

TATERS AND SUCHLIKE TO BE GROWN BY A.E.F.

New Service Established by General Order Requires Gardens for Every Division—Calls for Details Will Soon Go Out

The man with the hoe is going to become a reality in the A.E.F., which is a body of soldiers in which the man with the pickaxe and the spade has long been a familiar sight.

Officer for Gardener-in-Chief

This Garden Service is going to be in real earnest. Every division will be required to cultivate a certain portion of the area in which it lives and moves and has its being, with the aim of providing itself—if it stays there that long—with beans, peas, carrots, onions, etc.

In each division an officer (preferably one without previous farming or gardening experience) will be appointed by the division commander to take charge of the gardening work.

Where You Come In But—and this is where you come in—there have got to be details furnished, to do the actual planting and hoeing, and sowing potato bugs (easy practice for duly qualified expert coo snipers), and bombing woodchucks and all the rest of it.

AMERICAN HEAVIES BLAST OUT BOCHES

Big Guns Are Among Those Present as French Pave Way For Advance

FIRST SHOTS SET RECORD

Largest Weapon Ever Used by the U.S. Against Any Land Enemy Fittingly Christened

The American heavy artillery assisted in the French counter-attack which was launched three weeks ago. There was just that more, simple statement, but the five words marked an epochal event—the first participation of American big guns in this war.

Much Stage Setting First

Firing a salvo from a battery of really big guns is showing at and exactly where that mark is. In this instance, the marks were a few German strong points—a fort, a machine gun nest, a communicating center—one of which had been spotted by French aviators and were located with exactitude on a map which was turned over to the Americans.

Jersey Votes for Boxing

NEW YORK, March 7.—The New Jersey legislature has passed a boxing bill. It is now up to Governor Edge. The bill requires the use of eight ounce gloves.

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Animals will be drafted, too—horses, mules and Fords—to help haul the garden truck to market, and to drag the plows through the rich loam land ker-swish. In addition to the farm tractors which, it is confidently expected, will be here in time, the humbler but none the less useful long-garred and grey-tiled tractor, who can't be started by cranking but by building a fire under him, will also be pressed into service.

The spud-spading industry will flourish in far greater proportions back of the lines than up front, for obvious reasons. The Service of the Rear and the divisional training area will have a large share of the glory of raising potatoes for the Army.

In addition to this field work in agriculture, experimental gardens are to be established just outside Paris, under the direction of a branch office of the Garden Service. Here Burbankian stunts of horticulture, beaniculture, spuddiculture, and spinnachitis will be attempted, under the supervision of experts.

Chance for Glass-House Men

At this establishment just outside Paris, there will be work—yes, work—for 100 selected men, in the experimental gardens. These gardens will be quite near those which a former queen of France, fascinating but ill-fated, used to till just for the fun of it.

Forward—HOE. It is going to mean that the campaign for gardening purposes may still exist amongst us; and it is going to increase the fashionableness of overalls.

EYES OF AMERICA TURN TOWARD EAST

Foreign News Dominates Quiet and Uneventful Week Back Home

Fritz Gets Irritated

There had been four days of comparative quiet in the sector. An American party, raiding in conjunction with a much larger French party, had brought in a big grist of German prisoners—several of them with black eyes testifying to the South Boston fighting man's favorite weapon.

Pool Champion Keeps Title

NEW YORK, March 7.—The New York State pocket billiard champion, Joseph Concanon, retained his title against the boy wonder, Louis Greuter, in a 1,200 point match, the final score being 1,200 to 1,050.

ON THE NATION'S ROLL OF HONOR

Six more names are added to America's roll of honor as a result of the repulse of the German raid on our positions north of Toul on Friday of last week. They have also been added to France's roll of honor, for each one has been decorated, at the hands of Premier Clemenceau, with the Croix de Guerre.

These are the men; these are their records:

LIEUTENANT JOSEPH C. CANBY—Chicago, Ill. Single-handed he captured a German who was tangled in the barbed wire, and shot another who was resisting.

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM COLEMAN—Charleston, S.C. He raced through the German bombardment and the barrage and ordered the batteries into action.

SERGEANT WILLIAM NORTON—Jonesville, Ark.; 45 years old. He took command of his company after the captain had been killed, organizing the defense and counter attacks that finally drove off the Germans.

SERGEANT PATRICK WALSH—Detroit, Mich.; 47 years old. The German captain commanding the raiders ordered him to come out of his dugout. He shot the captain dead with his automatic, called out to a companion in time for him to make away with a second German entering the dugout, and by so doing saved his company's log-book from the enemy's hands.

PRIVATE PITTMAN—An infantry despatch bearer, he carried a message to an adjoining company in the midst of the bombardment.

PRIVATE DAVID ALVIN SMILEY—St. Louis, Mo. He carried dispatches twice through the barrage, and went back to notify the artillery during the gas barrage.

On Sunday the troops that took part in the encounter were drawn up to receive M. Clemenceau and the two French generals who accompanied him. They still wore their muddy clothing, their steel helmets and gas masks, just as in the raid.

Without ceremony, the honor men were called forward one by one to have the war crosses pinned on them. For each man M. Clemenceau had a word of commendation.

"That's the way to do it!" he told one of them, at the same time slapping him on the shoulder.

Private Smiley, who had been detained, came up late for the presentation. His captain directed him to go to the Premier's automobile. M. Clemenceau stepped out and presented him with the medal.

"Never mind being late," one of the generals told him, with a smile. "You were on time the other morning; that's enough."

YES, THE KAISER'S SURE WE'RE ON THE WESTERN FRONT NOW

Would-be Visitors to Chemin des Dames Get Only Part Way

HOT NIGHT IN SHELL HOLE

Yankees Win High Praise for Conduct and More Medals May Be Handed Out

By FRANK P. SIBLEY Correspondent of the "Boston Globe" With the A.E.F.; the Only Correspondent Living With the American Troops on the Chemin des Dames

"Quiet sector, you said? Show me." It was a luck private, and he said he didn't know yet whether his leg was broken or not. As a matter of fact, he had had one of the miraculous escapes which are the hourly incident of big fighting. A shell had smashed his rifle stock to splinters and knocked him out, but hadn't even broken his skin.

He had been through the heaviest attack the Germans had yet made on our sector in the Chemin des Dames. It came off on a very dark night last week, and it was stood off with a completeness and a confidence that has come to be typical of the Yankee fighting force.

"Of course," he said philosophically, "when they come over, we stand 'em off, and when we go over, we get 'em. It was simply hard luck this time that we didn't happen to know they were coming. But there were more than a hundred of them, and there were only five or six of us in the shell hole, and they didn't get us. And, what's more, they stayed coming."

"That's all right. I got hit. That's all right. I'll get well, and I'll get enough of them to pay for the whole blamed gun crew that touched off the thing that hit me. That's all right."

"Only I don't get it where they get this quiet sector' stuff. Quiet sector—hell!"

The net of it is that the Americans came out of the biggest attack yet with infinite credit. In fact, men in charge think so highly of the performance that some new decorations are to be added to those already gained by the Yankees in this part of the line.

One Boche Greatly Relieved

There is no longer any doubt that the Germans know that Americans are in the line. A week ago Saturday, the Boche prisoners said that they had not known there were any Americans in that part of the world. Their officers had told them that there were a few Americans somewhere in France, but where, nobody knew. The men were also told to beware of being taken prisoner by the Americans, as these Yankees would question them rigidly, and when they had learned all they could, would simply cut the prisoner's throat. It was amusing to see the relief on the Boche face when he realized that this was not true.

Shouts Bring Plenty of Help

Two men in a shell hole were buried by the dirt thrown up by an exploding shell. Their calls for help brought a number of their comrades, who left their shelters to come to their aid. While they were digging the men out, amid a shower of stones, mud, earth, tree splinters, and sand kicked up by the German barrage, a section of the enemy's force came on them. They disposed of the Germans with their automatics.

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Americans Along Lorraine Line Break Up Big Boche Raid

HUN BARRAGE STIFFEST YET

Volunteers for Attack Against Doughboys Admit They Wish They Hadn't

"They came at us, and we got 'em. Such, in the words of a doughboy, was among these present, is the story of last Friday morning's big raid which the Boches attempted on our front north-west of Toul, and the receipt of which that raid met. We got them in the trenches, with automatics, bayonets and rifles; we got them with our counter-barrage, and kept some of the raiders for souvenirs.

To find out whether or not the Huns got more than they expected, one has only to ask those souvenirs. They will say that they got considerably more than they expected; they wouldn't have volunteered for the raid if they had known what the resistance would be.

It wasn't a big scale offensive we shoved back. It wasn't an affair of army corps, or of divisions or brigades. But the fact is that the first Boche attempt at a large scale raid on the American line in Lorraine met with prompt and courageous resistance. Our total losses were small compared to the German's known casualties—10 dead and three prisoners—and it is known that they lost more than twice as many again. For, in order to regain their trenches, the Huns had to travel through our barrage, carrying off some of their wounded.

Shower on His Roof

One man had a strange experience. He got lost from his own squad, and wandered along the line, eventually getting up against a low stone wall where he lay, listening to the shells exploding all round him. He said that shell fragments and shrapnel drummed on his tin hat like rain on a roof.

A Typical American

A young captain from Idaho, graduated from West Point only last June, was in a dugout when the German barrage began. Without a moment's hesitation, he stepped out, in that rain of fire and steel, to look after his men. He was shot down while in the act of going to them.

Both Take Long Chances

The second round began with a quick clinch and break, with each sending lefts to the other's face. They held and tried to hit. Fulton steadied suddenly and popped three lefts to Moran's jaw, causing Moran to clinch again. Fulton tore loose and hooked a hard right.

Week's Third Raid Also Repulsed

In another portion of Lorraine a German raid on the trenches held by our troops in training with French troops was repulsed with losses to the Germans. The general in command of the French Army in this sector has sent to the American field command his congratulations on the behavior of our troops.

Blasting Way Through Germans

He passed through the barrage for the second time, and found his men still lying dog-dead. The Boches had passed them on one side, and were making a feint to the American left. Meanwhile, the American barrage had also begun, and the place was exploding every five yards.

The lieutenant went from party to party, as long as he could find them, ordering them to fall back towards their own lines. One party was practically surrounded by Boches, and with this party the lieutenant began to fight. They shot their way through the Germans, who by this time had made a hot contact on our right with the American line and got in.

On the way, the lieutenant saw a wounded man. He called for stretcher bearers, but there were no stretchers to be found. He took two men with him and went hunting a duck board in the dark. He eventually found a stretcher, and the French man in.

Smashing Bout from Outset

Moran climbed into the ring a 9:30 o'clock and Fulton followed a minute later. Sammy Goldman refereed. Both men let fly as soon as they got to the center of the ring and instantly were furiously busy getting into the jump by landing a stiff blow with his famous right, getting straight to Fulton's jaw. Moran then landed a stinging left to Fulton's face, followed by a hard left to the jaw, and let go another hard right an instant later, cracking Fulton on the chin.

Plasterer's Record of Victories

Billy Miska is the only man who has stayed ten rounds with Fulton. The plasterer knocked out Tom Cowley in one round, Porkey Flynn in four rounds, Jack Moran in three rounds, B. Devere in five rounds, Gumbo Smith in seven rounds, Tom McMahon in six rounds, Charles Weinhart in two rounds, Frank Farmer in six rounds, Ben Temple in two rounds, and Bill Clark in two rounds.

Nelson Holds Mat Title

NEW YORK, March 7.—Louis Nelson, the Brooklyn welterweight wrestling champion, maintained his title against Gus Peterson, Columbia University wrestling instructor, after a two hour match of terrific work.

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ARMY HAS STOOD TEST, SAYS G.H.Q. STATEMENT

Official Account Commends Gallantry and Spirit of Troops in Repelling Three German Raids on American Sectors

SUCCESSES PROVE FITNESS FOR BIGGER JOB

Boche in One Attempt Attacked in Six Groups—French General Order Praises "Superb Courage and Coolness" of Our Men

The following is an official statement from G.H.Q., A.E.F., on the past week's activities of the American Army:

The baptism of fire has come to several detachments of the American Expeditionary Forces during the last week. On Friday, March 7, the Boche artillery opened a destructive fire on the trenches and dugouts of an American regiment on the sector north of Toul.

Demolition work was followed by a rolling barrage, under cover of which the Boches attempted a raid, attacking in six groups. The American troops received the attack with rifle and artillery fire and drove back the enemy, forcing him to leave on the field 15 dead, including two officers, and four prisoners.

At about the same time the Boche tried out another American post not far from Soissons with much the same preparation, and from there again was forced to withdraw with losses to himself and without capturing any of the American combat troops, in search of whom he had started the raid.

There was a short intermission free from raiding, and then on Monday morning of this week the Boche tried still another sector in Lorraine, from which again he was forced to withdraw after sustaining losses and again without prisoners.

None of these engagements has been of the major variety, but each has served as a good test of American fighting spirit, and the test has been stood with a gallantry and efficiency by the boys from overseas

FIRST FULL ACCOUNT OF MORAN-FULTON GO

Detailed Cabled Story Shows Plasterer Won Fast New Orleans Fight by Terrific Hitting and Masterly Ring Tactics

[Editorial Note—The following account of the Moran-Fulton fight at New Orleans is a detailed story of the big boxing event of the winter in America to reach this side.]

Secords Toss Up Sponge

Moran clinched at the tap of the bell in the third round. Fulton tore himself loose with savage right and left up-purcents. As Moran was punched loose, Fulton saw he was dazed and shot over a sunshining right, dropping his opponent to all fours, where he sprawled until his seconds tossed up the sponge.

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