

800 YANKS FIGHT OLD MAN FAMINE ALL OVER EUROPE

With Rations as Only Weapons, They Have Plenty of Adventure

SOME TROUBLE IN POLAND

Lone Sergeant Had to Pull Jesse James Stuff, but Food Cars Got Back All Right

Armed in extreme cases with only a pistol, and with their uniforms constituting their sole protection, more than 800 American soldiers in Europe today are participating in an offensive against a foe compared to whom the ex-Kaiser and his legions were but the veriest pikers.

From the devastated portions of France and Belgium, to far-off Batoum, in the Caucasian mountains, and as far north as frozen Finland, these Yanks, who but a few months ago were fighting along, or helping others to fight along, a front which extended from Belgium to Switzerland, have extended their lines until they penetrate every country in Europe outside Russia—and they're getting into that.

Their weapons are bread and ham, condensed milk, meats, fats, clothing, pens and beans; and their foe is famine—the greatest famine that has laid prostrate struck Europe since the Thirty Years' War, which raged from 1618 to 1648.

Every day food ships, most of them from the United States, are arriving at European ports and under the watchful eyes of American jacksies, are unloaded at piers which are patrolled by no less watchful soldiers. Every day these supplies are loaded into freight cars or motor trucks, or barges and conveyed under escort to the region to which they are assigned.

No Casualties, But—

At all these places a lively convoy of American soldiers, sometimes as many as a dozen, are riding with them to their destination. To date there has been not one casualty, not one instance of marauding bands surrounding the train and looting its contents.

The nearest thing to it occurred at the time of the Hungarian uprising, when the country fell into Bolshevik hands. A food train, conveying supplies to the front, and a truck private, was stopped somewhere along the route and the Yanks told they could go no further. The lieutenant hopped off to see what all the commotion was about. He was told the train must stop there. Here is how his report ends.

Private sent back word to Private to bring my pistol. We arrived at our destination safely.

In May the cargoes of 200 steamers were distributed among the straggling populations of Central and Eastern Europe, representing a total value of \$147,000,000. The finances came from all the Allies in various proportions, with America, of course, having the largest share.

Good Old American Chow

Plain old-fashioned American food, in charge of Americans, has relieved more tense situations than can be counted on the fingers of a hand. It has been the trickling beyond the barbed walls or an official report. When the first food ship reached Dantzig the Boches were inclined to be surly and suspicious. They had been fussed to help unload the vessel. The officer in charge went on board, dug up a few big hams and some bacon, and brought them on deck for all the Germans to see. Never was a craft loaded so quickly or willingly.

Down in Montenegro one day the Americans were told a detachment of revolutionaries were on their way against the town in which they were quartered. Great preparations were being made for battle. Some Yank got a side arm, loaded it up with rattles and a tin of dynamite, and headed toward the rebellious "army." He came back a little while later with his side arm loaded with rifles and a machine gun, and he brought word that he had a most contented bunch of Montenegrins outside the town.

There was the case, too, of a certain cool-eyed, slim-waisted, and very athletic sportsman, who acted as international umpire all alone one day in a disagreement between Germany and Poland. He had been conveying a load of food in German cars into Poland. The Germans didn't think they'd ever see their beloved cars again and they were determined to disappear beyond the hills that marked the border at the point where the tracks crossed it.

But the sergeant had given his promise in the name of the United States, and when those cars appeared in the border was right there himself, with one holed boot in Poland and the other in Germany, keeping careful tally that every single German car was returned—and this in the face of much protest from certain citizens of Poland.

Children Benefit Hugely

American soldiers and sailors are also playing an extensive part in the big American child welfare program, whereby malnutrition of children is being successfully combated in almost every nook and cranny of the continent. Under the personal supervision of the relief administration, national committees, comprising principally women and physicians, have been established in all the liberated countries and in Germany, Austria. The children of such districts are carefully tabulated and rationed regularly. At the end of April 2,000,000 under-nourished children were receiving special rations.

When the relief work was started it was seen at once that the program could not be carried out without communication. So the Signal Corps was called on and before long messages were flashing over wires that had been strung over every fighting front. One can talk now from Paris to Berlin, from Cologne to Vienna and from Italy to Buda-Pest, to Warsaw and the Balkan capitals. Arrangements for railroad cars and facilities were made with the Austrian Government, and American Engineers whipped them quickly into shape to carry food into stricken areas.

Yanks are now showing Rumanian Engineers the intricacies of the American Mogul locomotives, Rumania having been completely stripped of the majority of her rolling stock when the Germans invaded her.

If the tremendous volume of food being rushed into Europe continues to flow to the starved populations until the middle of July, the next harvest will be in and the Americans will have won their greatest and most important battle.

DON'T SHOOT HUN BULLETS!

Bulletin 22, G.H.Q., says that if you want to go home all in one piece lay off shooting boche cartridges in American rifles. If the attempt to hurt yourself fails, the big walls, German service cartridges can be forced into the chambers of U.S. rifles, and firing such ammunition has resulted in serious accidents, the bulletin cautions. The use of any ammunition except U.S. caliber .30 cartridges is prohibited. U.S. Model 1903 or 1917 rifles are prohibited.

LOKUL NEWZE OF FRANTS, BERMINY & VISINNYTY

For a long time we have been feeling like we haven't had enough correspondence from our surroundings. Our editorial force has been after it pretty hard, when he ain't been taking time for the needful sleeping and eating, and some subscriptions having not been paid, there has been mighty little eating around these here parts for quite a spell.

However, we have at last succeeded in getting quite a lot of interesting items and pieces for the paper, which we hope will make a hit. Those who do not already subscribe can do so by bringing around the necessary amount, either in cash or farm produce, in this office and giving to the editorials any time excepting from between 12 and 12:30, when he goes home to eat.

We refuse to take any responsibility for pieces printed in these columns. If our correspondents don't know what they are talking about, it is up to them, not us, say we.—EDITOR.

LES MONDES, France, June 5.—The café Grande Bière was wiped out by fire, which for a while threatened to destroy the entire necessary amount, either in cash or farm produce, in this office and giving to the editorials any time excepting from between 12 and 12:30, when he goes home to eat.

Smoke was seen coming from the cellar window. Then it smelled the fire in order not to give a false alarm. The proprietor was called by me. Then he called the mayor and he held an exciting conference. They decided finally to call the fire marshal, who was at lunch, but came quickly after some delay.

By this time the flames could be seen licking the window frame. This slight caused immediate action by the three officials, and then they summoned the chief of police, who did not pay a centime to summon the entire force, who roped off the streets.

No sooner had this been accomplished when the fire engines arrived and the firemen were called into the convention. They were ordered to make a reconnaissance, the result of which led to a decision to break into the cellar. The bravery of these men was rewarded by a centime entry into the cellar, already like a furnace, will be reported in later despatches. We sincerely hope will be received in time for next week's paper.

AIH-MA-PETITE, France, June 5.—Pierre Buvette, our efficient fire department, was to Jules Pourou, our popular barber, Jules had been out vinroguing, and Jules had let his tongue slip over on Pierre's nose, giving it the most outrageous effect. After some violent words, Pierre left the shop, not paying a centime. Tough luck, Pi and Jules both, say we.

COMIEN-LA-CIGARETTE, France, June 5.—A terrible accident occurred here three weeks ago last Friday. Mère Bien, the three-year-old daughter of Mme. Ca. Bien, imprudently stepped off the doorstep and was instantly buried in the mud, all the way to her neck. An American spring for these parts, a very nice one, working near by, done its best, but all to no avail. A monument was erected near the spot, the same being kept aloft on the surface by water wings.

LOU-LA, France, June 5.—Pommes Frites, our vauable postmaster, has expressed himself in favor of teaching all American soldiers the French language. Pommes says he's durned if he can make out what the Sammies are saying to their mademoiselles on the picture postcards. Our sympathies, Pommes.

ENCORE, France, June 5.—The contest here for police force was the closest ever known in the history of this village. Cafe Fermé finally winning out by one vote over the other candidates. The winner, Encore, who says 'taint fair because if he hadn't been kept in bed with a bad cold he could have went and voted for himself, thereby making it a tie at least. What's more, he says he's pretty sure that his son-in-law, Couche Ici, voted against him, and he's going after him with a fist. Better go slow, Enc; Couche ain't a bad fellow except when he's all cocksnaked up.

A recount was demanded and had, but none of the 13 votes showed any change.

PROCHAIN-SUR-MOI, France, June 5.—Chiffon, the well-known pet chien of Hot Tip Bliss, the popular bartender of the Pas-d'Fau Café here, was seen gazing through a window projecting from the mouth of a gin joint in the village humoriste, in passing remarked:

There was the case, too, of a certain cool-eyed, slim-waisted, and very athletic sportsman, who acted as international umpire all alone one day in a disagreement between Germany and Poland. He had been conveying a load of food in German cars into Poland. The Germans didn't think they'd ever see their beloved cars again and they were determined to disappear beyond the hills that marked the border at the point where the tracks crossed it.

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amusingly. "His master's breath." The books are on you, Tip!

MADEON-DE-VE, France, June 5.—Mlle. Madeon, Riou-Afaire, the village buvette, came back from the dance at the Y.M.C.A. with an eagle on her shoulder. Oh, you Madeon!

EAU-DE-FRANCE JUNCTION, France, June 5.—Old Cy Harbord, the supply sergeant, who bills out Eau-de-Vie way, was a striking figure in town Saturday. Cy hardly knows his old friends since he traded two Cadillacs and the Gillette to a dairy.

VOILA, France, June 5.—Cap Henricks, who spent his vacation in these parts during the recent war, has left for the States, where, it is said, he will go back to work.

PREMIERE CHAQUE, France, June 5.—Sgt. Bud McDuff, the popular king of Mess Shack No. 2, was cited by the French last week for his generous contribution to the local hotels and grocery stores. In the speech of appreciation the mayor stated that Monsieur McDuff had made it possible for the village to eat more cheaply and abundantly than at any time in its history.

BUSHWAH, France, June 5.—Mademoiselle Fifi, daughter of Madame Hicks, that runs "Le Rat Mort" eatin'ery, Sundayed with Her Thompson, our regular K.P. at B. Com. last week. Hez says he sure kept his eye on his sugar with so many other guys hanging around.

BIFFR, France, June 5.—Louie Kazelka was arrested for kissing a girl in the bakery here last Tuesday. He is being tried next Friday on the charge of impersonating an M.P.

TRIPLE SEC, FRANCE, June 5.—A goat broke into the warehouse here and ate all the A.E.F. jam—both tins. A petition was being sent to the War Department to put nothing else but corned beef in cans.

ANTI-WAR QUAKERS AIDED GREATLY IN POST-BELUM WORK

Food Supplies May Be Purchased by French at Less Than Cost

340 FRIENDS LABOR HERE

Hospital and Economic Activities Are Only Two Phases of Their Endeavors

This is the heyday of the uniform. Their number is legion and the variety of cut and color as complicated as the plot of shoulder patch schemes with which the A.E.F. treated the homelike upon their victorious return to the land of the free.

There is one outfit though that is a puzzle at first, but once known it sticks in the memory. In cut it is English. Darkest gray is the color. On the left arm is an eight-pointed red and black star with a Maltese cross of similar color in the center. The wearers of this uniform are members of the Society of Friends, better known as Quakers, and they are overseas doing a work for which they are peculiarly fitted in that they relieve the civilian populations of the devastated regions and tackle the urgent problems of reconstruction looming up now in the light of peace.

Quakers as a religious sect were exempt from combatant service under a special clause of the draft act. They were by no means, though, released from all participation in the late unpleasantness. There were various ways in which their services could be given to the cause consistently with their beliefs.

English Quakers had solved the problem of how to be of best service to their country in the war by engaging heart and soul in various phases of welfare work. The Franco-Prussian war in 1870 and the Franco-Belgian war in 1914 were in the game from the start, aiding as best they could in those dark days of humble folk suffering from the scourge of invasion.

As soon as the United States came into the war, American Quakers saw the line of endeavor clearly marked out for them. Before the armistice over 150 Friends from the States were engaged in civilian welfare work in France. At present the number is 340, of whom 52 are women.

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Somebody's always taking the joy out of life. Now that we are ordered home, they are bound and determined to get us a job when we get there—Long Range Sniper (66th Field Artillery Brigade).

POSITION OF A SOLDIER Heels in the same puddle, and as near each other as the size of the shoes will permit.

Toes turned out like an angel. Knees knocking slightly. Hips, one on each side; body near the hips; back lifted and arched; shoulders drooping equally.

Arms and hands hanging down; thumb along the inside seam of the pocket or your flank man.—Bridghead Sentinel (1st Division).

On the boat trip home it can easily be said that some soldiers are giving up their all for their country for the last time.—Long Range Sniper (66th Field Artillery Brigade).

Voice from the Mess Line: "Now I know why they call it the Standing Army"—Pontazeen Duckboard (Brest).

ROOK—What's that stuff? Cook—Fat some and find out. Rook—I did, and that's what stirred my curiosity.—Steering Wheel (Hq., M.T.C.).

No, Mabel, you're wrong. A.E.F. doesn't mean After Every Female. And S.O.S. doesn't mean Souise on Souise.—Pontazeen Duckboard (Camp Pontazeen, Brest).

To an inquiry as to what road had been followed on the trip to the Le Mans area, an officer who had proceeded by automobile from Commercy replied: "We went through Troyes, Chartres and Beaumont-France."—Hour Glass (7th Division).

I asked for bread and ye gave me a stone! I quoted the drafted deacon as he tackled his first hardtack.—Voila (University of Bordeaux).

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FLAT CARS CARRIED NOTED PASSENGERS

Many Dignitaries Have Perched on Sight-Seeing Benches

Four flat cars in the A.E.F. have a record of carrying distinguished passengers that not the most luxurious train can equal.

Cabinet members and ministers of our own and other Governments, Congressmen, ambassadors, generals, military missions from distant countries, financiers, capitalists, authors and world-famous engineers have climbed on to these flat cars more eagerly than they have boarded Pullmans and wagon lits. Yet these cars are very little different than any other of the American flat cars in the A.E.F., except that they have uncomfortable wooden benches, a railing, and that they are used to haul visitors around the Intermediate Storage Depot at Gievres.

A roster of the officers that have traveled over the 20 miles of sight-seeing track on these cars would include more than 25 of the highest ranking generals in the American Army, with General Pershing heading the list. France would be represented on the roster by Marshal Pétain, General de Castelnau, General de Goutte and about ten others; the British by Lieut. Gen. Travis Clark, quartermaster general of the British Army, and Generals Craven, Bethell, Carter, Cannon and Ford.

Japan by Major General Hibiki, Spain, Holland and China each have sent one of their high ranking generals to see the achievements of the American Army. Cabinet members and other Government officials have frequently been passengers on the train. Secretary of War Baker, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, Carl Vrooman, Victor Borch, French Minister of Agriculture, and Minister of Transportation Cliville have added distinction to the flat cars' passenger list.

Other notable personages who have taken the flat car inspection trip are Lord Burnham, British newspaper owner; Viscount Pele, the Marquis of Londonderry, Ian Hays, British 25 American Congressmen, including the Military Affairs Committee, and the director of Chinese Railways, Tsang.

The first flat car observation train was run over the Gievres area on March 15, 1918, when Secretary of War Baker and General Pershing made an inspection. However, the flat train was made up of seven French flat cars and was drawn by a Belgian locomotive, as at that time there was no American equipment available for the purpose. Later an American locomotive and four made-in-America flat cars were substituted and have remained in the service to this time.

Mess sergeants and their ways have always been mysterious to ordinary soldiers, but at last the reason for their faithful allegiance to gold fish and corn willy and their battle against the granting of seconds has been revealed through G.O. 77. The picture of a little yellow-haired girl all dressed up for a party. She was a woman now.

Schultz says Bertha Borgolte is going back to the States—to Toledo, in fact. "When?" he was asked. "When I go," he said. "Why—you two aren't married, are you?" He grinned and replied: "Not yet, but—"

During his third day there, while he was directing the traffic, he felt a tug at his sleeve and looked around to gaze into the eyes of his childhood companion. Traffic was completely forgotten. Schultz pulled out his pocketbook and produced the picture of a little yellow-haired girl all dressed up for a party. She was a woman now.

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