

GUNS ALONG MEUSE ROAR GRAND FINALE OF ELEVENTH HOUR

Cheers and Flares Succeeded Momentary Silence at Last Zero

FINAL WEEK NO JOY RIDE

Private George W. Legion Reaches Front to Find It's All Over but the Shouting

At the eleventh hour on the eleventh day of the eleventh month hostilities came to an end from Switzerland to the sea.

On the stroke of 11 the cannon stopped, the rifles dropped from the shoulders, the machine guns grew silent.

When night fell on the battlefield the clamor of the celebration waxed rather than waned.

Victorious Yanks Yield to Poilus at Sedan's Gates

Americans Take Suburb of City That Saw Fall of Napoleon III

Nach Sedan! So read the big cross-road signs that the advancing troops of the First American Army found along all the mined and muddy roads which led northward to the west of the Meuse.

Every battalion commander, every cook, every doughboy, as he trudged along those highways had it in the bottom of his heart and the back of his mind that, come what may, he was going to Sedan.

Not all of them knew just how or why the old city on the Meuse had become a watchword promising a battle. Few knew that it was dear to Lafayette and rich with memories of the great battle by which, in 1792, the troops of the Revolution drove off from Paris the Prussian host.

At Sedan, then, began that humiliation of France which was the Prussian boast for half a century and, in the fulness of time, the Prussian undoing.

That is why its name was on every lip as the troops swept on, their lines and the lines of General Gouraud's army converging on the city as the steels of a fan converge at the handle.

The news began to spread across the front shortly after the sun rose. There was more of an effort to send it forward only through military channels, to have the corps report it calmly by wire to the divisions, the divisions to the brigades, the brigades to the regiments, the regiments to the battalions and so on down to the front line.

There was the effort. But it did not work very well. The word was spread on the kind of wireless that man knew many centuries before Marconi came on earth.

It spread like a current of electricity along the shivory mess lines, hopping up and down and sniffling and scuffling as they waited for the morning coffee. It spread along the chains of singing road members, along the creeping columns of camions.

Not only the Rainbow Division, but the First Division—two of the most veteran and battle-scarred in the A.E.F.—were on those heights the final day.

When the smoke had cleared away and the serene chronicler of the war may set down the details of the Argonne drive, it will be shown, perhaps, that the "first battle" that battle was attained by a battalion of that still unmistakably Irish regiment which used to be the old fighting 69th of New York.

But the differences are hair's breadth differences, and very likely the historians really will not care much one way or the other.

Ohioans Close to City That historian must relate, too, how an even closer approach to Sedan was made last Friday night by Company D of the 166th Infantry—an Ohio regiment.

which has been invited to act as guard of honor for the French troops who would—in the event of further hostilities at that point—move on the waiting city.

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FOE'S VITAL LINK SEVERED

Units Which Held Line When Firing Ceased Include Many Veteran A.E.F. Divisions

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FATHER'S CHRISTMAS LETTER PLAN GIVES EVERY SOLDIER CHANCE TO WRITE AND GET ANSWER FROM HIS FIRST C.O.



"THE BOY SAYS"

November 24 Chosen as Day on Which Whole A.E.F. Will Sidetrack Good Intentions and Get Down to Brass Tacks

SPECIAL DELIVERY PRIVILEGE ASKED FOR

Company Censors and Postal Service Will Speed Missives Just as They Did to Make Army's Mother's Day Big Success

A Christmas Victory Letter to Dad! A Christmas letter to let the old gent know that we survived the show and are getting along nicely, thank you, to give him our version of how it happened, to remind him that we will be back home some of these days to put our feet under the family table and on the paper for the fatted pig—the letter, to be brief and truthful, that we've been going to write (some day) ever since, to a scandalous majority of us, we arrived in France.

And a Letter in Return

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Three Facts Stand Out in Confusion of Dramatic Ten Days

GERMANY CRIES FOR FOOD

Suspension of Hostilities to Last 36 Days—Fighting Ends With Allies Beyond Meuse

From all the confusion of the riotous ten days just past, three great facts stand out clearly and irrefutably. Germany has signed an armistice, the terms of which are now in process of execution.

The house of Hohenzollern has been definitely deposed. The states that formerly made up the German Empire are in the throes of revolution.

As for the revolution itself, come to life in every German State, and upsetting one petty throne after another, it is progressing irresistibly and without great bloodshed in orthodox German fashion. It has been marked thus far by none of the terroristic excesses of the Russian revolutions of 1917 and 1918.

It was on the evening of Wednesday, November 6, that an official German dispatch, coming through Switzerland, announced that plenipotentiaries had left Berlin for the Western front for the purpose of concluding an armistice.

The party did not reach the Allied lines until 10:30 o'clock Thursday night, November 7. They crossed the sector held by the right wing of General Debeney's Army at the village of Haudroy, north of La Capelle, some 25 kilometers northeast of Guise.

The delegates were received by Marshal Foch at Allied General Headquarters Saturday morning. The armistice terms were placed in their hands, and they were allowed 72 hours—that is, until 11 o'clock Monday morning—to accept or reject the payment of indemnities. It is a purely military affair. It means simply a suspension of fighting for a given period; a state of war still exists. The terms of the armistice (given en

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UNIT commanders, top kickers, company clerks—anybody and everybody who has any control over bulletin boards—is hereby respectfully (that will make them feel good) asked to see that notices of Father's Day are duly posted so that he who runs may read.

MARSEILLES LEADS AS RACE TO BERLIN STARTS WITH BANG

Southern Port Beats Own General Average by Over 34 Per Cent

BORDEAUX CLOSE SECOND

Rochefort Just Noses Out Le Havre for Third Honor—Brest Wants Ships

The old port of Marseilles took an extra hitch in its belt and rolled its dungarees up to its knees and came through top dog in the first week of the S.O.S.'s one, only and special freight-unloading "Race to Berlin."

But the old port of Bordeaux was not so far behind. Bordeaux, spurred on by a visit from Major-General Harbord commanding the M.O.C. and grub for in second place with 122,707 per cent, the thanks being in some measure due to the efforts of 700 German prisoners there employed.

P.W.'S. Ask to Help Through their C.O., they sent a letter in German to the commanding general, saying that they would work any time, day or night, in order to do their share.

On this, his great occasion, he took from his pocket a little silk flag his wife had sent him. After a few words of homage to France and her great army, he told the colonel what the flag meant, the meaning of its brave colors, its stripes, its sparkling stars. Then he bowed and presented it to the colonel, who, deeply moved, gathered the silent folds into his right clenched hand, lifted that hand high above his head.

That night, two platoons of Company D stole down to the outskirts of the settlement on the west bank of the Meuse opposite to Sedan itself—so close that they could throw pebbles on to the roofs of the silent houses, so close that they could—draw machine gun fire on themselves.

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PACKAGE TIME LIMIT MAY BE EXTENDED

Opportunity Given for Men in Line to Get Labels Back Home

Christmas packages for the A.E.F. this year may not arrive in every case until after Christmas but it won't be so long after Christmas as it was last year.

In order that every package slip given out by the Army may have a chance to reach home, the Post Office Department has been asked to extend by ten days the time limit of November 20 allowed for the delivery of the packages to local postmasters in the States.

The men who will chiefly benefit by the extension are those in units that were in the line when the slips were passed out. Many soldiers were, therefore, unable to send slips home in time for them to arrive by November 20.

Preparations are being made to rush the packages to A.E.F. units—if they all come on one boat, it will have to be of 10,000 tons capacity—as soon as they reach France. It is expected that 15 days will be required after the packages arrive at a base port before they will reach all of the units in the A.E.F.

December 15, the packages should all be delivered to units by December 30. Extra postal clerks will be detailed to the handling of Christmas packages only, and a classified delivery system should get most of the 9 x 4 x 3's to their destination by Christmas day itself.

CANDY RATION NOW ON A.E.F. MENU CARD

Order for Four Million Pounds Has Been Cabled to States

The Q.M.C. has just cabled to the United States an order for 4,000,000 pounds of candy which will be handed out to the A.E.F. as a part of the ration—one half pound of candy to each man every ten days. There will be chocolates as well as hard sugar candies in the shipments ordered from the States.

The Q.M.C. candy making plants in France having been busy turning out bars of chocolate bars and other sugary things, and the candy ration has already been given to troops in certain sections.

There's still more good news for the messes. Smoked pork shoulders and loins—not exactly picnic hams, although they would look better in print—have been ordered from the States to be issued at intervals as a substitute for fresh beef and the other meats regularly provided for in the new ration system under G.O. 176.

HOOVER COMING OVER

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 14.—Herbert C. Hoover, American food administrator, is going to Europe to organize food relief.

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