

GEN. PROPAGANDA EXPLAINS HOW HE WON BOCHE OVER

One Argonne Prisoner in Three Carried Fatal Pamphlets

BREAKFAST AS ADVERTISED

Powerful Weapon Borne to Enemy by Airplane Had Share in Winning War

There was one powerful weapon which was used by the American Army with startling and visible success in the closing campaign of the war which was never so much as mentioned in this or any other newspaper. There was one section of the service which no letter was permitted to describe, and the very existence of which the war correspondents were under stern orders to ignore.

One Out of Every Three

Of the thousands of prisoners who passed through the examining cage of a single American corps during the first fortnight of the Meuse-Argonne campaign, it was found, upon examination, that one out of every three had our propaganda in his pocket. And this despite the fact that the German high command had decreed it a treasonable offense for any soldier so much as to have the accursed stuff in his possession.

"If Only They Knew"

Our propaganda section may be conceived of as having started something like this. A colonel, say—his name was probably Leitch—exasperated by the Germans' blissful ignorance of the forces massing against them and by the lies their government was feeding them every hour, sighed deeply. "If only they knew the truth," said Colonel Leitch.

And so they began. Trucks, continuously supplied with the latest arguments done into neat bundles, would scout along the front—often somewhat painfully with the aid of the German trench coats and also supplied with the latest news as to wind and enemy movements.

By the Air Route

As soon as President Wilson would give an utterance intended for the world, (which includes the German Army), the propaganda section would translate it into German and deliver it by the air route to all the aereas within reach.

The arguments of the first class may be illustrated by an insidious little questionnaire as this—questionnaires for him to think over in his bunk at night: Several questions for German soldiers: 1. Will you ever again be as strong as you were in July, 1918?

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY SHOWING THAT THIS SPARTACUS STUFF ISN'T ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE

Germany, Dec. 30, 1918. Begotes Heindrick. Well Henry I am going to write you another letter because maybe I won't be in Germany very long. I will either be all beat up or will be in jail for beating another guy up or will be homebound bound Henry I don't know which.

Well Henry you remember old Spud Morton don't you. Well he is the guy who is going to get all beat up etc. because he done me a dirty trick.

The skipper lined up the co. and was asking every man questions which he was putting down on cards as fast as he could ask them. He was all lined up like a pay line or for inspection or something only of course we didn't have near so much to worry about as if it had been an inspection.

Spud Morton and me was down towards the tail end of the line and Buck was up from me. So of course Buck got through before we did and he come back and told us what they wanted of us. The card was for classification and one of the questions which Buck told us about was What is your occupation.

Well Spud says We will have some fun out of the skipper. He says When he asks you what your occupation is you tell him Bolshevki. And then Henry I asked Spud what Bolshevki meant and he said Homebound bound. Well Henry that sounded good to me and so I says Well if I say that you will have to say it to me and he would say He said he was going to holler Hurray for Spartacus.

Well Henry I was in the guard house for a few days before I got a chance to tell the skipper what all had happened and then he give me a awful lecture and turned me lose.

Well Henry I was in the guard house

Well Henry if you don't know who the Bolshevki is and who Spartacus is I will tell you. The Bolshevki is the one who is making a awful bull out of it and who is also now trying to make the world a hell of a place to live in over in Berlin. And Henry Spartacus was the guy you remember who we studied about in history the year Miss Warren taught history in school. He was the main squeeze with the Roman gladiators who used to go out and throw the bulls while their best girls looked on etc. Well he has got some distink relatives in Germany and in Russia who are crazy enough etc. to believe they are as strong as he was.

Well Henry I don't understand just who they are and etc. but I know they are the same ones that had the soldiers and workers council here at this place before we come and I see some of them and from their looks I don't think they know what they want. The skipper told me a lot more about them which I can't

remember. Anyway Henry it just goes to show that they don't know just what they want etc. because they don't know any more than I do and you see how much I knowed about them in the first place. Anyway Henry I ain't no Bolshevki or any Spartacus and I ain't going around trying to ruin a country and

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SAM BROWNE BELT BARRED IN STATES

Trench Coat and Overseas Cap Not for Returned Officers

Sam Browne belts will not be worn in the United States by returned officers of the A.E.F. Neither will trench coats. Neither will overseas caps.

These rulings have not been issued as an A.E.F. order, but are enforced in the States. They always have been enforced, in fact, but they naturally did not greatly interest American officers in France as long as the westward journey was not an immediate prospect.

Now, however, interest in the back home regulations has been greatly quickened, and is crystallizing in more or less general dissatisfaction. One officer offers this complaint: "I will be obliged to buy a new uniform, as my Sam Browne belt has worn a strip across my shoulder. If we were allowed to wear our belts I could get along with the old uniform until I am mustered out of the service. I have no overcoat. I cannot wear my trench coat, therefore I will have to spend some more of my hard earned money for a coat, which I will throw away or give to the janitor after I am mustered out."

havior of a generous and chivalrous people toward enemy prisoners of war will be punctiliously observed."

And in every attack launched in the Argonne, Germans came forward through the fog, sometimes by twos and threes, sometimes by companies—each man clamoring for an American officer and demanding an American breakfast, as advertised. And they got it.

And they got it.

be a long whiskered president who is liable to be kicked out in the snow etc. I ain't no person who don't know what I want and am a Bolshevki because I ain't got nothing else to do. Anyway I have got a chicken to pick with Spud when he gets back from Trier where he has gone after a truck load of hay. When he comes back I will be waiting for him. He made me the laughing stock of the co. and now it is my turn to make him the laughing stock of the co. by giving him a black eye.

Well Henry I will let you know how the fite comes out. So long.

S. T. B.

Germany, Jan. 1, 1919. Dear Henry: Well Henry I guess Spud won't make any more monkeys out of me. I guess I taught him some things about Bolshevki all rite. When he got of the truck I asked him what he meant by playing a trick on me like that because when it come his turn he answered all the questions and said nothing whatever.

Well Henry his face got kind of read and he said he was only fooling and so I said maybe I am only fooling to and I whanged him one along side the jaw which made him stagger.

Well of course Henry he had to defend himself and so he cut one lose on my noze which didn't hurt much. Then I make out like I was going to hit him in the stummick and instead of hitting him in the stummick I cracked him one on the bean which nearly broke my fist.

Well Henry of course I ain't never had the practice with the gloves that Spud has had and he had a little the advantage of me all rite. Once I let my guard down so far and he hit me on the chin and about that time I slipped in the mud and fell down. And just as I was getting up I fell down again.

Well Henry I finally got up and covered up and started to work on him. I would of sure made him a mighty fine candidate for the hospital if an accident had occurred when he did. I ducked my head and was going to hit him with a side swing when I poked my noze into a German cannon which knocked me clean out. The Top come along and stopped the fight.

Well Henry I guess no body will ever be playing Bolshevki tricks on me again. So long.

S. T. B.

P.S. The Top says it wasn't no cannon I run into that knocked me out. But he is kidding I guess because there wasn't another thing there to run into.

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HEAD OF TUSKEGEE SEES COLORED UNITS

Dr. Moton Addresses Many of 250,000 Negroes in A.E.F.

During the past two weeks many of the 250,000 colored soldiers in the A.E.F. have been visited by Dr. Robert E. Moton, successor to the late Booker T. Washington as principal of Tuskegee Institute, who has come to France at the instance of President Wilson and Secretary Baker as an advisor on African matters to the American Peace Mission. Dr. Moton, in the course of a 1,000 mile automobile trip from Laon down through Lorraine and Alsace, met and talked with the men of the 92nd Division, and the 369th, 370th, 371st and 372nd Infantry Regiments, which have been brigaded with French troops for a long period.

At Brest, where he landed, he spoke before an assembly of colored officers. His trip also included stops at St. Nazaire, Bordeaux and Gievres. Everywhere he has been, he says, he has found the colored soldiers in good health and spirits.

Must Be Manly, Yet Modest In his talks to the men, Dr. Moton, after complimenting them on their record and their willingness to work, has assured them that white and colored Americans alike will cordially welcome them upon their return home. Above all, he stressed the importance of the colored soldier's going back to the United States in a manly, yet modest, unassuming manner.

"In war," said Dr. Moton, at one point, "you have met the test and won, but a far greater test and a much more doubtful victory awaits you than you faced during the past year and a half. It is a greater test and much more severe and important battle than ever you fought before.

"It is a battle not against Germans, but against black Americans. This bat-

When Private Brown got back from France

THE first thing he did after annihilating the best dinner that ever came out of the Brown kitchen, was to stroll down town and buy a new hat.

"Oh, Boy!" said he. "You've no idea how fed-up a fellow gets of a hat that's been stamped out of a bit of Bethlehem steel, with no more individuality than a spoke in a wagon wheel." And he walked out of the store with a fine new Mallory Hatted hat so slightly to one side—just to show how he felt toward the world.

Perhaps that isn't quite your idea of a home-coming celebration—but then Private Brown is one of those chaps who are always dragging their hats into everything. He'd be his hat on the slightest provocation—and the longest one. He was forever throwing his hat into the ring, as he put it. He set a great store by his hat—

Perhaps that's why he always wore Mallory.

When you get back, you'll find plenty of good Mallory Hats ready for you—at the best shops, as always.

Mallory Hats E. A. MALLORY & SONS, INC. 234 5th Avenue, N. Y. City Factory: Danbury, Conn.

tle is against the men into whose faces I now look. It is your individual, personal battle—a battle of self-control, against laziness, shiftlessness and wilfulness. "The best time to begin to show self-control is right here in France. Leave such a reputation here as will constrain our Allies, who have watched as with interest, to say forever that the American negro will always be welcome not only because of his courage but because of his character."

ALLOTMENTS STILL STAND

The signing of the armistice and the eventual signing of peace will not affect allotments. These will continue until the individuals concerned make out and forward a notification of discontinuance and it has been received at Washington, according to Bulletin 100, G.H.Q. Deductions on payrolls will be made as usual for all officers, soldiers, army field clerks, members of the Army Nurse Corps and permanent civilian employees until acknowledgment of the discontinuance is received.

There was a young man from Marseilles Who went out for an airing one day, But a wicked M.P. Said, "Hey, Jack, come with me!" And he'd nothing to do but obelies.

CHARLES DILLINGHAM Sends Greetings to the Boys "OVER THERE" From the New York HIPPODROME "OVER HERE"

To the American Expeditionary Forces and especially to Our Boys from Minnesota and South Dakota

Here's to You! Wish we could see you today, And shake your hand and say "Merry Christmas — Happy New Year" in the good old, old fashioned way.

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A message from home To the brave men and women who have served America in war

WE want to be one of the first to tell you how proud the country is of you; how we've rejoiced and sorrowed with you; prayed for you, worked for you, cheered you. The courageous men and women of our Allies have also had our devotion and admiration, as they have had yours.

Now that the great work is done and success is gained, you will like some word of cheer from home; here's our sincere, heartfelt message of gratitude and good will to you.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Good Clothes Makers Chicago U. S. A. New York