams now in action have been grouped together in small leagues which are to play for a few weeks, during which, by a process of elimination, the best nines will be picked to play for the championship of the various sections. Each section will then hold a series to pick its best team. Following this series, the champion nine of the section will be trained and entered for the S.O.S. finals, in which four games will be played a day, and every club given an opportunity to meet every other contender.

Under this system, even the teams of the smallest units get a chance to enter the finals, for no one club now has a monopoly of good players, although some sections stand out above others. The teams winning championships must retain their original organization and cannot go outside of the outfit that they represent to secure additional players for the finals.

Marseille and some of the southern leave areas are far ahead of the sections to the north in the development of their material. These latter sections realize, however, that they will have to battle all the harder for the championship. The advance section reports to the athletic bureau at headquarters that there are about 300 teams playing, while Base No. 2 at Bordeaux has more than 100.

SUNDAY BASEBALL

By a vote of 82 to 60, Sunday baseball was legalized at an all-night session of the New York Legislature last Tuesday, and the bill is now before the Governor, who has already expressed his intention of signing the measure. The bill gives cities in the State a local option in permitting professional games after 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. Baseball men are jubilant over the outlook for Sabbath contests and believe other States will pass similar legislation.

ENTRIES FOR 3RD ARMY CARNIVAL CLOSE TOMORROW

Five Day Sport Meet to Be Greatest Ever Held on Occupied Territory

With entries closing tomorrow for the big carnival of sports to be held by the Army of Occupation at Coblenz, April 23 to 28, inclusive, divisions and corps are busy picking their four stars for each event.

A new stadium on Insel Oberwert, an island in the Rhine, just above Coblenz, where the Olympic tryouts for the Rhenish provinces used to be held, has been completed. The circuit is a quarter-mile track, six meters wide, and cindered, like the famous college tracks in America. There is a wide, straight-away in addition.

The carnival will be the biggest athletic event ever held in American occupied territory, the program including a horse, motor and aviation show, horse racing and a full schedule of track and field events.

The program is as follows:

April 23—Motor and horse show.
April 24—Motor and horse show; preliminaries in track and field events.
April 25—Horse, motor and aviation show.
April 27—Horse races, motor reliability contest, and mimic aerial combat.
April 28—Award of prizes by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third Army.

Only two men of each team of four will be permitted to start in each event.

The 59th Division will have 66 sprinters, distance runners, hurdlers, jumpers and weight men entered, comprising those who finished first, second, third and fourth in the runs and first and second in the field events at the division meet held in Trier recently. A training camp has been established at Malberg, and here the 89th men are working out daily.

Getting Ready for Road Race

Third Army marathoners are tuning up for the 52-kilometer road race to be held in connection with the meet. Teams will consist of 26 men, each man running two kilometers over a picturesque course extending from Cochem, Fourth Corps headquarters, on the Moselle, along that river to its junction with the Rhine, and up the Rhine to Insel Oberwert. The required uniform will be O.D. shirt, breeches, puttees, regulation shoes and cap. All teams entered in the Third Army meet will be eligible for the A.E.F. track and field meet at Paris.

Following the ancient Greek custom, the winning soldier will be crowned with a laurel wreath when he comes panting up in front of the grandstand at Insel Oberwert.

Cash prizes of 2,000 francs will be distributed among the members of the winning team and runner-up. In addition there will be gold medals for the members of the first team and silver medals for the men of the second team. The prizes have been donated by the Knights of Columbus.

And, while on the subject of shows, there's one coming off in the shadows of the snow-covered crests above Berncastel-Cues, headquarters of the 90th Division, which promises to be another thriller. It is to take place May 1 and 2, and will be the 90th's farewell to Germany.

American Indians are to take rather a prominent part in this soiree, especially in the riding and lariat-swinging contests. They are also to hold up a western stage coach in genuine plains style. And there will be the usual carnival features, with a parade of floats, and an exhibition of diving from an aeroplane via parachute to top off.

80TH DIVISION TO HAVE TRACK MEET AT LE MANS TOMORROW

The 80th Division track and field meet originally planned for March 22 will be held tomorrow at Le Mans. In addition to the field events there will be a grenade throwing competition, in which the entries will be unlimited. In this contest a target composed of three concentric circles of one, two and three meters diameter at ranges of 15, 25 and 50 yards will be the objective. Each man will have five throws at each range. Scores will count five points for the inner circle, three for the intermediate and one for the outer circle. The five men with the highest score will compete in the finals to determine their relative standing.

Field events will consist of: 100-yard dash, 220-yard run, 440-yard run, half-mile run, mile run, one-mile relay (four-man team), running high jump, standing broad jump, running broad jump and shot put. All events will be run in field shoes. Boxing bouts, soccer football and baseball games will also be on the program.

The arrival of the division in the Le Mans area, prior to embarkation for the United States, has given an unprecedented opportunity for the continuation of the division's athletic program on a more extensive scale. There are at present 14 organized baseball leagues, including 107 teams, operating in the division. There is a league from each regiment and separate unit, and in addition the special "Sunday League" for the benefit of those more or less confined at Division and Brigade Headquarters during the week. When each team has played every other team in its own circuit the League Championship will be determined on the usual percentage basis and a Division League, composed of all-star teams—one from each regiment or separate unit, will get under away.

April 21 and 22 will be red letter days in the history of boxing and wrestling, for on these nights the two men in each of the seven classes who have fought their way through dozens of elimination bouts and representing the best that the 2,000,000 American soldiers in Europe have to offer, will fight it out in the finals for the championship of the A.E.F.

PASSING THE BUCK

by Franc Terror.

The professional boxer is the first man to howl when state legislatures pass laws forbidding prize fights. Talk to one of them and your ears will tingle to their growls and grunts about the way they are legislated against in the various States. Yet the professional boxer, taken as a class, has proven such a poor sport in recent years, he has no claim for consideration. Fighting solely for the money he can pick up in the game and generally taking it anyway he can get it, his long suit is to "buffalo" the public and prove that Barnum was right when he said a sucker was born every day.

Without going very far back we have the case of a colored heavyweight champion who, although endowed with great physical powers and a clever fighter, went down for the count by the surest route, after once having tasted the sweet of the calcium.

Next we have the present heavyweight champion, a white man, who since he won his title has found his business interests, including the ownership and management of a circus and the ownership and operation of oil wells—so engrossing he could not spare a week of his valuable time to box a few rounds for the Red Cross to raise a little fund to be expended for the care and comfort of his own countrymen fighting in a just cause in a strange land against a powerful military autocracy.

The A.E.F. boxing championships now being conducted in Paris afford us another striking instance of the professional pugilist's lack of true sportsmanship and stamina. It also demonstrates very clearly how little the average professional cares for the fight fans who make his living possible.

Three men who call themselves fighters, after entering the A.E.F. tournament, have refused to stick it out and meet men their equals, if not their masters in fighting ability. They have, to use the old Army slang, developed a bad case of "cold feet." Army officials have very properly barred them from participation in boxing contests in the A.E.F. forever. The A.E.F. is better off without them. They are worse than the well known professionals who ducked the tournament entirely. Peace to their ashes—they are dead ones as far as lovers of real sport in the A.E.F. are concerned.

Boxing men who saw Cpl. Leo Patterson, the colored lightweight from Joplin, Mo., fight Jackson at the Cirque de Paris Friday night, recalled the days when that peerless colored scrapper and sportsman of Baltimore—Joe Gans—was in his prime. Truly, Patterson, battling his way against all comers and downing race-prejudice where it existed by clean, clever fighting, represents the old spirit of Joe Gans. Many believe the colored boy should have been awarded the decision in his fight with Graham at Tours in the S.O.S. finals, but in a fight so close it is natural for opinions to differ. If Patterson wins the lightweight title of the A.E.F. there will be no doubt about his superiority. The colored man, winning or losing, is a credit to his race.

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To the non-commissioned officers and men who are battling for A.E.F. ring honors we doff our hats. They are fighting cleanly and affording good sport for thousands of their fellows. Many of them take their boxing reputations just as seriously as the men who ducked the tournament. Some will be beaten and others will win, but all should be remembered by fight fans. In participating in the tournament they are upholding the honor of their respective units, the sections they represent, and the Army itself. They are taking a prominent part in the greatest sport program ever attempted by any organization anywhere. Some will emerge with new lustre but none will suffer for having done his best. It's harder to be a good loser than it is to be a winner and true manhood does not come without its defeats.

To the men who never entered a ring until they donned the honored khaki and who, despite this obvious handicap, have had enough red blood to stick it out and scare the timid hearted professionals into backing water, we offer our congratulations. It all goes to prove a man never knows how good he is at any game until he tries it. One thing is certain, a new order of Knights of the Ring is being developed in the A.E.F. tournament, men who put sport where it deserves to be—ahead of money—men who do not betray the confidence imposed upon them by their followers.

PRIVATES BEAT FIELD IN BORDEAUX TENNIS MATCHES

WINNING SECTION IN S.O.S. TENNIS MEET TO GET CUP

Biarritz Club Donates Trophy for Tourney There Next Week

MORE THAN 100 COMPETING

Six Courts Will Be Used and Play Will Include Singles and Doubles

A large silver cup has been offered by the Biarritz Country Club for the section winning the S.O.S. teams tournament, which opens on the courts of that organization Monday. More than 100 entries have already been received at the office of the Athletic Bureau at Tours, and the affair promises to be a big success.

There are 11 teams entered, as the Intermediate and Advance sections are allowed two teams each because of the larger troop population. Each team consists of nine men, five to play in the singles and the other four in the doubles. This is a change from the original plan, which provided for six men on a team. In view of the increased interest in tennis and the many courts that have been opened up for the use of Americans, it was decided to increase the size of the teams.

Members of the Biarritz Country Club and of the Nivelle Country Club at St. Jean de Luz, 15 kilometers from Biarritz, have shown much interest in the tournament, but the former's courts have been selected because they are more centrally located. The Biarritz silver cup has been offered to the winning section through Secretary Cory of the club.

The games will be played on six courts, which are placed side by side, with a run-back of ten yards. There are wire barriers between each pair of courts, which are of ordinary hard gravel. The Nivelle club has five courts, which will be open to the players, and the entrants may train there. The Biarritz courts are among the most famous in Europe, practically all of the crack tennis stars having played there, with the exception of Wilding, and two international tennis tournaments having been run off there. A large number of Americans are members of the club.

The teams arrived in Biarritz today, the players being on a duty status. All of the enlisted men will be quartered and rationed under the direction of the leave bureau, which is co-operating with the Athletic Bureau in making the tournament a success. The winners of the S.O.S. championships will be entered in the A.E.F. tournament.

BASKETBALL TEAM OF 78TH DIVISION WILL GO ON TOUR

Backed by the Knights of Columbus, the 78th Division basketball team, which made such a good showing in the recent A.E.F. finals in Paris, is to tour France, the occupied area of Germany and, perhaps, England. Secretary Walsh has assured the men that the K. of C. will use them as a drawing card, meeting all comers on the road. At the present time the A.E.F. basketball officials are in conference with English Army officials regarding sending the winning teams of the series to the British Isles and the British occupation areas. The 78th Division has permission to make the trip, providing expenses are paid.

The team left Monday for Semur, the division headquarters, and upon arriving will play an exhibition game with a picked team. The division expects to leave soon for an embarkation camp, but the basketball players have expressed willingness to remain long enough to tour the country.

They have played 23 games this season, and lost only two, both of them to the Tours team, champions of the A.E.F., and one of those games was lost by a single point. The team was organized upon one day's notice, for competition in the First Army championship series. The first game they played was won by one point, against the Corps Troops of the First Army, who had been playing together several weeks before the Army finals were held. This encouraged the men, and imbued with the "do or die" spirit, they went out and trimmed all comers, and landed the prize trip to Paris.

The team is captained by "Jakie" Furtsman, better known in the basketball world as "Jakie" Fuller, an alias under which he played the game in the Eastern, Hudson Valley and New York State Leagues. Those who saw "Jakie" perform in the Paris series believe few, if any, guards in the game are better men.

Under the name of Fuller, he played with the Hudson, N.Y., team and captained the world's champion Newburg five. He also played with Kingston, N.Y., and on the Jasper quintette, where he was a team mate of Lieutenant Friedman, of the Tours champions.

Four "Bucks" Fight Way to Finals in Wine City Championships

PRIVATE MAXON IS STAR

Youngster Develops Deadly Overhead and Defeats Major Field in Exciting Match

Amid surroundings second only to those at Cannes, the tennis tournament of Base Section No. 2 was got under way last week on the ten courts of the famous Primrose Athletic Club in Bordeaux. This club is devoted exclusively to tennis, and its club appointments are second to no tennis club in the world. On the finest of clay courts which have been famous for 30 or more years and which were highly praised by both Brooks and Wilding when they played there, 42 entrants fought for the privilege of representing Base Section No. 2 in the coming S.O.S. championships, which will be played at Biarritz, beginning Monday.

As this is written, only four men are left in the semi-finals, all privates, and they will play in the order named: Private Jones, Private Maxon, Private Joy and Private Lane.

Maj. Elias Field, who represented Base Section No. 2 at the recent officers' tournament at Nice, had a very good match against Lieutenant Howard in the first round. The major is unusually steady and often caused his opponent to miss by making seemingly impossible gets and at other times cleverly tricked his opponent out of position. Howard had great speed and a rattling service, but it was of no avail against the major's cunning, and when he plunged for the net he was frequently passed. The major received a well-deserved triumph by a score of 6—3 and 8—6.

Private Maxon Beats Major Field

In the next round the major met a tartar in the person of Private Maxon, who, so far, is the bright particular subject of the tournament. Young Maxon's play reminds one somewhat of George Meyers Church, as he has a similar service and follows it into the net, playing the net position very close and volleying sharply to the side. He showed a deadly overhead and smashed everything for aces that dropped within six feet of the base line. Try as the major would, he could not make much headway against the youngster, and went down to defeat by a score of 6—1 and 6—2.

Maxon next worked his way into the semi-finals by an easy victory over Private Battle by a score of 6—3 and 6—1. Private Lane worked his way into the semi-finals, having two easy matches against Sergeant Ritner and Corporal Heasty, which did not show his real ability. Against Private Lewis in the third round he was forced to display all his steadiness and ability to make fast shots down the side lines as Lewis would come to the net. In this match many clever exchanges took place, which were usually ended in Lane's favor by a clean pass or by his well-finished shots from the net.

Finals Should Be Interesting

The match between Privates Lane and Maxon in the finals should produce some of the best tennis ever seen in Bordeaux, and Maxon will be pushed to his best game if he is to win over Lane. The general commanding Base Section No. 2 and staff have signified their willingness to witness this match.

The following is the summary of the tournament up to Tuesday morning:

Major Field defeated Lieutenant Howard, 6—3 and 8—6; Private Battle defeated Sergeant Peterson, 6—3 and 6—1; Sergeant Crowell defeated Captain Corrigan by default; Colonel Fuger defeated Corporal Johnson 6—1 and 6—0; Sergeant Sutherland defeated Private Dalhal by default; Private Joy defeated Lieutenant Heaney, 6—3 and 7—5; Lieutenant Perraguex defeated Sergeant Erickson by default; Lieutenant Williams defeated Sergeant Olsson, 6—0 and 6—0; Corporal Shaw defeated Private Lail by default.

First Round—Private Jones defeated Lieutenant Graves, 6—1 and 6—3; Colonel Fuger defeated Sergeant Sutherland, 6—1 and 6—0; Private Joy defeated Lieutenant Perraguex, 6—1 and 6—0; Lieutenant Williams defeated Corporal Shaw, 6—4 and 6—1; Private Lane defeated Sergeant Ritner, 6—2 and 6—0; Private Lewis defeated Private Walton, 6—0 and 6—1; Sergeant Morgan defeated Lieutenant McQuillan, 6—3 and 6—3.

Second Round—Sergeant Lyons defeated Sergeant Robertson by default; Private Jones advanced by default; Private Maxon defeated Major Field, 6—1 and 6—2; Private Battle defeated Colonel Fuger, 6—1 and 7—5; Private Joy defeated Lieutenant Williams, 6—1 and 6—4; Private Lane defeated Corporal Heasty, 6—2 and 6—4; Private Lewis defeated Sergeant Morgan, 6—2 and 6—2.

Third Round—Private Jones defeated Private Lyons, 6—4 and 6—2; Private Maxon defeated Private Battle, 6—3 and 6—1; Private Joy defeated Benaldon by default; Private Lane defeated Private Lewis, 6—1 and 6—4.

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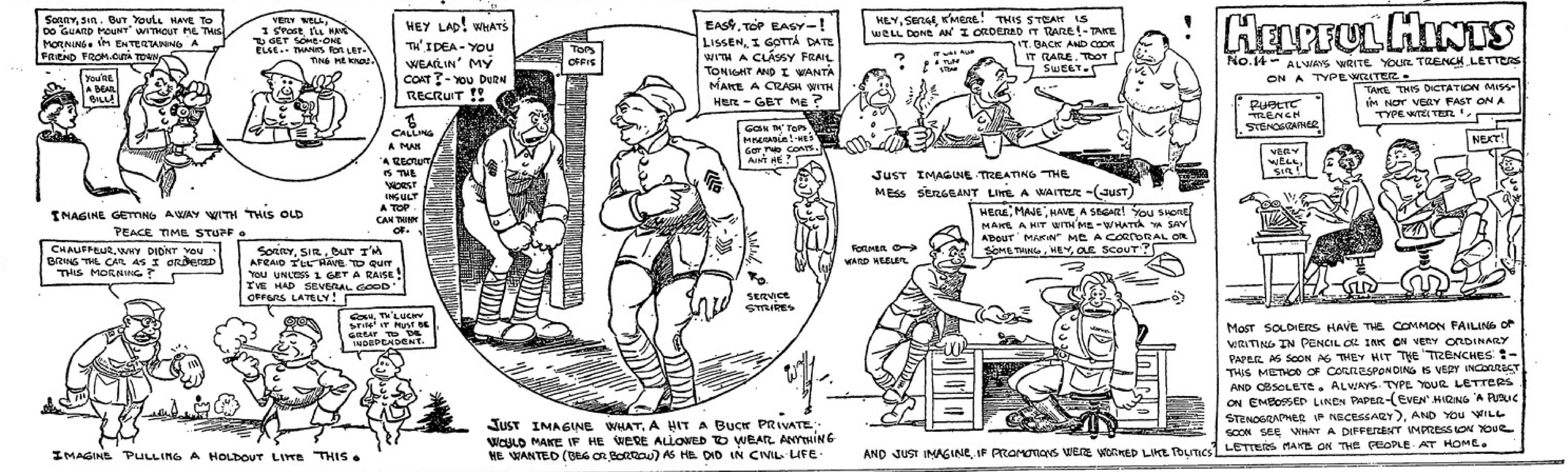
[Originally appeared in "The Stars and Stripes" of May 17, 1918.]

—By WALLGREN



BORDEAUX AFTER A.E.F. DIAMOND CHAMPIONSHIP ORGANIZES THREE LEAGUES

That Bordeaux is out after the S.O.S. baseball pennant is not a secret. And if good management and pep when placed on intimate speaking terms with a hard slugging, star fielding aggregation of big leaguers and semi-pros will do anything toward copping the strip of cheesecloth, the Wine City crew are well on their way.

Under the leadership of the base athletic officer, and with the co-operation of the Y.M.C.A. Regional Athletic Office, plans for the pill wallopers have been completed which include every corner of the big base and leave no district without organized baseball leagues.

At Camp St. Sulpice, just outside of the city, a baseball and athletic training company has been formed and a likely lot of fast material started at daily workouts and practice games. The handicap of the whole scheme lies in the weather—weather too long accustomed to holding forth on Rugby and unaccustomed to the more Sahara-like game of baseball.

Leagues Organized Everywhere

In addition to the S.O.S. team which Bordeaux will enter in the major league, the plan includes a host of base leagues and associations.

The territory immediately surrounding Bordeaux has been divided into three districts, one east of the river Gironde, another west, and the third in the city. These leagues—the Eastern, the Western, and the City—have a schedule which includes dates up to the S.O.S. final baseball tournament at Tours, the last of May and first of June.

In the Eastern League are entered six teams from St. Sulpice, St. Andre, St. Loubes, Genicart, Libourne and Camp Vineyards. In the Western League eight teams are listed, the 13th Marines, the M.T.C., Souge, Pauillac, Beau Desert, Pontenx, Capiteux and Bassens, while the City League boasts the University of Bordeaux, the Motor Service Park, Base Headquarters, the Signal Corps, the 311th Supply and the Military Police.

Additional leagues and associations are scattered throughout the base, with six teams entered at Toulouse University, 12 teams in the Pontenx area, eight teams from the 82nd Division billeting area, three leagues of eight teams each entered in the St. Andre area, and other leagues of six and eight teams at Capiteux and Libourne.

Pennant Winners to Clash

Following the conclusion of the various league schedules, a baseball series will be staged during the latter part of May, the winner to represent the Bordeaux territory in the S.O.S. finals at Tours and, it is hoped, in the A.E.F. finals at Paris against the pennant holders of the First, Second and Third Armies.

That Bordeaux has an excellent chance to make a good showing is the belief in baseball circles, for a host of material is available on which she is able to draw. Among the players who are in harness are many with professional baseball experience, such as Emherick, a Pittsburgh twirler; Condon, an old-timer from New York State and the New England League; Mullegan, of the Cubs; Snedigar, of the Detroit Americans, and Bloom, of the Peoria Three-I League. Former 'varsity stars are also in line, including Bill Ahearn, of Syracuse; Cameron, of the University of Illinois, and Imes, of Valparaiso University.

The Eastern and Western Leagues opened their season on March 26, while the City League started play March 30.

LIPPENCOTT STARS IN TRACK MEET OF PRAIRIE DIVISION

Before a crowd of 10,000 soldiers in the picturesque little hamlet of Echternach, in Luxembourg, the 108th Ammunition Train romped home a winner in the track and field meet conducted by the 33rd Division for a handsome silver cup offered for competition by Gen. George Bell, Jr.

Blue skies and a bright sun made the track good and, with special trains being run to bring the doughboys to Echternach from all over the area, the occasion proved to be the biggest holiday of the year.

Ben Lippencott, 108th Ammunition Train, took the 100 and 220-yard dashes and proved the backbone of the relay team from the Train.

Sidney Hatch, 132nd Infantry, won the eight-mile steeplechase over the hills and along the Moselle river and finished in surprising form.

Second place in the meet went to the 131st Infantry, which scored 20 points, closely pressed by the 122nd Field Artillery, with 19. Points scored by other organizations competing were as follows: 108th Engineers, 16; 129th Infantry, 13; 132nd Infantry, 11; 108th Field Artillery, three; 124th Field Artillery and the 124th Machine Gun Company, one each. Other units participating but not scoring were the 108th Supply Train, 108th Signal Corps, 108th Sanitary Train, 108th Military Police, 122nd Machine Gun Company, 123rd Machine Gun Company and the Divisional Headquarters Troops.

The summary:

Track Events

100-Yard Dash—Won by Lippencott, 108th Am. Train; Winters, 108th Engrs., second; Harding, 131st Inf., third. Time, 11 2-5 seconds.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by Crowley, 108th Am. Train. (Second and third did not finish.) Time, 17 1-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Lippencott, 108th Am. Train; Schroer, 131st Inf., second; Doerning, 108th Am. Train, third. Time, 24 3-5 seconds.

220-Yard Hurdles—Won by Killoren, 108th Am. Train; Pruitt, 129th Inf., second; Wallace, 132nd Inf., third. Time, 33 1-5 seconds.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Schroer, 131st Inf.; Ziemer, 130 Inf., second; Twomey, 108 Am. Train, third. Time, 61 2-5 seconds.

880-Yard Run—Won by Bounds, 130th Inf.; Young, 108th Am. Train, second; Parris, 129th Inf., third. Time, 2 minutes 43 seconds.

One-Mile Run—Won by Cody, 131st Inf.; Anderson, 108th Engrs., second; Ferree, 124th F.A., third. Time, 6 minutes 1 second.

Relay, 880 Yards—Won by 108th Am. Train (Twomey, Crowley, Doerning, Lippencott). Time, 2 minutes 13 seconds.

Relay Medley, One Mile—Won by 108th Am. Train (Doerning, Crowley, Young, Smith). Time, 6 minutes 18 seconds.

Eight-Mile Run—Won by Hatch, 132nd Inf.; Moore, 108th Field Hosp., second. Time, 1 hour, 3 minutes, 53 seconds.

Field Events

Shot Put—Won by 122nd F.A.; 131st Inf., second; 124th M. G., third. Distance, 38 feet.

Pole Vault—Won by 122 F.A.; 108th Engrs., second; 108th Engrs., third. Height, 10 feet.

Hop-Step-Jump—Won by Jones, 108th Am. Train; Torpy, 108 Am. Train, second; Hough, 108th Engrs., third. Distance, 36 feet 10 inches.

Standing Broad Jump—Won by Bounds, 130th Inf.; Torpy, 108th Am. Train, second; Alex, 131st Inf., third. Distance, 9 feet 10 1-2 inches.

Hammer Throw—Won by 108th Engrs.; 122nd F.A., second; 108th Am Train, third. Distance, 73 feet.

Running Broad Jump—Won by 130th Inf.; 122nd F.A., second; 131st Inf., third. Distance, 18½ feet.

Running High Jump—Won by 132nd Inf.; 122nd F.A., second; 131st Inf., third. Height, 5 feet 2 inches.

Tug-of-War—Won by 129th Inf.

SERVICE SHOOT IN U.S.

The return of a great number of officers and men from the A.E.F. has increased interest in the National Rifle Matches to be held in the United States next August. In all probability the meet will be held at Caldwell, N. J.

At the request of the Secretary of War the Navy Department will conduct the shoot.

SUTMILLER CARRIES OFF HONORS IN M.G. ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Sergeant Sutmiller and Corporal Kopp carried off the honors in a track and field meet conducted at Melsbach, Germany, by the 6th Machine Gun Battalion, 2nd Division.

The sergeant took first place in four events, the hop, skip and jump, running and standing broad jumps and running high jump. Corporal Kopp distinguished himself by copping the 220 and 440 yard dashes.

Private Douglas, of the 77th Company, distanced a big field in the 880-yard run, while the mile went to Private Liby, another 77th Company runner.

Private Spencer and Corporal Bradley of the 81st Company, exhibited splendid teamwork in the three-legged race, winning easily.

The Summary

Hop, Skip, Jump—Won by Sergeant Sutmiller, 77th Company. Distance, 37 feet 6 inches.

Tug-of-War—Won by 81st Company.

100-Yard Dash—Won by Corporal Murchie, Headquarters Detachment. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Corporal Kopp, Headquarters Detachment. Time, 25 3-5 seconds.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Corporal Kopp, Headquarters Detachment. Time, 64 3-5 seconds.

880-Yard Run—Won by Private Douglas, 77th Company. Time, 2 minutes 25 seconds.

Mile Run—Won by Private Liby, 77th Company. Time, 5 minutes, 50 1-5 seconds.

Relay Race—Won by 23rd Company.

Shot Put—Won by Pvt. F. C. Simson, Headquarters Detachment. Distance, 29 feet 1 inch.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Sergeant Sutmiller, 77th Company. Distance, 18 feet 2 inches.

Standing Broad Jump—Won by Sergeant Sutmiller, 77th Company. Distance, 9 feet 4 inches.

Running High Jump—Won by Sergeant Sutmiller, 77th Company. Height, 4 feet 7 inches.

Three-Legged Race—Won by Private Spencer and Corporal Bradley, 81st Company.

Wheelbarrow Race—Won by Private Ferry and Wilson, Headquarters Detachment.

Centipede Race—Won by 77th Company.

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INDIVIDUAL RECORDS OF MEN TAKING PART IN A.E.F. BASKETBALL FINALS

Player, Position, Rank, Team.	Games Played.	Field Goals.	Free Throws.	Fouls Called.	Points.
Kerr, C., Sgt., Tours	4	17	22	5	56
Gebhardt, R.F., Pvt., G.H.Q.	4	25	2	2	52
Reid, R.F., Sgt., Tours	4	26	0	1	52
Lynch, C., Mech., 78th Division	5	13	21	8	47
Smith, L.F., Cpl., 78th Division	5	17	3	7	37
Weisse, C., L.F., Cpl., Le Mans	3	11	11	3	33
Brennan, C., Sgt., St. Nazaire	4	16	0	9	32
Amiott, L.F., Sgt., Second Army	2	9	13	7	31
Hoople, R.F., Pvt., St. Nazaire	4	9	13	5	31
Reilly, R.F., Cpl., 78th Division	5	14	0	8	28
Gildersleeve, C., A.F.C., G.H.Q.	4	11	3	2	25
Pasquerillo, L.F., Pvt., Tours	4	11	0	4	22
Embury, R.G., Lieut., Second Army	2	10	0	5	20
Pohlman, R.F., Lieut., Le Mans	3	9	2	7	20
Gerden, L.F., A.F.C., G.H.Q.	4	10	0	6	20
Waring, C., Cpl., Second Army	2	9	0	4	18
Miller, R.F., Cpl., 32nd Division	2	8	0	2	16
Bergen, R.G., Pvt., St. Nazaire	4	8	0	10	16
Weber, L.G., Pvt., 32nd Division	2	4	6	0	14
Doyle, R.G., Sgt., 78th Division	5	7	0	7	14
Mangan, L.F., Sgt., Paris	2	6	0	2	12
Furtman, L.G., Pvt., 78th Division	5	6	0	5	12
Nord, L.F., Sgt., G.H.Q.	3	5	2	4	12
Sexton, L.G., Lieut., Le Mans	3	5	0	3	10
Ruedinger, L.F., Sgt., St. Nazaire	4	5	0	4	10
De Nomonie, L.F., Cpl., 32nd Division	2	5	0	2	10
Bullwinkle, R.G., Pvt., G.H.Q.	4	5	0	6	10
Freidman, R.G., L.G., Lieut., Tours	4	5	0	6	10
Sipley, L.G., Cook, Paris	2	2	4	1	8
Campbell, C., Pvt., 32nd Division	2	3	0	1	6
Jones, A. P., R.F., Pvt., Paris	2	3	0	5	6
Ganzelle, C., Pvt., Paris	2	3	0	5	6
Hughes, L.F., Sgt., Le Mans	3	3	0	1	6
Burns, C., Pvt., G.H.Q.	1	3	0	3	6
Flynn, R.G., Pvt., Paris	2	2	0	5	4
Kowallis, R.F., Lieut., St. Nazaire	4	2	0	1	4
Newell, L.G., Cpl., Second Army	1	2	0	0	4
Ehlers, R.G., Lieut., Tours	4	2	0	4	4
Kaiser, L.F., Pvt., 32nd Division	1	1	0	1	2
Jones, E., C., Sgt., Le Mans	1	1	0	1	2
Robiliard, R.G., Lieut., Le Mans	3	1	0	3	2
Murray, L.F., Cpl., Paris	2	1	0	3	2
Palmer, L.G., Lieut., Second Army	1	1	0	6	2
McKinley, R.G., Cpl., 78th Division	1	1	0	0	2
Woods, R.F., Lieut., Second Army	2	1	0	5	2
Beaudon, R.G., Sgt., G.H.Q.	2	1	0	0	2
Pelletier, L.G., Sgt., St. Nazaire	4	0	1	1	1
Hill, R.G., Cpl., 32nd Division	2	0	0	1	0
Funston, C., Sgt., 32nd Division	1	0	0	0	0
White, J., R.F., Cpl., Paris	2	0	0	2	0
Graham, R.G., Pvt., G.H.Q.	4	0	0	6	0
Gates, R.G., Cpl., G.H.Q.	1	0	0	0	0
Wolfenden, C., Cpl., G.H.Q.	1	0	0	2	0
Walters, R.G., Musician, G.H.Q.	1	0	0	4	0
Anderson, L.G., Sgt., G.H.Q.	1	0	0	1	0
Keissling, R.F., Sgt., Tours	2	0	0	0	0
Wilson, L.F., Cpl., Tours	1	0	0	0	0

STUDENT BASEBALL BUGS WORKING OUT ON FIVE DIAMONDS

The soldier baseball bugs at the University at Beaune, Cote d'Or, are off. Five baseball fields are now in daily operation during recreation hours and as soon as weather permits there will be all sorts of leagues and all sorts of games.

Inter-regiment and intercompany tournaments will also be conducted in volley ball, tennis, soccer, indoor baseball, tennis, and track and field sports. The all-point track competition is a track meet in which every man of the competing military organization takes part. Indoor baseball and volley ball contests have already been started.

The athletic officer is Major William Howard, who was for six years an athletic director in New York City.

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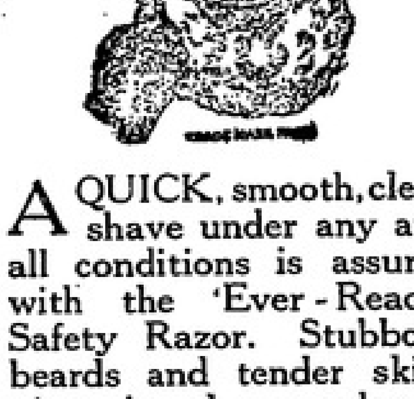

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SOLDIERS STICK TO FOOTBALL AS THEIR FAVORITE PASTIME

The much-mooted argument as to which is the most popular sport in the Army finds a tentative answer in the figures on participation and attendance of the entire A.E.F. for the month of February, which have just been made public from the office of Elwood S. Brown, physical director of the Y.M.C.A.

They show football to be leading boxing by the proverbial "nose." Counting spectators and participants combined, the figures show 1,335,732 for football and 1,310,944 for boxing. The margin of superiority favors boxing only when spectators are considered, where the figures are: boxing, 1,127,202; football, 1,023,082.

Other interesting facts may be gleaned from Mr. Brown's report, which covers six closely typed pages. According to his dope, the total participation in all forms of sports, games, athletics, etc., by the A.E.F. is 6,564,717. If the estimation is taken of 1,650,000 as the average number of soldiers of the A.E.F. still in France in February, it may be seen that the Army's big sport program, outlined in General Order No. 241, from G.H.Q., last December, touched every member of the A.E.F. four times over. And, if spectators, which numbered 4,891,352, were also included, the whole A.E.F. has then been touched nearly seven times over.

Mass Games for Three Armies

These big totals are obtained largely on the mass game program, designed especially for the Armies. In the S.O.S., mass games were not necessary, as the men are always busy there. Nor was it so necessary in the leave areas where the men had other distractions. The mass game participation of the three Armies during the month of February, according to Mr. Brown's figures, was as follows:

First Army	1,1[illegible]
Second Army	958,213
Third Army	1,[illegible]
Total	3,403,963

The mass game program includes all forms of informal contests, shuttle relays and races, circle games and especially all-point company competition.

The Third Army led its two rivals in the number of participants and spectators, combined in the following table:

	First Army	Second Army	Third Army
Participants	1,436,036	1,251,[illegible]	1,592,22[illegible]
Spectators	438,500	809,619	[illegible]
Total	1,874,536	2,060,[illegible]	2,144,22[illegible]

These figures are taken from the reports sent to the Paris headquarters of the Y.M.C.A.'s Department of Athletics by its physical director in the field. The terms of G.O. 241 placed a Y.M.C.A. physical director with every Army athletic officer throughout the various military units of France, Luxembourg and Germany.

GOOD WRESTLING AND BOXING PROGRAM AT CAMP PONTANEZEN

Under the auspices of the Camp Athletic Council, Camp Pontanezen, Brest, a special boxing and wrestling program took place Tuesday evening in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium. The summary:

Boxing—Blair, Camp Hospital No. 33, v. Tyron, Kitchen No. 4, winner Tyron; Maxime, U.S.S. Bridgeport, v. Theo, 101st Wagon Train, winner Tiro (the foul, first round); Johnson, 411th Field Sg. Bn., v. Reager, 57th Co. T.C., winner Johnson; Gamet, U.S.S. Bridgeport, v. Briggs, 8th Infantry, winner Gamet (knock-out first round); Woods, U.S.S. Bridgeport, v. Copulas, 8th Infantry, winner Copulas.

Wrestling—Crockett, 5th M.G. Bn., Marines, v. Featherstone, U.S.S. Carola, winner Featherstone; Jacoby, 8th Infantry, v. Nosanow, U.S.S. Carola, draw.

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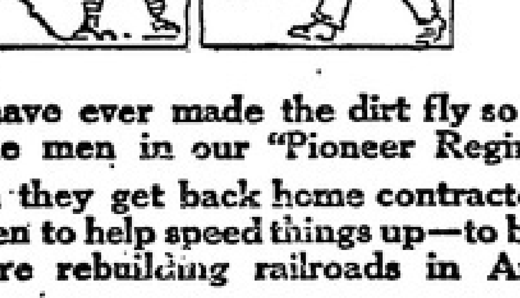

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FANS WILL FIND BASEBALL LINE-UPS BADLY SCRAMBLED WHEN THEY RETURN HOME

AMERICA, April 17.—Just as the A.E.F. used to welcome new divisions, so baseball owners are welcoming returning ball players from the A.E.F. with the season now only a short while away. They are coming back in single file or in small coveys and each arrival means more than a trifle to a manager who has no idea where he stands.

Members of the A.E.F. upon scanning new line-ups and batting orders may think at first glance that shell shock must have affected their sight. The old order has been badly scrambled. More than forty big leaguers have been traded back and forth, shifted to other organizations than the ones which first brought them fame.

Red Sox Minus Four Stars

For example, the Boston Red Sox are facing a championship season minus Duffy Lewis, Larry Gardner, Dutch Leonard and Ernie Shore—four of their ancient standbys. And yet, with Babe Ruth in tow, the Red Sox still look to be as dangerous as any ball club in the game.

When the announcement was printed here that Grover Cleveland Alexander was on his way home from France, having started from the Rhine, there were seven National League club owners who would have just as soon seen Sergeant Alexander detached upon arrival and assigned to some steady work in khaki for four or five months.

The presence of Alexander and Jim Vaughn—a great right hander and a great left hander, upon the same club gives the Cubs a big jump in the National League. They will be strong favorites for the top apartment all the way. They won a championship last season minus Alexander. And Alexander is generally good for 30 victories a year. If they can win without a 30 victory pitcher, figure for yourself what they ought to do with such a star added to the club roster.

The report has been widely circulated here that the prevalence of gas along the old battle front has affected the stamina and breathing apparati of many ball players and that their work may be considerably affected for this reason. This may be true of an individual case or so but the general effect will be small. A few rounds of old-fashioned steak and a few whiffs of United States air will very likely have the desired results, so far as conditioning is concerned.

The Cleveland ball club is earnestly waiting the return of four A.E.F. members, two of whom, including Pitcher Klepfer, have been wounded. Harris, the Cleveland first baseman, is another badly needed. Lieutenant Wamsgans and Private Chapman at second and short have been demobilized. "Salute your superior officer," said Lieutenant Wamsgans to Chapman after they were demobilized. "Like hell I will," was Chapman's retort. "You'll get me in the habit of saluting every time we make a double play."

Owing to lack of funds, Georgetown University will not be represented upon the gridiron next fall and Al Exendine, the Carlisle Indian coach, will not return.

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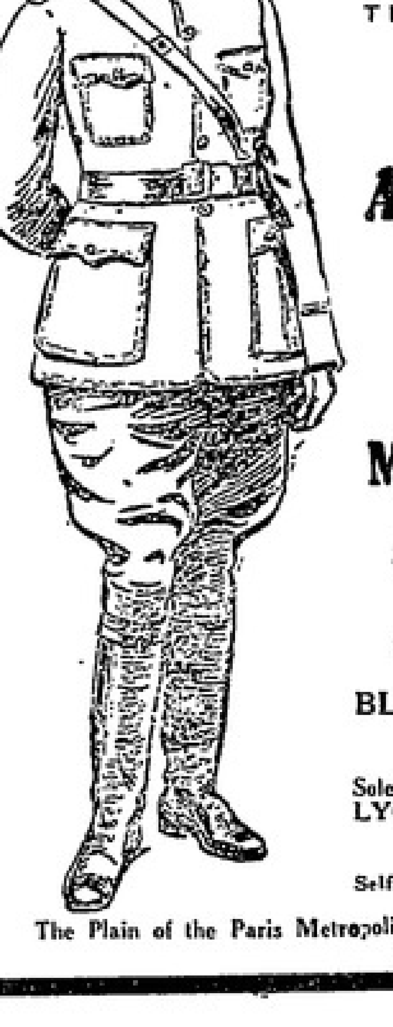

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YANKS DRIVE ON IN CHAMPAGNE AS MEUSE-ARGONNE FIGHT IS WON

Continued from Page 1

take the hook of the Essen trench, from which point an intense fire galled the left flank and rear of the Marines, now advanced beyond it. The Americans had so far suffered about 15 per cent casualties, but they had taken some 1,600 prisoners and many machine guns. In the afternoon a detachment of the 5th Marines helped the 21st Division to take the hook of the Essen trench, but a German counter-attack recaptured it and it was not until sometime during the night that the French finally secured it and established their line slightly to the north of it.

Despite this delicate situation on the left, the American front at 4 p. m. had again pushed forward toward the road from Orfeuil to St. Etienne, gaining about a kilometer and a half of ground which was held only with the greatest difficulty because the French attacks the last time had progressed on neither flank and the American front projected in a salient from Medeah Farm and the hook of the Essen trench. An additional source of trouble developed by the latest advance was another German center of machine gun resistance in the west edge of the Blanc Mont woods, which as soon as it had been passed, began pounding the flank and rear of the Marine Brigade.

The night of the 3rd-4th was an inferno of fire from every direction, except the rear, the German machine gunners infiltrating into the American lines in innumerable places and causing heavy casualties; but they, themselves, in turn, were annihilated as soon as discovered. A renewed advance at 1:00 p. m. of the 4th only gained about 500 meters, owing to the fire from Blanc Mont; so next morning at 6:15 the 3rd Battalion of the 6th Marines, in conjunction with the 17th Infantry (French) on the left, after an hour's artillery preparation assailed the strong point in a whirlwind attack and took it, absolutely without loss, capturing 209 prisoners and 75 machine guns. The direct result was that the French on the left, now the 22nd Division, were enabled to advance at once to St. Pierre and to the edge of St. Etienne, the Marines on their flank also coming up near to the latter place, being stopped about one-half kilometer from it by a line of trenches and wire, where many more machine guns were located.

Hot Fight for Town

At 5:30 on the morning of the 6th, another artillery preparation of an hour's duration was delivered, on the heels of which the 23rd Infantry and the 6th Marines assaulted and overran the enemy's lines before St. Etienne. The French were still on the outskirts of the place, though their line had progressed beyond it on the northwest, and at about 11:20 in the morning, Marine patrols advanced into the town, receiving hot fire from the streets and from machine guns in the cemetery northeast of the town. Through the afternoon, desperate fighting continued here, the opposing lines filtering in and then being driven out again by counter-barrages and counter-attacks. At dusk it was still No Man's Land.

During the night of October 6-7, the 36th United States Division, which had been placed under the command of the Fourth French Army and in support of the 2nd Division, was in part sent in to begin the relief of the latter on the front line. The 36th Division, commanded by Maj. Gen. William R. Smith and composed of National Guard troops from Texas and Oklahoma, had never been in action before and as it was to receive its baptism of fire on this bitterly contested field of the Champagne, it was not all thrown in at once nor by itself. The regiments of its 71st Brigade were placed in line that night, the 141st Infantry going in on the right in place of the 23rd Infantry, while the battalions of the 9th Infantry remained in line alternately with those of the 141st.

On the left, the 142nd Infantry similarly relieved the 5th Marines, while the 6th Marines remained in line. On the right a battalion of the 9th Infantry, on the left a battalion of the 6th Marines, maintained combat liaison with the flanking French divisions, while all the trench artillery and machine gun battalions of the 2nd Division remained in action, the 36th Division having none of its own to substitute.

The day of the 7th was spent in organizing the new front and at 5:15 on the morning of the 8th the 71st Brigade assaulted under cover of an artillery preparation and barrage, while the 2nd Division troops remained on the line of departure as supports. The 2nd and 3rd Battalions of French tanks went forward with the attacking troops, who, on the left, against a heavy fire from machine guns in the St. Etienne cemetery and the village church which had been undamaged by the bombardment, pushed forward like veterans through the village, enveloped and took the cemetery with 208 prisoners and went on to the edge of the ravine a half kilometer northwest of the town, where they were stopped by a trench system, about 10:30 a. m.

142nd's Staggering Losses

The Marines behind them, together with the French, meantime mopped up and organized St. Etienne. On the right, the 141st Infantry had not been able to make so much progress, and fire from the enemy's positions in its front, striking the 142nd Infantry on the flank at the same time that it received a counter-attack from the northwest, at about 4:30 in the afternoon drove the latter regiment back upon its 2nd Division supports.

The fighting was badly confused for a short time, but the situation was restored and the 142nd remained north of St. Etienne, in which during the night it relieved the Marine and Infantry holding detachments. During its first day of battle the 142nd Infantry had suffered the staggering loss of 125 officers and enlisted men killed and 566 wounded out of a total strength of 58 officers and 1,715 enlisted men.

The day of October 9 was spent in organizing positions and in effecting the relief of the remaining troops of the 2nd Division by those of the 72nd Brigade of the 36th Division. The relief was completed at 3:30 on the morning of the 10th, and the 2nd Division, having lost 4,771 officers and enlisted men killed or wounded and having captured 48 officers and 1,915 enlisted men during a four-day offensive which was a determining factor in the breaking of the German Champagne front and in the relief of Reims, retired to the vicinity of Somme-Suippes for a brief rest preparatory to going into the Argonne-Meuse front on November 1st as a battering ram through the Kriemhilde Stellung.

The 36th Division, left now to its own resources, made tentative movements to advance on the morning of the 10th, believing the enemy to be retiring, but they were put down by a normally vigorous machine gun and artillery fire. At 4:30 in the afternoon, however, the French 73rd Division, on the right, was moving up through Orfeuil on Bernont Château, and the 36th Division was ordered to keep abreast of the Eleventh Corps division to the left. That night while advancing, the 143rd Infantry relieved the 141st on the right and the 141th relieved the 142nd on the left. In the darkness and under enemy fire which was constantly causing casualties, an amount of confusion resulted which was not entirely straightened out for a day or two, but the advance, nevertheless, continued and in the evening the 143rd lay on a line east and west through Machault, while the 144th was a kilometer north of that town.

Enemy Retiring on Aisne

The enemy was obviously retiring on the line of the Aisne, behind which, in this section, lay his Kriemhilde Stellung defense system. To the left, he had fallen back from the front of Reims and was having no easy time passing his trains back over lateral roads toward Rethel and Château-Porcien. The 36th Division, directing its advance upon Givry, on the Aisne river and Ardennes canal, parallel to it, pushed steadily north against light artillery resistence through Dricourt and Mont St. Remy, halting for the night on the slopes of Hill 167, Northwest of Vaux-Champagne and overlooking the valley of the Aisne from Attigny to Givry.

Patrols were out to the canal bank and on the right the French Cavalry was at Attigny. But on the morning of the 13th, reconnoissances along the whole French and American front from Attigny to Amblly-Fleury, speedily demonstrated the fact that the enemy held the north side of the Aisne in force. Trees and brush were all cut away on the south side of the canal, the bridges were all destroyed and every effort of patrols to get across was suppressed by prompt fire. A strong patrol line was accordingly established along the canal bank and a line of resistance along the hills from Saulces-Champenoise through Vaux-Champagne to Coulommes-et-Marqueny, with the 144th and 143rd Infantry in front line and the 142nd and 141st on the line of resistance, and here the division remained until October 27.

At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of that day the First Battalion of the 141st Infantry and the Third Battalion of the 142nd assaulted Forest Farm, in the sharp loop of the Aisne and the Ardennes Canal, about three kilometers east of Attigny, for the purpose of effecting the enemy from the bend and from the village of Rilly-aux-Oies, within it, since this bend would furnish a convenient re-entering salient from which to direct offensive operations across the river. The attacking troops carried out their mission with marked success, attaining their objective line within half an hour, promptly organizing it and then with patrols clearing the ground between Forest Farm and Rilly-aux-Oies. It was the last work that the 36th Division was called upon to do, the regiments on the right being relieved that night by the 22nd French Division, as those on the left had been relieved the night before by the 61st Division. The 36th Division then moved to the Triaucourt area, in the zone of the First American Army, having lost 2,651 officers and enlisted men in casualties and having captured 813 prisoners from four different German divisions.

PVT. SPIKE RANDALL wears four wound stripes. On the payroll he always has figured as John A., but ever since he first started dispatch riding for G.H.Q., in June, 1917, it has been Spike Randall, because of a personal elongation not combined with thickness.

And everywhere Spike went during his dispatch riding days the Germans always seemed to be throwing them up-and-downways, rather than broadways. If he hadn't been tall he would have missed out entirely on his first wound—a piece of shrapnel in the cheek. This was east of Baccarat, on January 20, 1918.

In the Champagne sector, six months later—July 14—Randall took aboard a cloud of gas that happened to come floating along high enough to miss most of the stoop-shouldered, short boys near the shellburst. So Randall went to the hospital again.

On August 2 Randall had his third wound stripe thrust upon him—and with it went a Croix de Guerre. Again his fatal altitude figured in the circumstances. He was driving his motorcycle with dispatches from American headquarters to the French post of command when a Boche airplane swooped down on him like a hawk after a chicken. He bent as low as he could over the handlebars of his machine and drove for a clump of trees, but the stretch of back he exposed on the way took in some of the machine gun bullets that came out of the sky. When he reached the end of his journey they found he had two bullets in his back.

Nothing But Gas This Time

By comparison with the other three happenings, the last injury wasn't very exciting—just a shot of mustard gas at St. Mihiel on September 12.

In the course of events of this war, Spike Randall found himself at an embarkation port ticketed for home—compassionate M.O.'s figuring a four-wound-stripe man ought to get a right-of-way or right away if anybody should. But he objected. France had become somewhat of a habit to him, so he succeeded in dissuading his well-meaning friends. He put in a request and had it granted. He was sent to Germany.

Now he is driving Y.M.C.A. girl entertainers here and there through the Army of Occupation. With his four wound stripes, his three service stripes, his A. of O. insignia, his Croix de Guerre and his newly-sewed-on Y brassard, he qualifies high in the contest for the most-decorated member of the A.E.F.

It might be added that Randall is 20 and comes from Brooklyn.

PLANT FOR 3RD ARMY COLD STORAGE BEEF

Gievres and Bassens Have Rival in Bendorf, Up in Germany

All the A.E.F. knows of the 7,500 ton cold storage plant at Gièvres which, with the 6,000 ton plant at Bassens near Bordeaux and the 950 U.S.A. refrigerator cars, has made possible the supply of refrigerated beef to the troops of the A.E.F.

The Army of Occupation requires something more than 100 tons of frozen meat daily, meat, which up to the present has been shipped from the Gièvres plant direct to Coblenz. But as this required a haul of six days it was decided to ship the meat to a Dutch port and to make shipments by rail in refrigerator cars from that port.

To provide a beef reserve it was decided to establish a cold storage plant in the Third Army area, and as there was no existing plant in the area, due largely to the European prejudice against eating frozen meat, it was decided to install an American one. The site chosen was Bendorf, a little town on the river about 12 kilometers north of Coblenz, during the war a busy river terminal, and now twice as busy, because of the fact that it is the Third Army supply terminus of the Yank line of communications from New York via Rotterdam.

Twenty-seven experienced enlisted mechanics and one officer were sent to Bendorf from Ice Plant Co. 301 at Gièvres, and six enlisted mechanics and one officer from Refrigerating Plant Co. 501 at Bassens. The necessary equipment, idle since the day of the armistice, and cork for the insulation of the building in which the beef was to be stored, were forwarded from Gièvres—and on March 4 work really got under way. It was considered a three weeks' job, and everyone conceded that the birds doing it would have to hustle at that.

Quick Work in Freezing

Actually, however, on March 21, the machinery was started up and by that night the temperature in the plant stood at ten degrees Fahrenheit. The first shipment of beef from the Holland plant was received March 23, and unloaded into a temperature of zero Fahrenheit at Bendorf.

The capacity of the plant is 800 tons of frozen beef in quarters. The temperature will be maintained during the cool weather at from 10 to 15 degrees Fahrenheit, and at from zero to five degrees during warm weather.

The handling of frozen meat in insulated cars, without ice, has to a considerable degree been an A.E.F. development. The U.S. packers did not consider the idea at all practicable. The success of the plan, however, has been found to lie in the low temperature of the A.E.F. storage plants. In this manner the beef itself refrigerates the cars and this has resulted in a big saving in the use of ice for cooling them.

In the case of supply to the Third Army it is the intention to make all shipments from the Bendorf plant, which will insure beef arriving at the railheads in perfect condition.

The Bendorf plant was constructed according to design prepared under direction of Lieut. Col. P. Wilson Evans, who was in charge at Washington of plans for the Gièvres plant, as well as for a 500 ton plant constructed at Brest. The construction work was carried out under the direction of Capt. John E. Wilson, who also superintended the construction of the Gièvres and Bassens plants.

BAND AND GENERALS AT CAPTAIN'S WEDDING

Four Hundred Enlisted Men Among Guests, Chaplain Ties Knot

A regimental band played the wedding march, two generals, 60 other officers and 400 enlisted men were present as guests, the regimental colors were among the decorations and the regimental chaplain conducted the wedding ceremony when Capt. J. Bradley Delehanty, of the 308th Regiment, 77th Division, and Miss Margaret Rowland, of Racine, Wis., driver for the American Red Cross, were married this week at Brulon, in the Le Mans area.

The wedding took place on a terrace in front of a château and the guests were grouped in a semicircle while the ceremony was conducted.

Captain Delehanty met Miss Rowland in Paris for the first time while he was on leave from his regiment when it was in the advanced area. When the 77th Division moved to the embarkation center in Le Mans, the American Red Cross personnel official attached to the division received notice that "Driver Rowland" was about to report for duty. The personnel official was surprised, however, when the driver who reported was a young woman. Captain and Mrs. Delehanty will return to the United States with the 77th Division this month.

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EVERYBODY WELCOME

1,324 BOCHE TRUCKS HANDED OVER TO U.S.

Receiving Commission in Third Army Winding Up Its Work

While peace negotiations go on, and officers and men wrestle with paperwork problems affecting German paraphernalia to be turned over to the Army under the armistice, one branch, at least, is rapidly bringing its affairs to a close at Coblenz.

That part of the American Receiving Commission to which the Boche was handing over motor trucks has accepted 1,324 trucks. The U.S. Army's quota was 1,250. This includes 28 makes. The others accepted have been turned over to the Allies to help them in completing their quotas.

More than 68 makes were submitted by the Germans, of which 40 were shipped to the States for experimental purposes. The trucks were collected at Sinzig, Herschbach, Montabaur and Coblenz, the last one being accepted March 5—the Americans being the first to have their quotas filled.

Galaxy of Spare Parts

The machines had to be in perfect running condition, and if they weren't handed over in that way they went straight back. They were to be handed over in groups of 25 but they actually came across in groups of 12, with so many excess spare parts, this also being in accordance with armistice conditions. And, to give one an idea of how thoroughly the Allies went into details anent this spare part business, be it noted that there were shipped to Mainz, spare part distributing point, 35 carloads of accessories for the Americans alone.

Most of the machines are of the chain drive type. The Third Army is using 315 of them on road work in the occupational area. All the trucks are vestibuled, on front and sides, with glass windows.

Maj. D. E. Pateman is in charge of the detachment, comprising two other officers and 40 men, which received, inspected and accepted the German vehicles.

THIRD ARMY WILL PRINT OWN PAPER

Amaroc News, Regular Four-Page Daily, Starts Next Week at Coblenz

The Amaroc News, a new Third Army daily newspaper, is scheduled to be launched next Monday. It will be printed at Coblenz, the Army of Occupation headquarters. It is planned to run four pages daily and eight pages on Sunday, and to distribute the paper to the most outlying points of the advanced area on the day of publication.

The paper has been authorized by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commanding general, Third Army, who himself selected the name, "The Amaroc News," out of a list of titles submitted to him. The name Amaroc is made up of the two first letters of the words American Army Occupation.

The need for a paper for the Army of Occupation was first broached by Col. C. S. Godfrey, who is considered the godfather of the newspaper. Lieut. Theodore E. Damm has been in charge of organization work, assisted by Lieut. George J. Barnes, of the American Red Cross. Lieut. William J. Corcoran is the editor.

The paper will be printed at the plant of the Volkszeitung, American soldier printers supplementing the German workmen. Artists are already drawing cartoons and sketches. There will be a daily cartoon strip and a page of illustrations every Sunday.

The paper will come off the presses at noon in order to be delivered to the distant districts of the bridgehead and Luxembourg the same day, and it is hoped to have the paper in the hands of its readers by mess time.

AROUND THE SIBLEY STOVE

This is the story of the last connection made by Private Champ, who was on duty at a switchboard in a dug-out when the 314th Signal Battalion was operating near Troyon last fall. A gas shell made a direct hit on that dug-out and Champ was blinded. Then a call came in and he was groping helplessly when a lieutenant of Infantry dropped down the steps.

"Lead me to the switchboard," he could hear Champ saying. "It's got my eyes."

A moment later, by the sense of touch, Champ was putting the call through. He died later from the gas.

The colonel of the 324th Infantry was out on a night prowl when the regiment was in a quiet sector. Suddenly his path was blocked by a gigantic doughboy, who addressed him in a stage whisper:

"Halt; who goes there?"

"Commanding Officer," the colonel whispered back.

"Advance, Commanding Officer, and give the password."

The password was stealthily murmured in the doughboy's ear. Then the colonel whispered:

"How far is it to the trenches?"

"Three miles, sir."

You could hear the colonel all over the block as he demanded loudly an explanation of why he had been kept whispering there with the Germans three miles away.

"I gotta turrible cold," the doughboy explained.

One negro soldier in the Argonne was as pale as circumstances would permit, and visibly shaken.

"It's de tawkin' shells what gits me," he confided to the lieutenant.

"Nonsense, Sam; shells don't talk."

"Don' you tawk thataway to me. I kin hear 'em plain as day. Four dese ole G.I. cans jus' whizzed by and I heard 'em say: 'Niggah, you ain't going back to Ala—BAM!' "

Officially he was just a part of the "great June-July troop movement." Privately he was just a backwoods American boy who knew little of soldiering and very much less of the world, outside of the conversation around the general store.

Out of a darkened hold, into a box car and up to the very fringe of the front he went, and then before he knew why, he was being shipped back to a hospital, half-conscious with an attack of spinal meningitis. When he awoke still delirious, he found himself pinioned by strong arms, strange, foreign faces about him and people speaking a tongue he had never heard. His poor, tortured mind could form only thoughts of horror: he was a prisoner, in the hands of the enemy, and he had heard of the atrocities.

So it did not seem strange when they came to torture him. (The treatment for this disease is the painful injection of serum into the spinal cord.) He cried and begged and struggled but it was as useless. Try as they would the attendants and the surgeons could not explain. They were Boche beasts as far as he was concerned and for days he went through the double agony of the disease itself and the fear of those who would cure it.

At last an English speaking nurse was found. But it took a long and careful story, many times retold, before the poor boy-soldier could be made to believe that he was in a French hospital and his supposed torturers were his friends.

PASSOVER OBSERVED IN A.E.F.

At least 70,000 members of the Jewish faith in the A.E.F. observed the famous Feast of Passover which began last Monday and lasted three days. Matzos or unleavened bread was baked in Army ovens and turned over to the men to eat during the Passover period, in accordance with the tenets of the observance. Seder services were held at many centers throughout the A.E.F. and in Germany. Jewish soldiers were given three-day leaves. Those in the Third Army, 3,000 of them, observed Passover in Coblenz, those of the 5th Division, Second Army, in Luxembourg.

METZ NO HAVEN FOR FOOTLOOSE YANKS

M.P.'s Also Keep Close Watch Over Villages in Briey District

Although the stronghold of Metz was turned over to the French by the enemy last November, it required reinforcements consisting of the Second Army A.P.M. and a detachment of American military police to prevent the city falling into the hands of tourists from the A.E.F. At least this is the reason the M.P.'s give for their presence.

All approaches to Metz are guarded by M.P.'s waiting to receive Americans bent on entering the city. If traveling by auto, the party will be directed to the office of the A.P.M. There they will probably be told how many minutes they have to get out of town. The railway station is closely guarded. Enlisted men arriving by train are not even permitted to leave the station, and are compelled to take the next train out. Officers entering by the same route are allowed to go about the city between trains only.

According to the M.P.'s, Metz threatened to become a mecca for American AWOL's and men on leave or returning therefrom. After several resorts had been shut up, the M.P.'s say, the French sent out an S.O.S. for the Second Army A.P.M. and now American visitors in Metz are S.O.L.

Four villages in the Briey mining basin north of Metz are off-limits for the entire A.E.F. Officers and enlisted men traveling through the region are greeted at the edge of the area by military police and speeded on their way—straight through with no stopovers. Such is life.

THE FOURTH MAN WON

They were having a contest to see who could tell the biggest war lie.

"I drew a bead on a Boche airman with a rifle, wirelessed him 'Hands up,' and made him come down inside our lines," said one.

"I whistled like a 75, scattered an enemy machine gun squad, captured the gun and took the whole crew prisoner," said the second.

"I sneaked a limousine, ran it to a German corps headquarters, told the C.G. I had a message from the Reichstag for him, and brought him back to our regimental P.C.," said the third.

"My spirals never came down," said the fourth.

ISSUE FLY PAPER HERE

Spring is here by the calendar, the equinox, the trees and flowers—and Bulletin 15, Hq., S.O.S.

The Q.M.C. will provide, says this G.O., six double sheets of fly paper per day for each 250 men at all camps and posts. The Q.M.C. will provide, says the order; but, it goes on, "this fly paper will be manufactured by the organizations themselves."

Then follows a formula that sounds like a recipe for Kansas-made cognac. One pound of resin, five-eighths of a pint of castor oil, mixed thoroughly and heated until liquid, then spread on 12 sheets of issue Manila wrapping paper—and the job is done.

In the larger camps, kitchens, mess halls, bakeries and hospitals will be screened as far as practicable, the bulletin says.

—A.F. & A.M.—
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