

NO WORK AT ALL FOR 845 GUESTS IN LOIRE CHATEAU

Officer Prisoners Have Long Debate Over Question of Rank

There are only 845 men in the A.E.F. who enjoy the distinction of having looked through the war with official approval. These gentlemen of leisure, who for many months have been Uncle Sam's guests at Chateau-Vrillays, in the valley of the Loire, are all German officers who knew when to say "Kamerad."

COLONEL FINALLY BOBS UP

Artists, Professors, Chaplains, Members of Diplomatic Staff, All Present at Chateau-Vrillays

SPRINGTIME WITH THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION

Down in the tongue of land at the confluence of the Rhine and the Moselle, where the ex-Kaiser's grandfather had reared an imposing monument to himself, there stands an ancient church, dedicated to St. Castor, founded originally in the ninth century, and containing the bones of St. Riza, saintly daughter of a saintly king, and who found such favor in the good Lord's eyes that he gave her the power to walk dryshod over the Rhine many times daily to and from her place of worship. And in front of the church stands a black, weather-beaten monument, raised by the French in 1812 to commemorate their victory over the Russians.

WOUNDS DRESSED AT HOUSE

Undisturbed, they proceeded to the house of a Frenchman where their wounds were dressed. But as German soldiers took the place later as a billet they were forced to leave Lieutenant Donaldson in a bad condition, but pushed ahead until they had passed the German front lines and reached water which had been let in to flood that part of the Douai sector.

TIFFANY & CO.

25 Rue de la Paix and Place de l'Opera PARIS LONDON, 221 Regent Street, W. NEW YORK, Fifth Avenue and 37th Street

TRAY BEANS-NESS PA?

When you get back to the good old U.S.A., don't fail to have the dealer in your home town show you the latest patterns. Congoleum is the famous American floor-covering—beautiful, durable, waterproof and sanitary, yet low-priced.

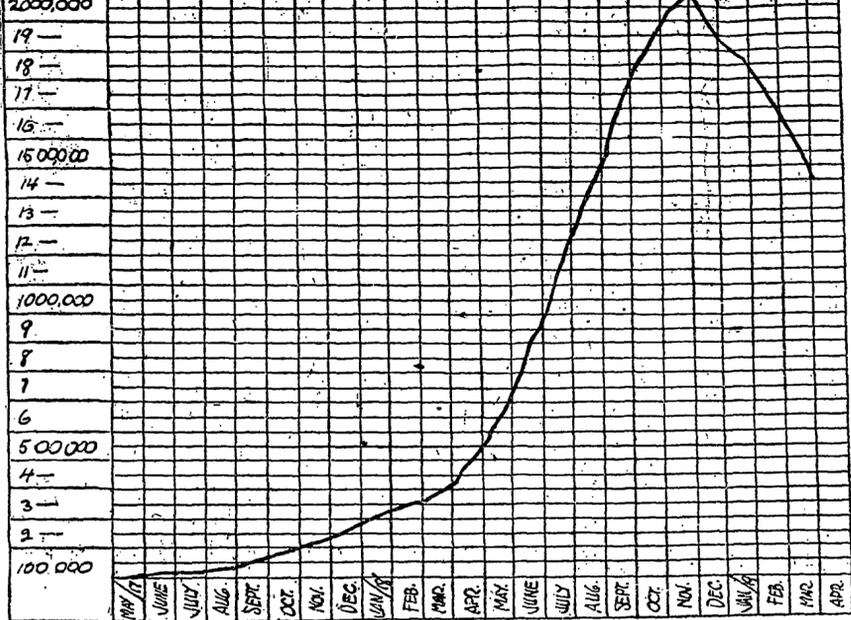
CONGOLEUM ART-RUGS

One reason our clothes are "A one" is because we're our own manufacturers. No short cut methods. No skirting. No catch-penny styles. Good all-wool fabrics. Good all-round making. Prices reasonable. Moneyback if you want it.

THE CONGOLEUM COMPANY

Philadelphia Department of San Francisco Boston The Carpet Company Chicago

A.E.F. SAILING RECORD—BOTH WAYS



The above chart shows the rate at which the A.E.F. came to France and the progress it has made on its homeward voyage. The heavy black line indicates the strength of the Army in France on the last day of each month since the first troops landed in May, 1917. Starting with a few thousands in that first May, the A.E.F. had comparatively a modest growth up to March, 1918, when its strength was figured as 327,000. The gentle slope turns steep beginning with April, reaching its peak in armistice month, when the A.E.F. was at its maximum strength—1,575,000 men. In reality, of course, more than 2,000,000 men landed on French soil, deaths preventing the actual strength at any one time from exceeding the 2,000,000 mark. Up to the first week in April there had been 74,583 deaths in the A.E.F. from all causes, including 32,705 killed in action, 14,151 died of wounds and 22,688 died of disease. Total casualties, including wounded and other classifications, were 282,318.

The sharply descending black line also shows that the homeward rate is coming to approximate the rate at which troops were brought to France. From the 1,979,000 troops on November 31, the strength had fallen to 1,359,000 on March 31. From the following table, showing the strength of the A.E.F. on the last day of each month, one can form a reasonable idea of the proportions of one, two, and three service stripes men left in France and speculate on how many will have four service stripes before the last boat sails.

Table with columns for month and year, and rows for troop counts from June 1917 to April 1918. Includes data for 1917 (June to April) and 1918 (January to April).

Beautiful and very doddily dressed, nor can they understand why John Henry Doughboy wants to go back to a land where there are so many more just like that.

The Yanks in Berlin are always eager to get a stint at Ludendorff, famous—or infamous—German field marshal, who was staying at the Adlon up to a short time ago. He looks like a good-humored business man, rather inclined to portliness, and as one watches him moving stultifyingly about the lobby it seems incomprehensible that only a few short months ago he held a great military nation in the hollow of his hands, and that he caused a lot of Americans who were feeling very well at home, thank you, to come clean across 3,000 miles of water to teach him that democracy is much better than autocracy.

Three-day permissionnaires returning from Paris to the Rhine last week met train after train of 42nd Division troops en route to Brest, homes 40 miles.

"How will you trade?" was the greeting from the comparatively comfortable passenger trains to the Yanks peering out of the box cars.

Differing from the daily trips of excursion boats of khaki-clad Yank or British soldiers, a sight-seeing hook of blue-garbed poilus last Friday steamed down the Rhine from Mayence, the French bridgehead city, to Coblenz. The Frenchmen swarmed ashore during the short stay. On their departure an American excursion boat arrived, and the two steamers, one a solid mass of O.D., the other of horizon blue, proceeded up the river side by side.

The Rhine Esplanade is a beautifully laid-out walk extending for some distance along the Rhine, on the Coblenz side. It was the gift of the Kaiserin Augusta, grandmother of the ex-Kaiser, and her marble statue stands at one end of the walk. Needless to add, the esplanade has many of the favorite amenities of the balmy, sunshiny, spring days for Yanks, men and officers, as well as for Red Cross nurses and Y.M.C.A. canteen workers. But the Germans have by no means deserted the place, especially the youngsters, from whom special sand piles have been laid out. Incidentally, there stands facing the esplanade the house taken over by Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third Army.

It brings back memories of the alert signal used to warn the prisoners of the presence of the Boche airmen. "It" is a siren of wonderful voice perched above the motor transport plant a few kilometers out of Bad Reichenhagen, headquarters of the 4th Division, on the air river. The plant formerly was a German steel mill, and the same siren which summoned the Germans to work and told them when to quit, once does the same for the Yanks who work there.

The munitions-expanding labors of American soldiers up around the old Hindenburg line and in the vicinity of Verdun are being duplicated to a lesser extent in Germany. Around Marnen the Boches left a whole lot of shells of all sorts, hand grenades and small-arms ammunition—and there is a sequel. Some of it recently went off with such a bang, some of it, that is, which was blown up not far from Coblenz, that it shook and rattled many windows and even shattered a few.

Nutmegs in Germany are worth their weight in gold—and there is no gold to be had. Consequently, when the sergeant in charge of the leave area mess at the New World Recreation Center came stringing through the mess halls recently with a couple of good-sized bags of flavors the eyes of many a Boche bulged out until one could easily knock them off with a ball bat. It had the same effect as a circus ticket wagon on a hayseed after an unusually good show. This same sergeant, it is said, makes his female help don spottish white aprons every day; and not a German takes any kind of a bundle out of that mess hall in the evening unless he has a guard at the door opens it.

The city of Luxembourg is closed to American soldiers, only a company of M.P.'s being quartered in the city to pick up AWOL's and show away American soldiers in charge of the leave area mess at the town and have strayed therein. And even men on leave, passing through, are guarded carefully and taken to and from meals under escort.

Having taught the Germans one or two things about the methods of American warfare, Yanks are now teaching them one or two things about methods of peace—applying more particularly to the pressing of clothes. At Coblenz-Lützel, where there is an exceedingly busy American salvage factory handling 1,600 articles of salvage clothing daily, it was found that the German help didn't know the first thing about putting creases where they ought to be put. Indeed, some of the

FLYER IN GERMANY TRIES FIVE TIMES TO ESCAPE PRISON

Two American Aviators' Attempt to Purloin Boche Plane Ends in Fight

RETAKEN IN SHELL HOLE

Cutting Hole in Roof and Swimming Canal, Officers Pass Into Allies' Lines

Five fruitless attempts to escape from German prison camps, including a night raid on a German airplane and a hand-to-hand fight with a German mechanic, is the record of Second Lieutenant Oscar Mandell, pilot in the 15th Aero Squadron, as revealed in the official reports.

FRENCH LEAVE IN GERMAN TERRITORY

After two days' internment at a prison camp in Swardes, the lieutenant became restless and in company with Second Lieutenant Donaldson, attached to the 32nd Squadron, took French leave and hurried toward the front. At 3 a. m. the next day the two reached a German airfield south of Valenciennes. They decided that it would be much better to fly the rest of the way, so they picked out an Albatross and began to prepare it for flight. They had removed its canvas cover undisturbed, tested the machine gun and were about to cut the cables when a mechanic entered.

WOUNDS DRESSED AT HOUSE

Undisturbed, they proceeded to the house of a Frenchman where their wounds were dressed. But as German soldiers took the place later as a billet they were forced to leave Lieutenant Donaldson in a bad condition, but pushed ahead until they had passed the German front lines and reached water which had been let in to flood that part of the Douai sector.

TELL THE MESS SERGEANT YOU'D APPRECIATE A RATION OF GRAPE-NUTS

This fine "stand-by" is made of choicest American wheat and barley, and has a rich, appetizing flavor. It's full to the "brim" of energy values and general goodness.

VALENTINE'S VALSPAR

Valpar Varnish has been "doing its bit" in the aviation service of the Allies, ever since the war started. It is accepted as the standard varnish for airplanes and seaplanes, as well as for all other varnish purposes.

VALENTINE & COMPANY NEW YORK

YALE FAMILY NOW BELIEVES IN COOTS

Once They Thought There Wasn't No Such Animal in Existence

Kenneth C. Yale, who tried to enlist at the beginning of the war and couldn't, and later tried to the draft board about his age and then not caught, has ever since been doing his bit by writing cheerful letters every week to the boys of the Second Platoon, Company G, 137th Infantry. Once Mr. Yale boldly wrote that there was no such animal as a cootie. "He is a myth," said the letter, "a bid for sympathy from the folks back home."

FOR A.E.F. IN RUSSIA

- 1. Twenty-five-pound bag of wolf biscuit to be sprinkled behind marching troops in order to delay attacking wolf packs. 2. Ermine chemises for use when the bottom of the thermometer tube freezes off. 3. Small, razor-edged hatchet for cutting frozen whiskers from captured Bolsheviks. 4. Hand satchel to carry the 62 pounds of Kopecks and rubles which will be received whenever a \$5 bill is broken. 5. Wrist hammer to be attached to wrist watch and used during cold weather to tap cars and nose in order to discover whether they are frozen. 6. Special Siberian mess equipment, consisting of caviar fork, samovar holder and sour bread knife. 7. Drosky whistle for calling droskies when the lips are too cold to permit whistling. 8. Large piece of soft rubber to carry in mouth when speaking Russian in order to get the proper accent. 9. Collapsible pocket snow shovel and shovel snow out of the eyes and ears during heavy snow storms. 10. Folding combination chest protector and sign to be hung around neck and released by pulling string. When the string is pulled, sign unfolds and displays the words: "Unless you want to be shot, don't spring and old whitecoat about being exiled in Siberia."

THE FINICKY MRS. YALE

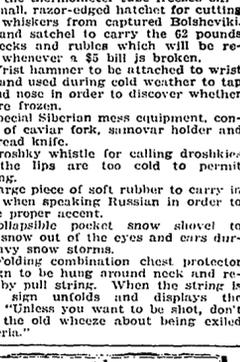
"Chap named Yale, it seems, was married—fully married you might say—and the wife he chose to live with had a clever little way—little ways, perhaps, were better—ways of screaming at a line—ways of wondering at night time whether flies were in her rug—ways of biting tiny insects—hate, you know, is born of fear—and she even cut out drinking—couldn't stand the hops in beer.

NOT A COOTIELESS NOOK

"Seems to me they're in the closet, also back behind the books—in the dresser drawers or bathroom—don't they hunt so

cluded nooks? Nooks from which to pounce upon you—bite and lacerate your skin? Oh, I'll bet—(doggone Sam Stanford!) there's no nook they are not in. "This same doughboy—name of Stanford—same address—somewhere in France—sure is getting mighty reckless—sure does take a desperate chance—when he deluges his victim—writes him letters by the ton—wants to know with expedition, "Did them lively cooties come?" "Brother, I am here to tell you, they arrive—'ll say they did—they arrive with colors flying—one named Charley doffed his hat—But with full appreciation of your efforts one and all, I don't want your little playmates—I'll like them, not at all. "If you have them in profusion, more in fact than you should like—wouldn't it avoid confusion if you'd send them down the plumb-line from the line that has no turning headed toward Berlin, my friend—where, in Hell with Fritz's burning, they would find a fitting end?" "Yours to the Last, Lingering Scratch."

ARROW SERVICE COLLARS and SHIRTS



Arrow Service Collars and Shirts advertisement.

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts cereal, featuring the text 'Tell the Mess Sergeant you'd appreciate a ration of Grape-Nuts as often as possible' and 'This fine "stand-by" is made of choicest American wheat and barley, and has a rich, appetizing flavor.'

Advertisement for Congoleum Art-Rugs, featuring the text 'One of the new ones You men in France have probably thought a lot about getting back to the U. S. A. and into "cits" clothes again.' and 'Here's what the men are wearing who have come back; waist-seam suits; single and double breasted; there'll be some live ones ready waiting for you; we'll see to that.'