

WANT A PICKLER? PLENTY AVAILABLE FROM ARMY RANKS Or Personnel Bureau Can Supply Anybody from Diver to Dog Man

LIST A.E.F. BY VOCATION 704 Necessary Occupations Given for Smooth Operation of U.S. Army Machine

"Request names," read the new man in the personnel office of the Central Records Office, "request names of five men each with qualifications for the following occupations: pickler—good grief, what's a pickler?—dining car conductor—holly mackerel—pigeon fancier—great scotch cats—detective, mucker, inside train man, outside troublemaker, motion picture scene builder, epi-epi-epidemiologist—wot th—"

The sergeant major looked over the list. "There's nothing unusual about this. A pickler's a man who cleans metals by acid. They want the dining car conductor to take care of the eats somewhere. The pigeon fancier is to train carrier pigeons. The detective's probably for M.P. duty. A mucker is for mining or quarrying. These troublemakers are for worrying you're tele- phone repair men. They want the motion picture builders for camouflage work. An epidemiologist is a medical man experienced in infectious diseases. Sure, I guess we can supply all those all right."

Organization by Vocation When it found, as had France and Great Britain, a need for greater man power in the more technical parts of the Army machine it promptly organized itself vocationally in a scientific and systematic way. To achieve this result, the personnel bureau, attached to the Central Records Office, was organized on May 20, 1918, and continued in G.O. 100, June 20, 1918. The duties of this new department were enumerated so as to include everything which might be of use in determining the value of a soldier to the service, including his family history, his education, his secondary and tertiary occupations, and even occupations, which, although not obviously necessary to the Army, might at some time prove valuable for the service.

For 100 Per Cent Efficiency Following the organization of the personnel bureau, the entire A.E.F. was scoured for available material for specialized work. This resulted in the finding of a mass of material such as had never been suspected, and thousands of men, who otherwise would have remained buried in organizations in which they would have been unable to put their expert qualifications at the service of the Government, were found and placed where they could realize 100 per cent efficiency. Most organizations of the A.E.F. have used the system to such advantage that they now resemble well built battalions, with the work of the personnel bureau as the balance wheel.

Here, in the past, a balance wheel has been considered as many fighting and supply units, the individual is now taken and weighed and his true worth is learned through the vocational work of the department. In many instances, the value of a man has been demonstrated time after time when soldiers were taken from the front or from S.O.S. organizations, where they were doing nothing more than comes to the common lot of a soldier, and given a chance, not only to keep in touch with their preparatory training, but also to give their greatest efforts toward the successful termination of the war. In many instances, the individual has made good to such an extent that he has been recognized as exceptional material and commissioned a promotion that might have been extremely improbable under the old system.

Here, for instance, are a few requests which have been received in a few days by the personnel bureau and which are typical: "Send names of twenty men with experience as cashier or treasurer of industrial or banking institutions." "One hundred men whose special occupations appear in the records as 'Athletic Director,' 'Playground Director' or 'Athletic Coach or Trainer.'"

"Request names of a sufficient number of translators to provide for the translation of French, German, Russian, Italian, Hungarian, Serbian, Greek, Turkish, Armenian, Polish, Japanese, Chinese, Czech, Spanish, Portuguese, Rumanian and Persian." "Request names of ten expert comptometer operators."

"Request names, rank and station of 12 enlisted men speaking the Alsatian dialect." They're All in the Army Now And, just to show that none of the information you set down on your qualification cards has been lost in the preliminary days when you made them out went to waste, here are a few oddities in that list of 704 occupations which are considered essential for the proper conduct of this A.E.F. of ours: Bulletin painter, outdoor advertiser, scenery painter, water and ice bacteriologist, censor, confecturer, kiter (kitchener), circus ten man, police investigator, warfare worker, barrel straightener, heavy lifting laborer, dry cleaner, log roller, sea diver, hydrotherapist, signographer, psychiatrist, neurologist, general merchant, hay and grain merchant, nitre bluer, topman (mining), caregiver, psychologist, dog trainer, bucker-up or holder-on (structural steel work), shenman, triandman, seamstress, sewing machine operator, undertaker and even reporter and editor.

AFTERWARDS The years go by and a man forgets Old barricades in the bitter fray; The ancient wrongs and the dull regrets He knew so well in a younger day; The slogging hikes and the sudden fears That haunted him in the mud and rain Are gilded soon in the passing years, Wiped clean again of the crimson stain. "Never again"—is the doughboy's cry, And deep in his soul he means it all; But after the months have drifted by, He leans again to the bugle call; Soon forgetting the army slum, The blasting shell in the swampy glen, His dreams sweep back to the rolling drum And a life on the open road again. The reveille of a rainy dawn— An endless road with a gun and pack; A "bawling out" where the line is drawn With never a chance to answer back; Broken dreams where the Fokkers drift, Even the stockade, dull and gray, Drudgeries of a K.P. shift—"They all look good when you're far away." —Grantland Rice.



TO MY SOLDIER, BY A Red Cross Girl. Think of me waiting, as the old house waits— (Door on the far, the latch-string always out.) Rooms left unchanged, fires in the cheery grates, The same familiar knock-knocks strewed about. And like the lamp that never fails at night— Its wordless welcome from the porch to burn. Know that my love grows with a constant light, Pointing the path till home your footsteps turn! —Cro (Central Records Office).

Our idea of a Sammie is a person who hasn't been roughened by Experience— whose fond aims are afraid to call him "Sammie" for fear he'll want to "steer" "longies." The long and short of it (the Texas and Rhode Island of it, as it were) is that we are NOT Sammies. Neither are we Cludies or Peedies or Peedies or Peedies or Peedies.—Lorraine Cross (79th Division).

Life's Darkest Moments: Perusal of the evacuation lists.—Mehun News (Ordnance Troops, A.P.O. 74). A large colored boy in the front rank was bothered exceedingly by a small negro behind him who had a great deal of trouble keeping in step. Finally, in sheer desperation, the big buck turned and exclaimed: "Boy, if you 'all don't stop 'tavin' tub climb 'tween my column that mannah, I'se sho awine tub demobilize yo' in fo' counts."—Cro (Central Records Office).

An article in THE STARS AND STRIPES contains the statement, "Stick to your job." Well, we're stickin', ain't we?—Reipritman (Overhaul Park 731, M.I.S.U. 305). At first she wrote him every day. Always with a hug and kiss. She wrote to him so often "Thank you for the letters." And then one day he called away. She forgot that hug and kiss And began to write her letters "Thank you for the letters." —Gandy Dancer (41th Company, Transportation Corps, 11th Grand Division).

Did you ever talk with a British soldier? Here are some of the words he uses, most of which you won't find in any dictionary: "Tape: The tin hat. "Tumboo: Fox hole. "Buckshee: Extra; buckshee bully means extra Willie. "Rifle: Rifle. "Camp: A.G.I. can at the front. —Cootie (9th Infantry).

How many of you know what these words mean? They were once ordinary words in every soldier's talk: The bean-shooter, so over the hill, hobtail, kangaroo he is sitting before it could possibly get to him, he should give the address in the States where he wishes it sent. The office wants to reunite him and his belongings, and will make every effort to do so. If the office cannot find a man's bag and he can prove that it was lost, and can certify as to the value of the lost articles, then in accordance with Bulletin 105, G.I.F. Q. 1918, there's a way of being reimbursed.

LOST A BARRACKS BAG? ASK GIEVRES 200,000 of 'Em Are Down There and the Detail Wants to Go Home

Maybe it is rather odd, but the men of the Central Baggage Office at Gievres really want to go home. But what is more odd is that they can't go home unless about 200,000 members of the A.E.F., whose barracks bags Gievres writes to Gievres, describe their bags and have them sent to them. "Help us find the owners of these bags, and thus help us get home," might he said then, to be the new slogan of the toilers at this port of missing blue cloth containers.

Of the 200,000 barracks bags in the warehouses, about 13,000 have only the names of the owners on them. Hundreds belong to men who were formerly with divisions or organizations but who have been dropped from divisional rosters, so if news is received that a man's former division has sailed he needs not get the idea that his baggage went with it. The Central Baggage Office, the address of which, incidentally, is A.P.O. 713, American A.E.F., is avowedly the friend of the enlisted man. It wants to hear of his baggage troubles in order to remedy them if possible. It insists, however, on his full name, rank and serial number, and the name of the organization of which he was a member when he came to France. If he lists a few of the personal but distinctive articles which he left in the bag, so much the better, but he needn't. For the love of Mike, say toothbrush or trench mirror or anything of those things with which 2,000,000 of the rest of the A.E.F. also possess—or used to possess. But that picture of "FEAR" for instance, or of the folks, or a description of those blue silk pajamas or yellow-plush necktie some big-hearted sult wished on him at the training camp is what the Gievres office wants. They are the things that help find lost baggage. And every bag misser should describe in detail all the markings on the bag. If a man is in France or in Germany, in his letter to the Central Baggage Office, he should say where he wished the bag sent. If the bag is not in the warehouse, the office will try to find it for him.

YANKEES ARE GONE BUT LORRAINE HAS MEMORIES FOREVER

Shaft in Ruined Town Honors First Americans Killed in Action

OLD INHABITANT TALKS

Tells Tale of Peaceful Days in "Bon Secteur" Before Men from Overseas Arrived

In most of the towns and villages which mark the sectors southeast of Nancy, where American soldiers entered the trenches for the first time, the people have forgotten what Americans are like. A stray soldier in olive drab is a sensation. The children run after him in the street, but they have become so unfamiliar with the manners and customs of the animal that they never mention cigarettes or chewing gum. In all that Lorraine countryside from St. Nicolas to Baccarat, where the 1st, 42nd, 37th and 77th Divisions took their baptisms of fire, there are only a few striking reminders that America, after all, had some part in the war. One is the lone cluster of M.P.'s stationed at Lunville under the delusion that AWOL's might invade the town, as if a man on a spree would ever think of going to Lunville.

Another is the flashy painting of the Statue of Liberty which smites the eye of every stranger who enters the public square at Evinville. It occupies the whole side of the square for all the world like an American breakfast food advertisement, and it is all that is left of some Franco-American fête celebrated in the days when France was all agog over American intervention in the war. Then, remote, solitary, impressive, stands the white memorial shaft which the good people of Lorraine reared among the ruins of Buzemont les Bauzemont in honor of the first three American soldiers to be killed in action. All around it is desolation, fields still dead from the long absence of the plow, dunes and trenches undisturbed save by the soft spring rains, and wire everywhere. The village is on a hilltop and the white shaft is visible from far across the rolling countryside.

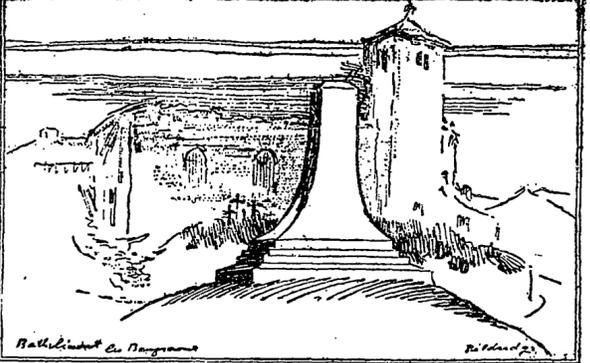
On one side the inscription reads: "First Three Killed in Action. Here, in the soil of Lorraine, lie the first three American soldiers killed by the enemy, November, 1917, Cpl. J. B. Gresham of Evansville, Pvt. Thomas F. Enright of Pittsburgh, Pvt. Merle D. Hay (of Glidden). As sons worthy of their great and noble nation, they fought for right, for liberty, for civilization against German imperialism, the curse of the human race. They died on the field of honor."

Not there in the square, but a stone's throw away, in the field that slopes down from the settlement the three, all of Company F, 16th Infantry, are buried—buried in a little American cemetery of 12 graves, each grave sodded and planted with flowers, some of the crosses decorated with metal medallions that show the crossed flags of France and America. The whole cemetery is marked by a great cross of birchwood, with the figure of Christ nailed to it. It is very different from the hasty graveyards that had to be made in the later days when our dead numbered thousands.

The other nine soldiers who lie in that first of our battlefield cemeteries are: Cpl. Russell W. Sprague, Company C, 1st Engineers. Pvt. Harry L. Miller, Battery F, 5th Field Artillery. Pvt. Charles Rissmiller, Battery F, 5th Field Artillery. Pvt. Harry Meyers, Company A, 26th Infantry. Pvt. Peter Wojtalewicz, Company K, 18th Infantry. Pvt. Marie E. Aurand, Company I, 26th Infantry. Pvt. Abraham Meadows, Headquarters Company, 26th Infantry. Sgt. John F. Czajka, Company I, 26th Infantry. Pvt. Stanley Janovick, Company I, 26th Infantry.

The German raid in which Glidden, Enright and Hay were killed is a legend now.

WHERE FIRST DEAD LIE



in Buzemont les Bauzemont. The old one-legged Frenchman who holds out to greet the occasional pilgrim will, as he sits on the wall smoking an American cigarette, tell all about the heroism shown that night. He will tell, too, how it was the coming of the Americans which brought ruin to the previously undisturbed village on the hill.

WILL FEED EUROPE WITH ARMY MESSES

U.S. Relief Commission Takes Over Surplus Food Supplies Millions of dollars' worth of food supplies originally purchased for the American Army will be fed to the hungry peoples of Europe. The sale was made by the United States Liquidation Commission, which is engaged in settling Uncle Sam's war affairs in France and other countries. The deal is one of the biggest single lump purchases made during the war. Mr. Hoover, as the Allied food commissioner, will distribute the food in the starving countries of Europe.

The Liquidation Commission is making rapid progress settling claims for indemnities arising out of the cancellation of war contracts with French merchants and contractors. The French who have submitted claims have evinced a desire to be extremely fair, according to the commission, and this class of Uncle Sam's debts should soon be all cleared up. The commission is selling at public auctions in England and Italy several hundred automobiles and motorcycles which the Army owned. Most of the automobiles are Ford ambulances, trucks and touring cars. In some cases in England the commission has received the original purchase price of the cars it has sold. No sales of cars have been made in France.

10,000 IN TANK CORPS THANKED BY C-IN-C.

Organization Was on Way to Becoming Biggest of Its Kind

The ten thousand-odd officers and enlisted men who comprised the Tank Corps of the A.E.F. have been officially commended by the C-in-C. At the conclusion of hostilities the Tank Corps organization had become a formidable force, and had the war continued America would have had a tank service in the field greater than any of her Allies.

A letter written by General Pershing to Brig. Gen. S. D. Rockenbach, commander of the Tank Corps, follows: "Now that active operations have ceased and many of your personnel are returning home for an early separation from the service, I desire to express to you, and through you to the officers and enlisted men of the Tank Corps, my appreciation of the work that the Corps accomplished. From the beginning its history has been a consistent up-hill fight for recognition against almost insurmountable difficulties in the way of obtaining tanks for training or for fighting. Due to untiring efforts, a certain limited number were obtained from our Allies, the Corps was recruited from the pick of the personnel of all arms of the service, tank schools were started on a practical basis in France and England and by the middle of summer the Corps took the field with several battalions. Its history in active operation, though short, is a bright and glorious one. In both the American offensives at St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne of the First American Army, it was of material assistance in the advance. In the breach of the Hindenburg line with the British near Le Cateau it also won glory. The high percentage of casualties among officers and men tells the tale of splendid morale and gallantry in action of your personnel and of their unselfish devotion to duty. It gives me great pleasure to thank all officers and enlisted men of the Tank Corps, and in the name of their comrades of the American Expeditionary Forces, to convey our appreciation and admiration of their splendid work and gallant record."

ARROW SERVICE COLLARS and SHIRTS. Illustration of a soldier in uniform wearing a collar and shirt.

Chocolates—man's kind!

The Rich Satisfying Substantial Kind—

Whitman's Chocolates. Made in Philadelphia, U.S.A. Since 1842 by Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Inc. Illustration of a box of chocolates.

Lowney's Chocolates. That Victorious Taste. Illustration of a box of chocolates.

The Stars and Stripes Remember. If it hasn't this Red Woven Label. THE B.V.D. COMPANY NEW YORK. Illustration of a man in a uniform.

CONGOLEUM Gold Seal ART-RUGS. 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. Congoileum is the famous American floor-covering—beautiful, durable, waterproof and sanitary, yet low-priced. It is not only made in the form of Art-Rugs, but also in Art-Carpets (3 yards wide) and Congoileum (2 yards wide) for use over the entire floor. It comes in a wide range of artistic designs suitable for any room where a low-priced floor-covering is desired. Look for the Gold Seal when you buy. The Congoileum Company Philadelphia, Boston, San Francisco, Chicago. Illustration of a rug.

YOU can tell the wearers of the Boston Garter—but you can't tell them much about garters. ["Hut Stuff"] You know them by the neat appearance of their ankles and they know all that is worth knowing about garters. Every Buddy Knows the Boston Garter. Illustration of a garter.