

WAR MAP PRINTING PERFECTED BY A.E.F.

Rotary Presses on Trucks Showed Advancing Units Lay of the Land

WORKED WITHIN GUN RANGE

Skilled Men of 29th Engineers Turned Out Needed Charts at Rate of 1,800 an Hour

War-map printing may sound like a prosaic profession, but when done at the front, with only the protection of camouflage or friendly woods from the enemy guns, it becomes a different matter.

This is what officers and men of the 29th Engineers did in getting a precedent in modern lithographic printing. Their feat in operating on such trains, one with the first and one with the fifth corps through the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives, turning out maps by the thousands, was one of the impossible things accomplished by Americans in the war.

When the American map makers said they would put big rotary presses on trucks and print maps while the battle raged only a short distance away, British and French lithographers said it couldn't be done for it had not been done. Only stationary printing plants could be used for map-printing, they said. But it was done and when one considers that more than 1,000,000 maps were printed in this manner in the Argonne, the success of the undertaking is apparent.

The mobile map-printing trains sent out from Langres, home of the base printing plant and manned by experts, were composed of four enclosed trucks, which carried a young lithographic establishment. One truck carried the big rotary press which printed maps 22 by 35 inches at the rate of 1,800 an hour from the power of the truck's engine with the use of only a gallon and a half of gasoline.

In the second truck was a three K.V. power generating set, arc lamps and vacuum printing plate. The third truck was a process truck from which the plate was sent to the fourth truck which carried the transferring and preparing apparatus and completed the plate for the press. In order to print these maps a temperature of 68 degrees had to be maintained to keep the ink from congealing. This difficulty of temperature was overcome by an ingenious heat-shaft from the radiator of the truck to the enclosed room.

Map Work at Chateau-Thierry

With this equipment just plain white paper was turned into the finest of battle maps in colors at a rate not equaled by map printers of any other Army. An instance of the quickness of the work is shown by the accomplishments of one of the mobile units at Vaux, in the Chateau-Thierry sector. The Americans had come into the territory and did not have sufficient maps for their Artillery work or for their Infantry. At 8:30 p.m. the American Engineers were given a French map of the region and at 2:30 the next morning had 1,200 maps, in two colors, printed and ready for distribution to the fighting units.

In the printing the Engineers detected and corrected an error in the French map. This little piece of work was done three times as quickly as other armies had been able to turn out maps and it gave the Americans the only correct maps in the sector at the time.

In addition to the two trains, each American Army had a stationary map-printing plant at its field headquarters. With these facilities the Americans were well supplied with maps at all times, well supplied in fact that it enabled divisions to issue daily operation maps which showed the result of each day's fighting.

The base printing plant at Langres, a \$1,000,000 establishment, with its moulding rooms, photographic laboratories, etching plant, power plant, presses and vacuum printing used in high-class lithography, should not be ignored when speaking of the map work for the American Army. From May, 1918, to February, 1919, in the lithographic department 8,632,299 impressions were printed and in the type printing department, where all general orders, bulletins and such like were printed, 4,466,092 impressions were made.

Useful for Artillerymen

One of the interesting bits of work done at the base plant is the making of a map from a model by the use of a special photography, which shows varying levels without the use of contours. This process produced a map on which anyone could read and understand where the high and low parts of the ground were. This map, used in connection with a contoured map, gave great facility to artillerymen in selecting positions and solving visibility problems.

Map making and printing is one of the fine arts in any Army and it takes skilled men to do the work. Eight per cent of the officers of the 29th Engineers were from the Geological Survey in the United States and a majority of the men were picked printers and lithographers. The base printing plant was operated practically—and built—by the first battalion of the 29th. The plant was operated 24 hours a day during the war, the men working 12 hour shifts.

BETTY WINS PRIZE IN A.E.F. BABY SHOW

Her Photograph Leads Big Field in Ft. St. Minge Kid Contest

A baby show is the latest departure in the way of entertainment in the A.E.F. The idea originated at Ft. St. Minge and was a huge success.

The entries were represented by proxy by their photographs, and backing them to the limit, instead of proud, anxious mothers, were the beautiful fathers, uncles and cousins galore.

In the States there is a curly-haired little girl of three summers who doesn't know that she has the distinction of having won the first prize, a gold medal, in the first American baby show ever held in France. She is the niece of Private O. Friday, and she beat every other baby in the Ft. St. Minge Baby Show. Her name is Betty.

The show was proposed by Miss Blanton and Miss Paxton, Y.M.C.A. workers at Ft. St. Minge, and the 601st Engineers and the candidates' school was invited to prove that his baby or his brother, sister, niece or nephew was the prettiest baby on earth by entering a photograph of the kid whose beauty he proclaimed. Officers and men alike entered pictures.

The photographs were arranged in classes according to age and sex. Class A was for boys under one year; Class B for girls under one year; Class C, boys between one and five years; Class D, girls between one and five years; Class E, boys between five and ten; Class F, girls between five and ten.

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY WELL, BEIN' A COMP'NY CLERK AIN'T AS SOFT AS WHAT THEY CLAIM



Le Mans, France, Feb. 15, 1919.

Dear pal Henry. Well Henry don't drop dead when you see the date on this letter and the place I guess maybe you think that censor did send me to the brig or something because I ain't wrote to you since I sent you that post card. But I ain't Henry. I am on my way home. Can you beat that.

Well here is how it happened Henry. They got to looking over my service record and discovered that my time as a soldier was up on the 27th of Jan. I never thought of it myself Henry until then and now I am wondering what is going to become of you because we enlisted both at once. I guess you remember that nice day of Jan. 27th don't you Henry. We were sure intoxicated wasn't we. Of course I am hardly what you could call a soldier any more. I am only a piece of salvage out of what was once a real army and am just attached to this army for rations and for loot to ball out.

Well Henry I been here 2 wks nearly and I am a co. clerk and acting corporal. I guess that is a lot more than I ever thought I would get after getting into that mess up in Germany. But when they found out I wasn't no soldier any more they shipped me down here on one of them French trains where you have to have about 57 stations in vin blanc in you to keep from going nuts. Between here and Germany the trains I rode on stopped 1862 times and I changed cars 1862 times on 2 different trains and got kicked out of a 1st class car 8 times and out of a 2nd class one 6 times, and besides that Henry I had to show my papers and no money and no nothing is going some because I kept track of all them things just to pass the time.

But the worst part is Henry I am still a casual and I ain't no clerk and acting corp. but I guess you know what it is to be one of them kind of things. A casual is a guy who ain't got no country and no money and no nothing and no nothing. Besides that Henry my new top is twice worse than my old one. My old top was a American all though he was a bad mumble and all that but this one is a shag with and was only captured in the jungles of Siberia just when the war was started.

Well I got into this co. of casuals and rite with Lt. Smith's name is started looking for a co. clerk. He asked me if I had ever done any paper work and I said I had been on enough silk reports and fatigue details to make them out. So he gave me the job and then he found out that a co. clerk is supposed to be a son of some kind so to make it all rite he made me a acting corp. Of course I don't get to wear no stripes nor nothing but what is the difference anyway Henry because pretty soon the congress back in the U.S. will fix it so no body will wear any kind of stripes so as not to hurt somebody's feelings. So it don't make much difference you see. I guess when I get home I won't have to say that I was always a buck pvt.

Well Henry I been sited by the col. all ready. My name was in print because I seen it in the first time I ever been mentioned officially Henry. I just finished making out a payroll for a lot of the guys here who has got service records and no pay books and I was all because I billed up the payroll. The lot said this a.m. that I have got to be more careful or he will have to have another co. clerk. So I am going to look out.

Well Henry this is a lot of fun being a co. clerk. All the guys come to me asking me about a million questions. Nearly all of them come round trying to get on silk report and they all want to know if there is any mail for them. The idea anyway of a casual getting any mail. I never got any yet Henry when I was a casual and I

FRENCH GIRLS K.P.'S FOR ST. NAZAIRE GANG

Scour Pots and Pans for Motor Mechanics in Model Kitchen

There's at least one organization in the A.E.F. where buck privates aren't eligible for K.P. duty and the mess sergeant doesn't spend his time conceiving new incentives to hurl at his force. For in this outfit 50 French mademoiselles wrestle to a fall with blackened bammers, G.I. cans and various other pots and pans until they shine as they did when the Q.M. handed them out. Of course, there are several soldiers who stand around the kitchen in an immaculate white garb and give valuable pointers to the girls as to the proper grasp of the utensils they happen to be scrubbing.

All this happens at Motor Reception Park No. 701, situated on the outskirts of St. Nazaire and having an enlisted personnel of nearly 4,000. It is the outgrowth of two truck companies who land there and the first part of the original force which arrived in France during the summer of 1917. No kicks are heard as to the quality or quantity of the mess served in this kitchen and even the mess officer, whose name happens to be Hoover, frowns on any of the saving measures for which the Food Administrator stands so strongly.

Mess Serge's Office

The kitchen, in which sufficient food is cooked for the entire enlisted force—and a few officers, who always come out of curiosity to see the pattern of a modern hotel kitchen. There are hotel ranges, rows of them, all capable of being coaxed into producing certain extras for the hungry soldier. The mess sergeant who helps in the whole thing. He sits in an office, the doors of which are conspicuously marked "Private," and thinks up what dainties he can order the cooks to make.

Breakfast there is incomplete without biscuits or waffles or flapjacks, and as for the regulation breakfast of bacon, rice and oatmeal—that would never do. Two shifts work in the kitchen—one for the day and one for the night. In this manner many things are made which add to the attractiveness of the mess.

And when serving time comes instead of looking into the face of a dirty K.P. and wondering whether, because of a grudge, he has been put in a shop helping, there are French girls who always demand "You lez-vous seconds?" to which the reply is always in the affirmative. What mess halls are built adjacent to the kitchen and eight lines, composed of about 450 each, are being served simultaneously.

Hard by the kitchen is a laundry for the staff's white uniforms.

BATTLE OF BOURGES RAGES MERRILY ON Central Records Office Tries to Beat Itself Going and Coming HAS DAILY COMMUNIQUES

Paper Work Hounds Chase Anise-Seed Bags Full of Service Records and Find It Fun

Though it is a common superstition that hostilities have ceased on most fronts, the Battle of Bourges still rages.

Now, Bourges, as most of the A.E.F. has a more or less vague idea, is the home of the Central Records Office, familiarly known as the C.R.O. Just what the Central Records Office consists of is a deep and bloody mystery to the average peck-tooting doughboy, but there is an impression that it is a lair where the service records go over the top from their dugouts where the identification cards fly the thickest, where the Underwoods put-put most viciously, and where a salvo of field clerks is fired before breakfast every morning.

It's all of that. The C.R.O. is head quarters kennel of the Paper Work Hounds. But when Capt. Henry C. Miller took charge of the master card section of the C.R.O., he discovered that many of the hounds weren't as keen for the scent as they should be. Capt. Bill Jones wanted to be transferred—he didn't care what to—so that he could get up to the front. Capt. Sam Smith wanted to be transferred—he didn't care what to—so that he could get up to the front. Sgt. John Brown wanted to be transferred—he didn't care what to—so that he could get up to the front.

Other words, there wasn't enough excitement in Bourges. This wasn't the life. Captain Miller cogitated, and then applied the reverse English to the names of the known fable of Mahomet and the mountain. If he couldn't get the C.R.O. to the front he would bring the front to the C.R.O.

C.R.O. Gets All the Lowdown

Captain Miller's department handles many things. Whenever a private or a general is transferred, or promoted, or demoted, or wounded, or killed, or sent to the hospital, or taken to the prisoner camp, or does anything else of interest, an entry is promptly made on his card. Every member of the A.E.F. has a card all the same and somebody detailed to worry about making the entries on it. It makes even an AWOL, sentenced to 30 days K.P., feel important.

The first skirmish in the Battle of Bourges came with the installation on the wall of a map of France with the fighting front clearly marked, for, of course, this happened in the days when there was a fighting front. Along the front line were pinned a number of red tags, each bearing the number of some division or the name of some department of the Army. Lying in reserve were pink tags, backed in their turn by green and then by white ones—white being back in the safe and sane and unexciting portions of the country were some yellow ones.

First Offensive's Success

That was Captain Miller's first offensive. Every division or branch of the A.E.F. is represented in the C.R.O. by a detail whose duty it is to look after the records of its particular outfit. As fast as it got the service records for its division to date that division moved to the front on the map. The red tags, taking the post of honor in the first line trenches, were for

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

Barrett Everlastie Roofings

The American "Big Four" These roofings cover thousands of structures in America but all over the world including A.E.F. buildings in France and castles and buildings at home. They are: EVERLASTIC "EUBER" ROOFING—A recognized standard among so-called "rubber" roofings. Comes in rolls. EVERLASTIC SLATE-SURFACED ROOFING—A high-grade roll roofing, strapped with genuine cypress slats. Red or green. EVERLASTIC SHUTTER-SHINGLES—Made in strips of cork, rubber or felt. Heavy and long-lasting. Slate-surfaced. Red or green. EVERLASTIC TYLITE SHINGLES—These are individual shingles, 22x32 inches. Slate-surfaced. Red or green.

The Barrett Company OF AMERICA

Walk-Over Shoes AMERICA'S BEST 34 Boulevard des Italiens 19-21 Boulevard des Capucines PARIS 12 Rue de la République LYONS

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts cereal. Text: "A steady effect is produced on energy of brain and body and a general health by a consistent daily use of Grape-Nuts—a food combining the best of wheat and barley in easily digested form. Delicious & Economical 'There's a Reason'"

those fewer than 1,000 entries behind; the pink for those under 5,000, green for under 10,000, white for under 20,000, and yellow for over 20,000.

Naturally, the detail from the Umplied Division didn't want to see the Umplied (lying on the map back around St. Algan or Brest, when they knew that in reality their comrades were chasing Huns in the vicinity of St. Mihiel. So they buckled to it, and the Rogers and Smith and Browns forgot to retrace their applications for transfer—they didn't care what to.

Along with the changes in the map there was posted a daily communique giving the latest official developments in the Battle of Bourges; also a cartoon on the topic of the day; also a list of D.S.C.'s awarded, these going to men who had made more than 600 entries during the day.

Captain Fools 'Em Again

Thus the battle raged to the immense satisfaction of everybody until the truce came along and spoiled the whole thing. Interest in the front line became stagnant, because there wasn't no such animal as the front line any more. Applications for transfer came in once more. Captain Miller cogitated again. The map gave way to a portrait of a transport (ward-bound), crowded with red tags. The pink tags sat on the dock and waited, while the yellow ones were far, far from the base ports. The D.S.C.'s were suspended and the passenger list bearing the names of those who had made over 600 entries.

Interest revived. Applications for transfer subsided. The Battle of Bourges rages merrily on.

HEADLINES WE'LL NEVER SEE "Drouth Strikes St. Algan." "AWOL Given Freedom of City." "Bless Sergeant Dies of Overwork." "Top Kick Wins Popularity Contest." "Overstocked with Russet Shoes, Says Q.M." "Mule Stealers Lend Their Charges." "Paper Work Enslaved at Le Mans." "Kitchen Police Demand Work."

ANOTHER TOP STORY

When the company was falling in in alphabetical order, the old man became so tired that he had to be helped to the front. "He's there, what's your name?" "Phillips." "Well, get the hell up there with the F's where you belong."

REMEMBRANCES OF WAR

THE WESTERN THEATER OF THE EUROPEAN WAR The clearest detailed map in one sheet with colored lines showing the German Invasion, the Historical Line where the Armistice was signed, and also the Allied Line of Occupation.

By Prof. B. Dillingham SCALE 500,000 PRICE, \$50 Fm. NOW ON SALE. The Most Useful MAP OF FRANCE

A new and up to date edition, printed in ten colors, showing each department, separated including the territory occupied by the Germans since the Armistice. All the roads and railroads are shown in color, with the distances in kilometers. On Paper - - - Price, 10 Fm. For this and for every other Geographical Publication

APPLY TO THE Societe Editrice Geographique 61 Rue Lafayette, PARIS

Advertisement for VALSPAR varnish. Text: "Information for Homeseekers THE U. S. RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION has established a Homeseekers Bureau to furnish free information about opportunities in the several states to those who wish to engage in farming, stock raising, and kindred pursuits. If you are going to the States, you will find it to your advantage to know where to go to investigate. Address the Undersecretary of the Agricultural Bureau of any Federal Reserve Bank, or the nearest office of the U. S. Railroad Administration, Washington, D. C."

Advertisement for Colorado School of Mines. Text: "Colorado School of Mines GOLDEN, COLORADO, U. S. A. Courses in Metal Mining, Coal Mining, Metallurgy and Mining Geology. NEW SCHOLARSHIPS Available to honorably discharged officers and men of the Army Navy and Marine Corps. FALL SEMESTER OPENS SEPT. 3. Address THE REGISTRAR, Golden, Colorado, U. S. A."

Advertisement for Gillette razors. Text: "Don't Let Your Razor Abuse Your Face The cutting edge of every razor—'ordinary' or 'safety'—consists of microscopic teeth. Magnified 1000 times these teeth look like the teeth of a cross-cut saw. See illustration above. Now, just forms on these teeth. This makes the blade dull—makes it 'pull' and hurt your face. You don't wipe any 'safety' or 'ordinary' razor blade dry enough to prevent this 'surface rusting.' Apply 3-in-One shaving oil before and after shaving. 3-in-One positively prevents rust on any metal. This is the way to have a perfect shave. Moisturize your thumb and forefinger with a few drops of 3-in-One. Draw razor blade between them. Then if an 'ordinary' razor, strip in the usual way. First putting a few drops on the strip. You'll be surprised and delighted at the keen edge that comes so quickly and shaves so perfectly. You'll also prevent any rust forming between shaves. 3-in-One makes the razor slip over the face 'flex and smooth.' Also prevents the soap from burning or stinging after even a close shave. 3-in-One shaving oil has a delicate, agreeable odor. For sale at all Drug Stores, Ship stores and everywhere in the Field 60 U.S.A. 20c, 50c, 10c bottles. Also 25c Handy Oil Can. Three-in-One Oil Co. Broadway, New York

Advertisement for Wrigley's Doublemint chewing gum. Text: "WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM The long-lasting sweet-meat A boon to the tired, thirsty fighter. So easy to carry—so refreshing to have when you need refreshment. Good for teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. The Flavor Lasts At Canteens, Y. M. C. A., Red Cross and other stores."