

112 MORE D. S. C.'S FOR YANK HEROES IN MANY SECTORS

Marines and Navy Officers on Duty With Them Win 104

50 AWARDS POSTHUMOUS

Majority of Total Go to Men Who Fought Near Chateau Thierry

PRIVATE GETS SPECIAL WIRE

Commander-in-Chief Congratulates Kukoski, Who Captured Machine Gun and Crew

One hundred and twelve new awards of the Distinguished Service Cross have been made for acts of valor on the various portions of the front now held by American troops, 50 of the awards being posthumous.

The majority of the new decorations go to members of the United States Marine Corps for the fighting in and about Chateau-Thierry and the Bois de Belleau no less than 104 out of the total 112 recipients being officers and men of the "soldiers of the sea" or Navy officers on duty with them.

The citations accompanying the awards tell of a major of Marines who displayed extraordinary heroism in rallying his men and disposing of his guns, and who continually exposed himself until he fell, with wounds in his right hand that have caused him to lose it, and with other wounds in the upper arm and both thighs; of a Marine lieutenant who, though badly wounded, refused assistance until his wounded men near him had been treated; of a buck private of Marines who placed his body in front of his platoon leader, while under heavy machine gun fire, in order that he might dress his wounds, and who was shot twice in the hip while thus shielding his superior.

They also tell of arriferymen who left their shelters under heavy bombardment to go to the assistance of wounded men; of surgeons who worked over the wounded while constantly exposed to hostile fire; of men of all branches who risked their lives to save others and in some cases perished in so doing.

Supreme Proof of Heroism Of the majority of those to whom the award is made posthumously, the general citation is:

"They gave the supreme proof of that extraordinary heroism which with serve as an example to hitherto untried troops." Among the honored dead, ten are mentioned especially, as follows:

1st Lieut. Samuel W. C. Osborne, U. S. N.—During the advance on Bourresches, France, on April 6, 1918, at great risk of his life, performed heroic deed in aiding the wounded. He was struck by a shell while carrying an officer to a place of safety.

2nd Lieut. Albert S. Priddy, Inf.—While in command of an improvised company near Badoviller, France, on May 26, 1918, he displayed courage, judgment and devotion to duty in heroically defending his position against a large force of the enemy, continuing to perform his duty after having been badly gassed. He has since died as a result of the gas poisoning.

2nd Lieut. Alton P. Wood, Inf.—While on patrol in No Man's Land, in the vicinity of Anceville on the night of May 3-4, 1918, he displayed great courage and devotion to duty in continuing to direct his men, and after having been mortally wounded in refusing aid until he was assured of the safety of his men.

Tried to Protect Comrade First Sergeant Daniel A. Iruiter, Marines—During the attack at Chateau-Thierry, France, June 6, 1918, he fearlessly exposed himself and encouraged.

'ATTACHED' NON-COM STILL RETAINS RANK

Chevrons Not to Be Lost in Hospital, Declares General Order

A new general order corroborates the statement, made in a recent issue of this newspaper, that a replacement organization will not be by reason of this fact, but reduced in grade.

Reductions which have resulted in the past for such a reason will, according to the new order, be considered as having been erroneously made. No longer can you be busted just for being wounded or sick; you will have to be a bad boy. When non-coms who have passed through hospital and replacement camp are finally assigned to a unit where vacancies do not exist for them, they will be carried as "attached." A report will then be made to G. I. O. stating who and how many attached non-coms are on the unit's roster, so that they can be transferred to their original organizations or used as replacements.

Organization commanders are asked to make inquiries to determine whether any non-coms in their commands come within this order.

The order adds that it is not to be interpreted so "as to reduce any person in rank, nor as prohibiting reduction for good cause."

THEY GET THE CHEVRON

The War Department has "cabled" authorization for field clerks and Army nurses with the A. E. F. to wear wound chevrons and war service chevrons.

THE A. E. F. TO AMERICA—JULY 4, 1918

ON this anniversary of our independence, the officers and men of the American Expeditionary Forces on the battlefields of France renew their pledges of fealty and devotion to our cause and country. The resolve of our forefathers that all men and all peoples shall be free is their resolve. It is quickened by sympathy for an invaded people of kindred ideals and the war challenge of an arrogant enemy. It is fortified by the united support of the American people.

(Signed) PERSHING

'A' ALLOTMENTS CANNOT EXCEED \$15 PER MONTH

Amount Definitely Fixed in New War Risk Act Amendment

PAY RATE DOESN'T COUNT

Class B Figure for Men With Dependents Is Set at Five Dollars

FURTHER RED TAPE SLASHING

New Regulations Will Simplify Procedure of Getting Money to Soldiers' Families

The War Risk Insurance Bureau at Tours announced this week a number of changes in the workings of the allotment and allowance system which will reduce one of the most complex items in Army finance—complex from the point of view of the Secretary of the Treasury and the buckshot of buck privates alike—to the simplicity of A. R. C.

The changes are embodied in several important amendments to the War Risk Act which were adopted by Congress on June 25 with a view to simplifying the procedure necessary to secure family allowances. All become effective July 1.

Hereafter, regardless of the rate of pay of the enlisted man or the amount of family allowance he claims for his dependents, the monthly compulsory allotment will be \$15. For the first time in American military history, in other words, the amount of the compulsory allotment is voluntary (Class B) allotment has been an amount equal to the amount allotted, and the amount allotted had to be not less than \$15 and not more than one-half of the man's pay. When a private who allotted half his pay was made a corporal and then a sergeant, the amount of his allotment was still based on a private's pay, and the amount of his allotment was reduced accordingly.

How New System Will Work Under the new ruling, the allowances will be apportioned as it has been previously; that is, \$15 for a wife, \$25 for a wife and one child, and so on.

The flat rate of \$15 per head in case a man makes a voluntary (Class B) allotment makes a voluntary (Class B) allotment to his mother and sister for example. If he is making a Class B allotment in addition to the allotment to his wife and children, the additional allotment for Class B required to secure the family allowance will be \$5—no more and no less.

The whole allotment allowance question, therefore, boils down to the following simple table:

Class A \$15
Class B \$15
Class A and Class B \$15 A \$3 B Effective July 1, by the terms of the amendments to the War Risk Act all allotments in excess of the amount required to support the family allowance claimed will be reduced automatically to \$15. If an enlisted man wants to allot any amount in excess of that required to support his family allowance a new allotment covering this excess amount must be executed on Q.M.C. Form 38 and forwarded direct to the Quartermaster General at Washington, not to Tours.

To Cut Red Tape "What!" groans the doughboy. "More forms to fill out?" For that one particular thing, yes, but the War Risk Bureau and the Q.M.C. are working hand in hand in an effort to cut red tape and to speed up the processing of the forms. The result is already producing results. The result is that effective July 1, all allotments previously made on War Risk Form 1 B which should have been made on Q.M. Form 38 are automatically cancelled.

This sounds and is highly warlike, Q.M.C.ish and technical. So here's an illustration: Private A has a mother capable of supporting herself who is receiving Private A's allotment of \$10 per month. By an error, he made the allotment on Form 1 B instead of Form 38. Private B has a dependent mother to whom he has allotted \$25 on Form 1 B. All that he needed to allot to get an allowance was \$15. There is, therefore, a \$10 excess on 1 B which should have been made out as a separate allotment on Form 38. In both of these cases, the War Risk Bureau and the Q.M.C. officials have attempted to correct the errors which Private A and Private B made without bothering them further and to pay the entire allotment in both cases; but under the new ruling Private A's entire allotment and Private B's excess allotment of \$10 are automatically cancelled as of July 1 if they desire to continue the allotments, they must immediately be re-executed on Form 38, to be sent to Washington.

There will, of course, be some delay. But Private A's mother is not dependent on him, and Private B's mother, who is dependent, will receive her \$15 and be confused in his bearings, he was

Continued on Page 2

FIRST FIELD BESTOWAL OF THE D. S. C.



General Pershing pinning the Cross on Sergeant Patrick Walsh, Infantry, 47 years old

LENERT'S ORATORY BRINGS 82 BOCHES INTO YANK LINES

"They're Going to Blow This Woods to Bits," Marine Tells His Captors

GERMANS DECIDE TO MOVE

Flock of Prisoners Do Double Time on Trip to American-Held Soil

This is the story of Private Frank Lenert, a sleepy-looking, flat-footed, 20-year-old Marine from Chicago who emerged from Belleau Woods with 82 Boches as his personal prisoners.

It happened on the night the Germans in that sector rounded out their possession of the woods, killing, capturing, or driving out the remaining German machine gun companies that had clung stubbornly to their final strip of the debatable forest. It was a little after midnight, and the intelligence officer at one regimental headquarters had turned in with full pack on for an hour's sleep when he was awakened by the voice of a private calling out his name under his window. The voice went on in what its owner fondly believed to be a stage whisper, but which was really a sort of muffled roar.

"Say, come on down; I got some prisoners, I have." "Well," said the lieutenant, "stick them in a shed somewhere, and I'll be down and look them over."

Into the Moonlit Road "I guess I'll have to hire a hall," was the reply the lieutenant heard while he adjusted his helmet and gas mask and he was chucking at that bit of Yankee braugadoie as he tumbled down the stairs and out into the moonlit road. The moon was crowded. The sleep vanished from his widening eyes as he gazed upon a German company drawn up in full array, with a beaming Marine on guard on either end, and Private Lenert standing at attention, with his right hand fondling the butt of a German captain's automatic.

Over his shoulder was slung an exceptionally fine pair of German field glasses. He had just tossed away a pleasantly flavored German cigarette. Every one looked very happy, including the German.

"Here in the name of all that's wonderful did you get all these?" "Oh," said Lenert cheerfully, "they just came along."

Later, when the prisoners had been marched off down the road to brigade headquarters, this account of the capture unfolded itself from the testimony of all concerned.

Lenert's battalion had been in the thick of the fighting, which had been preceded by a series of hotly contested advances since a little after sundown. He himself, in the height of the excitement, had got astray from his company and, confused in his bearings, he was

Continued on Page 2

YES, THEY'RE ON AGAIN

Leaves are on again. That is, leaves are on again for all A. E. F. troops not actually on that part of the front between Verdun and the North Sea, or not actually under orders to go to that front.

Any organization now eligible for the granting of leaves, but which has been ordered to the "Verdun-North Sea Front," will, of course, have its leave privilege suspended temporarily. But it is good news for the S. O. S.

ARTILLERY GETS INTO BIG ACTION IN RECORD TIME

Hike, Dig, Fire, Is History of Memorable Coming to Chateau-Thierry

FEEL RIGHT AT HOME NOW

Dugouts Have All the Hallroom Luxuries, Including Libraries and Fireplaces

When, on the heels of the Infantry, the Artillery trekked across France and flung itself into the swaying battle which held the German advance in the region of Chateau-Thierry, they came with the same roar and rush, shared in the same memorable spectacle which all the roads leading up to the Marne afforded—the spectacle of an army in a hurry.

At least one regiment came from a point distant considerably more than a hundred miles. It came by train the greater part of the way, and then made the last weary 35 miles on foot.

When they approached the region where their colonel had already been reconnoitering in his motor car, the afternoon was still young. Towards them the Germans were still advancing, in the woods ahead of them the Infantry and Marines were fighting like mad.

French Uniform, but—There was no time to lose. There was no time to wait till darkness, or to select advantageous and well-masked positions. Under steady fire in broad daylight that Artillery regiment dug their shallow trails in the open field, dug up in front of them the camouflage screens of fish-net and green tufts which they carried rolled up at their umbrellas, and one half hour after they had finished their dusty hike, started in fire.

Out of the woods and down the road came a man on horseback, riding as if the devil were after him—a man in the uniform of a French officer who called out to them breathlessly that the Boches were only a kilometer away and still coming, that this was no place for them and they must be off at once if they hoped to save their guns.

They stayed where they were, and ever since there has been dawning on them the suspicion that that courier of

Continued on Page 2

NATION'S THOUGHT NOW EXPRESSED IN UNITS OF BILLIONS

Next Liberty Loan, Already Planned, Will Be Biggest Yet

ARMAMENT BILL IS PASSED

Government Expenses 13 Times Higher Than They Were in Days of Peace

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—The House of Representatives passed the huge \$5,500,000,000 armament bill unanimously on the day after the committee reported it. The Senate has also passed the bill, likewise unanimously. It now goes to the President for signature.

In the House no amendments were offered, and the discussion was limited wholly to businesslike consideration and scrutiny of all the bill's provisions, in order to assure success. The Senate finance committee passed it unanimously and without amendment the next day. Then the Senate itself followed suit.

Other enormous finance bills have been passed by Congress with almost equal celerity and unanimity. The Senate passed the annual supply measures in less than four hours, appropriating more than \$20,000,000,000, mostly for the Army and Navy.

The Army appropriation bill was for \$12,000,000,000; the fortification bill for \$3,500,000,000 and sundry civil bills totalled \$3,000,000,000.

Passed in Fifteen Minutes The \$5,500,000,000 fortifications bill—which really is for artillery and munitions for you—passed in 15 minutes. The bill carries no limit on the possible Army, to be raised.

The House of Representatives also passed a bill authorizing the Government to issue a new \$8,000,000,000 Liberty bond loan. It is not expected that the Government will decide to issue more than \$6,000,000,000, but it has the authority for more.

This act makes the total bond issues, out and authorized to date, \$22,000,000,000, and some of us wonder if we will ever learn again to speak in terms of one dollar bills.

Last Saturday ended our first fiscal government year of war, and it was shown that we have spent \$13,800,000,000 since war began, against less than \$1,000,000,000 annually in peacetime. We are now spending about \$50,000,000 daily, and if any well-wisher wants to raise the stakes, we are right there with more.

WEST WINS SHIP FLAGS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—The first honor flags of the month of May, were awarded during the month of May, have been awarded.

California and Oregon are the States to be thus favored.

PLANES BATTLE AS YANK HEROES ARE DECORATED

General Pershing Bestows Seven D. S. C.'s in First A. E. F. Ceremony

FRATERNITY THE KEYNOTE

Brief Formalities End With Whole Battalion Passing in Review

BALL TEAMS ABANDON GAME

Players Who Peek From Woods See Brothers Honored and Boche Machine Fall in Flames

The first field ceremonies of decoration since the Distinguished Service Cross was created—the first American ceremonies of decoration in the history of the A. E. F.—were held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

They were held in a level green meadow that lies near the waters of the Noye, not much more than a brisk hour's walk from the ruined acres that were once the little village of Cantigny.

On the last and fairest day June brought to France, in the presence of a battalion of Infantry fresh from the line, the Commander-in-Chief himself fastened the bronze cross for valor on seven soldiers. Then, in a line with him and with four generals of the divisions—taking their place just to the left—the seven stood while the battalion passed in review, a touch of fraternity in the American ceremonies which most distinguishes them from the more elaborate and much lengthier ceremonies that attend the bestowal of the Croix de Guerre.

The seven were 1st Lieut. Christian R. Holmes, Sergeant Patrick Walsh, Sergeant James A. Murphy, sergeant William Norton, Corporal Henry J. Morgan, and Private Edward V. Armstrong, Infantry, and Corporal Ernest W. Birch, Field Artillery.

Facing Their Chief

As they advanced across the field and stood facing the decorations, the brief and the reviewing party, the brief chronicle of their deed was read aloud. Then General Pershing stepped forward and, through those men, addressed their division. He told them in a few lively words how proud it had made him, how well, as the first American division to take a place in the European battle line, it had fulfilled its double task of representing the American Army before the Armies of the Allies and of setting a proud example to the countless divisions that had followed and would follow.

Then he and the other generals moved down the line while the Commander-in-Chief planned on each Cross, shook hands and spoke with each man and passed especially to congratulate Lieut. Holmes because, since the awarding of the Cross, he had distinguished himself by an exploit even more notable in the history of American bravery.

It was a perfect place and a perfect day for these ceremonies of thanks and appreciation.

As the morning drew toward noon, the chosen battalion marched along shady country lanes from its camp to the field, where the men were drilled in their parade. The sky was cloudless, the air was warm, and there was in all the great expanse of blue above the observation balloons swaying over so slightly in their place of vantage in the heavens.

Then, while the battalion was resting behind stacked guns, a spectacle was staged in the skies. French and German airplanes, the latter in great numbers, the big guns gave chase to a German machine, the path of its flight marked by dozens of puffs of white straggled, which broke against the blue sky like full-blown dandelions.

The climax of the spectacle came when a German machine was brought down in flames, a great mass of smoke from a patch of woods reporting the happy event to the watching field.

Ball Players Vanish

By the time General Pershing arrived, all signs of war had vanished. Just as a catfish from that was taking advantage of the fine field for a little Sunday ball had vanished into the woods at his approach to watch the subsequent proceedings through the curtain of underbrush, so the airplanes had retreated from the sky and were not to be seen, save the occasional rat-a-tat-tat of the machine guns in the groves all about, except, too, for the glint of the afternoon sunlight on the helmets, you would have thought this was a ceremony on which some such fair and peaceful parade ground as the one that stretches away from the lake-side at the Madison Park grounds had been set up as if home and its players and parade grounds could not be so very far away when the band came round the corner of the woods to the blast of a good old Sousa march.

The Crosses bestowed last Sunday afternoon were awarded at various times and the news of the awards has been printed in this newspaper.

'PERFECT ATTACK,' FRENCH TRIBUTE ON VAUX CAPTURE

Infantry Takes Village Exactly According to Set Schedule

HUNS LOSE THREE TO OUR ONE

Five Hundred Prisoners Made, Our Largest Bag of Germans to Date

SPECIAL PART FOR EACH YANK

Reconnaissance Work Includes Aerial Detective Stunts Performed by Americans Alone

"A perfect attack" was the compliment the French observers paid to the swift and strikingly successful advance which the American Infantry made last Monday evening in the region just to the west of Chateau-Thierry—an advance which put in their hands the village of Vaux, the woods of La Roche and some wooded territory roundabout.

This advance, made on a battlefield of a mile and a half and pushed to a depth of 1,000 yards, was a little encounter as battles go in 1918, but it was notable for the swiftness and precision of its execution and for the damage it did the Germans in comparison with the losses the Yankees suffered.

For every casualty in their ranks—for every man killed or wounded—the Americans could count two prisoners in their pen and one dead German within the rewon territory. How many Germans were killed beyond the new American line and how many were hurt can only be guessed. The prisoners numbered more than 500. Our horses, too, we have made in any single engagement.

The attack was made by men who had been in the line for 13 days, who, for the most part, had not had their clothes off since Memorial Day and some not since the last week in March. When dawn came on Tuesday, they were dazed, their feet numb, and there was a cheer left in their throats for the few who were called out of their dugouts in the early hours of Wednesday morning, scrubbed within an inch of their lives and generally beautified so that they could look their best for the parade through the streets of Paris in the Franco-American celebration of the Fourth of July.

Backed by American Guns

This was the first complete military operation that was not only planned and executed by our forces, but supported entirely by our own artillery. Only the French leaves shared in the bombardment which lasted all day Monday and prepared the way for the Infantry, who advanced exactly on the stroke of six. It was the first engagement on the Chateau-Thierry front in which American aviators had done the overhead work.

The attack was notable for the thoroughness of the reconnaissance which preceded it. A most thorough and painstaking study of the desired land was made before the bombardment began.

Civilian refugees from the pretty village of Vaux instructed the American intelligence officers in the twists and turns of his little streets, old pictures and post cards yielded further information, while a treasured photograph of a picnic party told them all they needed to know about the tunnel under the main street, a tunnel big enough to hide a whole battalion.

Then our aviators brought in birds-eye views of the town and our night-probing scouts brought back such tidings that when the Infantry went over, each platoon and squad leader had in his possession a map of the town with the very cellar he was to capture marked in red ink.

A 30-minute bombardment razed in ruins the scarcely scoured village, the first wave of Infantry that had risen from its trenches at 6 rushed through the ways of machine gun bullets, reached the outskirts of Vaux at 6:15 and at 6:25 had in complete possession. With hand grenades they drove the Germans from the tunnel out into the open, and the machine guns waiting for them at the other end.

There were hand-to-hand encounters in the street. One sergeant found 12 sleeping Germans in a cellar, shot dead the two who looked at his entrance and brought in the other ten as his personal prisoners.

One little miner from Pennsylvania chased a German lieutenant through the streets till he ran into unstrapped Yankee arms, but the miner himself wearing the officer's iron cross and was taken, consequently when he came in later with five prisoners of his own taking.

Meanwhile, part of another regiment was busy taking La Roche Woods, routing out machine gun nests and turning the guns on the retreating Germans.

In one batch of prisoners brought in, five of them—except for one, an infantryman who was celebrating his return to duty from sick in hospital that very day and who had insisted on going over with the bunch despite a new affliction in the form of an ulcerated throat which had swollen his face till he looked like a comic valentine.

Headquarters Kept in Touch

Throughout the attack, the runners, the signal men and the low-sweeping airplanes kept regimental headquarters in constant communication. All that night, one corporal had his major on the wire continuously except for one 30-minute break. The intelligence officer who was telephoning steadily from the second story of an outpost cottage went right on telephoning after an annoying break of 15 minutes which occurred when a German shell blew the roof off the house.

The attack lasted only 50 minutes. By 7:30 o'clock, the listeners in one colonel's dugout heard his chortling over the telephone: "Hooryay! God bless you! Gott in Himmel! Wipe 'em up!" Then, turning to the waiting group around him, he explained his outburst: "The major says they've got all their

Continued on Page 2

MARIE DRESSLER ON CASUALTY LIST

Not the One You Think, but Battery D's Walking Milk Supply

M.P. CORNERS BEEF OUTPUT

Artillerymen Fall for Con Game and Are Now Minus Dairy

Marie Dressler is dead. In a green French meadow she knelt and loved, where the poppies lift their scarlet heads to the sun, and where, as the afternoons wane, a friendly wood reaches forth a grateful shade...

Many Poles Among Prisoners. "But," protested the colonel, "we saw them only that signal an hour ago and nothing happened."

After the Deserter. Once it was reported that she was missing from her post—a plain case of A.W.O.L.—and scouts went forth in every direction. It was the captain himself who found her held prisoner by another battery...

Not the Only Cow. This was by no means the only cow in the Château-Thierry front. Many another American unit on that front can boast one. A supply company, perhaps, or a wagon train or a field hospital will have found a cow left behind in the light of the civilian population...

Artillery Gets Into Big Action in Record Time. Continued from Page 1. Looking for his own people again in the darkness of the woods when he stumbled into a German company...

Heap Big Powwow. With this final piece of information to consider, the captain withdrew a little and held great powwow with his three lieutenants. The council of war did not last long, and very likely was the concluding session of one held a little earlier...

Leading His Flock. "Come on, then," said the Marine, and, in scandalous contravention of the approved methods, brandished his newly acquired pistol, and led rather than drove his prisoners forth...

They were patting Lenert on the back, not under any delusion that he valiantly ran down and captured single-handed 92 stubbornly resisting soldiers of the enemy...

They did not learn till later that they had down, with Private Lenert.

THE WEEK'S BATTLE LINE

The week ending Wednesday, July 3, though marked by no major engagements, has seen a series of raids and reconnaissances on the western front, including the Italian line, made on the grand scale. These reconnaissances in at least three instances were smashing local attacks in force, each of which, brilliantly executed, won back appreciable slices of ground, captured important points of vantage or assault, and made a considerable number of prisoners.

112 MORE D.S.C.'S FOR YANK HEROES

Continued from Page 1. aged all men near him, although he himself was wounded three times. He subsequently died of his wounds. Sergeant 1st Class, Theron Dalrymple, Engineers—"At Bois de Villiers, France, on May 9, 1918, displayed heroic devotion to duty by rendering first aid resistance to the wounded, by fighting with coolness and courage, and by attempting to protect a comrade while he himself was mortally wounded."

'A' ALLOTMENTS CANNOT EXCEED \$15 PER MONTH. Continued from Page 1. allowance as she always has. Only the excess \$10 will be held up a short while.

MORE YET FOR RED CROSS. [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—For proffering, a wholesale flour dealer in New York has paid \$25,000 to the Red Cross; easy come, easy go.

THE WATCH OF MATCHLESS MERIT. The "ARMY" OMEGA Bracelet Watch. LUMINOUS DIAL, UNBREAKABLE GLASS. RELIABLE and STRONG.

THE "S.A.R. CAMERON" Fountain Pen. SAFETY SELF-FILLING. PRESSEZ LES DEUX BARRES. 18-carat gold pens to suit every style of writing. Prices from 27frs. upwards. Delivery free.

IDENTITY DISCS ON BRACELETS. Well made, strong SOLID SILVER. Special Patterns Made to Order. When ordering, please give exact measurement of wrist.

KIRBY, BEARD & Co, Ltd. 5 Rue Auber, PARIS. Price List on Application.

EVERYONE HELPING IN KANSAS HARVEST

Wheat Crop Reports Show Weekly Improvement Over Estimates

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—The wheat harvesting is proceeding briskly, with almost 100,000,000 bushels already cut in the south and southwest.

JERSEY'S WAR RECORD. [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—New Jersey is holding up her hand to tell Dear Teacher that she—New Jersey—is the busiest little State going.

'T WAS COLDEST JUNE EVER. [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—The coldest June within the memory of the most famous and oldest inhabitants of the East has ended.

SOLDIERS Have your Portraits taken by WALERY. 9 Rue de Londres, 8 Paris. Tel. Gai. 50-72. SPECIAL PRICES TO AMERICANS.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL. 3 Rue de Castiglione, PARIS.

'MODERN OPTICAL Co.' OPTICIENS SPÉCIALISTES pour la VUE. 5 Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS.

Alfred Nelson Co. 261 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

MEYER & MORTIMER, 10 Rue de la Paix. LONDON: MEYER & MORTIMER, 36 Conduit St., W.

LIVERPOOL: WM. BAND & SON, 34 Lord St.

BREECHES MAKERS. Military Naval and Civil Tailors. Quick Service to American Officers while overseas.

J. C. VICKERY Their Majesties' Jeweller, 77-185 Regent St., LONDON, W. Vickers' Service Watch. Perfectly reliable Screw case. Luminous Hands and Figures; on wide or narrow strap as desired £4.15.0. A very superior watch. Highest Grade movement £10.10.0. Illustrated Catalogue of Novelties post free.

GEORGE GROSSMITH & EDWARD LAURILLARD'S ATTRACTIONS. The Firm that Imports the New York Successes and KEEPS them Successful in London. SHAFTESBURY THEATRE. Shaftesbury Avenue—Gerrard: 6666. "YES, UNCLE!" (Much the Most Successful Musical Comedy in London) With the famous company and super-beauty-chorus that was recently transferred from the GAIETY THEATRE, lock, stock and barrel.

LIBERTY DAY JULY 4, 1918. America! British Empire! TODAY the great English Speaking Peoples celebrate their union against the fendish opponents of democratic freedom. This July 4th 1918, Independence Day of the American nation has become LIBERTY DAY by the initiative and suggestion of the people across The Pond.

LIBERTY DAY! WE like it better than Independence day. Thank you, America, for the inspiration.

JUNIOR OPEN TO ALL ARMY & NAVY STORES. 15 REGENT STREET LONDON SW1 Limited.

Come and Play at Aix-les-Bains, Chambéry, Challes-les-Eaux. Right up in the heart of the French Alps—the beautiful spots where tourists have enjoyed themselves for years. When you get your leave, plan to come here. Like Bourget is here too. And the magnificent Savoie Country is all about it. It is a most charming locality in a wonderful land.

13 MORE MASCOTS; BOY SCOUTS TAKE MEMBERS IN FRANCE

Week's Honors Are Won by Infantry Company With Four Adoptions

"GALLOPING E" NOW LISTED

Three Days Needed to Raise Engineers' Money, Because They're All Scattered

Table with columns: Taken This Week, Hdqrs. Co., Administrative Co., etc. Total: 331

It was another quiet week on the orphan sector. One Infantry company entered old Colonel Hardship's lines and took four mascots, two falling to a single platoon.

The Boy Scouts adopted their orphan through a well known American actively interested in the Boy Scout movement in the United States until he became a major in the A.E.F.

Company K, Infantry, to which go this week's honors for the number of adoptions, belongs to a division which has left the German lines of its presence in France on several occasions.

In Godfathers' League "We want to get into the Godfathers' League of the A.E.F. and we realize we are a little late," writes Company K.

Administrative, Company H, of the Signal Corps, asked for a boy because girls have had all the preference thus far and has hopes of taking another if "the new ruling concerning pay—\$7.50-a-month-whether-you-need-it-or-not doesn't work toward a franc shortage."

Mascots Celebrate Fourth The Fourth of July was a big event for THE STARS AND STRIPES mascots, judging from some of the letters the children have written to their parents.

"I bought a new red, white and blue parasol," wrote one little miss of seven years to an Engineer company of which she is the ward, "but Germaine (her younger sister) was so jealous of me that she cried, so I had to give it to her. So I bought myself another and I hope you won't be angry."

She added in a postscript, between kisses, the mitigating fact that the parasols were of paper and only cost 75 centimes each. She is one of several mascots for whom, judging from their communications, the Fourth of July has taken on a new meaning.

HOW TO ADOPT AN ORPHAN

A company, detachment, or group of the A.E.F., agrees to adopt a child for a year, contributing 500 francs (\$87.72) for its support.

The money will be sent to THE STARS AND STRIPES to be turned over to a special committee of the American Red Cross for disbursement. At least 250 francs will be paid upon adoption and the remainder within four months thereafter.

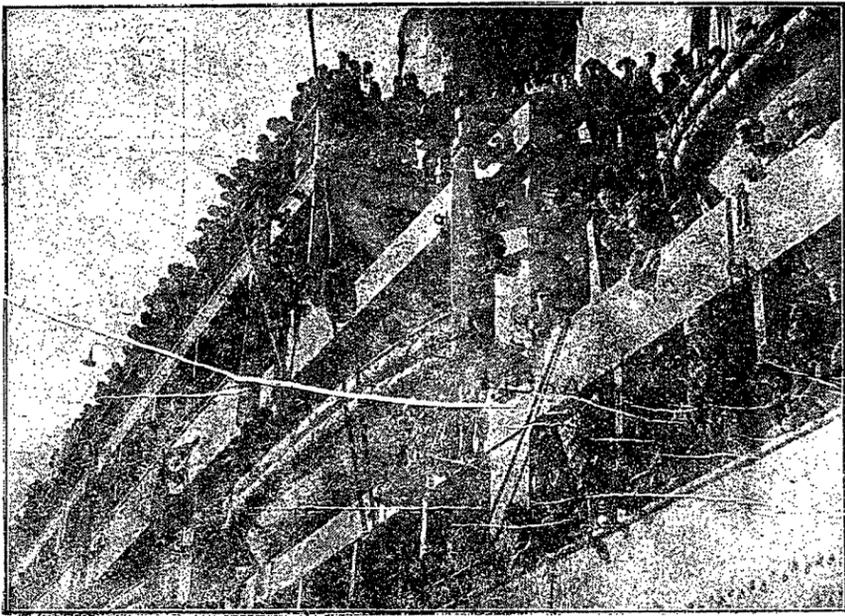
Photographs and the history of each child will be sent to its adopting unit, which will be notified of the child's whereabouts and advised monthly of its progress.

No restrictions are placed upon the methods by which money may be raised. Donations and communications regarding the children should be addressed: War Orphans' Department, THE STARS AND STRIPES, G2, A.E.F., 1 Rue des Italiens, Paris, France.

NO MORE MOCCASINS

There will be no more moccasins. If you have a pair, you may wear them out, and if the Q.M. has a stock, he may go on filling requisitions till he has exhausted it.

LEVIATHAN, ONCE THE VATERLAND



GERMAN PRISONER FAITHFUL ORDERLY

Binds Up American Officer's Wounds When Shell Bursts Near

THEN FETCHES LITTER BOYS

And He was Terribly Surprised When They Asked Him Why He Did It

The other day a typical German soldier, rather more than less intelligent in manner and appearance than the average, jumped into an American trench near Cantigny.

The lieutenant spoke German. "I am wounded here in both legs," he said, "and there's a nasty wound in my arm. Will you get out your tourniquet and stop this bleeding, and then get out mine, and see what you can do with it?"

German Works Quickly The German worked quickly and effectively at his task. Growing bolder, the lieutenant told him where he would find the P.C., explained that he could get litter-bearers there, and asked him to take the call for help.

Off the prisoner went in the darkness, and the lieutenant, knowing that it would be only too possible for him to slip through the lines to his own territory, wondered what would become of the mission. He knew when, before the wait had become intolerably long, the litter boys appeared, explaining that the German had come back with them far enough to point out the place where the lieutenant lay. They had been shipped off to the rear.

The lieutenant was so grateful that he insisted feverishly on word being sent along the line that that prisoner should be treated with special consideration, and a message to this effect kept the wires busy for the next few moments between regimental, brigade and divisional headquarters.

Why He Did It

Back at divisional headquarters the next day the prisoner was examined in the room they devote to that work—a cheery mess of a room, furnished with little beside a mattress on the floor and no end of maps on the wall.

After they had drained him dry of all the information he possessed about the disposition of troops behind the German front line, the officer conducting the inquiry brought up the story of the man's capture and the humane work he had done. It did not seem to be one of those cases of a spiritless Boche passionately anxious to be captured.

"Why did you do it?" was the question. The German soldier opened his eyes in mild surprise.

"Why," he replied, "I was ordered to."

CHAPLAIN'S DUTIES HIS FIRST CONCERN

Must Not Be Assigned to Tasks That Impede Proper Functions

A new general order enjoins all commanding officers to afford chaplains every facility for the performance of their functions and warns that they should not in general assign chaplains to duties which might impede them in the performance of those functions.

"Actual experience," says G.H.Q., "has demonstrated that the chaplain has it in his power to contribute to the morale of the Army to a remarkable degree. Through holding a military commission, it is on the basis of the supreme performance of his ministerial duties that he fulfills his fundamental obligations to the Army."

"A sympathetic recognition of the chaplain's duties and responsibilities is expected of every soldier. It is only through their ready cooperation that he can reach the entire Army."

"What's your favorite?" "Dix." "Who'dya mean? Dorothy?" "None; Camp."

NEW YORK G.O.P. SPLIT ON ISSUES; FORD IS GAINING

Colonel Neutral in Home State, but Strong Anti in Michigan

POLITICIANS BEHIND TIMES

Quiet Currents of Public Thought Now Getting Mastery of Situation

AMERICA, July 4.—Politics is getting quite joyous, but only to the on-looker, not to the politicians. All the old, safe issues now squat invitingly in No Man's Land and the anxious candidates are afraid to crawl out to them for fear of snipers.

The Republican party in New York is undoubtedly split at present; and there are no signs of a possible compromise between the rival candidates for the gubernatorial nomination. The Democrats are not unanimous either, though they are not yet openly split or fighting.

Attorney-General Merton Lewis, in opposition to Governor Whitman on the Republican side, demonstrates unquestionable strength, and the attempt to find a compromise third candidate is not proving very successful. Anxious eyes are watching Oyster Bay, despite Colonel Roosevelt's proclamation of strict neutrality. The general opinion is that the colonial as a neutral in anything will be an astonishing spectacle.

Colonel Roosevelt is not visibly neutral on the subject of Henry Ford's candidacy for the vacant United States senatorship from Michigan, but declares it would be a calamity.

The Ford candidacy, however, is becoming stronger daily, despite the attacks from the Republican side. National Republican Chairman Hays has come out positively against the Republican endorsement of Ford, but there remains every chance for spectacular developments.

The fact becomes clearer every day that old-time party and political maneuvers are helpless against the new, big, quiet currents of public thought and the new silent spirit among the people. The old-time politicians sense it, but cannot gauge or interpret it, and are making somewhat pitiful experiments with their old-fashioned devices in the hope of getting back their old customers.

Even the big Non-Partisan League, which won such astonishing victories a few years ago, has collided with this new, intangible public attitude. Its candidate for the nomination for governor in Wisconsin has just been defeated, Governor Lynn B. Frazier, its candidate in North Dakota, won last week by a good majority, but only after a much harder contest than the League ever had.

Even the Socialist party is being stirred by the coming changes, and its old solidarity is decidedly altered.

COW ONCE OCCUPIED DUGOUT BARBERSHOP

Artillerymen Have Everything Except the Old Striped Pole

Though Battery D of one of the Field Artillery regiments in the region northwest of Chateau-Thierry is living the same gypsy-like, fit-by-night existence which all the outfit in that territory have known these fine summer days, it is luxuriating in one of the most spacious and comfortable barber-shops in France.

The barber is occupying a big pit that was patiently and lovingly dug by all hands for it was intended for the battery cow, who unfortunately was slain by the enemy before the shell shelter was ready for her.

Through the opening in the roof, such a yellow spray in the landscape is clearly visible to the circling aviators overhead and shows up in the photographs they take. The barber, but it hung and came down with that forest green camouflage cloth which covers a multitude of sins and hides all things with the hue of the woods.

When a staff correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES went there to get his locks shorn the other afternoon he found that the party cut and richly carpeted stairs leading down into the slunken garden shop invited him into a typical American barber shop.

There was no red and white pole, to be sure, but on the other hand there was the familiar line of chatter from the barber, the familiar line of waiting customers and what swept his heart-strings like a breath from home—one customer reading, while he waited, a copy of Leslie's Weekly.

COAT AND PANTS, \$100?

AMERICA, July 4.—The tailors are corily suggesting that men's suits will cost \$100 apiece soon, and thoughtful ones are considering asking for Government camouflages.

However, the tailors issued their prophecy before the Trade Board made its report on profiteers. They may now find that they can make suits for \$10, as of old.

HOTEL PLAZA ATHÉNÉE

HOTEL D'ALBE

FAMILY HOTEL

Pyrene Fire-Engineers logo and address: 1 Rue Taibout PARIS

SLEATOR & CARTER PARIS, 39 Avenue de l'Opera, PARIS English & American Civil & Military Tailors Olive Drab Uniforms and American Insignia a Speciality

ASK FOR THEM! MANUAL FOR SOLDIERS IN FRANCE by G. RUFFIER (3 FRANCS) MANUAL FOR "WAR-WOMEN" IN FRANCE by G. RUFFIER (3 FRANCS) ALL BOOKSTORES AND Y.M.C.A. CANTEENS L'ÉDITION FRANÇAISE ILLUSTRÉE, 30, Rue de Provence, PARIS

THE EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK PARIS OFFICE: 23, RUE DE LA PAIX (Place de l'Opéra). Member of the Federal Reserve System United States Depository of Public Monies Agents for Paymasters and other Disbursing Officers Offers its Banking Facilities to the Officers and Men of the AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY SERVING IN FRANCE LONDON, 3 King William St., E.C.

WAR NO REFUGE FOR TAX DODGERS

Returns on Thousand Dollar Incomes and Up Must Be Prepared

Here's one for the fellow who sits on a top bunk every night and keeps the whole platoon awake with a dissertation on how much money he used to make before the war — you know him. Just show him Bulletin No. 38, G.I.I.C.

Dope Out Your Income Not much room for argument there if you joined the Army in 1917, you add what you earned prior to the date of enlistment, what you received from the Government between then and December 31, and whatever income you may have had from other sources, and if it's over \$1,000 it's up to you to pay income tax. That is the logical interpretation. "Income tax forms will be obtainable at an early date through the offices of the disbursing quartermasters throughout the American Expeditionary Forces," adds Bulletin No. 38.

GEO'GIA'S GLORY GOES

AMERICA, July 4.—Georgia, once the land of the greatest mixed drink experts in history, has fallen from its former lordly state. It has just ratified the constitutional amendment for Federal prohibition, marking the 12th State to dissolve its conjugal partnership with Father Alcohol.

HOTEL BRIGHTON PARIS 218 Rue de Rivoli PLEASANT ROOMS WITH BATH MODERATE PRICES

Artistic Portraits. 21, Boulevard Montmartre. PHOTOGRAPHER. 40% reduction on usual Prices. PARIS (Near the Opera).

G & ANDE MAISON de BLANC LONDON PARIS CANNES No Branch in New York GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT, HOSIERY, Ladies' Lingerie LOUVET BROS., Props. O. BOYER, Manager

The STOLL THEATRES IN LONDON SMOKING PERMITTED

The ALHAMBRA Facing the famous Leicester Square EVERY EVENING 7.40 Matinees Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2 THE BING BOYS ON BROADWAY GEORGE ROBEY (England's Greatest Comedian) VIOLET LORRAINE and Star Cast

THE LONDON COLISEUM CHARING CROSS, Facing Trafalgar Square Europe's Principal Variety Theatre CHANGE OF PROGRAMME WEEKLY Present Attractions Include Alfred Lester & Co. G. P. Huntley & Co. George Mozart. Zellini. Broughton & Crendon. Sara Melita. TWICE DAILY 2.30 & 7.45 TEA ROOMS AND CAFES

NEW MIDDLESEX THEATRE IN THE FAMOUS DRURY LANE THE HOME OF REVUE A New Revue Every Week Throughout the Year Next Week: The Big Production HANKY PANKY TWICE NIGHTLY 6.15 & 8.20 High-Class Refreshments

The STOLL PICTURE THEATRE (London Opera House) KINGSWAY THE MOST PALATIAL PICTURE THEATRE IN EUROPE All the Latest 5-Act Dramas, Comedies, War Pictures & Topical Events Vocal Selections, Symphony Orchestra, Thousands of Luxurious Stalls, 50 Private Boxes. TEA ROOMS. DAILY FROM 2 TO 10.30 Sundays 6 to 10.30

AT ALL OF THE ABOVE THEATRES AMBASSADOR GERARD'S SERIAL FILM MY FOUR YEARS IN GERMANY.

ASK FOR ADAMS EXPRESS CO'S CABLE AND MAIL FORMS When Making Remittances to U.S.A. through the CREDIT LYONNAIS and the COMPTOIR NATIONAL D'ESCOMPTE At their Branches throughout France. THE ADAMS EXPRESS CO., PARIS, open DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS —subject to check— and Funds may be handed to Branch Offices of the above Banks with instructions to remit same to:— ADAMS EXPRESS CO. 28 Rue du 4-Septembre, PARIS SAVE TIME IN SECURING YOUR PAY by requesting Quartermasters on your endorsed Pay Voucher to assign pay checks direct to ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, for your credit. REGIMENTAL, COMPANY AND MESS ACCOUNTS RECEIVE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION

DRILLS, TAPS, DIES etc. HIGH SPEED & CARBON STEEL MACHINE TOOLS THE BUTTEROSI SYNDICATE BUREAUX & MAGASINS: 147-148 AVENUE MALAKOFF, PARIS BRANCHES: NANTES, 29 RUE DES ARTS GRENOBLE, 38, AVENUE ALBARE LORRAINE

The Stars and Stripes

The official publication of the American Expeditionary Forces, authorized by the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F.

Published every Friday by and for the men of the A.E.F., all profits to accrue to subscriber's company funds.

Editorial: Guy T. Visknicki, Capt., Inf., N. A., (Editor and General Manager); In England, Pvt. M.C. Br.; A. A. Wallgren, Pvt., U.S.M.C.; John T. Winterlich, Pvt., A.S.; H. W. Ross, Pvt. Engrs., Ry.; C. Le Roy Baldrige, Pvt., Inf.

Business: R. H. Waldo, Capt., Inf., U.S.R.; William K. Michael, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Milton J. Ayers, 1st Lieut., Inf., U.S.R.; Adolph Sachs, 2nd Lieut., Cav., for six months; Stuart Carroll, Q.M. Sgt., Q.M.C.

Staff Circulation Representative for Great Britain: Wm. C. Cartinhour, 2nd Lieut., A.G., U.S.R., Goring Hotel, London, S.W.1.

Advertising Director for the United States and Canada: A. W. Erickson, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

General Advertising Agents for Great Britain: The Dorland Agency Ltd., 16 Regent Street, London, S.W.1.

Fifty centimes a copy. Subscription price to soldiers, 8 francs for six months; to civilians, 10 francs for six months. Local French paper money not accepted in payments. In England, Post Office Order No. 1111, for six months, to civilians 8s. Civilian subscriptions from the United States \$2 for six months. Advertising rates on application.

THE STARS AND STRIPES, G 2, A.E.F., 1 Rue des Italiens, Paris, France. Telephone, Gutenberg 12.95.

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1918

JUNE 23, 1918

It may be that when the summer of 1918 recedes into the perspective of history, we shall realize that its turning-point was the third week in June and its great day the memorable Sunday when the news was flashed over the wires to the waiting capitals that the majestically planned Austrian offensive had turned into a ringing Italian victory. The tidings went forth from Rome in one of the briefest, most vivid, most electric communiques of the war—"From the Montello to the sea the Austrians, defeated and closely pursued by our brave troops, are retreating across the Piave."

Such a blow, measured now by Austrian losses estimated at 150,000, is a blow struck for us all, one felt as fully in Berlin as in Vienna, in Flanders as in the Venetian plain. To appreciate its force, you have only to conjure up with what a sinking of the heart we should have read the news that the Austrian plan had carried, a plan that contemplated the capture and humiliation of Venice, the seizure of the northern end of the peninsula and all its rich food stores, the striking of Italy from the ranks of the Allies.

The victory of June 23 seems all the greater because the outcome of the Austrian offensive was watched by minds filled with anxious memories of Caporetto. It was a victory which restored with a vengeance the prestige of Italian arms. Whatever may be the place of the Battle of the Piave in world history, its place in Italian chronicles is sure. As England recalls the wreck of the Spanish Armada like the passing of a nightmare, as we look back at Gettysburg, as France remembers and always will remember the Battle of the Marne, so through the ages will Italy mark red in her calendar the 23rd of June, 1918.

SAM BROWNE

Recently it was rather pointedly suggested in these columns that the enlisted man would be much less bewildered and the outward symbols of discipline be much clarified, if the Sam Browne belt were restricted to those entitled to the salute—the commissioned officers of the Army.

This suggestion, while it has met with some criticism from individuals whom it would deprive of the coveted adornment, has been loudly applauded in the Army.

We are therefore encouraged to repeat it, pointing out that we make it in the interests of the private, to serve whom, when you come to think of it, all other ranks are created, and to whom, from first to last, this newspaper is dedicated.

THE SINS OF THE SOLDIER

Cowardice, selfishness, stinginess, bragging—these are the four cardinal sins of the soldier, the four most to be avoided, the four unforgivable failings, according to the results of a questionnaire recently held by a certain self-appointed investigator.

They came in from the men of the A.E.F. in just that order—just as we might have known all along that they would; for what man in the Army particularly, has any use for a coward, a tightwad, a hard-boiled egg or a blowhard?

But the investigator evidently thought otherwise, thought that other (perhaps unprintable) sins would have popped up to the fore. "The answers surprised me," he exclaimed. "They weren't the answers I expected."

Not the answers he expected? Didn't he know his A.E.F.? Didn't he know his American contemporaries? Didn't he know the spirit of the soldier of every Christian nation? In the words of the Sage of the Stockyards, "What and the hell did he expect?"

THEIR CHANCE WILL COME

An enlisted man in the Air Service, piqued by the fact that none but commissioned officers and cadets are allowed to fly, surreptitiously took an airplane the other day and made a successful two hour flight. He is one of thousands of enlisted men in the Air Service who are intensely eager to get into the flying end of the air game. He acted while the others merely pined.

This enlisted man is in the guard house now. It is where he ought to be. We admire his nerve, his daring, his willingness to increase his own personal hazards for the sake of his country, but—

He violated an order. His motive does not mitigate the offense.

After the United States entered the war, the Army recruited a certain number of men to train as aviators. These were selected after extremely rigid physical and psychological tests. They are picked soldiers drawn from civilian life, the only field which the Army then had

to draw upon. Until they are trained, no other students can be handled. The reason, then, for the rule against enlisted men's flying is obvious.

When all the cadets and officers are trained, it is logical to assume that enlisted men of the Air Service will be selected for flyers. Their experience will have made them good material. Then the enlisted man in the guard house and the others with similar ambitions will have their opportunity. And they'll make good, too.

SHIPS

History in future centuries will record the Fourth of July, 1918, as the day upon which the United States won its first triumph in the great world war of 1914-1918.

Yesterday the United States launched 90-odd ships of a total tonnage which, in pre-war days, would have been considered remarkable production for a year. A year's average output, and more, was unleashed from the ways in one day!

The Kaiser said that the United States could not put an army in France, and could not support it if it did—that we didn't have the ships and couldn't get or build them. The United States has put an army in France, thereby disproving the first part of this assertion. It is disproving the second part now with ships—ships—ships.

Yesterday's launchings were but a beginning. Their great import is that our shipbuilding program is under way, the program which has no other limit than that set by the tonnage necessary to maintain in France an army great enough to overthrow Prussianism.

We can hardly call it a victory over the submarine. It is doubtful if we can claim a victory over the submarine until the U-boat is driven entirely from the seas. But we have proved that the Kaiser is wrong—once more—that we can put an army in France and maintain it, and that we can build more ships than the U-boats can sink. And this is certainly a triumph.

GUNS

The American people, through their duly constituted representatives in Congress, have come forward with the largest Appropriation Bill in American history for artillery and artillery ammunition. That Bill provides for an expenditure of \$5,435,000,000—more than the amount raised during the campaign for the Third, and greatest Liberty Loan.

The American people have not sponsored such a Bill in a spirit of brag. There is no bluff about it. Coolly they have come to the conclusion that, cost what it may, they are going to see this thing through. They know how essential are guns, and the things they carry, to seeing it through. Therefore, they are going to vote a smashing amount of their money to guns and the stuff that's shot from them—for the one purpose of backing us up.

Guns, guns, guns! The nation is going to get them. We are going to get them behind us, to blaze the way for us. The Hun is going to get their deadly product right where he wants it the least. We have them now in plenty, but we're going to have more, ample for all future needs, enough to replace any and all losses.

Our people have decreed that we are to have them. Our people will see to it that we get them. And when we get them, it will be up to us to see that those guns carry the message that our people intend they shall convey—the death of Kaiserism.

MEN

Speaking in Edinburgh on May 24, Lloyd George said:—

"Both for the Germans and for us the coming weeks will see a race between Hindenburg and President Wilson, and the enemy is making an extreme effort to reach the post before the Allies can benefit by America's aid."

Just one month later, on the same day that brought the news of more than 800,000 American soldiers in France, Lloyd George gave tidings of that race in the House of Commons.

"The organization which has enabled us since March 21 to send to France a considerable number of American troops of first rate fighting value has accomplished a surprising feat," he said. "It is impossible to state the exact number of soldiers. All that I can say is that it is sufficient to encourage our Allies and bring about the final defeat of our enemies."

It is the substance of this speech, the substance of all the recent utterances in the Allied capitals, that Germany, reinforced by the divisions she was enabled to withdraw from the Russian front, is striving recklessly to win the decision before the Americans can give her enemies numerical superiority—that to America, coming late and fresh and young and strong into the war, falls the task and the privilege of assuring the victory.

If every one of that 800,000 in France, if every one in the larger army on its way, if all of us to whom America is not only a home but a faith, will throw self to the winds and run the great race with all our hearts, that victory must follow as the night the day, and the dear country that bred us will stand proud among the peoples of the world.

THE SECOND SUMMER

It was summer when the first of us came to France. And all through the round of the seasons we have kept coming, some of us in a fair lingering fall, some in a tolerably hard winter, some in a tardy spring. And now comes the second summer, and the cycle of the year is complete.

"And we came to the Bounteous Isles, where the heavens lie low on the lands." Could we have spent a year in a fairest land, under a fairer sky, be it in "le beau pays de la Touraine," or among the grass-land foothills of the Vosges?

Yes, of course, in America. But in the days to be, when old familiar scenes greet us once more, when we return to find unchanged our own Berkshires, our Pocono Hills, our Ozarks, or our Sierra Nevada, who among us will not look back and reflect, with full heart, that, for her ideals, for her people, for her very trees and rocks and soil, la France has won his love!

The Army's Poets

A PRAYER FROM THE RANKS

(France, January, 1918)

Silent, the snowy mountain tops
Keep watch through the starlit night;
Safe in her velvet folds
Wrapped in her mantle of white.
Can this be France of the cannon's roar
And the shell-torn battlefields
France of a thousand thousand graves
And war's grim harvest yield?

In the gently swaying tree-top there
A withered leaf will cling,
And, venturesome harbinger of spring,
A lone little songbird swings;
Yet why are the young men scarce no more,
And why do the women wear black?
Ask of that distant muttering roar
Which the hills echo back.

Maker of Earth! Can Thy children be blamed
If they fling up their question to Thee,
When the husbandman sleeps 'neath the soil
He should think of us?
Why should things as these must be?
Yet lo! we have come o'er a long, weary way
To fight with the sword and the spear,
Men's feet to retrace the way of peace,
Though we never tread them again.

Grant us this prayer: that the toll that we pay
Shall not be in vain;
That when it is sheathed, the sword of the world
May never see sunlight again.
When the roses shall climb o'er the crumbling
trench,
And the guns are all silenced in rust,
May War find a grave where none shall disturb
Through the ages his mouldering dust!
John Fletcher Hall, Sgt., Co. A., — Inf.

TRENCH POEMS

II.—Trench Mud

We have heard of Texas gumbo
And the mud in the Philippines,
Where, if we had the mud,
The mud would cover our jeans.
But never did we get a chance
To feel real mud till we hit France.

Our shoes are deep in it,
We often sleep in it—
This mud is like glue,
We have to fight in it,
And vent our spite in it,
We look a sight in it,
But we don't care!

The mud that lies in No Man's Land
Is as thick on the other side
As where the Germans stand,
Is where we'll make them slide,
For our hob-nailed shoes will force a way,
And we'll knock them cold—for the U.S.A.

Though we must eat in it,
Wash our feet in it,
Try to look neat in it,
This mud is like glue,
Though we get sore in it,
Grumble and roar in it,
We'll win the war in it
In our good time!
Sgt. John J. Curtin.

I LOVE CORNED BEEF

I LOVE CORNED BEEF—I never knew
How good the stuff COULD taste in stew!
I love it baked and called MEAT PIE.
I love it canolized in HASH—
A hundred bucks I'd give in CASH
To have a BALE of it.
A standing here before me now,
I say "YUM YUM" when "soupie" blows,
I SNIFF and raise aloft my nose:
"CORNED BEEF! Ha! Oh, BOY, that's
FINE!"

Can hardly keep my place in LINE,
I kick my heels and widdle well!
"Old Sherman said that WAR IN HELL!"
But GLADLY would I bear the heat
If corned beef I could get to eat!
I love it HOT—I love it COLD,
I love it DRY—now PAUSE—Listen, friend;
When to this war there comes an end,
And PEACE upon the earth shall reign,
I'll hop a boat for HOME again.
Then to a RESTAURANT I'll head—
No dainty MANNERS will I heed—
But to the waiter I will cry:
"Bring me some of that corned beef STEW!"
And—better bring some corned beef STEW,
And corned beef COLD—I'll take that, too.
And—now, don't think I'm CRAZY man,
But order some of that corned beef CAN."
And—WAIT—I'm not through ORDERING
yet—
I want a SIRLOIN STEAK—you BET,
With cash-browned SPICED—now, LISTEN
friend,
I've got the CASH—you may depend—
Right HERE it is—let's see, I'll try—
Oh, better get that MEAT PIE,
And ALL this stuff that's printed here;
My appetite is HUGE, I fear."

Then, when he's filled my festive board
With all these eats, I'll thank the Lord,
For that's the PROPER thing to do,
And then I'll take the corned beef STEW,
The corned beef COLD, the corned beef COLD,
The corned beef CAN I'll then take hold
And RAM the whole WORKS into it
And say: "NOW, damn you, THERE you'll sit
Every time you eat a corned beef CAN."
You don't know what shame is, egad!
Now SIT me, too—see how you FEEL—
And WATCH me eat a REGULAR meal!"
A. F. B.

THE N.A. MAN

We didn't volunteer,
But, God knows, it wasn't fear;
We were those who long before
Formed the mass that hated war.

It took the Hun of Potsdam
To show us where we stood;
Now we're in it to the hilt,
And the finish will be good.

We didn't volunteer,
But, God knows, it wasn't fear;
We'll have gone in later, anyhow—
Well, anyhow, we're here!

We hate those Huns, the Germans,
For all the things they've done,
And of the things we hate them for,
Our being here is one.

We didn't volunteer,
But, God knows, it wasn't fear;
The flag we carry won't be furled
Till Uncle Sam un-Huns the world!
M. G.

DO YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

One hears at sound of reveille,
Straight through till tips is blown,
"Gimme, lemme take yer razor."
"Have you a soap today?"
Or maybe, "Gosh, I lost my towel,
Lemme take yours, will you, BILLY?"
"Have you got some extra 'Sunkums'?"
"I wanna wet me gill."

All through the day it's e'er the same,
Wet in, week out, "Say, Bo,
I'm just a few days' stay,
We'll chances for a throw?"
You know me, Al, me woid's me bond,
I've never stuck a pal,
But I simply must stop that date,
Or hunt another gal.

"Have you got an extra undershirt?"
The Major's gonna see today,
What makes the men so nervous like,
And scratch so frequently,
"I'm gonna promenade ce soir,
Lemme take yer new puttees,
Aw, mine's been muddy for a week,
Lemme use 'em, yuh tight ol' cheese."

"I don't know where me money goes,
It takes the prize for speed,
The next day after we've been paid,
Can't buy a punk French weed,
Next morning I have to slacken up,
Or jump into the lake!"
But fill that old ghost walks again,
It's gimme, lemme take!
Pvt. Frank Eisenberg, — Tel. Bu.

SPRING

It's Spring at home; I know the signs—
The birds are singing on the vines,
The birds speed high with happier wings,
The heart of youth is glad, and sings.

It's Spring in France; I know the signs—
The mass of reserves behind the lines;
The heart of youth burgeons once more
To manhood, and resurgent war!
F.M.H.D., F.A.

ONLY A SMOKE

AFTER GOING FOR DAYS WITH-
OUT A SMOKE AND YOU SUD-
DENLY DIZ UP A FORGOTTEN
OLD DUN IN A NEGLECTED
ROCKET—

"OW BOOY!
A SEGAR!"



"AND YOU CAREFULLY PATCH
IT UP AND LONGINGLY SMOOTH
OUT ITS TATTERED OLD
SIDES—

"YOU'RE OLD BUT
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!"



"AND FINALLY MAKE IT
SMOKABLE—IF NOT WHOLLY
PRESENTABLE—

"AN' YOH SHORE LOOK
GOOD TO PAPA!"



"AND YOU TUCK IT AWAY
AT A RASH ANGLE IN YOUR
FACE WITH A QUIVER
OF DELIGHTFUL ANTICIPATION—

"OH DAHLINK!"



"AND YOU NO SOONER
GET IT LIT UP AND
TAKE A FEW RABELAISIAN
ROSEBUD WHIFFS—



"—THAN YOU HEAR A
GAS 'ALERTE—



"—AND YOU WAIT—AND WAIT—
AND WAIT UNTIL FINALLY
THE ATTACK HAS PASSED—



"—AND YOU FIND THAT YOU'VE
LOST YOUR TREASURE—
"OH LORDY—DOUBT YOU
LOVE THE GERMANS?"



THE SALUTE AGAIN

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

With reference to your recent editorial regarding American service uniforms and the saluting of officers, I wish to give you the benefit of my personal observations and experiences, which may help to portray the uncertainty of both officers and enlisted men.

About six weeks ago I was approached by a non-commissioned officer in a Paris Metro station who had just inadvertently saluted an officer for wearing a Sam Browne belt, who asked me if I knew some way in which commissioned officers could be identified, as he understood that only commissioned officers were permitted to wear shoulder-loop belts. I suggested that he consult his superior officers.

Last Sunday I noticed four enlisted men walking together salute two Red Cross captains, and later they evidenced the fact, in no uncertain terms, that they had been confused by the Sam Browne belt and other Army insignia.

I afterwards questioned two sergeants as to their understanding of the regulations and at first they were positive that they were obliged to salute uniformed officers wearing Sam Browne belts, which opinion after further questioning they admitted to be based solely on barracks gossip. These men, as well as many others, including officers, are very anxious to be set straight in this matter, and I believe that some regulations and printed notice thereof would be of invaluable aid in improving the situation as regards the saluting of their superior officers by both the enlisted and commissioned personnel of the Army and Navy.

I have been informed by an English officer that the British Army has been officially advised that the Sam Browne belt, with one or two shoulder loops, is the insignia of a commissioned officer in the U.S. Army.

One of the reasons I address you regarding this matter is due to the article you published some weeks ago in which an old Army sergeant explained that the salute meant a tribute to our President, through the commissioned officer, and if our men so understand it and are able to distinguish the man who bears a commission from the President or his representative, there will be an immediate improvement of conditions, which are at present subject to criticism and complaint by both officers and enlisted men.

Yours truly, R. C. CAPTAIN.

HOW TO WRITE HER

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

I want to write to a young lady friend in America. Is it better for a soldier to write military style, like this:
From: William Hunter, Private.
To: Miss Katie Cullin.
Subject: Terads.

1. Attention is called to the fact that since my arrival in France my feelings have underwent no change. I am still yours.
2. Answer by indorsement, at once, if my photo is still on your bureau.
3. I hope George Goldfish is drafted.
I am, my dear, William Hunter, Private.
A reply in your paper will help many of us.
William Hunter.

If you really have serious intentions, don't. The military method of correspondence is definite and all that, but our feeling is that they would not appreciate its merits. In all matters of the heart, the ancient free and easy—or natural—style still remains the best and most effective.—Editor.]

FOR A SOLDIER'S DAY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

It was with great pleasure that I followed closely the program of the wonderful movement set on foot by your paper and the beautiful sentiment expressed thereby in having every soldier write home to his mother on Mother's Day. I want to say right here that I not only did that little stunt, but with me it was a Father's Day, a Sister's Day, and a Brother's Day, and they all went off with those magic words, "Mother's Letter," in the upper right-hand corner.

But how about the mail of us guys over here? How about starting a Soldier's Day back in the States, and having all the folks write us once in a while? Great stress is laid upon the fact that it conduces to the peace of mind of the folks at home to receive letters. Will anybody deny that the same applies to us fellows, even though we are S.O.S.'s?
I have not had any mail since Hector had

PAPERS OR PACKAGES?

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

In your last issue I read a letter from a man in the Central Medical Laboratory suggesting that we cancel all subscriptions to home papers, since the news is old when received, and thus make way for packages. I want to protest against anything like this most vigorously.

The gentleman who wrote that letter is no doubt comfortably situated where he can obtain the current newspapers. He is probably in touch with the Y.M.C.A. or other places where reading matter can be had; hence he is, and should be, satisfied. With us here, however, it is different.

I am one of a detail of five radio men who have spent the larger part of the last three months on the front. We are generally out of touch with the Y.M.C.A., mails are infrequent and reading matter at a premium. One man is on duty all the time, and during the long hours of the night, when little outside of test calls is to be heard, duty becomes tedious without something to help pass the time. Here is where the newspaper comes in, even the advertisements furnishing enjoyment.

There is another phase of the question, to me, at least. It seems as if the city in which I live is writing me a personal letter through the medium of the newspaper. What do we care for the war news? It is the little personal notes, bringing to mind people or places that one's parents or friends might not know of or mention. It helps to bring close the atmosphere of home and forms a bond with home nearly as strong as that formed by home letters.

So I am, I believe, voicing the sentiments of many men when I say, "Rather the papers than the packages." I know that at least 50 of my associates agree with me, for we discussed the question—
Pvt. PETER M. WALSH, F.A.

CONSIDER THE LADIES

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

In the June 7 issue of THE STARS AND STRIPES is a letter from an Army Field Clerk decidedly apropos.

Will you please ask the J.A.G. to consider the secretaries of the A.E.F. hospitals and offices also for the Service Stripes? As the nurses are to have them, why not the secretaries? Why make a distinction between those who live and work together, under the same conditions, because one takes the path to the wards while the other takes the path to the offices? Those who have the grit necessary to stick to "paper work" when they are so many more interesting ways open of serving their country, are surely deserving of the visible thanks of the Government—the Service Stripes.

The Chief Surgeon says the women secretaries of the A.E.F. have the same status as nurses, but somehow, as in this instance, they are apt to be forgotten; so won't you please help us to remind the powers that be that we too are over here?

Secretaries of U.S.A. BASE HOSPITAL —

PROMOTION

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

Much is heard about this matter of promotion. It is a lamentable fact that to some service in the Army means a series of jumps from one position to another—always up. In such persons this is a spirit akin to that grasping commercialism of which the German Government in some of its mad rantings has accused us as a nation.

Zest for recognition, pre-eminence and power is a natural result of our universally inherent aspirations to make something of and for ourselves. In its place, nothing is more creditable. Legitimate ambition is the driving power of all progressive institutions. But this same mighty and indispensable asset towards success is not without its possibility of perversion, and thereby hangs a tale.

The other day I overheard two men discussing the subject, one of whom had made several steps up in rank. The other, who was where he had started, was complaining of his "luck."

"Why don't you try to work it as I have?" said the non-com, whereupon he outlined the policies which he had followed and to which he attributed his rapid rise.

There were many details not necessary to mention here. It all went to prove that this man must have been constantly contriving and planning, the while neglecting woefully his then present duties. That man was not worthy to wear the uniform. He was serving himself and not his country.

The spirit of the Army is autocratic—necessarily so. And because of this, our individualities, which most of us cherish so highly, must, to a great extent, be sacrificed. But the essence of self is one of the noblest things a man can give to his country.

We are not enlisted to make individual success of ourselves. But that does not mean that promotion, when it comes, is to be undervalued or spurned. Promotion is a necessary part of the system, but no matter how legitimate its course, it should be, in itself and in the strictest sense, no more than happily incidental.

First of all, it means a bigger job, and as such it tests whether or not you are a bigger man. If it comes through devotion to duty for duty's sake, promotion ought to mean everything; accomplished by politics or scheming, it means in the long run about nothing.

Whenever an opportunity offers for bettering yourself in a wider and more valuable field of service according to your merits and ability, take it—even if it means a reduction. Does that seem extreme and unreasonable? Yet is there any more conscientious service or one more valuable?

Our present duty well done first; a satisfaction in doing it wherever we may be—not what we are worth to ourselves, but what we are worth to our country, whose servants we are.
Private D. E. V.

MYTHICAL CHEVRONS

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

Will you kindly print in the columns of your paper information as listed in questions below regarding the wearing of the silver or white chevrons with star by members of the A.E.F. in the Zone of Advance.

1. What does the wearing of the chevron signify?
2. What does the wearing of chevron with star signify?
3. A description of both star and chevron.
4. Is there a gold star worn with gold chevron, and if so what does it signify?
5. Is there an official order in the A.E.F. authorizing the wearing of silver chevron and star?

[No silver or white chevron is authorized for anyone in the A.E.F. The much-disputed question of the star was answered in the last issue of this newspaper. The answer to each of your five questions is, therefore, that there isn't such animal.—Editor.]

ONE INSERTION ONLY

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

I am anxious to find out the way to figure the gender of French nouns. In other words, I want to know whether I see a noun designated as neuter in English, how to find out what it is going to register on a French sex-meter.

YOUNG PHILADELPHIA GENTLEMAN.

[We decline to bite.—Editor.]

AMERICA IN FRANCE

III--Toul

When American communiques began to take their place in the daily official chronicle of the war along with French and British, the geographical spot to which they made most insistent reference was a city that was, and still is, about 10 kilometers from the line. "The sector northwest of Toul" became overnight the one definite point springing out of a maze of "somewheres" and "with the American troops" upon which as eager nation, through its hearts and atlases, could fasten its hopes—and by proxy, its eyes.

The schoolbooks will mention the date, and either suggest themselves, or leave it to the reader to imagine, that January 19, 1918, was a typical midwinter day in a winter all too like the American variety. Actually, it was a bit of April strayed into January.

Antedates Gallo-Roman Days This was another milestone set up in the history of a city whose career, by no means hitherto uneventful, had had its beginnings in a past that antedated the clash of Gaul and Roman for the defense of the lands which was to be France—a city whose fame was renewed as late as 1870. For there are still ancient Toul-isms—and they need not be so very ancient—who can tell you of those heart-breaking days when their city's all insufficient garrison held the Prussian bar until his guns and his fires raised such havoc with it that it was only through the aid of a citadel which he entered just three weeks after the disaster of Sedan.

The comparative tranquility in which Toul had existed for the 1500 years or so previous to 1870 it owed probably wholly to its redoubtable strategic position on the eastern frontier of Lorraine. It was a great prize like a proud beauty; but, also like a proud beauty, it was a prize to be fought for, but not to be brought itself into the scuffle.

Toul, with the river Moselle to the south and the Marne-Rhine canal, wide as a river at that point, at the north, lies at the center of an almost equilateral triangle whose inverted base line runs between Verdun and Metz. It is linked to Verdun by an unbroken series of fortifications that follow the natural defense formed by the heights of the Meuse, dominating the plain of the Vosges, or Vosges, as it is called. Its leading industry in recent times has been the manufacture of earthenware, its casernes, arsenals, magazines and parade grounds far outnumber its potteries.

Seats of the Three Bishops The Metz-Verdun-Toul triangle, however, is notable not alone for its importance on the strategic map of Europe in two great modern wars. It was there, three centuries which formed when the dark sun of the Middle Ages was setting, three closely linked bishoprics that represented so powerful an alliance that they were called the Seats of the Three Bishops, with capital letters, as though there were no other three bishops that counted for anything in all Christendom.

The distinction had been purely a reward for piety. Toul would have well deserved it. For it was Christian in the fourth century, a date not so very far removed, in the dwindling perspective of time, from the days when Rome itself was a pagan capital. It was not until the beginning of the decline of Charlemagne's descendants that Toul began to play a distinctive role in the struggle for continental supremacy. In the tenth century it formed part of Lotharingia, the kingdom of Lothair, son of Charlemagne, and the modern Lorraine. So it was that it became part of the German Empire, which was scarcely the German Empire of today.

But the bishop was still supreme. The German Empire meant nothing to him, just as it probably means nothing to the Bishop of Nancy and Toul—to use his exact title—of this day. He coined his own money, and his citadel was an empire unto itself.

In the 13th century the city obtained a measure of self-rule—not, however, enough to satisfy the Toulnois, who in 1300 sought and won the protection of Philip le Bel, a ruler of whom little is known beyond his great personal beauty and his kindly cruelty toward ecclesiastical—and therefore political—opponents.

Definitely French in 1552 Toul became definitely French in 1552, when Henry II entered the city, and the treaty that ended the Thirty Years' War in 1648 formally recognized its incorporation, as well as that of Alsace, into the kingdom of France.

For the next two centuries and more Toul lived its life, fought the wars of France and watched the Moselle flow by without getting into the limelight of contemporary events. But if it had never been heard of before August 16, 1870, it flamed into renown in the vivid days that followed with a brilliance which alone would insure it a place in the chronicles of world freedom.

ELSIE AT THE FRONT



1815-1918

(Not at all like "The Men Who Fought at Minden")

The men that fought at Waterloo were taught out fit to kill. With plumes and gilded shakoes, and every sort of frill. Was on their gaudy tunics, and up and down their pants. Ran gaudy stripes—but that is not the way the look in France!

The men that fought at Waterloo were gilded high-heeled shoes; They'd had to dance the night before, and had no time to lose. In getting out of Brussels, so they didn't stop to change. Small chance we'd stand dressed up like that, if Fritz got the rangle!

The men that fought at Waterloo had pipedelay on their belts, And if they didn't clean 'em, they got cat-of-nine-tails' welts. Upon their blooming caracasses—we suffer no such thing; Our belts are dead, our welts are all from rancore or from bling!

The men that fought at Waterloo had not a single Ford. Nor yet a single airplane; they just trusted in the Lord. And blazed away with open sights, and used the bayonet— At that, they did some fighting we're not likely to forget!

The men that fought at Waterloo were mighty men and bold. We marvel at their bravery when we read the story's told. For gosh! the things they didn't have, in camouflage and guns, Would make 'em, if they scrapped today, just mince-meat for the Tuns!

AROUND THE FLYING FIELD

An American aviator had been one of a score of passengers on one of the huge Handley-Page machines used by the British. He was telling his friends about it.

"Yes," he concluded, "there were 20 of us aboard—20 and a pool table."

On busy flying days, an aviation field becomes something of a No Man's Land. The airplane has not yet been perfected to the point where it can light with the ease and insouciance of a butterfly. It doesn't necessarily come down with a sickening thud but once it hits the ground it has so much pep left that it speeds along the level for a good distance before it folds its wings and is trundled in to bed. During that precise minute, an aviation field is a good place to keep off of.

A mechanic was crossing a field when a speck of a plane appeared to the east and began to loom larger and lower. He looked at it a second, then he began to run. "Wow!" he shouted. "There's Lieutenant Soandso. When he lands, he wants the earth—and he can have it!"

The grotesque painting of airplanes developed into a fed once or twice during the war, but the individual markings brought trouble to their designers so frequently that conspicuous designs are banned at the front now.

This, however, does not stop extemporaneous decoration at the training centers, and the Americans are dabbling in the art with a sometimes elaborate brush.

"The Fish" is one of the most striking productions. The fuselage is painted to resemble the scaly body of a fish. The motor hood, appropriately painted, forms the mouth and teeth, an exhaust pipe makes an eye, the rudder the tail and the aviator's back rest the spinal fin.

Parting about in the sunlight the craft looks like a huge flying fish. By varying this scheme of decorations dragons and sea monsters are portrayed without limit.

"The Gambler" is another noteworthy craft. On its wings and fuselage have been painted playing cards and dice.

"Throw a seven" the aviator merely makes a straightaway flight disclosing on the bottom of the lower plane two dice showing a five and a two. "Throw eleven" he inverts his machine and discloses a six and five painted on the top of the upper wing.

Pinned to the bulletin board of a certain aviation squadron is this—or it was pinned there until the company clerk got wise:

NOTICE! Jim Bowers has been promoted to the positions of First Class Private and all military honors and courtesies consistent with his station will, accordingly, be rendered.

Three American aviators were operating over the lines. Toward them, out of the nowhere of the empyrean, rushed another plane. They watched it squinted at it, once-overed it, and finally saw, somewhat to their disappointment, that it was French.

The Frenchman, himself satisfied as to the identity of little Yankee flock, turned and disappeared.

"But if he'd found we were Boche," said one of the three in narrating the incident, "he'd have taken us all on."

Some infantrymen were marching up to the line. It was a long walk, and the roads were dusty. Overhead the hum of a motor tent coming nearer. Some of them looked up. It came nearer still, and all of them looked up.

As the plane flashed by, it was so low that they could see the Yankee pilot's gantleted hand waving to them over the side. And the answering yell reached the aviator's ears right through the thundering drone of the propeller and the pound of the exhaust.

THE SCISSORS VS. THE PEN

BEING A HANDY CLASSIFICATION OF THE INNUMERABLE VARIETIES OF A.E.F. CENSORS

(This pamphlet was prepared by an unwearyed hunk who joined the colors to make the w. s. for d., but remained to have his innermost thoughts cut to hellandone by a lot of Reserve Shavetails—such as the one that wrote in here not long ago about the correspondents of the A.E.F.)

1.—Lieutenant Ogleburg is stricter than a Sunday school superintendent with a lot of young folks out on the annual picnic. He learned the censorship regulations by heart when they were first issued, and they have grown in on him. The way he wants you to write letters he doesn't want to have your family or your girls know you're in the Army at all, or that there's a war going on. If you write about going on guard he says you mustn't say that you do two hours on and four hours off. He probably figures it out that the Germans knew that they'd lay over a lot of shells from an airplane just the time the relief was going around.

2.—Lieutenant Plattidan is even worse. Besides clipping the military stuff out of your letters—thus raising hob with the stuff on the other side—he takes it into his hands to correct your grammar, to dot your i's and cross your t's for you. That might come in handy if you were writing to a professor or somebody that was educated, but if you're writing to a girl what good does it do you? Besides, the only chance a soldier has to be stumpy, to give his mind rest and not bother about being correct is when he's writing letters; so why not let him go the limit?

3.—Lieutenant Uplank has a trick of refusing to cut things out but calling you into his billet, showing you what's wrong or what he thinks is wrong, and then asking you to re-write it with the hush-stuff left out. He says that's by far the better way, because then the folks when they get your letters don't think they're being cheated out of any inside dope on the war, but believe they're getting all there is to be got. But the result is that you never get round to rewriting the letter and the first thing you know you get a letter from your old man wanting to know why the hell you don't write.

4.—Lieutenant Tap-Dewans has one main hip on censoring the criticism of superior officers. To give an illustration Bill Bronley, in my shack, was rushing the same girl I was back in the States, and I didn't know how to come back at him. Finally I wrote to the girl's married sister and said that Bill was a big chouse. The first thing I knew the Look had me on the carpet. "What for?" says I. "Criticism of superior officer," says he. It seems I'd forgot all along that Bill was a first-class private!

5.—Lieutenant Dix is a suspicious son-of-a-gun. If you throw any French phrases—even innocent ones like *coquette*—into a letter, just to let the girl know you're making progress with the language and customs of the country, he calls you in and wants to know where you got it. I always thought a censor was supposed to be like a father confessor; that he wouldn't give you away no matter what a lot of stuff you told him—but not so. He says that all mail matter written in a foreign language can't be handled by him, but has got to go down to the base censor. Result: I can't practice up writing what little French I know, and have the fun of showing it off. Just as if the lieutenant didn't have brains enough to translate *coquette*.

6.—But Lieutenant Lee-Meade is the best one of the bunch. I'm his orderly, so he knows me well enough to know I don't know anything, much less any military information, and couldn't spell the name of the town we're in, much less pronounce it. So when I hand him a letter of mine he says, "Sure there isn't any rough stuff in that?" "Sure, lieutenant," says I. "Sure now?" he says, "because if there is they'll be coming back on me." "There isn't a thing I wouldn't tell my own mother," says I (the letter being written to her). So he says "Aww!" and puts his John Hancock on the last page and on the envelope and off she goes in time to catch the afternoon mail load. If there were more looks like him there'd be a lot more letters written in the A.E.F.

7.—Lieutenant Plattidan is even worse. Besides clipping the military stuff out of your letters—thus raising hob with the stuff on the other side—he takes it into his hands to correct your grammar, to dot your i's and cross your t's for you. That might come in handy if you were writing to a professor or somebody that was educated, but if you're writing to a girl what good does it do you? Besides, the only chance a soldier has to be stumpy, to give his mind rest and not bother about being correct is when he's writing letters; so why not let him go the limit?

8.—Lieutenant Uplank has a trick of refusing to cut things out but calling you into his billet, showing you what's wrong or what he thinks is wrong, and then asking you to re-write it with the hush-stuff left out. He says that's by far the better way, because then the folks when they get your letters don't think they're being cheated out of any inside dope on the war, but believe they're getting all there is to be got. But the result is that you never get round to rewriting the letter and the first thing you know you get a letter from your old man wanting to know why the hell you don't write.

9.—Lieutenant Tap-Dewans has one main hip on censoring the criticism of superior officers. To give an illustration Bill Bronley, in my shack, was rushing the same girl I was back in the States, and I didn't know how to come back at him. Finally I wrote to the girl's married sister and said that Bill was a big chouse. The first thing I knew the Look had me on the carpet. "What for?" says I. "Criticism of superior officer," says he. It seems I'd forgot all along that Bill was a first-class private!

10.—Lieutenant Dix is a suspicious son-of-a-gun. If you throw any French phrases—even innocent ones like *coquette*—into a letter, just to let the girl know you're making progress with the language and customs of the country, he calls you in and wants to know where you got it. I always thought a censor was supposed to be like a father confessor; that he wouldn't give you away no matter what a lot of stuff you told him—but not so. He says that all mail matter written in a foreign language can't be handled by him, but has got to go down to the base censor. Result: I can't practice up writing what little French I know, and have the fun of showing it off. Just as if the lieutenant didn't have brains enough to translate *coquette*.

11.—But Lieutenant Lee-Meade is the best one of the bunch. I'm his orderly, so he knows me well enough to know I don't know anything, much less any military information, and couldn't spell the name of the town we're in, much less pronounce it. So when I hand him a letter of mine he says, "Sure there isn't any rough stuff in that?" "Sure, lieutenant," says I. "Sure now?" he says, "because if there is they'll be coming back on me." "There isn't a thing I wouldn't tell my own mother," says I (the letter being written to her). So he says "Aww!" and puts his John Hancock on the last page and on the envelope and off she goes in time to catch the afternoon mail load. If there were more looks like him there'd be a lot more letters written in the A.E.F.

12.—Lieutenant Plattidan is even worse. Besides clipping the military stuff out of your letters—thus raising hob with the stuff on the other side—he takes it into his hands to correct your grammar, to dot your i's and cross your t's for you. That might come in handy if you were writing to a professor or somebody that was educated, but if you're writing to a girl what good does it do you? Besides, the only chance a soldier has to be stumpy, to give his mind rest and not bother about being correct is when he's writing letters; so why not let him go the limit?

13.—Lieutenant Uplank has a trick of refusing to cut things out but calling you into his billet, showing you what's wrong or what he thinks is wrong, and then asking you to re-write it with the hush-stuff left out. He says that's by far the better way, because then the folks when they get your letters don't think they're being cheated out of any inside dope on the war, but believe they're getting all there is to be got. But the result is that you never get round to rewriting the letter and the first thing you know you get a letter from your old man wanting to know why the hell you don't write.

14.—Lieutenant Tap-Dewans has one main hip on censoring the criticism of superior officers. To give an illustration Bill Bronley, in my shack, was rushing the same girl I was back in the States, and I didn't know how to come back at him. Finally I wrote to the girl's married sister and said that Bill was a big chouse. The first thing I knew the Look had me on the carpet. "What for?" says I. "Criticism of superior officer," says he. It seems I'd forgot all along that Bill was a first-class private!

15.—Lieutenant Dix is a suspicious son-of-a-gun. If you throw any French phrases—even innocent ones like *coquette*—into a letter, just to let the girl know you're making progress with the language and customs of the country, he calls you in and wants to know where you got it. I always thought a censor was supposed to be like a father confessor; that he wouldn't give you away no matter what a lot of stuff you told him—but not so. He says that all mail matter written in a foreign language can't be handled by him, but has got to go down to the base censor. Result: I can't practice up writing what little French I know, and have the fun of showing it off. Just as if the lieutenant didn't have brains enough to translate *coquette*.

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company NEW YORK BORDEAUX (Special Agency) 8 Cours du Chapeau-Rouge 41 Boulevard Haussmann LONDON: 128 Old Broad Street, E. C. 2 116 Pall Mall East, S. W. 1 Two Other Special Agencies in the War Zone United States Depository of Public Moneys in Paris, New York & London. The Société Générale pour favoriser etc., & its Branches throughout France will act as our correspondents for the transactions for Members of the American Expeditionary Forces.

BARKERS THE GREAT MILITARY OUTFITTERS KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W.8. FAMOUS 'KENBAR' TRENCH COAT The "Kenbar" is a great favorite amongst Officers, and can be thoroughly relied upon. Guaranteed absolutely proof against any weather. Made from our noted treble-proofed KENBAR-CORD. Lined throughout proofed check woolen and interlined oiled fabric. Every detail so necessary for the strenuous wear in the trenches is embodied in this excellent Coat. The collar can be worn in four positions: The sleeves are made with reinforced elbows, and the skirt is cut full and fitted with cavalry gusset. The "Kenbar" is the finest cut and best-tailored Trench Coat in London Cut with Baglan sleeves and very easy armholes, and can easily be slipped on over a British Warm. Send your order at once mentioning only chest measurement taken over Service Jacket, and a perfect fit is guaranteed. 94/6 With detachable Fleece lining, 126/- Supplied (as sketch) with detachable Fur Collar of Wallaby, 20/- extra. Good quality Fleece Undercoat for wearing under Trench Coats at 35/- These are greatly in demand, and very warm and cozy. BARKERS make a particular study of Officers' Khaki Drill Uniforms. The prices quoted below are extremely moderate and are for ready-to-wear garments. Our revised system of sizes will enable us to fit men of almost every proportion. Service Jacket ... £1 17 6 Slacks ... £1 1 0 Riding Breeches ... 1 12 6 Shorts ... 0 14 6 If desired, complete outfit made to order in 48 hours. (Reg. No. 328601) JOHN BARKER & COMPANY LTD., KENSINGTON, W.8.

LOCKS HART SPIRAL SERVICE LEGGINGS The original all wool wrapped Patent. Procurable throughout United States from all leading retailers. \$4 the pair, post paid to A.E.F. LOCKHART SPIRAL SERVICE LEGGINGS, INC. 244 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ALWAYS WEAR 'SWAN-STRIPE' Pyjamas. Known throughout the world as the SWAN & EDGAR'S PYJAMAS. WILL NOT SHRINK. We Pyjama the World. EVERY OFFICER should obtain a copy of our NEW MILITARY BROCHURE, fully illustrated. The Regulation Field Service Box Willow Calf, Hand Sewn. £6-15-0 Willow Calf, Real Hand Sewn. £8-8-0. Sites and Half-size in stock ready to wear. Will take brilliant polish & can be left out. Swan & Edgar LTD. High-Class Gentlemen's Outfitters REGENT STREET & PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.

To Our Over-Seas Troops. McClure's Magazine salutes "The Stars and Stripes," its editors, its contributors and its readers. You have the liveliest and most virile paper published today by Americans and we are proud to back it up. May we be able to do for the ninety-nine million at home what "The Stars and Stripes" is doing for men overseas. Good luck and swift victory! McClure's "Win-the-War" Magazine New York, N.Y. Over-seas representatives:— The Wm. Dawson Pub. Co. Messrs. Hachette & Co London, Eng. Paris, France

MEURICE HOTEL and RESTAURANT 228 Rue de Rivoli (Opposite Tuileries Gardens) Restaurant Open to Non-Residents. W. ABBOTT & SONS, LTD. 54 Regent Street, LONDON, W. 434 Strand, LONDON, W.C. 121 High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York Paris: 1 & 3 Rue des Italiens. UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY OF PUBLIC MONEYS Places its banking facilities at the disposal of the officers and men of the AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES Special facilities afforded officers with accounts with this institution to negotiate their personal checks anywhere in France. Money transferred to all parts of the United States by draft or cable. Capital and Surplus : : : \$50,000,000 Resources more than : : : \$600,000,000 AN AMERICAN BANK WITH AMERICAN METHODS

Greetings! FATIMA A Sensible Cigarette. Reg. No. 328601

He lives within the S.O.S.— You'll know him by his beard of fuzz; And he's the guy who says, "Ah, yes, Gimme the day that used to was."

FRANCE MAKES FOURTH A DOUBLE HEADER

We'll meet him after war has passed— You know, my dear, one often does— And ten to one that we'll be gassed With "days that used to was."

BASEBALL OWNERS LOOK TO AMATEURS

Draft of Semi-pro Talent Likely If Government Takes Players

PENNANT TO NEW ORLEANS

Southern Association Closes Short Season—Honus Now a Home Guard

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—Major league baseball owners plausibly agree that if the Government takes its hand off the amateur and semi-pro talent, but the public is sold to the suggestion. George Burns is now playing in center field for the Giants, after covering the left field garden for six years. He has taken Tony Knutt's place in the middle yard of the Athletics. The season of the Athletics has lost another pitcher via the Army draft route, the latest to leave being Elmer Myers. The Southern Association has closed its season, with New Orleans as the pennant winner of the short schedule. This is New Orleans' fifth pennant with Little Rock finished second, while Atlanta brought up the rear. The New York Yanks are still plugging away in the lead in the American league, the heavy slugger of Baker, Pipp, Bodie and Pratt, known as the "Murderers' Row," being the cause of their high standing. Hans Wagner, former Pittsburgh star, has enlisted with the Home Defense Police at Pittsburgh.

BRITTON OUTFIGHT BY BENNY LEONARD

Lightweight Champ Has Shade in Three of Six Rounds

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—In a hot six round bout at Philadelphia, Benny Leonard, world's lightweight champion, outfought Jack Britton, former welterweight champion. Leonard had the shade in three rounds, Britton led in two, while the other was even. Britton punched straight and hard in the early rounds, but Leonard began to get the better of him in the fourth. He opened the round with a hard left hook uppercut to the jaw that rocked Britton severely. Britton finished the round by hanging on and clinching most of the time. Britton was repeatedly staggered with hard wallop, but showed consummate defensive ability, and by force ran successfully in stopping the champion's onslaughts. In the last round, Leonard had things pretty well his own way and easily avoided Britton's mad rushes in an effort to even up matters.

SPORTING COMMENT

Arthur Pelkey, the Canadian heavyweight, who created quite a stir when he landed the blow on Father McCarthy's heart at Calgary in 1914, which resulted in McCarthy's death, tried once more to show the public that he was a fighter, but Jack Dempsey, whom he faced at Denver, put him away in one round. This time McCarthy's death, tried once more to show the public that he was a fighter, but Jack Dempsey, whom he faced at Denver, put him away in one round. This time McCarthy's death, tried once more to show the public that he was a fighter, but Jack Dempsey, whom he faced at Denver, put him away in one round.

LIBERTY SCHAEFFER NOW

You all remember "Germany" Schaeffer, well-known major league comedian, who formerly played with Washington and Detroit, and was then picked up by Cleveland to act as coach and entertainer for the fans.

Well, it is "Germany" no longer. Schaeffer got patriotic and notified the sports scribes that he did not wish to be called "Germany" henceforth. His new name is "Liberty" Schaeffer. "Liberty," after being let out by Cleveland, signed up with Newark of the International league, and in his first two games his long drives won from Baltimore. The score of each game in the double header was 4 to 2, and in each battle "Liberty" made two long hits.

TRIPLE CLEARS BAGS, AIRMEN ARE VICTORS

Stars Aid in 6 to 5 Victory Over Corps Artillery Park

A.E.F. NINES GOING STRONG

Clean Fielding and Steady Pitching Features of Recent Army Contests

A triple by Fleming with the bases full went a long way toward bringing about the 6 to 5 victory of the Aero Squadron over the Corps Artillery Park. The airmen are keeping up the good work they started "way down in Kelly Field State of Texas, and have yet to be defeated. Corporal Bob Kummer, formerly of the Athletics, is manager and others on the team are Outfielder Josephson, last year with the Giants, Outfielder Fogley of Mauch Chunk, Catcher Sharp of Ocean City, and Outfielder Fleming and Second Baseman Roy Moore, formerly with the Fresno team of the California State League. Shortstop Wisner of the losers put up a fine fielding game. The airmen want more games, and request that challenges be sent to Jim Goodhart, Y. M. C. A., A.P.O. 703. The score: Aero Squ. 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 — P. H. E. Artillery 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 5 9 4

ENGINEER BOXERS TAKE FOUR IN ROW

M.T.R.S. Wins Only One Bout in Lively Pugilistic Fest

FRENCH GUESTS LIKE SHOW

Yanks Hammer Boche as Hard as They Do Each Other, Says Major

A fight-rand audience in O.D. and a goodly scattering of pretty demoralized anxious to watch la boxe a l'Americaine took in the smother—they used to call them smokers back in the States when they were afraid somebody would call in the cops if somebody else got a bloody nose—held by the — Engineers and the — M.T.R.S. The boxing started with a wrestling match. Wilkes of the Engineers and Mochwart of the M.T.R.S. jugged each other for ten minutes until Wilkes got a half nelson and booted his man. Gardner and Hostood, fighting at 125 pounds, then replaced the matmen, and Gardner, getting in a straight left repeatedly, easily won the decision. The next bout brought together Ackerman and Isosetti. Both showed that they could hit and took some good punches. It took a little time for the crowd to get used to the M.T.R.S. strength was last night better than his opponent's, and the decision went to him, the victory made it three straight for the Engineers.

ENGINEER BOXERS TAKE FOUR IN ROW

M.T.R.S. Wins Only One Bout in Lively Pugilistic Fest

FRENCH GUESTS LIKE SHOW

Yanks Hammer Boche as Hard as They Do Each Other, Says Major

A fight-rand audience in O.D. and a goodly scattering of pretty demoralized anxious to watch la boxe a l'Americaine took in the smother—they used to call them smokers back in the States when they were afraid somebody would call in the cops if somebody else got a bloody nose—held by the — Engineers and the — M.T.R.S. The boxing started with a wrestling match. Wilkes of the Engineers and Mochwart of the M.T.R.S. jugged each other for ten minutes until Wilkes got a half nelson and booted his man. Gardner and Hostood, fighting at 125 pounds, then replaced the matmen, and Gardner, getting in a straight left repeatedly, easily won the decision. The next bout brought together Ackerman and Isosetti. Both showed that they could hit and took some good punches. It took a little time for the crowd to get used to the M.T.R.S. strength was last night better than his opponent's, and the decision went to him, the victory made it three straight for the Engineers.

ALL-STAR SERVICE TEAMS

Two first class ball teams could now be formed of the star players already in Army or Navy service back home. They are:

Navy.—Pitchers, Hamilton, Shore, Pfeiffer, Elmke; catcher, Elliott; first base, Galtner; second base, Barry; shortstop, Miranville; third base, Leonard; outfielders, Lewis, Sloan, Melosky and Jacobson.

Army.—Pitchers, Alexander, Cadore, Smith; catchers, Gowdy, Sweeney, and Killefer; first base, Hobbizeil; second base, Ward; shortstop, Rath; third base, Von Kolnitz; outfielders, Knuff, Rice, Smith.

DEMPSEY REAL GOODS, SAYS JIM CORBETT

Is Entitled to Crack at Willard's Title, According to Ex-Champ

Jim Corbett, former heavyweight champion, is an ardent admirer of Jack Dempsey, the most recent of the big fellows back home, who is forging to the front at a fast clip. Corbett, when interviewed recently had this to say about the coming star: "Jack Dempsey, in the mind of every real ring fan, is entitled to a crack at Willard's title as much as Fred Fulton. The westerner has established a wonderful record in the past year which entitles him to some consideration. His claim is as good as that of Fulton, who has repeatedly turned down proposals to meet him in a bout. "Dempsey is something of a newcomer in the pugilistic game, but what an amazing record he has established in a very short time. In the three years he has been in the ring he has engaged in 41 battles, 25 of which were won by the knockout method, eight on decisions and one on a foul. He fought four draws and one no-decision affair. He lost only one contest, that to Jack Downey, while Jim Flynn sent him to dreamland when he first started his career in the ring. But when he met Flynn in a second bout, he stopped that western fireman in one round. "One of the startling features of his record is that in 12 of the 25 knockouts scored by him, he performed the trick in less than one round. Of course, many of his wins were over second and third raters, but he has done everything asked of him, and for this reason is entitled to some consideration."

MARK TIME!

EVERY now and again the Armies in the field—like sentiments on the march—leave a rather easier to obtain—and a brief trip to London comes within the bounds of possibility. When you come over—no matter when you may be staying—remember that for Luncheon, Afternoon Tea, or Dinner there is no better rendezvous in the West End than the ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

"My Portrait" FINEST PHOTOS 19 Avenue de Clichy (near Place Clichy), PARIS

IF YOU Want Revue Songs

Comic Songs—Ballads—Piano Pieces or Sections—Gypsy Paints—Sketches—Patter—Comic Story Books—Revelations—Banjo Stripes—Bridges—Waltzes—Plectrums—Bones—Make up— or the latest American Music, GET IT FROM HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, 142 CHANCERY CROSS ROAD LONDON W.C. 2

MACDOUGAL & CO.

ARNOLD STEWART Successor AMERICAN MILITARY TAILORS PARIS 1bis Rue Aubert Corner Rue Seribou Orders Executed in 48 Hours.

THEY LIKE GALLAGHER

To the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES. In your issue of June 14, Dan Gallagher, Ordnance Corps, A.P.O. 741, expressed a wish to meet the French middleweight champion. The Ordnance boys of 712 would back Gallagher with a substantial purse and no doubt his own camp would do the same. Gallagher has a string of victories to his credit in the States and here and was also a boxing instructor at the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan. If arrangements could be made securing a match between the French champion and him, you may feel assured of a great feeling of interest and loyalty for Gallagher by the entire Ordnance Corps in France. CON J. MAHONEY, Adv. Ord. Depot, A.P.O. 712.

HOTEL LOTTI

THE NEWEST AND MOST COMPLETE 7 à 11 Rue de Castiglione (Tuileries) PARIS

SHIRTS KHAKI COLLARS

6, Rue Castiglione, (Opp. Hotel Continental) PARIS. A. SULKA & CO. 34 W. 34 Street, NEW YORK. Mail orders executed.

INVESTMENTS, LIBERTY BONDS.

JENKS GYNNNE & CO. (N. Y. Stock Exchange, Members, N. Y. Cotton Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade) 15 Broad St., N. Y. City

Brooklyn Handicap IS WON BY CUDGEL

Saratoga to Held Steeplechase for Red Cross Benefit

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—Cudgel won the Brooklyn Handicap at Aqueduct, defeating the famous Roamer more than a length. Dunboyne won the \$6,000 Great American stakes. Roamer won the Queens County Handicap in a fine spurt completing the mile in 1:36 3-5, only a fifth of a second slower than the track record made by Short Grass in 1916. The Saratoga Racing Association announces a big steeplechase for the benefit of the Red Cross in August, and expects to turn over \$22,000 from the event.

HALL DEFEATS T. R. PELL

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—Walter M. Hall won the Middle States singles tennis match by defeating Theodore Roosevelt in straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-0. Molla Bjurstedt, the great Norwegian player, retained the national tennis championship, winning it for the fourth time, and thus obtaining permanent possession of the silver championship cup. Lew Tendler of Philadelphia had the better of a six-round go with Phil Bloom at Philadelphia.

JOHN BAILLIE & CO.

1 Rue Aubert, PARIS (Opposite Ticket Office of Grand Opera) The Military Tailors to United States Officers All Insignia, Sam Browne Belts, Trench Coats. Large variety in stock. UNIFORMS MADE TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS

FOR THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ARMIES

THE BEST DISHES READY FOR USE ARE PREPARED BY ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

Gifts.

The Company's choice Stocks of Jewelry, Sterling Silver, "Prince's Plate," and Leather Goods offers a rare opportunity for selecting gifts of distinction and quality. Quotations inclusive of duty to America will be submitted with a fully illustrated Catalogue. The illustration shows a range of Sterling Silver, Cigarette Cases, beautifully engraved and priced. Prices on application.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. 4. London Showrooms 172 REGENT ST., W. 1. BRANCHES: PARIS MONTREAL BUENOS AIRES, Etc.

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

No Stropping—No Honing Gillette U.S. Service Set

PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean, can be obtained at all dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the world. PRICE OF GILLETTE BLADES Packet of 12 Blades 6 Francs Packet of 6 Blades 3 Francs To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France. GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, S.A., 17bis Rue La Boétie, PARIS

LIBERTY BONDS.

JENKS GYNNNE & CO. (N. Y. Stock Exchange, Members, N. Y. Cotton Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade) 15 Broad St., N. Y. City

ENGINEER BOXERS TAKE FOUR IN ROW

M.T.R.S. Wins Only One Bout in Lively Pugilistic Fest

MARK TIME!

EVERY now and again the Armies in the field—like sentiments on the march—leave a rather easier to obtain—and a brief trip to London comes within the bounds of possibility. When you come over—no matter when you may be staying—remember that for Luncheon, Afternoon Tea, or Dinner there is no better rendezvous in the West End than the ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

"My Portrait" FINEST PHOTOS 19 Avenue de Clichy (near Place Clichy), PARIS

IF YOU Want Revue Songs

Comic Songs—Ballads—Piano Pieces or Sections—Gypsy Paints—Sketches—Patter—Comic Story Books—Revelations—Banjo Stripes—Bridges—Waltzes—Plectrums—Bones—Make up— or the latest American Music, GET IT FROM HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, 142 CHANCERY CROSS ROAD LONDON W.C. 2

MACDOUGAL & CO.

ARNOLD STEWART Successor AMERICAN MILITARY TAILORS PARIS 1bis Rue Aubert Corner Rue Seribou Orders Executed in 48 Hours.

THEY LIKE GALLAGHER

To the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES. In your issue of June 14, Dan Gallagher, Ordnance Corps, A.P.O. 741, expressed a wish to meet the French middleweight champion. The Ordnance boys of 712 would back Gallagher with a substantial purse and no doubt his own camp would do the same. Gallagher has a string of victories to his credit in the States and here and was also a boxing instructor at the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan. If arrangements could be made securing a match between the French champion and him, you may feel assured of a great feeling of interest and loyalty for Gallagher by the entire Ordnance Corps in France. CON J. MAHONEY, Adv. Ord. Depot, A.P.O. 712.

Brooklyn Handicap IS WON BY CUDGEL

Saratoga to Held Steeplechase for Red Cross Benefit

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—Cudgel won the Brooklyn Handicap at Aqueduct, defeating the famous Roamer more than a length. Dunboyne won the \$6,000 Great American stakes. Roamer won the Queens County Handicap in a fine spurt completing the mile in 1:36 3-5, only a fifth of a second slower than the track record made by Short Grass in 1916. The Saratoga Racing Association announces a big steeplechase for the benefit of the Red Cross in August, and expects to turn over \$22,000 from the event.

HALL DEFEATS T. R. PELL

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, July 4.—Walter M. Hall won the Middle States singles tennis match by defeating Theodore Roosevelt in straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-0. Molla Bjurstedt, the great Norwegian player, retained the national tennis championship, winning it for the fourth time, and thus obtaining permanent possession of the silver championship cup. Lew Tendler of Philadelphia had the better of a six-round go with Phil Bloom at Philadelphia.

JOHN BAILLIE & CO.

1 Rue Aubert, PARIS (Opposite Ticket Office of Grand Opera) The Military Tailors to United States Officers All Insignia, Sam Browne Belts, Trench Coats. Large variety in stock. UNIFORMS MADE TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS

FOR THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ARMIES

THE BEST DISHES READY FOR USE ARE PREPARED BY ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

Gifts.

The Company's choice Stocks of Jewelry, Sterling Silver, "Prince's Plate," and Leather Goods offers a rare opportunity for selecting gifts of distinction and quality. Quotations inclusive of duty to America will be submitted with a fully illustrated Catalogue. The illustration shows a range of Sterling Silver, Cigarette Cases, beautifully engraved and priced. Prices on application.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. 4. London Showrooms 172 REGENT ST., W. 1. BRANCHES: PARIS MONTREAL BUENOS AIRES, Etc.

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

No Stropping—No Honing Gillette U.S. Service Set

PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean, can be obtained at all dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the world. PRICE OF GILLETTE BLADES Packet of 12 Blades 6 Francs Packet of 6 Blades 3 Francs To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France. GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, S.A., 17bis Rue La Boétie, PARIS

LIBERTY BONDS.

JENKS GYNNNE & CO. (N. Y. Stock Exchange, Members, N. Y. Cotton Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade) 15 Broad St., N. Y. City

ENGINEER BOXERS TAKE FOUR IN ROW

M.T.R.S. Wins Only One Bout in Lively Pugilistic Fest

MARK TIME!

EVERY now and again the Armies in the field—like sentiments on the march—leave a rather easier to obtain—and a brief trip to London comes within the bounds of possibility. When you come over—no matter when you may be staying—remember that for Luncheon, Afternoon Tea, or Dinner there is no better rendezvous in the West End than the ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

"My Portrait" FINEST PHOTOS 19 Avenue de Clichy (near Place Clichy), PARIS

IF YOU Want Revue Songs

Comic Songs—Ballads—Piano Pieces or Sections—Gypsy Paints—Sketches—Patter—Comic Story Books—Revelations—Banjo Stripes—Bridges—Waltzes—Plectrums—Bones—Make up— or the latest American Music, GET IT FROM HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, 142 CHANCERY CROSS ROAD LONDON W.C. 2

MACDOUGAL & CO.

ARNOLD STEWART Successor AMERICAN MILITARY TAILORS PARIS 1bis Rue Aubert Corner Rue Seribou Orders Executed in 48 Hours.

THEY LIKE GALLAGHER

To the Sporting Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES. In your issue of June 14, Dan Gallagher, Ordnance Corps, A.P.O. 741, expressed a wish to meet the French middleweight champion. The Ordnance boys of 712 would back Gallagher with a substantial purse and no doubt his own camp would do the same. Gallagher has a string of victories to his credit in the States and here and was also a boxing instructor at the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan. If arrangements could be made securing a match between the French champion and him, you may feel assured of a great feeling of interest and loyalty for Gallagher by the entire Ordnance Corps in France. CON J. MAHONEY, Adv. Ord. Depot, A.P.O. 712.

Wear AERTEX CELLULAR Underwear

for health and comfort during summer campaign

It is easily washed, very durable and does not shrink. In addition to which it is very inexpensive.

VESTS Each 5/0 With short sleeves or no sleeves. (12/6) Size of chest required.

TRUNK DRAWERS Pair 5/8 To come above knee, about 12 1/2" long. Size of waist required.

UNION SUITS Suit 8/6 (12/6) In one suit. Size of chest and height required.

DAY SHIRTS Each 8/6 (12/6) Well cut, made and finished. Write to London. Size of collar worn required.

WRITE FOR AERTEX BOOKLET. Robinson & Cleaver 156-168 Regent St., LONDON, W.1. England

Vaseline Preparations

French Distributors BOURDOIS & WEBER 172 Quai de Jemmapes PARIS

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Vaseline" Preparations, please write us direct. Orders will be filled by mail postpaid. Illustrated booklet mailed free on request. CHESEBROUGH MFG. COMPANY (Consolidated) 17 State Street New York

JOHN BAILLIE & CO.

1 Rue Aubert, PARIS (Opposite Ticket Office of Grand Opera) The Military Tailors to United States Officers All Insignia, Sam Browne Belts, Trench Coats. Large variety in stock. UNIFORMS MADE TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS

FOR THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ARMIES

THE BEST DISHES READY FOR USE ARE PREPARED BY ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

Gifts.

The Company's choice Stocks of Jewelry, Sterling Silver, "Prince's Plate," and Leather Goods offers a rare opportunity for selecting gifts of distinction and quality. Quotations inclusive of duty to America will be submitted with a fully illustrated Catalogue. The illustration shows a range of Sterling Silver, Cigarette Cases, beautifully engraved and priced. Prices on application.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. 4. London Showrooms 172 REGENT ST., W. 1. BRANCHES: PARIS MONTREAL BUENOS AIRES, Etc.

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

No Stropping—No Honing Gillette U.S. Service Set

PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean, can be obtained at all dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the world. PRICE OF GILLETTE BLADES Packet of 12 Blades 6 Francs Packet of 6 Blades 3 Francs To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France. GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, S.A., 17bis Rue La Boétie, PARIS

LIBERTY BONDS.

JENKS GYNNNE & CO. (N. Y. Stock Exchange, Members, N. Y. Cotton Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade) 15 Broad St., N. Y. City

ENGINEER BOXERS TAKE FOUR IN ROW

M.T.R.S. Wins Only One Bout in Lively Pugilistic Fest

MARK TIME!

EVERY now and again the Armies in the field—like sentiments on the march—leave a rather easier to obtain—and a brief trip to London comes within the bounds of possibility. When you come over—no matter when you may be staying—remember that for Luncheon, Afternoon Tea, or Dinner there is no better rendezvous in the West End than the ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

"My Portrait" FINEST PHOTOS 19 Avenue de Clichy (near Place Clichy), PARIS

Wear AERTEX CELLULAR Underwear

for health and comfort during summer campaign

It is easily washed, very durable and does not shrink. In addition to which it is very inexpensive.

VESTS Each 5/0 With short sleeves or no sleeves. (12/6) Size of chest required.

TRUNK DRAWERS Pair 5/8 To come above knee, about 12 1/2" long. Size of waist required.

UNION SUITS Suit 8/6 (12/6) In one suit. Size of chest and height required.

DAY SHIRTS Each 8/6 (12/6) Well cut, made and finished. Write to London. Size of collar worn required.

WRITE FOR AERTEX BOOKLET. Robinson & Cleaver 156-168 Regent St., LONDON, W.1. England

Vaseline Preparations

French Distributors BOURDOIS & WEBER 172 Quai de Jemmapes PARIS

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Vaseline" Preparations, please write us direct. Orders will be filled by mail postpaid. Illustrated booklet mailed free on request. CHESEBROUGH MFG. COMPANY (Consolidated) 17 State Street New York

JOHN BAILLIE & CO.

1 Rue Aubert, PARIS (Opposite Ticket Office of Grand Opera) The Military Tailors to United States Officers All Insignia, Sam Browne Belts, Trench Coats. Large variety in stock. UNIFORMS MADE TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS

FOR THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ARMIES

THE BEST DISHES READY FOR USE ARE PREPARED BY ELYSEE RESTAURANT, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus.

Gifts.

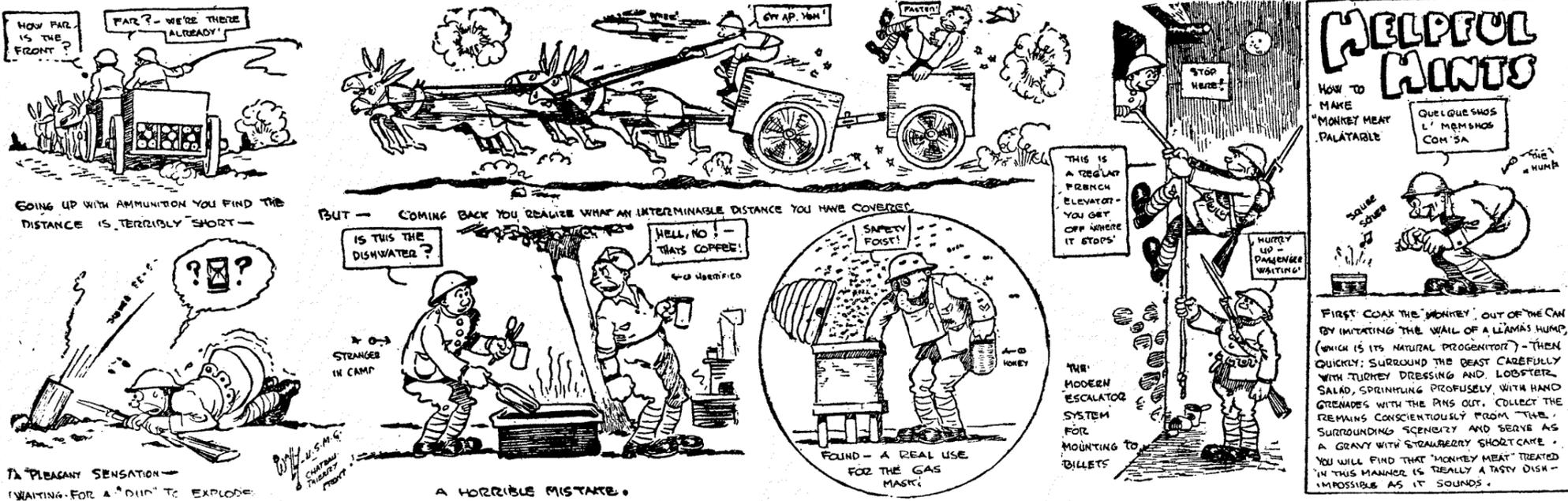
The Company's choice Stocks of Jewelry, Sterling Silver, "Prince's Plate," and Leather Goods offers a rare opportunity for selecting gifts of distinction and quality. Quotations inclusive of duty to America will be submitted with a fully illustrated Catalogue. The illustration shows a range of Sterling Silver, Cigarette Cases, beautifully engraved and priced. Prices on application.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. 4. London Showrooms 172 REGENT ST., W. 1. BRANCHES: PARIS MONTREAL BUENOS AIRES, Etc.

DOING THE FRONT

-By WALLGREN



HELPFUL HINTS

HOW TO MAKE "MONKEY MEAT" PALATABLE

QUELIGUES S'OS L' MEMBRES COM' SA

FIRST COOK THE "MONKEY" OUT OF THE CAN BY IMITATING THE WAIL OF A LAMA'S HUMP (WHICH IS ITS NATURAL PROGENITOR) - THEN QUICKLY SURROUND THE BEAST CAREFULLY WITH TURKEY DRESSING AND LOBSTER SALAD, SPRINKLING PROFUSELY WITH HAND GRENADES WITH THE PINS OUT. COLLECT THE REMAINS CONSCIENTIOUSLY FROM THE SURROUNDING SCENERY AND SERVE AS A GRAVY WITH STALBERRY SHORT CAKE. YOU WILL FIND THAT "MONKEY MEAT" TREATED IN THIS MANNER IS REALLY A TASTY DISH - IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SOUNDS.

ALL ABOUT BREAD; ATTENTION, K.P.'S!

Cut It Just So--There's a General Order Out About It

DON'T USE A DULL KNIFE

"Delicate Substance and is Often Abused," According to G.H.Q. Regulations

Yes, own up, consarn ye! Own up that you've been kicking about the bread! Everybody does it when there isn't anything else to kick about--everybody gets fussy about a little thing like food! "Isn't it funny?" No, it isn't funny a bit. Its serious; there's a general order out about it.

The trouble, it seems, is not with the bread, but with the way the K.P.s and the cooks handle it. The kick that you--that we--that everybody who has kicked about the bread has in particular is that it crumbles and falls to pieces when it is cut. That is because it isn't treated right when it first gets into action. That's the reason--and then a few handy little hints for K.P.s and other bread-and-man-handlers will not come in amiss. Here they are:

Don't use a dull knife to cut bread. Get the sharpest one in the kitchen to do the work with, no matter who is using it at the time. Take it away from him by force of arms.

Don't press the knife down and force it through the bread. Use a sawing motion. Bread isn't meant to be cut like cheese; it hasn't the resistance or per-fumery or anything to enable it to stand up under cheese treatment. If you try to press it down, of course you'll break the bread or smash it. You mustn't. As the order says, "bread is a delicate substance at best and is often abused."

Go by Directions

Don't cut up the old ten-pound loaf any old way. Cut it according to directions. You see, it's about 12 inches wide and 24 inches long. Cut it in half through the long dimension, so as to leave the halves about 24 inches long and about 6 inches wide, and about the same thickness as the loaf had when it was baked.

Then, when you have thus cleft the loaf in twain, take one of the halves and turn it up on edge, with the edge made by your first cutting operation flat on the table, the slab, or the stone or whatever you're cutting on. Then slice it up for popular consumption, using the same sawing motion as before, cutting the slices from the top edge (never from the bottom) right through the loaf to the table. And when you get down to the table stop cutting; come back and begin over again.

So the next time they hand you out bread that is all falling apart like the Hapsburg mapochy or crumbling like the German hope, you kick about it, and if the mess sergeant tells you where you get off, just turn on him. Turn on him and spring this:

"Aw, you big stiff! Why don't you cut your bread right in the first place, anyway? Why don't you cut it the way it's laid down in regulations--in Bulletin No. 21, G.H.Q., A.E.F., to be exact? Then you wouldn't never have no trouble with the punk!"

And the sergeant, when he looks up the bulletin, will be properly cowed.

BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Bathing, or rather swimmin' facilities in the A.E.F. are picking up. You can't go swimmin' very handily if you are upon the edge of No Man's Land, but ta-ta, what a grand and glorious feeling when you get the time and a nice place back in some clear river or pond, throw off the O.D.s and jump in to let your toes sink into the mud and splash among the lilies.

Last week, a certain battalion rambled into a pretty little village in the neighborhood of various little meadow ponds. After the next morning's drill, there followed a company plunge by one company, its first swim of the season.

After that swim the outfit was ready to take clubs and go out after the Hun or anything else. It was some fine spring tonic.

Now there is a division order that all A.E.F. sojers must wear trunks at least when they go swimmin'.

A.E.F. SIMILES

As clever as a guy who can work the shipper for a pass.
As gloomy as a P.G. watching ex-Hamburg-American transports come in at a base port.
As fussy as a quartermaster.
As cautious as a guy out on pass with the dates changed.
As callous as a summary court.
As lucky as a cheese-mite in a mess shack.
As safe as the Home Guards.

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY

A SERIES OF CENSORED COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE S.O.S. TO THE Z. OF A.

C., France, Tuesday, May 14th.
Friend Henry: It was kind of brutal of that censor the way he murdered my last letter wasn't it Henry? Well maybe if I go easy on this one he'll stick his John H. on it right off the bat so's he can get through work quicker. Most sensors don't work much anyhow--not the ones I've saw, Henry. I wished I was one sometime.

How's everything up in the Z. of A. Henry? Everything's all O.K. in the S.O.S., which by the way Henry ought to be W. L. H. for work like--what you call it in French Henry? It sure is that all right. We don't do nothing back here but work.

It don't seem right to stay back here while you birds are doing all the scrap-ping. I for one Henry would rather be up there with you hangin' crape on Fritz's barbed wire fence than staying back here. That's me Henry. That's a funny way to look at it when we've got everything we want back here and more two, and are just as safe from any boche as a mule is from starvation.

I know what I'm talking about Henry for an old Lady Mule just ate my sky piece. But I guess I ain't lost anything at that have I Henry?

Well you're sure in luck for being up at the front. Most of us Henry are all got girls back in the states that's got a funny notion that we'll all come back wearing the cross of honor and'll be genuine ready-made heroes that all the papers back home will want to photograph.

But somebody's give them the wrong kind of dope about this hero stuff Henry. If they call this being a hero Henry I've certainly been one all my life. And if this is really being a hero I don't care to be one more'n 3 or 4 years to the most.

Have you plucked any Hunns yet Henry? I sure would like to get a shot at one. Maybe I will sometime before the war's over.

Well Henry if you've got anything on you for pretty girls you've got to get right up and step some. Henry honest to goodness I've got the prettiest little mademoiselle you ever laid your hazel-blue eyes on. Remember that little dame that used to flirt with us from that upstairs window when we was drilling on Thistle field? Well this one has got her cheated a mile for looks.

Goodbye Henry. S. T. B.

C., France, June 14.

Hello Henry: Well you little old pill-cator! How did it happen? Heard yesterday you got one of them fancy French crosses planned on you and a smacking big kiss from a French general besides. How did you do it Henry? Bet you didn't kill no german for it. If you did I'll bet it wasn't any general you popped.

Did that guy that plinned it on you really kiss you Henry? I can just imagine how you felt. And here I am Henry back here in the S.O.S. working from daylight till dark while you're pullin' off all that hero stuff up there. If you don't beat my time with Maggie when we get home it won't be nobody's fault but your own will it Henry?

Just got a letter from George and he says "Guess you'll have it all over me for fair when you get home. When it comes to shooting deer I won't be in it with you, not after all the practice you're having over there." Can you beat that Henry, when I ain't even as much as fired a rifle since I been in France only once, and that was when I let it go off accidentally in the guards house one nite and got 10 days K.P. for it.

You have certainly got it over me for fair Henry. Maggie just wrote me a letter--or I just got it rather--and she wants to know do the guns bother my ears much? Can you beat that Henry? You know last year when we was at the beach my ears bothered me a lot on account of the salt water and of course she's worrying about her little tootsie wootsie way over here in France. Well Henry I wrote back and says no they don't bother me any.

You see I ain't told her no fib at that Henry and she'll just naturally suppose they quit bothering me in spite of the noise the guns make.

Fact is Henry I've seen a good many guns alright that pass through here going up to where you are, but when it comes to hearing one shoot I ain't never heard it, except the one that had target practice coming over on the boat. You remember how I watched all one morning waiting for that gunner to start the fireworks, and long about noon how dear old Top--God bless him for both of us Henry--come along and sends me down to the bottom of the ship to peel murrphys.

You remember how it went and shot with I was down there don't you Henry? I only just heard it and that was all. When it comes to being right

THE LOST CHEVRON

On the occasion of the recent order to the effect that non-commissioned officers may now wear their chevrons on the right arm only.

When I was a rookie just a few months old, I learned my drills and always did as told. And I polished a wheel pair so faithfully, That they called me First Class as a P.V.T.

Now when we'd sailed unto a foreign clime, I watched my step and never did do time And I laid my gun so very accurately. That now I'm a Corporal of Artillery.

And when in course of time it came to pass, That in spite of Boches and their damned old gas, That I got barrages off so speedily, Why, I got the Sergeantcy of Section III.

But now to save material for tails of shirts, Or to give our lady soldiers fuller skirts, They're saving cloth and though they mean no harm, They've taken off the chevrons from my good left arm.

F. D. D., F.A.

TO BAR FOREIGNERS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, July 4.--The United States Football Association has amended its constitution so that officers of the association must hereafter be citizens of the United States, thus legislating out several famous officials of long standing.

PHOTO CAMERAS & FURNITURES
The best and latest choice at cheapest prices
TIRANTY
91 Rue Lafayette, PARIS
Corner of Rue de Valenciennes, Metz, Poissonniere, Near the Carrefour de la Vierge and Gare du Nord.
Special attention to English & American customers.

The Very Best Method for Self-Tuition in FRENCH
"Le Français Par Vous-meme"
with Gymnastic, instigated by MARC DE VALETTE
HIGHLY RECOMMENDED
ONE COPY: 6 Francs
M. de VALETTE, 6 Rue Toulouier, Paris
Also at all Good Bookshops

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY UNION IN EUROPE
8 RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS
(Royal Palace Hotel)
The Union is anxious to get in touch with all college and university men in Europe, who are interested in the study of English, French, Spanish, Italian, etc., and who are desirous of making friends and addressing of interest relative to home.

PHILLIPS' 'MILITARY' SOLES AND HEELS
THIN rubber plates, with raised studs, to be attached on top of ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear. The rubber used is six times more durable than leather.
They impart smoothness to the tread, give grip, and prevent slipping. Feet kept dry in wet weather.
Worn by the majority of British Officers in France.
Sold by all Bootmakers in England.
Special Rates quoted for large supplies to Purchasing Officers of the A.E.F.
Sent Post Free by the Makers to Members of the AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.
PHILLIPS' PATENTS, LTD.
142-6 Old Street, LONDON, E.C.1.
U.S.A. and Canadian Patents for Sale of License.

SAW MILL HUSKIES ENLIST IN A. E. F.

New Englanders Come from Scotland to Enter Army or Navy

Special London Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES
LONDON, July 4.--The A.E.F. is 140 stronger this week--at least that--by the group enlistment today of 140 young Eastern college men of the New England Saw Mill unit.

To get over quickly, they joined this civilian unit early last summer, when an appeal was made in New England.

This work having been completed last week, the men applied by mail to the London base section to recruiting party was ordered to Scotland, where the enlistments were made.

The full unit consisted of 325 men. About 100 went in the Navy. The remainder are electing to try for special service with the A.E.F. or are returning to America for training.

The colleges most largely represented were Harvard, University of Maine, Cornell, Tufts and Oberlin.

While in Scotland, the New England unit broke all cutting records for that part of the country, even outdistancing Canadian foresters with a permanent saw mill.

ENGLISH and AMERICAN BARBER SHOP
If you want to feel at home, go to the only American style barber shop in Paris
5 Edouard VII Street
Between Opera and Madeleine, opposite The Information Bureau of the Y.M.C.A.
Best of Service. Reasonable Prices.

Established 1837 Incorporated 1856
BRISTOL Mfg. Co.
BRISTOL, Conn., U.S.A.
Knit Underwear
Shirts and Drawers
for the Army
Union Suits for the Civilian
"Sandman" Sleeping Garments for the Children
Unsurpassed for excellence of finish and regularity of make

DRUG STORE
REQUISITES FROM ROBERTS & CO
AMERICAN DRUGGISTS.
PARIS, 2 Rue de la Paix, PARIS
ARMY, HOSPITALS, SANITARY FORWARDS & CANTEENS
SUPPLIED IN SPECIAL WHOLESALE RATES

By Appointment to H.M. King George
RT. JACKSON & CO.
171 & 172 Piccadilly, LONDON, W.1.
AMERICAN FANCY GROCERIES
War Catalogue on Application
INDIVIDUAL PARCELS from \$3 to \$5.
for Officers, Troops, or Prisoners of War.
Canned Desserts, Fruit Cakes, Ginger, Sweet Pickles, Preserved Fruits, Tunis Dates, Franco-American, Skinless Figs, Soups, Cherries in Maraschino, Shad's Roe, Cherries in Creme, Sardines, de Menche, Clam Chowder, Lime Juice, Baked Beans in Lemon Squash, Tomato Sauce, Cocktail, Spaghetti with Tomato Welch's Grape Juice, and Cheese.
OFFICER'S MESS BOXES from \$12 to \$24.
Purveyors to the American Embassy, American Red Cross Hospital, American Y.M.C.A. & the American Officers' Club.
Write or Phone for Catalogue: Regent 1033 (3 lines).

Standard-Bearers of America!

You have come to the Home of

Perrier
The Champagne of Table Waters.
Delicious with lemon, sirops, etc., and a perfect combination with the light wines of France.
DRINK IT TO-DAY
PARIS, 36 Boulevard Haussmann

"Oh, Matey!"

WRIGLEYS

is the big little thing to keep you refreshed.

It allays thirst and gives your sweet-tooth a treat.

It helps appetite and digestion and keeps teeth clean.

The Flavor Lasts!

At Canteens, Y. M. C. A., Red Cross and other stores.

A MAN IS KNOWN BY THE COMPANY HE KEEPS



NEITHER OF THEM KNEW IT WAS EMPTY

Hun and Yank Figure in Exciting Little By-play With Gat

MACHINE GUN NEST EMPTIED

Surprise Attack by Headquarters Company Nets Seventy Prisoners—Plus One

On the front, fact is living up to its reputation and out-stripping fiction. A thousand instances of hair breadth escapes, of tense, uncertain situations grew out of the semi-open fighting near Chateau-Thierry. Here is one. A certain infantry captain was in command of a headquarters company which had gone forward in support. He stationed his men behind a point where it was thought there might be need for them to reconnoiter. A few hundred yards ahead they came upon a formidable German machine gun nest in a ravine. They had approached so quietly that they were not discovered by the enemy. The captain sent the lieutenant back to bring the company forward. The men deployed and advanced, silently mounted machine guns, and, at a signal from the captain, opened fire. Seventy hold up hands. For fifteen minutes the Americans deluged the Germans. When they stopped 70 enemy soldiers, all that were left of a company, arose and held up their hands in token of surrender. Not so a German lieutenant in command. He mounted his rock and brandished a grenade ready to throw it at the first of his men who started toward the Americans. The American captain, unseen by the lieutenant, crept around the boulder and came up facing him, his revolver pointed at the German's head. The lieutenant started and remained rigid until the Top, who had followed the captain, knocked the grenade from the German's hand. The lieutenant and his men were then made prisoners. The captain was recounting the adventure later. "I had him covered with this little gat," he explained, exhibiting the revolver, "and if he had stirred I'd have plugg'd."

VISITING WRITERS NOT TO BE BELTED

Accredited Correspondents Can Still Wear Sam Browne, Though

Sam Browne belts will not be worn by "visiting" newspaper correspondents any more, according to a recent general order. "Accredited correspondents"—meaning those newspapermen who are duly accredited by the War Department, and who are charged with the duty of "keeping the American public informed of the activities of our forces"—are still allowed to wear the Sam Browne and the things that go with it, without, of course, officers' insignia of rank. They are provided with passes and identity cards like those of officers, authorizing them to travel within the zone of the American Army under G.H.Q.'s regulation. Visiting correspondents, on the other hand, are ordinarily to be accompanied by conducting officers.

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

The Y man had just announced Sunday night church for the colored labor battalion in the company street. One old boy from South Carolina went over to the Y man with his face all creased with smiles. "Ah such an glad you all is gwine to have church again. I ain't been to church so long ova here in France I didn't know the Lawd was livin' yet."

J. COQUILLOT BOOT MAKER Trench Boots, Riding Boots, Puttees and Aviators' Needs FURNISHER TO SAUMUR. 75 Ave. des Champs-Elysees, PARIS.

WALK-OVER SHOES 34 Boulevard des Italiens 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS

LYONS, 12 Rue de la République NAPLES, 215 Via Roma THE WALK-OVER "French Conversation Book" and Catalogue will be sent gratis any soldier applying for it.

AMERICAN MILITARY and NAVAL FORCES CREDIT LYONNAIS Head Office: LYONS Central Office: PARIS, 19 Boulevard des Italiens BANKING BUSINESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION WITH ENGLISH-SPEAKING STAFF EVERY FACILITY FOR FOREIGNERS

NEW YORK WASHINGTON BRENTANO'S (Société Anonyme) Booksellers & Stationers, 37 AVENUE DE L'OPERA, PARIS. JUST PUBLISHED Distinctive signs of Rank and Insignia of the Principal Allied Armies Post free: 1 franc 20 centimes United States Army Regulations, etc. FINE COLLECTION OF WAR POSTERS

Military Jewelry THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Co. have the most comprehensive selection of Military Badge Jewelry. The Company will be pleased to submit designs for any American Army or Naval Badge required; or to send photographs or selections for approval. The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have no branch establishments in Regent Street, Oxford Street, or elsewhere in London or abroad—only one address, 112 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1. THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD. 112 Regent St., London, W.1.

OLD MAN IN FRANCE, KIDS STILL IN U. S. K. of C. Worker Beats Three Sons in Getting Overseas

DAUGHTER IN SERVICE, TOO One Boy Walks 1400 Miles to Enlist—Another Now Doing Fourth Hitch

"And the old man beat 'em all to it!" That is the way the story of the McNally family pans out—the story of a father, three sons and a daughter all in war service. "The old man," who enlisted later than any of them, was the first to get to France. And maybe the boys aren't sore!

Father's name is Charles S. McNally, of 1815 Stiles Street, Philadelphia. He is 54 years old and therefore considerably beyond the fighting age. But with Son John a top sergeant at Camp Dix, Son Roger a color sergeant at Kelly Field, Tex., Charles S., Jr., a buck in the 301st Cavalry training in the States—Charles S., Jr., enlisted on his 18th birthday, by the way—and daughter Mary forewoman of the filing department of the War Risk Insurance Bureau at Washington, Father felt that something had to be done about it, so the children wouldn't completely show him up.

How Roger Got in A word about Son Roger. He was caught up in Alaska when the war broke out, teaching school at a mission of a town named Iliad. Gradually word seeped up to him that there was a war on, and that he would have to walk down to another town to register under the selective draft law. This he did; and it was some like.

It was some like back to the school though, so long that Roger had plenty of time to think things over on the way. By the time he had got back to Iliad, he couldn't see teaching school for a cent—not while there was a war in Europe and he was in Alaska. So he said goodbye to his blackboard and books, and started to hike back to the town where he had registered, to enlist.

John an Old Timer By the time they got him over here from down in Texas, Roger will be a prominent champion for the long-distance cup of this war. His brother John, though, beats him out in point of service, for he is now serving his fourth enlistment in the Army.

SET PILE DRIVING RECORD [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, July 4.—Edward Burrell and his crew of veteran shipworkers at Hog Island claim to have established a new world's record for pile-driving, with 220 piles driven in nine hours and five minutes, representing a pile every two and a half minutes, and breaking the old record of 165 piles in nine hours.

PEACE—AND THE A.E.F.

They know, deep in their dreams, Peace and its ancient thrills; Peace by the singing streams, Peace in the lonely hills; But out from the battle hue Here is their answer spun—"Not till the game is through! Not till the fight is won!" Deep in the bitter strife, Peace by the endless roar, They know what they've missed of life From years that have gone before; But answering, gun for gun, Here is their last call due—"Not till the game is through! Not till the fight is won!" On where the crosses grow, They drive for the waiting foe; Out where the night is deep; Out through the crash and din Here is their answer spun—"Not till the score is in! Not till the game is won!" They know where the home fires wait, Far from the flaring light; They see, in the grip of Fate, Peace and the quiet night; Peace and the dreams they knew— Peace and the friendly sun— But not till the game is through! Not till the fight is won! GRANDLAND RICE, 1st Lt., E.A.

ETIQUETTE HINTS FOR DOUGHBOYS Questions Answered

EDITH.—No, if the General who pins the decoration on you kisses you (as is apt to be the case), don't try to kiss back. The chances are that you'd get the worst of the bargain, as he, having given out so many decorations, is sure to be a much more expert kisser than you are. Just salute, shake hands if he offers to, and try to look modest. If he isn't too hard on you, no one can blame you for being proud to the point of bursting.

S.L.—When invited to go on a road-mending party, always accept. Road-mending is one of the most exclusively outdoor sports now being pursued in France and points adjacent, and proficiency in it is sure to lead the way to social, if not military, favor. In fact, it is being extensively followed by an ever increasing number of the sons of the Chinese aristocracy.

C.W.M.—If you want to show off the fact that you came over to France and England, instead of to one of the base ports in France, refer to all the junior officers in your mess as "Mr."—never as lieutenant. If you do slip and say lieutenant, be sure to catch yourself in time to pronounce it "lieutenant" that will at once prompt the query, "Oh, you came over by way of England, didn't you, lucky stiff?" And then the field is clear for any anecdotes you want to spring.

W.A.R.—When the Colonel makes a speech at a Y.M.C.A. Sunday night gathering, don't show too much. If he's one of the kind of Colonels that likes to make speeches on Sunday nights, he should be treated in exactly the same way that one treats all Sunday night speakers—courteously, but firmly. Under no considerations try to give him the Chauvinist salute in the first place, you know yourself that you haven't a clean handkerchief to your name, and in the second it might unnerve the Colonel so much that he would start to yodel, or worse. And that, you know, would never, never do.

OCULAR GYMNASTICS FOR ALLIED FLYERS

American Officer's Device Will Prevent Bad Air-plane Landings

By GEORGE T. BYE, London Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES LONDON, July 4. An exceedingly important method of optical correction, for the prevention of bad landings by aviators, has been discovered by a young Yank eye specialist, Lieutenant V. E. Bellinger, M.R.C.S. Lieutenant Bellinger has been ordered attached to the Royal Air Service at Greenwich, where he will conduct an eye school for British and American flyers who cannot land well. Lieutenant Bellinger's method has been fully tested and found to be remarkably effective. In recent times, when flying an eye gymnastic, which exercises of the eye will be conducted with an apparatus of certain apparatus designed by Lieutenant Bellinger. Its purpose is to develop certain focussing muscles of the eye so that the aviator can correctly judge his distance of descent. Lieutenant Bellinger, who has been attached to the London A.E.F. resounding station, made his studies and invented his apparatus during his detail in London.

THE ONLY DRAWBACK

This is what the gas-service boys tell you: "If you get a dose of mustard, you can relieve the pain by applying a solution of baking soda and water. Of course, chloride of lime is a lot better; but there's only one fault with it, a mere detail. That is, it takes off all the skin!"

WILSON 8 RUE DUPHOT, 10, rue Gutenberg, 11, rue de Valenciennes, PARIS. THE SMALLEST BUT SMARTEST UMBRELLA SHOP IN PARIS

AMERICAN EYE CLASSES E. B. Meyrowitz OPTICIAN LONDON Old Bond St. PARIS 3, Rue Scribne.

BELLE JARDINIÈRE 2, Rue du Pont-Neuf, PARIS THE LARGEST OUTFITTERS IN THE WORLD AMERICAN and ALLIED MILITARY UNIFORMS COMPLETE LINE of MILITARY EQUIPMENT FOR OFFICERS and MEN Toilet Articles—Clothing and All Men's Furnishings Agents for BURBERRYS Sole Branches: PARIS, 1, Place de Clichy, LYON, MARSEILLE BORDEAUX, NANTES, NANCY, ANGERS Self-measurement Cards, Catalogues and Patterns. Post free on application.

Longines Watches 11, Bd. des Italiens Repairs

"BRUYERE ROUGE" 7/6 Postage to France 1/- The Favored and Favorite MILITARY PIPE An exquisitely finished Italian Briar. Piped with choice of best hand-cut Para Vulcanite. Strong and carefully adjusted. Smokes freely from start to finish. Keeps its shape and is serviceable. Scratch or heat. No metal tubes are inserted in these pipes. This ensures a cool smoke. Messrs. Evans and Evans also supply their VERY-FINEST QUALITY EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES 400 for £1-16-4

EVANS & EVANS 34 THE HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1. Complete line of military equipment for officers and men. Catalogue and patterns sent free on application.

BELLE JARDINIÈRE 2, Rue du Pont-Neuf, PARIS THE LARGEST OUTFITTERS IN THE WORLD AMERICAN and ALLIED MILITARY UNIFORMS COMPLETE LINE of MILITARY EQUIPMENT FOR OFFICERS and MEN Toilet Articles—Clothing and All Men's Furnishings Agents for BURBERRYS Sole Branches: PARIS, 1, Place de Clichy, LYON, MARSEILLE BORDEAUX, NANTES, NANCY, ANGERS Self-measurement Cards, Catalogues and Patterns. Post free on application.

"MORNY" SHAVING SOAP (SAVON À RASER) SAVON a RASER YIELDS a copious non-drying lather, which enables the usually irksome operation of shaving to be performed with ease and comfort. Known as the "Officer's Shaving Soap." Morny Shaving Soap is unique in every way, and represents the highest standard yet attained in the production of Shaving Soap. Round Flat Tablet, scented "Chamirade," "June Rosea," "Lavender" or "Violette," in Ivory Case ... 2/9. Stick in Card Case ... 2/9. Send amount, with 1/- postage, direct to MORNY FRERES LTD., 201 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

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