

WHEN WE TAKE OUR FRENCH WAYS BACK HOME

-By WALLGREN



HELPFUL HINTS

HOW TO ACQUIRE A WOUND STRIPE

OUI, M'SIEU, TRÈS VITE, TOUT DE SUITE!

GO TO A FRENCH BARBER AND ASK FOR A QUICK SHAVE. (WE HAVE KNOWN MEN TO RECEIVE THE D. S. C. FOR LESS.)

NEW MEDICAL POSTS CREATED FOR A.E.F.

M.O.R.C. Specialists Assigned to Posts as Lieutenant-Colonels

For the co-ordination and supervision of the professional care of our sick and wounded, three posts have been created in the A.E.F. and then filled by appointment.

Lieut.-Colonel William M. Keller, M.C., is now Director of Professional Services; Colonel J. M. T. Finney, M.R.C., is Chief Consultant, Surgical Services, and Colonel William S. Thayer, M.R.C., is Chief Consultant, Medical Services. The jurisdiction of all three is the entire A.E.F.

Then, for each army, there are to be chief consultants, senior consultants, and consultants in special sub-divisions of surgery and medicine. The following officers of the M.R.C. have been appointed to the posts given after their names:

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas R. Boggs, senior consultant in general medicine; Lieut.-Colonel James T. Case, senior consultant in roentgenology; Lieut.-Colonel George W. Crile, senior consultant in surgical research; Lieut.-Colonel Harvey Cushing, senior consultant in neurological surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Joel E. Goldthwait, senior consultant in orthopedic surgery; Lieut.-Colonel James F. McKernon, senior consultant in ear, nose, and throat surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Charles H. Peck, senior consultant in general surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Thomas A. Saf, senior consultant in neurophysiology; Lieut.-Colonel Hugh H. Young, senior consultant in venereal, skin, and genito-urinary surgery; Major Virray T. Blair, senior consultant in maxillo-facial surgery, and Major Allen Greenwood, senior consultant in ophthalmology.

It will be noticed from the above list that new regulations permit officers of the Medical Reserve Corps to hold higher ranks than that of major.

SUGAR AND CRACKERS FOR OUR AUXILIARIES

Y.M., Red Cross and Others Can Buy Articles of Subsistence

Coffee, sugar, canned goods, crackers—all the things that the Q.M. of subsistence may be sold for cash and in limited quantities to members of the Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., Salvation Army and Knights of Columbus who are on duty with the army, to accredited correspondents, to officers and men of the Allied Armies serving with the A.E.F., as well as to our own officers and men, according to a new general order.

The Q.M.'s "issue articles of subsistence"—meaning the plain staples of food—may be sold, also, for cash and in limited quantities, to established messes composed entirely of Red Cross workers, Y.M. people and the like, just as is done in the case of officers' messes.

An individual enlisted man, however, must have special authority from an officer to buy the "issue articles of subsistence." Also, he cannot buy articles of clothing from a Q.M. store, for the simple reason that all his clothing is issued to him, he doesn't need to.

The Red Cross workers and others, as set forth above, may buy clothing from the Q.M. for their personal use.

JOINT BOARD FOR ALLIED SUPPLY

Col. Charles G. Dawes Will Represent A.E.F.—Means Closer Co-operation

A Military Board of Allied Supply, consisting of one representative of each of the Allied armies, has been agreed upon and Col. Charles G. Dawes, E.C.N.A., has been designated to represent the A.E.F.

The board embodies the principle of closer cooperation in the distribution of supplies that are in common use among the armies, and is expected to coordinate Allied resources and utilities.

The services of the board will be fully utilized by all A.E.F. supply officers, who are enjoined in a new general order to seek the equitable allotment of supplies and, in the interests of economy, to take the most liberal attitude in cooperating with the corresponding supply officers of the Allied armies.

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY

A SERIES OF CENSORED COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE S.O.S. TO THE Z. OF A.

C. — France, June 28.

Friend Henry: Well Henry you can feel lucky that one little old private you know ain't in the brig or maybe floating down the river toward the big drink. The more I think about it the more I wished I done one or the other. This S.O.S. is sure got my goat Henry. It ain't no nice place to be in even if this is a big war and all that.

Henry last nite a sekund lieutenant come along and put me to work moving some boxes from one place to another. I didn't see no reason why they should be moved Henry but an order is an order so I went to work moving them to where he said.

Pretty quick a captin come along and just naturally exploded. Henry I thought I heard some funny swearing in my time but I never did before. That captin swore at me in steen different languages until his gas run low then he went back and took another run at the grade with all eight slenderes working.

Well, Henry he made me move all the boxes back again to where they was at first. I was real mad but I didn't say a word and said yes I was rife and for me to move the boxes back again to where I started from.

Now Henry I've learned to stand most anything in this little old army but that naturally got my munny. I come along near exploring myself Henry. I moved the boxes all right, but after supper I waited out by the cook house with a brick. I just couldn't help it Henry. And that brick I had was sure enough some brick too.

But lucky for me Henry he didn't show up as usual, or I might be in the brig. When he did show up I got to thinking what a damn fool I was and started for the river.

If it hadn't been for Maggie Henry I sure would be on my way to the see right now. I got to the bank and the water looked pretty cold and I thought I might as well get back and went to bed. I sure would like to be up there where they have real men hanging round.

This is sure a great life Henry if you don't weaken but its hell to weaken. I ain't really weakened yet Henry, but once I get started I'm sure headed for that bone yard about a mile from here.

Pleasant dreams Henry.

S. T. B.

C. — France, July 6.

Dear Henry: Well I reported them boots to the kernel and got it off my chest. I guess they won't be so gay after this Henry.

I'm still a M.P. Henry. I landed one bird this a.m. about 4 o'clock who was AWOL for a couple of days. He said he got on the wrong train, etc. But Henry I know when they tell straight stories. This bird must of got on one of them trains where every car has about two or three kegs on it full of vin and opened a tap.

He was sure some intoxicated. I ast him to see his dog tag and he says he ain't got no dog and that if he did he wouldn't spend no money for a license. I told him he was crazy. Then he said he was mad and that was why they killed him.

I guess he was talking about his dog he had over in the states Henry. Anyway I couldn't get heads or tails of it. So I opened his blouse and looked at the tag. He was from the steenth infantry Henry which is from your town, so when he gets his right sock back I'll ask him. Anyway I'm glad I pinched him when I did.

Your old pal, etc.

S. T. B.

C. — France, July 12.

Dear Henry: Well yesterday was pay day at this joint. After paying my laundry bill which was 25 francs and paying back to a sergeant 25 francs, I borrowed a month ago I had about enough left Henry to buy a silk shirt for a mosquito. Henry honest to goodness I ain't never had 50 francs all of my own since I been in France.

That's strange things been happening round here Henry. Yesterday when they said the paymaster was here I lined up and when my name was called I marched into the Top's office to relieve my itching palm, and who do you think I saw there as paymaster Henry? Gee I felt cheap. It was one of them loots that peddled me the fish story and which I turned into the kernel.

He looked at me with a kind of a

C. — France, June 28.

Dear Henry: Well another day another dollar. How goes it Henry? I guess you're having some time up there in the Z. of A. eh, Henry, putting all them boches back like you did. Stay with 'em Henry and remember any old time your stummik caves in I'm right behind you.

Well you couldn't guess in a 1000 years what kind of a job they hung on me this time Henry. I'm a M.P. They got me down at the station where I lapped all the guys that AWOL or anything. Do you happen to know what a M.P. is Henry. If you don't I'll tell you. He is a guy who goes around looking for trouble all the time. Not trouble for himself Henry but trouble for somebody else.

If you should come down here without a pass or order Henry—well, I got to pinch you Henry no matter if we are out on the main. That's what I don't like about the job Henry. But with you Henry I don't think I'd see you if I could help it any.

I sure got in a awful mess tonight Henry. Just about time for the 11 ten train to pull out four loots come in and says they want to go away on the train. They said they was from a little town down the line ways. I ask them for their passes and they didn't have none Henry.

Gosh I didn't know whether it was safe to pinch the whole gang or not, but seeing they was from the Q.M. department I kind of tried to figure it out so's it would be all right Henry. Everytime I think of last winter I think of the Q.M. dept. I guess you know why don't you Henry. Most anybody would after we got all them clothes right when we needed them worst.

They says Henry that they've had a bad accident with a Henry about a mile out of town and has to get back to where their outfit is before reveille and that the only way they can get there is by train.

I thought it over awhile and then finally registered them on the little book we have here for that purpose. In the place where it says "Authority for travel" I put "auto accident." Since they didn't have no orders I guess it will be all right Henry.

Well Henry I got to be there to meet that next train. This little M.P. job ain't so bad as what I was doing.

S. T. B.

C. — France, Juin trente, dees next

How do you like my French Henry. Well Henry hell's sure poppin round this joint. You know we have to turn in that sheet with all the names on it every day. The skipper looks it over and

MALE FASHIONS CENSORED

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, July 11.—The War Industries Board has taken a hand in masculine fashions, and has prescribed rigid rules to govern the tailoring of men's clothes hereafter.

It has, however, shrewdly abstained from censoring feminine fashions as yet except in shoes, which are cut in height to a scant eight inches, thus opening the colossal problem as to what will happen to short skirts.

P. S.—Say Henry just found out who that AWOL guy was I pinched the other day. He is you girl's brother Henry and he's in your company. I resigned my M.P. job today Henry. I'm a K.P. now Henry.

SETH T. BAILEY, Corp. Inf.

SOME CHANGE

"Comment ça va"—How do you do? You see we've changed our styles. We weigh ourselves in "lières" now, and "mètre" of our ulla's.

For bread, we say, "Give me a 'pain'." And add, "Si vouslez vous." We used to call our money Bill, but now it's Frank and Sue.

O. D. MILLER, Q.M.C.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL
3 Rue de Castiglione, PARIS

Longines
Watches
Repairs
11, Rue des Italiens

Best Quality Cotton
PYJAMAS
for Summer Wear

Special Line made from Dr. J. Anderson's best quality Oxford and Zephyr cloths, light and heavy weights.
Per Suit 9/- (12fr. 50c.)

Robinson & Cleaver
156-168 Regent St., LONDON, W.1. England

J. COQUILLOT
BOOT MAKER
Trench Boots, Riding Boots, Puttees and Aviators' Needs
FURNISHER TO SAUMUR.
75 Ave. des Champs-Elysées, PARIS.

NEW YORK WASHINGTON
BRENTANO'S
(Société Anonyme)
Booksellers & Stationers,
37 AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS.
JUST PUBLISHED
Distinctive signs of Rank and Insignia of the Principal Allied Armies
Post free: 1 franc 20 centimes
United States Army Regulations, etc.
FINE COLLECTION OF WAR POSTERS

'MODERN OPTICAL Co.'

OPTICIENS SPÉCIALISTES pour la VUE
5 Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS.
10% Reduction to Americans.

SUPER FOOTWEAR for OFFICERS

Regulation Patterns
EVERY OFFICER should obtain a copy of our NEW MILITARY BROCHURE, fully illustrated.

The Regulation Field Service Boot
Willow Calf, Hand-Sewn Welt.
£6-15-0
Willow Calf, Real Hand-Sewn.
£8- 8-0

W. ABBOTT & SONS, L^{TD}
54 Regent Street, LONDON, W.
434 Strand, LONDON, W.C.
121 High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

Artistic Portraits. 21, Boulevard des Capucines, PARIS. 40% reduction on usual Prices.

G. ANDE MAISON de BLANC
LONDON PARIS CANNES
No Branch in New York
GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT, HOSIERY, Ladies' Lingerie
LOUVET BROS., Props. O. BOYER, Manager

SOCIÉTÉ ANONYME des FILATURES, CORDONNAGES et TISSAGES BESSONNEAU
BESSONNEAU is the creator of
Aeroplane Sheds | Ambulance Tents
Hospital Sheds | Sanitary Huts

The BESSONNEAU constructions have stood their tests for many years in several campaigns on all fronts and in all climates.

The BESSONNEAU constructions are now being imitated, but only BESSONNEAU makes his canvas properly waterproof and does the whole of his constructing himself: Tents, sheds and huts.

To have every real GARANTIE one must have the trade-mark:

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR
No Stropping—No Honing

Gillette U.S. Service Set

PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper enclosed in sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and clean, can be obtained at all dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the world.

PRICE OF GILLETTE BLADES
Packet of 12 Blades 6 Francs
Packet of 6 Blades 3 Francs

To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, S.A., 17bis Rue La Boétie, PARIS