

HALF A THOUSAND MASCOTS IN A.E.F., SIX MONTHS' WORK Ten Adoptions Received During Week Bring Total Up to 506

THREE MORE TO INFANTRY Engineers Take Couple, Postal Service Men Another, Captain and Lieutenant One Each

This week the adoption of French war orphans by soldiers of the A.E.F. under THE STARS AND STRIPES war orphan plan passes the 500 mark. This plan, which has brought so much happiness to little children in dire need whose fathers had given their all for France, was the idea of an American private—Harold W. Ross, Engrs. (Ry.), detailed to the editorial staff of the Army newspaper. It is under his direction that the plan has been so successfully worked out.—OFFICER IN CHARGE.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Count. Includes M.P.E.S., A.P.O. 702, Lt. E. R. Wiebersar, Co. E. - Engrs., Co. C. - Inf., Y.M.C.A. Secretaries, Base Section, Co. F. - Inf., Capt. H. W. Banks, W. W. Comstock, American Red Cross, Previously adopted, Total.

When the polls closed last week in the A.E.F. orphan vote, four more mascots were needed to bring the total up to the half thousand mark. Ten more came in during the week. The total therefore stands at 506. It represents the achievement of the American Army, its auxiliaries in France and its friends at home—but mostly of the American Army—in less than six months of THE STARS AND STRIPES campaign.

A company of Infantry and a company of Engineers each adopted two mascots this week. The former stating that "our preference is for a boy and a girl, but it does not make a great deal of difference." The latter requesting twins "if available." They probably won't be, as the plan of the campaign is to permit only one adoption in a family.

The officers and enlisted personnel in the Military Postal Express Service at A.P.O. 702 have bid for a girl about six years old, and announce that they "expect to adopt a boy next month."

"Whatever Is Best"

Company C.—Infantry, wants "a baby, girl preferred" and adds: "Give us whatever is best for THE STARS AND STRIPES to come across with."

The Y.M.C.A. secretaries in Base Section No. 1 have adopted their fourth mascot, requesting a girl.

Capt. H. W. Banks, Corps Artillery Park, who doesn't specify any kind of mascot in particular (in fact he calls it plain "it," because he wants to know where it lives so he can write to it), is in some doubt as to where he stands.

"Your notice," he writes, "speaks of a company, detachment or group, but I presume there is no objection to my having one for myself." Sir, the detail is correct.

Two other individual adoptions were made during the week, one by Lieut. E. R. Wiebersar, Infantry, and the other by W. W. Comstock of the American Red Cross.

The Jewish soldiers at a big Air Service camp, in the first Jewish services ever held there, at the start of their recent holidays, took a collection and garnered 56.70 francs, which a sergeant present suggested be added over hundred miscellaneous fund of the orphan campaign. The money has accordingly been added to this fund. Ten more collections like that will adopt an orphan.

EMPLOYER, WORKER, GET EQUAL JUSTICE

Strikers at One Plant, Heads of Another, See the Light

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, Sept. 19.—The Bridgeport machinists and engineers who struck and refused to abide by the decision of the War Labor Board were notified by President Wilson that they must return to work and abide by the Board's decision or be barred for one year from all employment over which the Government exercises control and lose all claims for draft exemption on occupational grounds. The effect was almost immediate, and the strike has collapsed.

At the same time the Government took over the works of the Smith and Wesson Company because the firm, as employers, had refused to abide by the decision of the War Labor Board. Thus, even-handed justice, chastising into partiality, has eliminated class feeling and maintained Uncle Sam in peaceful control of the situation.

These two cases are the first important ones since the War Labor Board began its work, and it seems most fortunate for illustration of the Board's complete impartiality that it happened that these two rulings came at the same time, for it establishes that the War Labor Board is not an instrument to be distrusted by the workmen and that the Board has power and uses it.

"Scraps of Paper"

The President's letter to the strikers contained these passages: "Is such disregard of the solemn adjudication of the tribunal to which both sides submitted their claims be temporized with, agreements become mere scraps of paper, if errors creep into awards, the proper remedy is submission to a tribunal for a rehearing. But to strike against the award is disloyalty and dishonor."

"Having exercised a drastic remedy with recalcitrant employers, it is my duty to use means equally well adapted to the end with lawless and faithless employees."

Ninety per cent of the Bridgeport workers had accepted the award. Only ten per cent were concerned in the strike against it.

"Hasn't been in France long, has he?" "Long? Why, he still thinks 'Sortie' is the name of a station."

TO QUIT WHEN WE DO

CABLEGRAM Bloomfield, N.J., Sept. 9, 1918. General Pershing, Amex Force: We will not quit working on munitions here in America until our boys quit fighting in France. I am certain that six thousand five hundred women munition workers in this plant to back you. Please publish this in THE STARS AND STRIPES so that every American will get our message. WOMEN WORKERS, INTERNATIONAL ARMS AND FUZZ CO., INC.

CABLEGRAM France, September 11, 1918. Women Workers, International Arms and Fuzz Co., Inc., Bloomfield, N.J.: Your stirring cablegram has been received and will be published in THE STARS AND STRIPES, where it will reach and give courage to the men of the American Expeditionary Forces. Many thanks. PERSHING.

PICK AND SHOVEL COME INTO OWN AS SALIENT GOES

Continued from Page 1 the laboriously prepared pits nullified. Then, in a twinkling, new roads, wonderful roads, came into being. Caught in a traffic jam and looking wistfully over the rolling countryside, you might say to yourself, "If only there were a short cut cross country through all that wire and trench tangle." And joggling that way again next morning, you would find a road cut through, a well-trod road already black with patient, slow-moving traffic.

There was more than one prolonged jam that first day, more than one trying tie-up of precious trains, but utterly and strikingly absent was the note of anxious impatience, the nightmarish note of frenzied nerves and exhaustion which marked the historic traffic confusion that those endured who moved or tried to move on the roads below Soissons on the night of July 17.

It was all the difference between confidence and wild hope, between perfected plans and improvisation and execution which marked the historic traffic confusion that those endured who moved or tried to move on the roads below Soissons on the night of July 17.

Tie-ups, But No Tears

Here, instead was an enormous good humor, and it was worth getting tied up for a few hours just for the overwhelming evidence that the Yankee is that most terrible offensive weapon, the soldier who fights with a grin.

Take a tie-up which during the first day, stopped every wheel on one wretched road for more than three hours. Exasperated majors would climb on to the seats of their cars and sweep the landscape with their field glasses. Trucks, trucks, trucks as far ahead and as far behind as the eye could see.

The rain was beginning again. Up went the side curtains, out came the tarpaulins, on went the chains. Trucks, trucks, trucks and not a wheel turning.

An ambulance bringing wounded from the front would try to make a break for it across the field and would get stuck in the mud.

"All right in there?" "Hell, yes."

This, in spite of all the jolting, from the wounded quartet within.

A truck driver would forsake his seat and found himself through the pan of the ambulance side. A search in his pockets would unearth at last a forlorn package of Camels. "Here you are, soldier. Guess I'd better light it for you." And once again the brotherhood of the front had been attested.

One Way to Get There

Some litter bearers, in ambulances bound for the front, decided it might be too long a wait, and, shouldering their stretchers, started out on foot.

Under the tarpaulins, under the seat hoods, could be heard the gentle music of the dice.

"Oh, you Big Dick! Can't play with a one showin'. Buddy!—What's 'at? What's 'at? Ah, there, seven! Ah, there!"

The night before, one stalled supply train had kept the dice going all night on the ground alongside the pan of the demomonium of the guns and despite the hazy blackness. You don't need light. One flare of a match will show whether it's crap or Phoebe. A lean cook confided to all within a mile that he had lost 400 francs in one kilometer.

But even the dice roll when there's a chance to watch an air fight. The most numerous casualties of the St. Mihiel solient were probably from crick in the neck, caused by the continuous and delighted survey of the heavens where all day long the Allied planes showed which side was the stronger.

The end of this particular tie-up was enlivened by one of the most spectacular air battles imaginable, a wary fight which came to a close when the defeated Boche went crashing to earth. The congratulatory cheer went up from a mile off, stalled trucks and drivers who had been seizing the occasion to have a bit of dinner by the roadside, beat on their mess tins with their forks and swore those dizzy aviators could bank in their trucks any time they wanted to.

The Convoy Sings

But it was getting dark, and the runners tolling rearwards brought the news that the shells which had been visibly exploding just over the next crest had been reaching the road and finding victims there. Two more Boche planes were in sight and headed their way. And the only effect of these depressing factors was to stimulate the excitement and move the whole winding convoy to song.

They didn't sing for bravado, they didn't sing to keep up their courage. They didn't sing in the spirit of those who lift up the National Anthem as a shield against the enemy. They sang because they felt that way.

"I wanta go back." "I wanta go back."

The song was caught up from truck to truck till the whole train was shouting, amid gusts of laughter, when it came to the refrain:

"I wanta go back to the farm. FAR AWAY FROM HARM!" And so it went till the blockade lifted and the trucks crept forward into the gathering darkness.

MARK TWAIN'S HOME OFFERED

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, Sept. 19.—Mark Twain's famous home at Redding, Conn., has been offered by his daughter, Mrs. Ossip (Gabriell)owitch, as a convalescent home for wounded artist soldiers.

LIBERATED TOWNS WELCOME ADVANCE OF YANK VICTORS

Continued from Page 1 so, even when the bombardment started, they were very few in Thiaucourt who knew just what it all meant.

As the barrage was extended beyond the advancing Yankee infantry, its first wave reached the village. It is hard to say which were surprised the most, the Germans or the inhabitants. The former immediately began to leave in a rush. German officers left their side arms and field glasses; they left German gin, wines, cigars and money. One officer left a new, almost unworn overcoat upon which an iron cross was pinned.

The approaching barrage brought rout to the German troops, but untold joy to the civilians. When it had first arrived the civilians sought their cellars for protection from the series of thunderbolts that were exploding up and down the streets. When it had passed on and they emerged they heard the steady tramp of many men, and peering out of windows and doors, they saw a column of American Infantry marching among them.

It was then that these American troops realized in full what they had done. For old and young, women and men, the released civilians rushed from their homes to bestow one of the greatest welcomes ever known to soldier liberators.

Many of them, weeping with joy, bestowed kisses and hand shakes, flowers and flags, until the bewildered Yanks were overwhelmed. They had never known a reception like this. The town was theirs, and the hearts of the natives went with the town. America had come to them—had come just back of a mighty barrage—and come with liberating bayonets to set them free from their four year term of captivity. And their captors were dead in the street, seized as prisoners or in wild flight over the hills beyond.

Enter the Poilu As the first long line of Americans passed and the happy welcome given, some one in the crowd that lined the way caught sight of the first French soldier swinging around a distant corner. It was the climax.

The welcome this first Poilu received even surpassed the warmth of the reception given the Yanks. Here was one of their own people—and now at last they knew that France also had come to their aid.

They were surprised, too, to see that this Frenchman and the others that followed were all wearing good uniforms and were apparently well fed. They had been told by the Germans that the French army was in rags, wearing paper suits, and starving.

The story of Thiaucourt is merely the story of dozens of other villages and towns in the old St. Mihiel salient. Yanks were soon busy everywhere, helping the old and young, bringing back refugees by scores and hundreds in trucks and wagons. And when the Boche, holding on for just a breathing spell, began to shell these towns, neither Yank nor native seemed to bother in the slightest. They both knew that the Hun's reign as captor was over.

SEVEN BILLIONS ARMY ESTIMATES

Revenue Bill Speeded Up, Fourth Liberty Loan Drive Is On

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, Sept. 19.—Announcement is made that the next Army estimates will ask Congress for \$7,000,000,000.

Without a dissenting vote the House has passed a law to help the Fourth Liberty Loan by exempting from additional income taxes, excess profits and war profits taxes the interest on Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds up to \$30,000 by any one holder and the interest on First, Second and Third Loan Liberty Bonds up to \$45,000 worth. The law will also permit one person to buy more than \$1,000 worth of War Savings Stamps.

The New York City police swear they will raise \$20,000,000 in the present Liberty Loan drive. They raised \$20,000,000 during the last drive and didn't have to club any citizens to do it.

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MILLIONS OF ACRES WAIT FOR SOLDIERS BACK FROM FRANCE

Secretary Lane Asks Survey of Three Classes of Unused Land

FORTY YEAR PAYMENT PLAN Settlement Would Speed Up Payment of Huge Debt—Lesson of Civil War Cited

BY J. W. MULLER American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, Sept. 19.—Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, is working away like a good one at plans for obtaining land for returned soldiers, and now that we see this war is getting quite a move on towards Wilhelmshand, there is readiness to concentrate on the subject of what to do for our khaki foreign representatives when their explosive diplomacy has paused Pan-Germanism.

Mr. Lane says, in reined language, that we must not welcome you with grubby hands to inhospitable jobs, but must be ready to offer things worth while, with a good deal of promise for the future. He has asked Congress for \$1,000,000 to survey three classes of unused lands, arid lands, cutover lands and swamp lands.

Fifteen million acres of irrigable lands are now in the Government's possession according to a report of khaki promises. One hundred and fifty million acres of cutover lands are practically all in private hands, which demands that a policy of development be worked out between the owners, the States and the Federal Government. There are 50,000,000 acres of swamp lands, many of which promise excellent results if reclaimed. Fifteen million acres of it is already reclaimed, and now furnishes profitable farming, mostly in the Mississippi River valley.

Business, Not Charity

Secretary Lane hopes, after a survey, to induce Congress to take up the program of this land development, not all at once but as rapidly as possible. His program is that men should reclaim their own land and build their own homes, not as charity or bounty, but as a business proposition. The soldier is not to be turned loose on waste land to get along as best he can, but to get such assistance that he can pay back the advances to him in installments.

The Lane idea is that the returning soldier should have 40 years in which to pay back his debt with interest and thus earn and possess in his own place for himself and his children. To those old enough to remember what the opening of the great West meant to the armies returning from the Civil War, this plan is not only singularly inspiring, but present vast practical possibilities. It was with an opening of the Great West that enabled us to pay our Civil War debt with ease, though its size at that time appalled the world.

There still remains a mighty domain of scattered, unused lands. The Department of Agriculture calculates that one half of the tillable land east of the Mississippi river is out of use.

4,000 MILE WIRELESS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, Sept. 19.—The new naval radio studio at Annapolis, the most powerful in the world, has begun operation. It was completed in four months, the cost was \$1,500,000, and it can send messages for 4,000 miles. The Chicago-New York air mail service has begun.

VIRGINIA Alumni of the University of Virginia will hold a dinner in Paris on the night of Saturday, October 5. All Virginia men who expect to be in Paris on that date are requested to communicate to Lewis D. Crosshaw, Director of the Virginia Bureau, 2 Rue Richelieu, Paris. Details will be announced later.

FARQUHARSON CANDY Surprise the Folks at Home. Fifty Cents a Pound. Five Cents per Pound. 7 cents New England. 10 cents East Miss. River. 12 cents West Miss. River. FARQUHARSON CANDY SHOP. 1566 Beacon Street. BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS.

YANKS WITH R.A.F. Recent figures on the work of American airmen with the Royal Air Force show that between April 1 and August 25, Yankee flyers with the British brought down 65 enemy planes and 11 balloons. The ace of the list has eight planes and one balloon to his credit. Another flyer has five planes, another three planes and two balloons, and four have four planes each.

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