

60,000 REFUGEES MOVED TO SAFETY WHEN HUN COMES

American Red Cross Performs Task With Small Personnel

MOVING ON SHORT NOTICE

Villages Evacuated When Enemy Bullets Are Beginning to Patter in Streets

GOAT OR MATTRESS—WHICH?

Inhabitants Have to Make Up Minds Quickly on What One Possession They Will Take

When the Germans launched their great offensive and for a time pushed back the line of the Allies, they seized a strip of French soil all dotted with towns and villages and farms astrid with the promise of spring. From this little fragment of France every living civilian had to be moved to a place of safety, and this task fell, at a moment's notice, to the American Red Cross.

Working all day and all night with a personnel of less than a hundred, calling into service everything on wheels they could command, the Red Cross evacuated in less than a week an army of old men, women and little children numbering more than 60,000. They were able to do it in so short a time, they were able to do it at all, because the Red Cross and France and, for the most part, these people themselves, had been through the thing before and they knew how.

But this does not mean it was an easy task nor one managed with a clock-like precision. There was too little time for that. From town to town to town, the civilian population receded until, from some railway center, they could be shipped off to Paris and from there absorbed silently into the countless homes beyond reach of the invader.

In the Nick of Time
Sometimes the evacuation of a village had to be done so quickly that it almost seemed as though the Germans were pouring in as fast as the people poured out of the other. More than once a camion brought in its last load of helpless old people from a village where the advancing columns were so near that shots from the machine-guns were already pattering in the deserted streets.

There was seldom time to let the old folks pack up their cherished possessions and seldom room in the trucks and carts for all they wanted to take with them. For the most part, each person was told he could take just one thing with him, and this was a most agonizing choice between the best mattress and the goat.

Every Kind of Vehicle Used
Every kind of vehicle had to be used in this evacuation. Each of the Red Cross units with which this countryside was dotted had its Fords, and as many camions as could be found in Paris were rushed to the scene of stress, to join in the ferry service which was proceeding as best it could with farm wagons, dog-carts, wheelbarrows, and even baby carriages. Cars in every state of disability were kept in that service, and there should be a special decoration for a battered camionette that did wonders for all its three flat tires and broken down springs.

To conceive the confusion of such a hurried flight of a whole population you must remember it was conducted on highways and byways already black with soldiers, in some places the troops of the receding English Army, in some the troops going forward into battle.

To picture it, you must think of an indescribable pageant of old and young, strong and weak, British troops, French troops, a great number of Portuguese troops, brown Chinese coolies with their scanty possessions slung in sacks over their backs, swarms of Moroccans who had been working on the roads, whole regiments of Italian soldier-laborers, tiny Annamites from the Far East who had been driving camions and working about the camps—this is what you saw if you were at any of the great cross roads when the hegra began.

At the Main Exit
So, though most of the Red Cross energies were bent on the rescue of the civilian population, there was work aplenty to do among the soldiers. Those who were wounded British and American soldiers were carried out in trucks padded with mattresses to prevent too much jolting, and there were hungry soldiers to feed. The Red Cross canteens, extended throughout the district, served more than 20,000 every day.

Compiègne was the main exit gate of the invaded region—the neck of the bottle through which the population poured out, and in Compiègne, at the exact spot where Joan of Arc was captured, a portable kitchen was set up and tea, coffee and the like were served every day to more than 10,000 soldiers and civilians.

Besides carrying and steering the people of that luckless countryside to some place of safety, the Red Cross workers had to carry out the live stock and the farm implements well. There were the seven great Red Cross warehouses that are emptied—the seven warehouses which were serving as centers of distribution in the reconstruction of that very countryside which had been so carefully and maliciously devastated when the Germans riddled it up a year ago. These were emptied and every plow, every tractor, every roll of wire and every bag of seed was carried beyond reach of itching German hands.

Milk in that region is more precious than rubies, and the cattle were carefully herded and driven along in the procession. The very pigs were escorted to safety, and at one moment the tension was relieved by a gale of laughter that rose when a Red Cross delegate solemnly reported that he had conveyed a company of 106 hens out of the danger zone and was awaiting instructions as to where they should be billeted.

The 60,000 souls were out of that danger within the week.

HOW IT WORKS OUT

When Jones joined the Army he had all the dope down fine, said he, "I'd ought to land the cush, though serving in the line. A private's pay is thirty, then by adding ten per cent—

That's thirty-three,
And now lessee,
In this here now French currency—
Fivesixty rate,
Makes one-eight-eight—
Or thereabouts, why hell! that's great!
It's more'n enough
To buy me stuff,
And let me throw a swell front blur.
Because my chow
Is paid for now,
And I don't need but to allow
A little kale
For vitt or ale,
And now some day blow a frail
To yo-de-vee
In gay Parsee
Or some live joint like that city—
Why, I'll be flush—besides, Friend Gvt. is staking me the rent."

On pay day Jones was right on deck, an outstretched cap in view—He thought by trusting to his hands some clackers might leak through. He'd planned to split his wages among all the leading banks,

But the Q.M.
Just said, "Ahem!
You'll find your dope sheet is a gem.
Expenses come
To quite a sum.
Thought where the tin is coming from
Is not my care
But your affair.
We'll have to charge you for a pair
Of leggings lost.
Ten francs the cost;
On board the ship we note you tossed
An cigarette
Into the wet—
Subs might upon our trail have set.
That'll put you
Back ninety-two.
Insurance, bonds, allotments, too—
In short, you owe the Government just eighty-seven francs."



TYLER H. BLISS, Corp. Inf.

MEN IN DUGOUT SEND REQUEST FOR WAR WAIF

Continued from Page 1
stretch of front? Any little girl around six or eight years old will do."

Requests for mascots, and the number requested by each, were received from the following this week:

Captain Robert R. Meigs.....	1
Co. B. — Engineers, Ry.....	1
2nd Lieut. E. A. B.....	1
Co. C. — Engineers, Ry.....	1
Co. F. — Inf.....	1
Army Field Clerks, A.G.O., S.O.S.....	1
Ordnance Officer.....	2
Captain E. M. H. Meigs.....	1
Co. D. — Telegraph Bn.....	1
Personnel Division, Hd. Y.M.C.A.....	1
3rd Platoon, Co. C. — Field	1
Signal Bn. W.....	1
Lieut. E. L. W.....	1
Lieut. L. P. Hall.....	1
Army Field Clerks, Record and	1
Mail Division.....	1
The Sigs. Co. D. — M.G. Bn.....	2
— Aero Squadron.....	2
Co. E. 2nd Bn. — Engineers.....	85
Previously adopted.....	85
Total.....	104

Photographs Soon Furnished

Every effort is being made by the special committee of the American Red Cross which chooses the children and supervises the expenditure of the money upon them to keep the contact between the children and their parents as close as possible. Six photographs of the little mascots are furnished the adopting unit as soon as a monthly report of progress is to be made.

In most instances so far, a real acquaintance is formed by the children themselves, who, if they are old enough, invariably insist upon writing their "godfathers" their own letters of thanks. These are translated by the Red Cross and the translation is forwarded with the original.

Easiest Thing He Ever Did
Private Eugene J. Loudon, of Co. F, 1st Inf., said:

"Reading in your paper of April 5, I learned how A.R.F. boys could adopt a war orphan, so I immediately got busy in our company, and raising the 500 francs was about the easiest thing I ever did."

More Than a Year
Capt. F. H. Maguire asked for a little girl and said: "If necessary and if circumstances permit, I will look after her for a longer period than a year, and if during the year covered by the subscription, I am advised that the child is in need of further support, I will endeavor to meet the demands."

"We sincerely thank you for the opportunity given us to show our feeling for the French in this manner," wrote the Army Field Clerks of the Record and Mail Division.

CHEVRONS FOR A.F.C.'S STILL UP IN THE AIR

A.E.F. Nurses Also Wonder Whether They're Entitled to Gold Stripe

Service chevrons for army field clerks are still up in the air and have as yet shown no signs of alighting upon the waiting forearms of the Knights of the crossed pens. The ruling at present in force is that service to count in the wearing of the chevron must be service as an officer or enlisted man in the A.E.F.

The Adjutant General, however, has the subject under consideration, and THE STARS AND STRIPES has been assured that it will be notified as soon as there is any modification of the ruling.

In support of their plea to be included in the decoration, the field clerks quote the opinion of the Judge Advocate General of the Army, of the date of June 21, 1917:

"It is settled that under the Act of August 29, 1916, creating the positions of army field clerk and field clerk Q.M.C., occupants of these positions have a military status, and that as they are appointed to office by the Secretary of War, they are officers in the military service, although not commissioned officers."

In the same connection, another question has arisen. It is expressed in a letter to this office, which speaks for itself. Here it is:

"What about service stripes for nurses, that much-abused, overworked (stress on the overworked) body of women? Don't they get any stripes for sitting around back of the Theater of Operations? Anyway, 'rights is rights,' male or female. What about the stripes?"

"Yours to command."
"A PLAIN DOUGHNOY (GIRL)."

In reply, it might be said that some nurses are already wearing the chevron, some of whom came over with the original expedition, and therefore merit, as much as anybody, being slapped on the back and saluted with the cheery greeting of "Hello, Old-Timer!"

ONE HERO NOT IN ARMY
[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 9.—All the bravery and determination in the world is not confined to the battle plains of France. Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Scandinavian explorer, though ill with typhoid way up in the Arctic circles, traveled for 24 days with his dogs and Eskimos, over ice floes, streams and mountains, and finally arrived at Port Yukon, Aliv.

Stefansson, though exhausted by his sickness and his long forced march, is now rapidly recovering.

TO LET OR SELL IN PERIGORD BEAUTIFUL HISTORICAL CHATEAU
in one of the most charming parts of France, mild, dry climate, 150 acres arable land—9 hours from Paris; day trains with dining cars, night trains with sleeping cars. Richly furnished, linen, silverware, 30 rooms, 2 autos, 6 carriages—15,000 francs for the summer season or for sale at \$100,000. Apply to A. Libois, 14 Rue Duphot, Paris.

HOTEL LOTTI and RESTAURANT
7 à 11 Rue de Castiglione (Tuilerie) PARIS

Chartered 1822
The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company
NEW YORK
PARIS BORDEAUX
41, Boulevard Haussmann. 8, Cours du Chapreau-Rouge
LONDON: 126, 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.

YANKEE AIRMEN GET FIVE HUNS, OUR LOSSES TWO

Continued from Page 1
lots raked his plane with deadly fire. It burst into flames and fell.
One of Chapman's comrades saw the whole fight and tried to save his pal, but was unable to get his fire on the Boche in time. It is feared that Chapman was killed. Inquiries are being made through Switzerland to determine definitely what was his fate in this fall into the German lines.

Back Toward Berlin
The four Albatross machines after only a few minutes were winging as rapidly as their motors would take them in the general direction of Berlin. The Americans pursued them for some distance, then returned to their own field.
Chapman's comrades were saddened at his loss, but took it as one of the inevitable consequences of the contest for supremacy of the air. At the same time they felt that they had won a victory, for they had evened the score by bringing down a Boche. And the four previous victories credited to Americans still stood in their favor.

One of the four had been achieved the day before by Lieutenant James Meissner of Brooklyn. Meissner was speaking around in the atmosphere over the German lines just at noon Thursday when along came a Boche. Meissner started for him. The Boche went into a vrille, ended it, and straightened out on a straightaway race for home. From above, the Brooklyn Lieutenant pecked the Boche machine, firing as he came. The Boche made a turn and his machine caught and ripped a wing of Meissner's plane. The German then began to fall. With flames pouring out, he crashed down behind his own lines in the forest south of Thiancourt.

No Doubt of Boche's Fate
There was no doubt in the minds of observers who had watched the fight from the American trenches that the Boche machine was destroyed and the pilot killed. As for Meissner, he got away without even a limp. Knowing his plane had been damaged, however, he landed on the first level field he sighted. It was then found that if the rip had been only a little longer he would probably have fallen with his opponent. But he didn't, and the machine was soon repaired for further ventures.

Proceeding had been the victory of Captain Norman Hall and Lieutenant E. A. Rickenbacker, the Monday before over a German biplane. And several days before that incident the memorable fight had occurred in which Lieutenants Campbell and Winslow had scored their victories over two Huns in eight minutes from start to finish. Of these exploits the story has been already written.

Before all, Major Lufberry had shot down a plane in "Germany," as the airmen for brevity call everything on the other side of the German lines. But his complete fall had not been observed and Major Lufberry was not given the official credit that would make the score six, instead of five, to two.

Private Ilcobard (watching an officer who is carrying a cane up front): Well, he don't know how to swing that stick for a cent! He probably never had no practice in the States—he must be a regular guy, then!

HOTEL CONTINENTAL
3 Rue de Castiglione, PARIS

MASTER OF SARCASM IS FOUND IN A.E.F.

Letter Took Day Longer to Return Than It Did to Get There

Discovered: One master of sarcasm in the A.E.F.
Of course, there's been plenty of "crabbing" (English readers consult "grousing") in the A.E.F., as there is in every well-regulated Army. But "crabbing" is to read low-down sarcasm as one-old-cat is to big league ball. There are plenty of guys who can crab. Here's one who can be real "sarcastick," as Artemus Ward put it. And this is what he says, writing from a town which is some 100 miles away from Paris:

"The attached envelope, postmarked Paris April 21, was received by me today—May 1.
"It contained a letter dated April 21 which acknowledged receipt on April 19 of my letter dated April 10.
"While I can readily understand the difficulties of transportation between here and that far distant city of delight, I have found it more difficult to get there than to get away.
"The fact that an efficient postal service can deliver a letter in nine days in a place I have been unable to reach in three months should, of course, not be overlooked and is fully appreciated.
"I cannot, however, understand why it should require an extra day in returning. Only nine days to go, but ten days to come back. I suggest an investigation."
The investigation is hereby duly ordered.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

"My Portrait"
FINEST PHOTOS 19 Avenue de Clichy (near Place Clichy), PARIS
Téléph. Marcadet 14-55

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

THE EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK
PARIS OFFICE: 23, RUE DE LA PAIX (near 40th St.)
Member of the Federal Reserve System
United States Depository of Public Moneys
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.

Try it

Try the different shaving cream that comes in this tube. Mennen's Shaving Cream makes shaving easier and quicker because it makes a better lather that you don't have to rub in. Try it. Tryers always get the benefits of modern methods. That's why we prefer safety razors to flint and steel—though either will start a blaze.
Mennen's is as different from ordinary shaving soaps as modern methods are from antique ways. Try
MENNEN'S SHAVING CREAM

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


Win Your Fight for Foot Comfort
Interwoven Socks
TOE AND HEEL
NO EQUAL FOR WEAR Sold in the French Shops