

PRESIDENT WILSON'S WAR ANNIVERSARY GREETINGS TO THE A.E.F.

To THE STARS AND STRIPES:—

Please convey to the officers and men of our Expeditionary Force my warmest greetings on this the anniversary of the entrance of the United States into this great war for Liberty, and say to them that we all not only have greatly admired...

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.



WAR ORPHANS FIND FRIENDS IN A.E.F. UNITS

Five Mascots Sure of Year's Care as Result of First Week's Work

BROTHER AND SISTER TAKEN

Infantry Company Adopts Andre and Simone Lamulle and Promises Presents

BOY RESERVED BY TELEGRAM

Engineers Specify Lad of Six Who Is Fugitive From Occupied French Territory

It has started. The announcement last week by THE STARS AND STRIPES of a plan whereby a company or other unit of the A.E.F. may take as a mascot a French war orphan...

From the regiments on the line to the base ports has come assurance that the children are going to be cared for. Three requests for mascots were received within five days after the announcement...

On March 30 the captain commanding the company wrote: "This company wishes to adopt two children, a boy and a girl, preferably brother and sister. It is desired that they be of sufficient age to accept gifts, such as boxes of dainties, from the company."

Sounds pretty good for a couple of war waifs, doesn't it?

Brother and Sister for Company M

The committee of the American Red Cross which is selecting the mascots and will administer the expenditure of the money upon them has chosen Andre Lamulle, aged 11, and his sister, Simone, aged 10, for Company M. The family includes a mother and, in addition to Andre and Simone, three smaller children. Their father was killed in the battle of Perthes-les-Hurlus, February 29, 1915.

Since a few weeks after the war the mother has been working in a factory, trying to support her five children. She has kept the little family together, living in a dilapidated house at Amberg-les-Bains, in the outskirts of Paris. She has had to be away from home during the day, and Andre and Simone have been doing the housekeeping and taking care of their three little brothers and sisters, the youngest three years old. Company M's adoption will enable the two elder children to be sent to school.

Company A of the Engineers adopted the fourth orphan. "Reserve for adoption," telegraphed Company A, "one boy, aged six, total orphan from occupied territory, northern France. Mailing check today."

The staff of the Intelligence Section, G.H.Q., reserved the fifth child, specifying a boy.

The Red Cross committee now is selecting children to fill the qualifications outlined in the two requests.

Marie Is the S. & S. Orphan

We must tell you about THE STARS AND STRIPES orphan. She is black-haired and black-eyed and has dimples. Her name is Marie Louise Patriarche. Her father was a barrel maker. He joined the Army at the first call and was killed in 1915.

Steady Financial Market Promises Issue Quick Sale

A few weeks after the war began Marie's mother went to work and until six months ago earned enough to support herself and Marie. Then the mother became ill and has been in bed ever since. She may not live much longer, but Marie does not know this.

It hasn't been decided what will be done with Marie yet, except that she will be left with her mother as long as the latter lives, and will be sent to school so that she can learn English and other useful things.

Waifs from Invaded Districts

The children from the invaded districts make the saddest picture of all. After living a strange, terrible existence during the first years of the war, they have been returned to France. In the last six months nearly 40,000 of them have arrived. They have seen the most horrible side of life. Many of them were sick, all were suffering from malnutrition and exposure. Some saw their fathers killed by the Hun, and their mothers put to work in the fields. Many of the younger ones could not tell who their parents were. They are nameless now, and their only home is the stranger's roof that is sheltering them.

The French Government and French and American societies have cared for these children as best they could. Some of them have been grouped in colonies, where they are learning farming or a trade. Others have been placed in families.

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MARIE LOUISE PATRIARCHE, FRENCH WAR ORPHAN, ADOPTED BY THE STARS AND STRIPES.

LABOR TRUCE PLAN MAY END DISPUTES

Strikes and Lockouts to be Taboo During War, If Scheme Works

MEDIATION BOARD SOUGHT

Rights of Both Workers and Employers Would be Recognized and Safeguarded

By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES. NEW YORK, April 4.—A committee representing labor and capital, of which ex-President Taft is a member, has, after many weeks of discussion, laid a plan before the Department of Labor for a labor truce to last throughout the war.

They propose a mediation board to be known as the National Labor War Board, with many local boards to deal promptly with controversies, and they suggest the following basic principles:—

Can't Discharge Union Men

No strikes or lockouts during the war. Rights of workers to organize and bargain collectively should be maintained. Rights of employers to do the same should be maintained.

Employers should not discharge men for union affiliations and men should not coerce non-union employees.

Union conditions should continue in existing union shops.

In mixed, open and union shops, the continuation of such conditions should not be considered a grievance.

Safeguards for workers should not be relaxed.

Women should have equal pay for equal work.

The eight-hour day should be maintained wherever possible.

Many other regulations for efficient work and good conditions are suggested by the committee. The conference report affirms the right of all workers, including common laborers, to a living wage and strongly favors the establishment of a minimum wage standard.

Mr. Taft declares that the plan represents the best thought of all interests for effectiveness in the prosecution of the industrial end of the war.

HOUSE O.K.'S BILL FOR ANOTHER LOAN

Steady Financial Market Promises Issue Quick Sale

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 4.—The campaign for the new Liberty Loan began this week. The House passed the bill with little discussion. The only important debate was over the policy of raising more tax without also increasing taxation to provide part of the needed revenue.

Majority Leader Claude Kitchen expressed agreement with the view that taxation should be increased 25 per cent. It is impossible to say at this date if any new taxation bill will pass this Congress, or if it will be left for the next session. There appears to be a strong general sentiment among a large body of the public that taxation should produce a share of the war expenses as a matter of sound finance.

The general outlook for floating the new issue of bonds is undoubtedly good. The financial situation is very steady, and business plainly expects a successful bond sale as a matter of course. The stock market reflects the general equanimity, quotations showing practically no fluctuations.

The market remains steady even in the face of the daily flood of important news from the western front.

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SIXTEEN YANKS CITED BY FRENCH FOR GALLANTRY

Medaille Militaire To Be Awarded Hero of Shell-Wrecked Dugout

GENERAL'S PRAISE FOR TEN

Lieutenant Who Laid Down Life Given Signal Distinction of Mention in Army Orders

ENGINEERS ALSO WIN HONORS

Sergeant and Corporal Volunteered for Raid—G.H.Q. A.E.F. Sends Congratulations to Soldiers

Sixteen more Americans have received citations from the French for gallantry in action, in addition to those whose citations have already been noted in THE STARS AND STRIPES in connection with the awards to them of the Croix de Guerre. The list, containing also the names of nine other officers and men whose exploits have already been set forth in this paper and who have been given the War Cross, has been forwarded to G.H.Q., A.E.F., by the French Army authorities.

To the force in the new list of 16 comes the name of CORPORAL ALFRED S. H. HELMAR, of the Infantry, for it is proposed to confer upon him the Medaille Militaire—a high and rare honor of the French, reserved for deserving enlisted men. It is seldom conferred on officers below the rank of General. Indeed, it is so highly prized that it was the only one of his numerous decorations that Marshal Joffre wore on the occasion of his visit to the United States a year ago. Though entitled to the Legion of Honor and the insignia of other great orders, the Marshal wore only the Medaille Militaire, as if it were enough for any man.

"Although buried under a fallen dugout caused by the explosion of a high-powered shell," the citation says of Corporal Helmar, "he continued to encourage his comrades while the rescue was being organized. Having been rescued from the debris, with several confusions, he refused to have his wounds dressed and instead set to work to rescue the soldiers remaining under the wreckage. He spent the whole night clearing the terrain, giving a remarkable example of fortitude, devotion, and courage."

Cited by General of Division

Ten Americans are cited by the general commanding a certain French infantry division—two lieutenants, two sergeants, three corporals and three privates. Their names and citations are:

LIEUT. CALFB B. LEAR, Infantry: "An officer full of eagerness, and animated by an elevated war spirit. On March 9, 1918, he executed, in a splendid manner, a movement to an enemy position, difficult to approach in spite of serious impediments, and explored it, with calmness and method, while securing the destruction of the German dugouts."

LIEUT. THEODORE BUNDY, Infantry: "In command of a 37 mm. gun platoon, he promptly directed the installation of his guns, close to the enemy's lines, and coolly ordered the opening of fire, despite intense shelling."

SERGEANT ROBERT M. PAULLING, Engineers: "Just arrived at the front, he asked to take part in the raids of March 9, 1918. At the side of his officer he was the first to enter the enemy's positions. He revealed himself on that occasion as the owner of the most brilliant qualities of coolness and bravery."

SERGEANT ETHELIDGE JUSTICE, Infantry: "Possessed of remarkable sang froid and an excellent N.C.O. All the men of one of his guns being disabled, he resumed the fire himself, alone, and at the same time kept command of the other guns."

CORPL. BRUCE LAVERY, Infantry: "Chief of a group in charge of cleaning up the dugout, he was, during

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"HE WAS A GALLANT SOLDIER"

"(Request you express my personal sympathy to nearest living relatives of Sgt. Peterson. After being mortally wounded, Sgt. Peterson gave detailed instructions to the wounded, and his last gasp test, in order to save the lives of the men about him. He was a gallant soldier, and I have awarded him a Distinguished Service Cross.—PERSHING.)"

He was a gallant soldier, though he never knew the thrill of charges, or adventure of the raid; His duty lay in healing, not in sullying forth to kill— His hour of trial found him unafraid.

He was a gallant soldier, and he met a soldier's fate Unwhimpering, that others he might save; He saw to their wounds' stanching, while he let his own ill wait— The counsel-words that helped them live he gave.

He was a gallant soldier, for he counted ease as naught While aid to stricken comrades he might tender; Till they were out of danger 'gainst his throbbing ache he fought— Then, smilingly, he made the great surrender.

He was a gallant soldier—aye, there's none desires the name If he is not entitled to its glory! He was a Man—his sacrifice, that night of gas and flame, Is writ—in gold—in Freedom's deathless story.

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HE MAY TASTE CANNED BILL

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 4.—Nelson Morris, chairman of the board of directors of the Chicago packing house of Morris and Company, has just been placed in Class 1A of the draft by the Chicago Appeal Board.

Morris, in filling out his questionnaire, had claimed exemption on the ground that his services were necessary in one of the vital industries and then, a few days later, he announced that he had accepted one of those new war-time positions in Washington for which the salary is a dollar a year.

The Appeal Board promptly declared that as Morris had left for Washington, Morris accept a position in the War Department, it was clear that his services were not so very necessary for the Morris business.

A.E.F. PATROLS MAKE DAYLIGHT CALLS ON HUNS

First Bags Prisoners, Other Explores Enemy Lines in Vain

THIRTY FLEE BEFORE FIVE

Guests Fail to Find Single German in 600 Yard Tour of Hostile Defenses

They're a shameless bunch, these Americans. They'd just as soon stroll around in No Man's Land in daylight as at night. What's more, they've done it twice lately, and gotten away with it both times.

The first time they did it they were out after prisoners. Regimental headquarters wanted some information, and naturally the intelligence officer was selected. "All right," he chirruped. "Let's go out and get a bunch of prisoners. Who's game?"

A sergeant and three privates who happened to be nearby were more than game, even though it was 3 o'clock in the morning and it would soon be dawn. Word came that six of the enemy had been seen getting into an outpost in No Man's Land. Warily, carefully, the five Americans stalked them down, crawling from shell-hole to shell-hole. By 5 o'clock they had caught up with the Teutonic sextette.

Circling round in rear of the observation post, the five pointed their four rifles and one automatic at the occupants. "Eyes open," shouted the intelligence officer in his best High German.

Four of the enemy threw up their hands and yelled the inevitable "Kamerad!" The other two started to comply, then changed their minds.

Only Called Once

They leaped to the ground at the side of the observation post. "Halt!" shouted the five Americans. The Roches paid no heed. The Americans did not call again. They fired, and the two refractory Boches dropped in their tracks.

That little incident quite reconciled the remaining four Germans to staying in the trench. They stayed so while the intelligence officer rummaged the clothing of their two dead comrades for papers and identification marks. As he finished he looked toward the east.

"Well," he said, "the sun's coming up, and here we are, back of a German observation post. The only thing I can see to do is to go on home. Come on, boys, let's go!"

Since it was the only thing to do, they all went, not knowing when the Germans might start to fire on them. With their captives ahead, they plowed along and then—

Out of a furrow in the ground before them three peeped up three or four heads covered with mechanical helmets. The intelligence officer saw but one thing to do, and did it.

Right at the helmeted figures he charged, firing his automatic point blank. Like a covey of partridges raised by a

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GENERAL FOCH, NEW ALLIED CHIEF, LIVES, TEACHES AND THINKS WAR



GENERAL FERDINAND FOCH

CIVILIAN IN DERBY HAT HEARS ALL ABOUT ARMY

G.H.Q. Chauffeurs Regale Interested Stranger With Views on How to Outfit a Million Soldiers Overnight

Down at—sh, you mustn't give away the town's name!—down at—, then, they have a garage, as is properly the case with all well regulated G.H.Q.s. In that garage are a lot of chauffeurs, as is the case with most garages.

On the day when this happened, the gang of chauffeurs didn't have much to do, and was sitting around the stove in the room just off the garage proper, taking pot-shots at the zinc plate below it with stray gobs of eating tobacco.

Outside the window there passed a civilian, in a derby hat.

"Who's that?" asked one of the car-burner worriers. "Civilians are rare in the Secretary of War. He's up against a helluva tough job for even a lawyer to handle, and the editors that's pandering him would probably do a darn sight worse with it. Hell, he must be a smart son-of-a-gun or the President wouldn't have picked him out for it."

The civilian laughed. And then—and then—

"Well, boys, I've got to be running along," he said. "Who knows, some one of these fine days, I may be washing the top of a car and some one of you may be Secretary of War?"

Not Like Old Times

"Tell you what, guy," said one of the hardest of the car-propellers. "Things is better than what they use to be. Time was when we got nothing but canned willy and hardback for Sunday dinner, and didn't get any days off after drivin' the Big Birds up to the front, and hangin' around all night. Now, though, things is better all along the line. Guess somebody must of tumbled to his job down in Washington?"

"Oh," said the stranger-civilian, with just a little smile around the corners of his mouth. "So you think someone in Washington was to blame?"

"Sure, and why wouldn't we?" answered the informative persons. "We know all the people high up here, and they're onto their jobs; so the chances are, if they can't get things for us,

Leader of Entente Forces in Giant Defensive Never Concedes Defeat

HIS STRATEGY AT MARNE

German Retreat Started by Deliberate Weakening of French Line to Form Powerful Wedge

SOLDIER FROM BOYHOOD UP

Instructor at Ecole de Guerre Now Puts Theories of Lifetime into Successful Practice

Ferdinand Foch, the grey-haired French general to whose hands has been entrusted the task of coordinating the Allied forces on the western front, is a man already in his 67th year who has lived war and taught war and thought war since he was a youngster not yet in his teens.

At the time when he is assuming his new and heavy responsibility, it is interesting for Americans to note that, in the popular French mind, General Foch is chiefly illustrious for his part in the two great crises of 1914 which led him to be known in every French home as "the man of the Marne and the Yser." His share in those events presents him as an offensive strategist of the greatest audacity, as a master of mobile warfare such as the conflict in France has now become, and as an incorrigibly optimistic fighter who never says die.

Those characteristics would have been predicted of him by the students who sat at his feet in the long years before the war when he was first instructor in strategy and tactics and later director at l'Ecole de Guerre, the post-graduate West Point which prepared the commanders of the French Army.

There he used to labor against the military tendency not to see anything but the earthly part of the military art and to leave to one side what Napoleon called "the part divine." War, as Foch taught it in his course on strategy, was no exact science, but "a drama, terrifying and unimpassioned," and of all his precepts that was his own and his favorite: "A battle won is a battle in which you will not confess yourself beaten."

A Motto That Worked in Practice

This students had occasion to recall that aphorism a good many times in the course of Foch's daring and incredibly stubborn tactics during the battle of the Marne. Then he commanded the Ninth Army in the middle of the retreating French line, and his fellow officers will always remember that in those desperate days after Charleroi, Foch, with his ever-receding forces, began each day's operations with an offensive movement. He always fought and he always voiced an unswerving confidence. His part of the Marne, as he has said to himself, would be a battle won or it would be a defeat that would do the work.

When the famous Prussian Guard pressed particularly hard, Foch cheerfully observed:

"Since they are laboring to smash us with such fury, it must be because their business is going badly elsewhere and they are trying to even things up."

On the darkest day of all, when the poor old chateau used as a French headquarters behind the lines had been taken for the fourth time, Foch's brief but cheery message was something as follows: "Situation excellent." And it was on that day that he made his ringing answer to General Joffre's call for a report from his armies:

"Je suis enfoncé sur ma droite, je suis enfoncé sur ma gauche, je force au milieu."

This laconic and unforgettable message loses some of its flavor in translation, but it was a little as though he had said:

"They have smashed in my right, they have smashed in my left. In the center I am doing the smashing."

What That Smash Did

And he was. With troops daringly withdrawn from his already weakened left, he formed an utterly unexpected shock division for the center at that turning point in the history of the battle which was followed by a German retreat all along the line.

As commander of the French forces in the battle of the Yser, when it was decided, come what might, to make a stand on the banks of that little stream in Flanders, General Foch displayed the same capacity to work miracles with scanty forces, always appearing at critical moments with the necessary reinforcements conjured up out of nowhere.

The story runs that it was General Foch, who on October 31, 1914, persuaded Sir John French that a further British retreat was not necessary, provided British units did not make the line hold.

A most extraordinary legend has grown up about this meeting between the two commanders, until you will run across a version which presents the French general as dropping like a bomb on Marshal French's headquarters in the middle of the night, where was enacted a scene which ended in tears and a warm embrace and the English decision to stick it out.

Presumably the meeting at Vlamer-

RUSHING THE CASSEROLE

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 4.—There are poultry specialists now—instead of speak-asies for cocktails, there are those for both cocks and hens. Wicked and malfasasant poultry dealers who want to evade the poultry profiteering prohibition have started a side-door trade in the regular old barroom style.

You sneak up to the lateral portal of a poultry shop and whisper "One pulled." Effusions a mysterious hand passes out a paper about the size of the old-fashioned quart; you pay your money, and beat it. Thus, as you might say, do the poultry dealers avoid running a-fowl of the law.

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