

SOLDIER SCOTTY DIES ON HIS GUN; 30 HUNS GO FIRST

Youngest Man in Regiment, Perhaps in Army, Joined Service at 15

NONE BETTER AT SHO-SHO

Boy Who Never Used Razor Got Kid Games from Aunts Last Christmas

Private First Class Albert E. Scott died last week on the field of honor. He was the youngest man in his regiment and his colonel thinks he was the youngest man in all the A.E.F.

In the regiment they are talking these days of all the good pals they lost in the fierce, unforgettable chase they gave the Germans in the great retreat from the Marne. But most of all—a little officer and a bit more fondly—they talk of Scotty.

"He was a good kid," they say, "and he died on his gun."

Scotty was only 15 and still going to high school back in Brooklyn when war came to America and he held up right his hand. Though he stood no more than five feet six, though his hair was curly and very boyish, though his mother probably wondered how even an over-worked recruiting officer could ever have mistaken him for a grown-up, he was husky enough to pass for the 18 years he boldly claimed.

Eager to Go, and He Went

Afterwards, there was some worried suggestion that he'd better stay home with his folks, but there were so many men in the outfit who knew the family, so many officers his father knew, and how all the himself was so pleadingly eager to go, that when, one fine day in September, the regiment sailed away, Scotty, barrack bag, rifle, mess kit and all were stowed away in the hold with the rest.

In all his soldiering, Scotty never appeared on sick report, was never late at formations, never hid from duty details. It was only once in a while that the older heads in the company were reminded how very young he was.

They could not help thinking of it when they found that the birthday he was celebrating one bleak November day in the monotonous training area somewhere in France was only his 17th. Nor when they realized he never knew the pride of using that shiny razor which had been thoughtlessly doled out to him along with his housewife and shoe brush in the camp back home. Nor when Christmas came and brought with it for Scotty some kid games from his Down East aunts, who had forgotten it was a soldier they had in France.

Never Was a Better Kid

On such occasions, the company commander was worried over his responsibility, and one day he formally appointed the supply sergeant as Scotty's guardian. The sergeant saw to it that he wrote home regularly, went to mass every Sunday and gave every buvette a wide, wide path. Not that he neglected watching, for, as the supply sergeant said, there never was a better kid than Scotty.

It is true that once he was absent for some unaccountable hours in the major's automobile. That was why they reduced him to a buck private. But they restored him to his original rank the first day they saw him with a sho-sho gun.

The French officers who came to instruct in the use of that light, automatic machine gun which fires 30 shots in a twinkling, found it was the youngest of the regiment who mastered it first and who, before many weeks had passed, became the best shot of them all. He was such a wonderful gunner that older soldiers were proud to be his feeders, because they knew their guns would do the most damage with Scotty at the sights.

Deadly Quiet and Cool

And cool. He was always a quiet one, but under shell-fire he became deadly quiet and cool as a cucumber. They found that out back in April, when a shell struck the edge of the parapet, throwing the gun into the trench and burying it, the boy and his feeders in an avalanche of dirt. Scotty wriggled out, extricated his beloved sho-sho, took it in his arms, and with never a word to anyone, marched 15 feet along the trench, set the gun up again and went on firing.

But his great chance came when, on Continued on Page 2.

ALL NEW YORK CITY IN BIG KNITTING-BEE

Seventh Avenue and Plaza Folk to Toil in Central Park

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES]

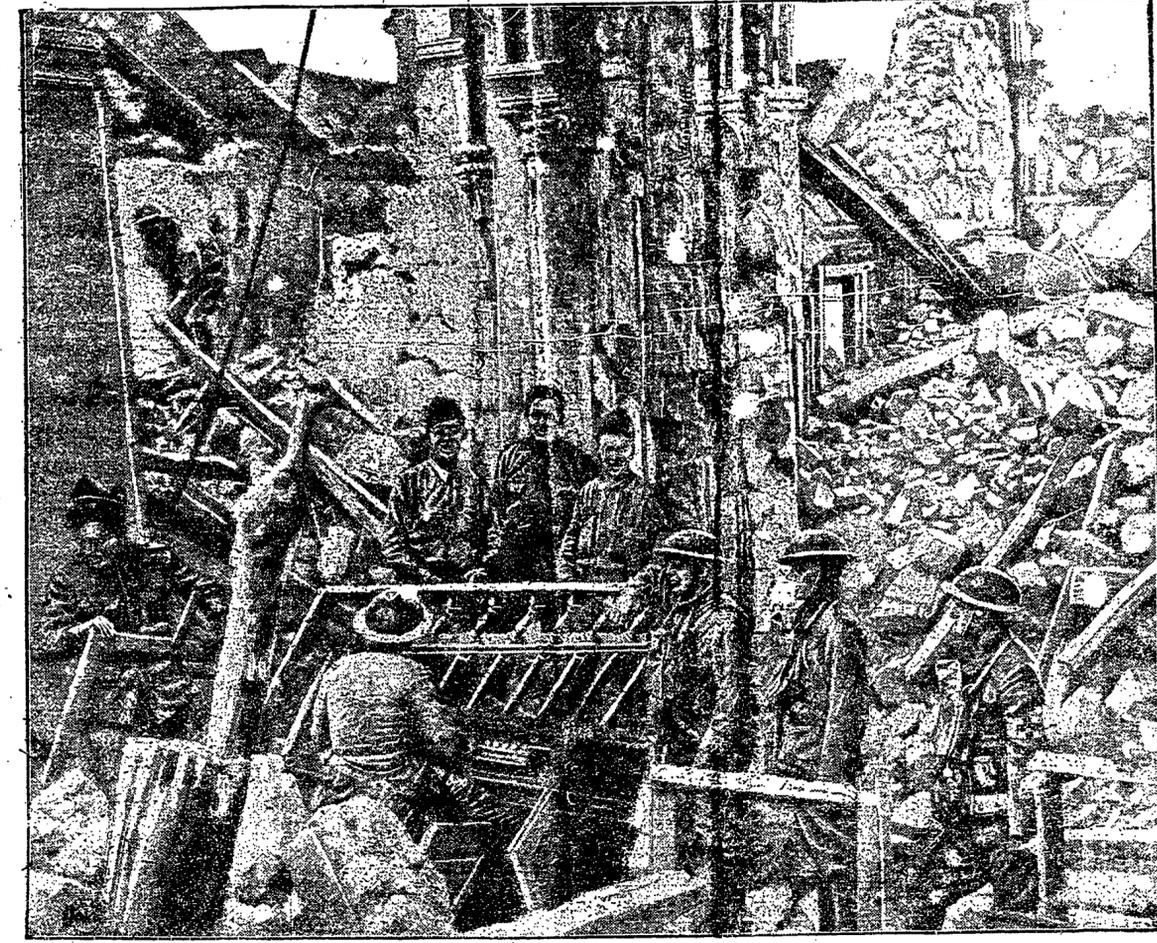
AMERICA, August 1.—Ye village knitting bee has descended upon New York. Gotham the proud has put on its specs and will mingle tout ensemble in a three days' festival of "catch and twist and over and catch." Central Park is to be the scene of this latest orgy of fashionable war work.

Whether or not the lion and the lamb are to lie down together on the lawn in order to make this millennial festival complete has not been announced. It is certain that Seventh Avenue and the Plaza are scheduled to click needles side by side and that socks for Doughboy Israelowitz will grow under the same spreading chestnut leaves where a "knee" met for Colonel Claverly-Amsterdam is being done in silk and merino.

Democracy at its knitting will no doubt be photographed and feted to a fare-you-well, but the prospects are that the Yanks over there, who have failed to show any signs of cold feet to date, will not be allowed to get chilly anywhere else, not even on their trigger-fingers.

"Quantity production" is the aim of the knit-fest.

THE VOLUNTEER ORGANIST — NEW STYLE



Only the Organ Remained Intact When Americans Reached This Church Northeast of Château-Thierry

THREE CHAPLAINS TO EACH REGIMENT WATCH YOUR STEP

Congress Passes Bill Providing One to Every 1250 Men

No chance for members of the A.E.F. to stumble off the Straight and Narrow now. Not a chance in the world. For the Thin Highway has a triple guard in place of the lone chaplain sentry who used to patrol the narrow beat, herding wandering souls back into the proper fold.

It's all due to the fact that Congress has passed a bill providing for a chaplain to every 1,250 men, three soul-savers to a regiment, thereby relieving the pressure on the lone guard, who, with 3,600 hussies in his flock, had too much ground to cover, no matter how fast he was on his feet.

It isn't that the A.E.F. has developed yickishness or has come upon any growing sin. It was merely a matter of not taking a chance and of providing relief for an overworked organization, where the spiritual odds of 1 to 3,600 had become a trifle lopsided, not to say warped.

To meet this change and to provide for the instruction of new chaplains in the work ahead, a combination school and rest house has been opened near G.I.I.Q.

DUBBIN NOT FOR FEET

Dubbin, dubbin, who's got the dubbin? To be more specific, who has been using the Q.M.'s issue of dubbin for foot grease?

Dubbin, as supplied by the Q.M., is intended for greasing shoes and for recasing wheels, which does not include the application of feet. "It is entirely unsuitable for application to the skin," says a new bulletin from G.I.I.Q., "and will not be used as a foot grease under any circumstances."

30,000 ELKS IN SERVICE

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, August 1.—According to an announcement by Bruce Alexander Campbell, new Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks, that fraternal organization now has 30,000 men in service with the nation's military forces.

CROIX DE GUERRE NOW LEGALLY WORN

President Approves Bill Giving A.E.F. Right to Decoration

Decorations bestowed on American soldiers by the Governments of any nation at war with the Central Powers may now be worn without violating any law of the United States.

The Army Appropriation bill, as approved by the President last month, gives the specific permission demanded by the Constitution of the United States before foreign decorations may be worn.

This act, among other things, allows men who have been awarded the Croix de Guerre by the French Government to wear it without flying in the face of the Constitution. It also permits General Pershing to wear the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath bestowed on him by Great Britain.

237 BASEBALL STARS MUST WORK OR FIGHT

Reprieve Until September 1 Granted by Secretary of War

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, August 1.—While club owners asked for a reprieve until October 15, Secretary of War Baker couldn't see it that way, although he finally granted a reprieve until September 1, so far as the "work or fight" order went.

This "work or fight" decree affects 237 stars, which means, of course, that it will bring an end to any big league campaign on that date. The managers, however, believe that they can now finish the season by doubling up on games and that by selecting the best men from smaller organizations they can put a world's series across.

So there will be 31 more days of big league baseball before the stars of the game who are still playing will have either to work or fight in a final forced realization that the only real game left today is that of beating the Hun.

MOUTH DISEASE IS HERE

Some kind of a mouth disease is abroad in the land—not foot and mouth, just plain mouth—and folks in the A.E.F. are as likely to get it as anybody else. For this reason, medical officers in many units have issued a request that the toothbrush be used after every meal.

"THE COMMAND IS 'FORWARD'"

After the afternoon, and a fireless Yankee regiment that had already pursued the retreating Germans across more than ten miles of France was resting for a few moments in a roadside ditch, a battered old road that would hardly pass through the ancient forest of Pore. You would have seen them all luxuriating in their breathing spell, the young men looking comfortably, the battalion commander sitting with his back propped against a tree.

His name was Leahy—Capt. Francis M. Leahy of Lawrence, Mass., one who had done his turn in the ranks and who used to tell of the days when he was orderly to Capt. Pershing out in the Philippines. He had just caught the signal from down the road that the regiment was to fall in and move on when, whining out of space, came a German shell.

It plowed up the earth and stretched on the ground several men who were just getting to their feet, wounding some of them. It hit the tree against which the captain was leaning and snapped it off like an asparagus stalk. A piece of the shell struck the captain in the back and tore its way through his chest.

"Goodbye, boys," he said, and his head sagged forward. Then it was as if, somewhere in the universe, a Commander Invisible had called "Attention!" Captain Leahy raised his head. With clearing voice, he spoke the name of the officer to whom it would be his duty to turn over the battalion in the event of his being called away.

"Lieutenant Hansen," he said, "the command is 'Forward.' See the boys through."

NEW RECORDS SET IN SHIPBUILDING; MORE BIG PLANTS

Steel Cargo Steamer is Launched in 27 Days on Great Lakes

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, August 1.—Shipbuilding is proceeding throughout the country at an ever increasing pace. The record recently set by the launching of the 5,000-ton cargo steamer Tuck-aloe in 27 days was almost cut in two this week when a 3,500-ton steel ship was launched 14 days after the keel had been laid by the Great Lakes Engineering Company at Ecorse, Mich.

At the same time wooden shipbuilders at Newtonton, N. H., established a record in their field of construction by completing all the square framing and erecting the steel posts of a 3,500-ton ship in 58 hours. The best previous record was 70 hours.

A destroyer was launched at the Mare Island Navy Yard 70 days after the keel was laid and 17 and one-half days after the first plate was put on. It is named the Ward and is of the latest and largest design.

The Emergency Fleet Corporation has perfected plans for converting 150 acres adjoining its present plant at Alameda, Cal., into an extension costing \$25,000,000. The big Ifog Island plant now is 95 per cent completed and will be finished at a total expenditure of \$25,000,000. The site is now entirely rid of mosquitoes at a cost of \$250,000. The Government has taken control of all the turbine making plants in the United States to speed the war output.

A ship output is planned for Labor Day which will exceed the great number launched on July 4. It is hoped to launch at least 100 ships.

Charles M. Schwab, general director of shipping, declared, after a trip to the Pacific coast, that the country in 1919 will complete 10,000,000 tons of shipping. Mr. Schwab expressed himself as highly pleased with the situation.

MINERS GOING STRONG

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, August 1.—Fears of another fuel shortage in the States next winter have been materially decreased by the recent performance of the country's coal miners.

In the week ending July 13 they established a record by mining 13,243,000 tons of bituminous coal, almost 3,000,000 more than in the preceding week, and a million tons above the average weekly requirements estimated by the Fuel Administration as necessary to keep the war program in full swing.

"KAMERAD" CRIES SAVED TILL LAST BULLET IS SPED

Germans Glad to Call Fight Off When Ammunition Runs Out

BRASSARD NO PROTECTION

American Hospital Corps Man Shot Down, but Huns Use Red Cross Litter to Carry Gun

The experiences the American soldiers have had in their share of the fighting between the Marne and the Ourcq have spread far and wide through their ranks a growing anger at the Germans.

They have been seeing with their own eyes and feeling with their own flesh some things they had read about and never believed. Go up through the country north of Château-Thierry and you will find they have a very real quarrel with the German Army. They have learned about Kultur from them.

It is easy to guess the emotions of a Yankee platoon, whose members have been cut down right and left by some hidden machine gun nests, when the gunners run out of ammunition and thereupon, in the most confounding and appealing manner, shout "Kamerad" and want to call the fight off.

Chained to Their Guns

It is easy to guess the emotions of those Yankees who have seen with their own eyes the German machine gunners chained to their guns—to guess the anger and contempt they have for each soldier who has to be chained and for the commanders that will chain him. More than one Yankee outfit has been witness to this thing.

But their feelings take on still another color when, as they are slushing through a golden wheat field they look up proudly at the airplanes bearing the French colors, only to learn a few moments later that they are masked German planes from which gunners pour fire into their ranks.

And when they found dead in the field a Hospital Corps boy who had been tending them indefatigably from the first and who was shot by a sniper while he was busy at his task in broad daylight in an open field.

They found him with one hand raised over his head and with his fingers still clutching the scissors with which he had been cutting a bandage from a wounded comrade's shirt. The brassard showed clear on his arm, but it did not save him.

Work of Fiendish Bullets

By chance, the same band with its cross of red upon a field of white did not save the life of a German soldier either. Caught, paddling up a patch with a litter that bore something stretched out under the blankets. The boches were brassards on their arms and they were carrying the litter most tenderly, but the Yankees who stopped them thought to peer under the blankets. The tenderly carried burden was a German machine gun, being taken to a place of safety.

It never got there. The feelings such episodes as these engender are not abated any when, as happened many times during the fighting this week and last, Americans at work with the litter in a field or with the bandages in the regimental aid stations find the wounded brought in all mutilated as from the tearing force of something they believe to be an explosive bullet.

Nor are they abated by such stories as these brought back from the 33rd Army Corps, a group of German soldiers of German machine guns set up and fired from the village church, set up and fired from under the protection of the Red Cross building established there—stories of American wounded bayoneted where they lay.

NO SAM BROWNES FOR K. OF C. MEN

New Order Is Aimed at Preventing Misdirected Salutes

BAN ON CAMERAS STRICT AS EVER

Members of Relief Organizations Must Turn Theirs In

The ban on cameras for men of the A.E.F. has not been lifted. On the contrary, it is now broadened to include all relief organizations engaged in A.E.F. work, which have been directed to cable to America forbidding any new man to board a vessel with a camera unless he is being sent especially for photographic work.

No one in the Army or connected with it can own a camera unless he has been directly authorized to carry one and has a pass to do so. The various organizations affected by the order estimate that their representatives in this country have several thousand cameras, all of which will be called in and stored for their owners.

YANKES HUMBLE GERMANY'S BEST IN OURCQ BATTLE

Prussian Guard Is Driven from Sergy in Hand to Hand Fighting

FORD RIVER TO MEET Foe

Ammunition Dumps Seized, Guns Turned on Hun—You Can Bathe in the Marne Now

The end of July, the end of the fortnight which launched the grandiose offensive of the Crown Prince, saw the Germans fighting more and more stubbornly in an ever narrowing pocket between Soissons and Rheims, fighting no longer on the Marne, but on the Ourcq, with Fere-on-Tardenois, the main crossroads of the pocket, reached, seized and held by the forces of the Allies.

The German offensive, which began badly, halted and then turned into a German retreat, had, in the course of a fortnight been characterized by the greatest capture of guns and ammunition the Allies have ever made on the western front and the deepest Allied advance in battle since the first Battle of the Marne.

The same historic fortnight confirmed the reports that Allied forces had taken a foothold on the White Sea, and that 10,000 kilometers from Château-Thierry Japanese troops were entering the war by way of far Siberia, two rallying points for all who hate and fear the German in that vast domain which was once the realm of the Romanoffs.

And word comes from Milan of the jubilant acclaim with which American troops were received in the streets of that Italian city as they marched through on their way to the Piave front.

August 2, 1918—and all's well. News of the turn in the life of events has slowly seeped into startled Germany, and even the official note of explanations makes illuminating reading. From its text, as set forth in the Frankfort Gazette and other Doche journals, this paragraph is not without its interest to the Yankee fighting man:

"Thus the destructive power of our enemies is far from being broken. The enemy is using reserves to which are being added daily American troops of which we should not underestimate the fighting worth."

Ourcq Another Antietam

The fighting worth of a good many American units was being tested by the Germans in the savage engagements fought from the beginning of this week, and the Ourcq has taken its place in pages of American history as another Antietam. Speaking at a dinner in Paris on Monday night, M. Andre Tardieu, High Commissioner from the French Republic to Washington, said to his hosts:

"Today on the Ourcq an American division beat the first division of the Prussian Guard."

That was describing in a sentence the climax of ten days of fighting—ten days in which Yankee troops pursued the Germans over a torn and reeking countryside, pushing ahead in some places as far and as fast as 15 kilometers in three days.

It was ten days of fighting against stubborn rearguards and posts of machine guns, snipers, and machine guns, pushing ahead in some places as far and as fast as 15 kilometers in three days.

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NATIONAL ECONOMY SHOWING RESULTS

More Grain and Beef, Sugar Restrictions, Bigger Cotton Yield

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, August 1.—That the country has begun to make national economies effective along every line is increasingly evident.

In the grain States, threshing methods are being perfected, and it is estimated that 63,000 bushels of grain will be saved in each county where wasteful methods have hitherto obtained. Arizona cattlemen loaded 2,500 steers on trains and hurried them from drought-stricken regions to the Black Hills National Forest, where the animals will be fattened on the abundant grasslands.

Beginning today, sugar consumption is restricted to two pounds monthly per person. The unusual spectacle of the bon vivant commercial traveler enjoying only two half-lumps or one teaspoon of granulated sugar in his morning coffee on the railroad dining cars will be one nation-wide result of the latest economy edict.

Everything Being Canned

Meanwhile, housewives everywhere and many hotels are to be seen doing an astonishingly big bit by canning every available bit of food stuff that can be put up. The whole nation has enormously increased its stock of preserved and canned goods of all kinds. For once in the nation's history, nobody is slacking in the kitchen.

As a reward for this, cotton experts have promised more goods for fancy culinary costumes. It is believed a way has been found to poison the boll weevil and to increase the seed cotton yield by 250 to a thousand pounds per acre.

Of course, all of this surplus will not go into dainties; much will be used in dynamite. T. N. T., and various other high explosives.

EDISON'S SON JOINS TANKS

[By Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES] AMERICA, August 1.—Thomas Edison's son, William L., has enlisted as a private in the Tank Corps at Fort Slocum for preliminary training. At 19 he enlisted as a private in the First U. S. Volunteer Engineers, Spanish-American War, and saw service in Porto Rico.