

"GOO'-BYE, GOO' NIGHT, MESSIEURS LES AME'CAINS!"



godfathers. Altogether, upward of 2,000,000 francs have been contributed for the adoption of these mascots of the A.E.F. These so-called adoptions are for the period of one year, at the expiration of which many are renewed. There is nothing strictly or technically legal about the proceedings, the godfather merely contribut-

uting 500 francs for the support of the child for 12 months. The money is paid to the mother or guardian by THE STARS AND STRIPES' Bureau after the youngster is selected, the payments being made in quarterly installments. The mascots are urged to correspond with their parrains, and photographs of the little ones are sent to the adopters.

In selecting children it has always been the aim of the bureau to choose one from a family group where the financial aid would assist the mother or relative in keeping the little flock together and the home fires burning.

Special gifts not infrequently augment the quarterly payments, since the adopters desire to remember their mascots on gala occasions.

**A.E.F. Carried Bulk of Burden**  
Although the adoptions were not limited to the Army, it remained for the men of the A.E.F. to contribute the greater bulk of the money raised. And it is between the orphans of French points and those soldiers from the United States that a bond of friendship exists that will be lifelong in duration.

From the day the Americans landed in France and were greeted by the children of the base ports, forward, they have ever found a warm spot in their hearts for the youngsters. The problems of the little mascots have been confided to the American parrains. Sometimes an individual writes to ascertain the welfare of his little friend; again, a regiment makes inquiry.

Only a few days ago a brigadier-general known throughout the A.E.F., wrote a personal letter to determine if everything was well with his mascot. The general had not heard from the child for several weeks and feared she might be ill. About the same time there arrived a letter from a man in the State of Maine. He had been a private in a forestry unit which adopted a child and left the youngster in the 123 upon leaving for the front. The man is taking into himself the obligation of supporting his old outfit's mascot so long as it may be necessary.

It is fitting that those who were the first to greet the A.E.F. and welcome the Americans to France, and who became the staunchest friends of bucks and generals alike, should be the last to wave farewell and shout "Goo'-bye, goo' night, messieurs les Ame'cains!"

the day or night, mostly at night. They used to pull out of Brest in the late afternoon, pick up a convoy in the early evening, and escort it into port. Many convoys were picked up at Quiberon Bay, where was fired the first salute accorded an American naval force, for it was in Quiberon Bay that John Paul Jones was honored by the French in the days of the American Revolution.

And there is also a record of that black night in December, 1917, when after the German sunk had sunk four ships of a convoy in quick succession, one of these yachts, with searchlights blazing, and in utter defiance of further torpedoes dashed into the midst of the helpless vessels and crowded her decks with survivors. Only for her reckless bravery the toll of life that night would have been great.

Nor will the history omit the work of the jockies in France, especially those who operated the big Naval guns mounted on railway cars which nosed their way slowly behind the flying doughboys on tracks that had just been repaired by American Engineers.

**Bump for Von Gallwitz**  
These guns were all along the front in Belgium, in the Argonne, and farther south. There were some particularly heavy ones at Charney, near Verdun, on which the German artillery scored some lucky hits. But the damage done to the Americans wasn't a marker compared to what the jockies did to the Germans, especially in the region of Lunenburg, Heilbronn, villages, convoys and roads choked with German troops were their objectives—and if General Von Gallwitz's own headquarters happened to be in the way of one of these ponderous missiles, so much the worse for General Von Gallwitz's headquarters. He was lucky he wasn't in his headquarters at the time.

"30!"

...and cigarettes helped to win it

What a part the cigarette played!

In those grim, tense moments, waiting for the word to "go"; in that blessed lull, hours afterward, just before the relief party came; in those other, sterner moments when his spirit fought to smile, what was the thing he wanted most?

A cigarette!

And now, with the big job done, what so much as the cigarette will help "keep him smiling" until he's home again?

**A fact:**  
Over 740 million Fatimas have so far been shipped to our soldiers abroad. And more are constantly on the way for the boys who still are over there.

*L. J. ...*

**FATIMA**  
A Sensible Cigarette

Compounded at the Office of the Continental "Daily Mail," Paris, R. Dilly, General. Printed at the Office of "Le Journal," Paris.

ORPHANS ADD WAVE BY A.E.F. "GOO'-BYE"

Yanks' Staunchest Friends in France Grateful for Aid

3,567 WERE TAKEN CARE OF

"Stars and Stripes" Plan Enthusiastically Supported by All, from Generals to Bucks

In THE STARS AND STRIPES of March 15, 1918, there appeared an article headed: "Our Pals—The War Waifs of France." The concluding paragraph read:

"If ever a fund is raised among A.E.F. soldiers to see that no harm comes to our proteges after the war, we will subscribe to it with as much zeal as we would to a Liberty Loan. We have met hundreds of these orphaned waifs in base ports, along lines of communication, in the cities, and even in the trenches. It gets to us to find them sleeping out in the railway yards, under bridges and in alleys.

"Some are imposters, of course, for all tell the same story of homelessness and of fathers killed in the war, but enough of them have convinced us of their stories to make us regard them, on the whole, as genuine war victims. They were our first friends, and they may count on us to stick to them to the last."

Two weeks later THE STARS AND STRIPES launched its campaign in behalf of the orphans of France. The staff of the paper adopted the first child, Marie-Louise Patriarche, whose father, a general, had been reported missing in the war. Almost simultaneously with this adoption four more children were taken by other units.

A week later the number of adopted waifs totaled 28.

Family of 3,567 Youngsters

From that small start of 14 months ago has sprung THE STARS AND STRIPES' family of 3,567 French war orphans, who are the proteges of individuals and organizations throughout the A.E.F., of veterans' associations in the United States, of clubs and fraternities and individuals in America, of men and women of almost every race and creed from Japan and the Philippines to the other bulwark of civilization—the Army of Occupation on the Rhine.

From the launch of the campaign for adoptions, arrangements were concluded whereby the American Red Cross created a special bureau to select the children and administer the funds collected for the youngsters. This bureau, known as THE STARS AND STRIPES' Bureau, was financed by the Red Cross so that every sum donated by the adoptors might go to the little mascots.

Miss Marie Perrin, French by birth, but American by adoption, director of the Domestic Arts Department of the Ethical Culture School in New York City, was and been working in France in an American colony for refugee children, was asked to take the direction of the bureau as superintendent, and accepted.

Christmas Drive a Winner

By the end of July, 1918, the number of mascots adopted had reached 300. September saw the 500 mark reached. With the idea of doubling the number of adopted children by Christmas, THE STARS AND STRIPES announced its "Christmas Drive." The response was so enthusiastic that at the end of a month the desired number of new adoptions had been made and money continued to pour in. When the drive ended it was announced that 3,444 kiddies constituted the official family, but subsequently the Advance Section, S.O.S. awarded sufficient francs for 123 more youngsters, bringing the total to 3,567.

In order to adopt a child under THE STARS AND STRIPES' plan, it was necessary to contribute 500 francs for the support of the protege (or proteges) for one year. When money continued to come in, even after the Christmas Drive closed, it was diverted into a Continuation Fund, which is now being used to support the more worthy cases whose original adoption has expired and has not been renewed by the

SPA, COUNCIL-TOWN OF WORLD, KNOWN TO DOUGHBOYS TOO

There They Work and Eat Among Marshals and Everything

ONCE WAS GERMAN G.H.Q.

Ex-Kaiser's Old Dugout Still Intact, as Are Hindenburg's and Ludendorff's Safety Firsts

Spa, before the Great American Doughboy hopped into the recent melée, was merely a very brief and rather snappy trio of letters to him. He had read that the place was a very famous watering-place, the playground of kings and lesser nobility, and he had a dim suspicion that it was somewhere in Belgium.

He had also read that during a greater part of the war it served as the German Great Headquarters, where arrogant Prussian officers in glittering uniforms held long conferences and laid out plans of conquest that sent millions to their death.

And then Fate, like a great ferris wheel, had bade him step into one of her cars and had swept him along with the days and weeks until he finally had emerged in the celebrated little place itself, set like a small disc in a big green saucer of hills. There he is now—or was—about 50 of him, a part of the big Inter-Allied commission which is meeting the Germans every day, settling various problems having to do with the peace.

Like many of his brethren at Berlin, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Brussels and other places, he is living very happy and contented, thank you. What a characteristic undramaticism he is acting as orderly or courier or general supercargo, and going quietly about his tasks until the great day when he is ordered home.

The various missions are occupying the many magnificent chateaux which sit about on the hills that surround the little city. One mission is in the Crown Prince's chateau, another occupies the one from which Ludendorff directed the movement of the German armies. The Yanks themselves are housed in a chateau which was used by no less eminent a personage than Von Hindenburg himself. The beautiful pictures on the walls, the handsome wicker furniture, the polished hardwood floors—everything, in fact, as the German marshal left it following the abdication of his sovereign and the retreat of his armies.

There, too, in the basement, are the steps which lead to the underground tunnel to the bomb-proof shelter, utilized in case Allied aviators ever threatened the safety of Germany's all-highest. Ludendorff had a dugout, too, and so did the Crown Prince; and the ex-Kaiser, when he honored the place with his presence, had his particular suite of subterranean chambers in the Hotel Britannique, the most sumptuous hotel in Spa. It seems he wasn't there often enough to rate a regular chateau.

There are post cards for sale depicting some of the famous Prussian moments in the history of the place. One very popular among the Yanks, shows the memorable meeting between Charles of Austria, in a German uniform, and the ex-Kaiser in a German garb, the occasion being Charles' ultimatum to his Prussian master to the effect that as far as he was concerned the jig was up and he was about to tell his armies that they should be ready to whiff three times at the pill and a war.

Here it was, too, that the Turkish Whip, Taleat Bey, delivered himself in much similar vein. And here it was that the All-Highest himself was captured with his legions were retreating, that his guard refused to fire on his mutinous troops, and that he had better take pen in hand, sign away his powers and look for a safer dugout than the one under the Hotel Britannique.

**Yank Sees Foch! Sure He Does**  
Bones and things in which millions are breathlessly interested, and which they would give real money to see, the doughboy passes up with all the icy nonchalance of a buck shooting his last hundred francs. The proper figure of Marshal Foch, charging in sprightly, smiling fashion with his officers, the energetic compact figure of Hoover negotiating for ships and gold in exchange for food, the portly figures of German peace delegates, all engaged in closest conversation whenever seen, the colorful hues of uniforms worn by many nations—all are there, all making history.

It was at Spa, too, that the only field clerks in A.E.F. captivity were captured by the Germans and, to all intents and purposes, held as prisoners of war. They were in the party of the American Mission proceeding to the little watering place not long after the signing of the armistice, and they took the wrong road in their motor car. The next thing they knew they were themselves entirely surrounded by the retreating German army. Early explanations proved bootless, but eventually members of the mission located them and effected a rescue.

The Great American Doughboy smiles as he relates the incident, then asks again how long it will be before he can get back to head westward. He can't get rather of a dozen places where he'd much rather be than the celebrated, oddly-named Spa.

TANKS STOOD GAFF FROM BELGIUM TO ARGONNE

Continued from Page 1

intended and was considerably behind the front of the rest of the division and behind its own baggage during the advance.

Its company tanks, on the other hand, were ahead. In going down the small and narrow Maquincourt valley, between the Knoll and Guillemont Farm, they suffered a misfortune which should have been avoided by running over an old anti-tank minefield which had been laid by the British the previous spring, when the German drive on Amiens was impending. The tank command had not been notified of the existence of this minefield and two American and several British tanks were blown up. Nevertheless, a number of the tanks on this flank went through the Hindenburg line, in spite of all the mines and trenches and the Artillery and anti-tank rifle fire, and ambled about behind it, carrying terror and destruction among the German Infantry and machine gunners with the fusillade of their Hotchkiss guns and six-pounders.

Similar conditions prevailed with the B Company tanks, which could not keep in touch with their Infantry, but which went ahead, nevertheless, and did much damage to the enemy. One tank of one of these units crossed the Scheldt river at Le Catelet by using its "cribs" for getting over, though the "cribs" were not found necessary in crossing trenches. A German battery, the 1st Battalion, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, without Infantry support, was exceedingly dangerous business, and the crews of several tanks were taken prisoners after their machines had been knocked out and were unable either to proceed or to retreat.

Casualties Heavy

At the end of the day's heroic work, the casualties among the personnel of the 40 tanks of the 30th Battalion, which had been in action amounted to 112, of whom three officers and 20 enlisted men were killed, seven officers and 55 enlisted men severely wounded and eight officers and 15 enlisted men slightly wounded, and one officer and six enlisted men missing. Of the tanks engaged, not more than 25 per cent escaped without more or less serious injury, but they had accomplished great deal of damage to the enemy, not merely in a material sense, but in breaking the morale of his troops.

Tanks in St. Mihiel Salient

It would be interesting to follow in some detail the notable activities of the tanks with the First American Army in the St. Mihiel operation. Perhaps particularly those of the 344th and 345th Battalions of the 1st American Tank Brigade, which went across the front lines, respectively, near Xivray and Seicheprey, crossed the Rupt de Mad and worked freely through the woods and open country around Lahayville, Nonsard and Heudicourt, and around Essey, Pannes and Beney. This brigade was under command of Lieut. Col. G. S. Patton, Jr., and its two battalions embraced 144 light Renault tanks, while the American Army had also with it, operating in the same area, a large number of French tanks, consisting of a group of 18 medium Schneider tanks, under Commandant Chanoiné; the 1st (French) Tank Brigade, under Colonel Wahl, containing two groups of 16 and 14 medium tanks; and the 505th Regiment, consisting of 225 light tanks divided into three battalions. The American battalions and Commandant Chanoiné's tanks were engaged with the 42nd and 1st U.S. Divisions and the 39th French Colonial Divisions, and Colonel Wahl's command operated with the 90th, 1st and 2nd U.S. Divisions on the right of the attack, working toward Remenuville, Vieville-en-Haye, Thiaucourt, etc. It will, perhaps, be better, however, to tell a little of the even more well-known operations of some of the tank units in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Plowing Through the Argonne

The First American Army had for this offensive the 1st American Tank Brigade under Lieut. Col. George S. Patton, Jr., who was wounded early the first day and was succeeded in command by Maj. Sereno E. Breen, who was wounded on the 14th of the 505th French Tank Regiment. The two battalions last mentioned operated on September 26 in front of the 37th Division, and on the 27th and 28th the 1st Battalion of the 344th and the 1st Battalion of the 345th were doing particularly heroic work in forcing their way across the ravine between the Bois de Malancourt and the Bois de Culey, clearing out the machine gun nests and the 1st Infantry and attacking the German trenches south of Montfaucon, all under intense Artillery fire. Major Breen's brigade consisted of the 344th and 345th Battalions of American tanks, embracing 141 tanks, and the 14th and 17th Groups of French tanks. The scene of its operations was on both banks of the Aire river, just east of the Argonne massif. In the sectors of the 26th and 28th Divisions, the 1st Brigade was disposed for the assault with one company of the 344th Battalion on the left, and two companies east of that center, and the 1st Battalion of the 345th Battalion in support with its companies arranged similar-

ly to those of the leading battalion, and the 14th and 17th Groups in reserve east of the Aire and 2,000 meters in rear of the leading battalion.

On moving forward to the attack, immediate and very severe Artillery and machine gun resistance was encountered, but the tanks continued advancing, outdistancing the Infantry, and proceeding along east of Vauquois Hill, along the edge of the Argonne Forest, and into the towns of Cheppy and Varennes. The town named was entered by tanks at 9:30 a.m. and by Infantry at 1:30 p.m. After the day's fighting, the tanks were in the Aire and at 5 p.m. the 12 tanks of the 1st Division, and those east of the river in the woods southwest of Cheppy, but the severity of the struggle which they had been through was evidenced by the fact that 43 of them were out of action from more or less severe injuries.

Combatting Pillboxes

Next day, 11 tanks supported the 28th Division's advance along the edge of the Argonne, fighting all day against the great number of German pillboxes in that region. East of the river, two platoons supported an Infantry attack on the plateau north of Cheppy, and the 12 tanks of the 1st Division advanced on the road from Charpeny to Serieux Farm and entered Charpeny, but the Infantry did not follow them. The Germans, being fully aware of the tank strength in front of them, had developed by September 28 very strong defense methods against this form of attack and the tanks suffered the heaviest casualties of any single day during the offensive, 41 officers and men being killed or wounded among the personnel of the 83 American and 12 French tanks in action. The fighting about the town of Apremont five successive times before the Infantry succeeded in consolidating the position, while the French group again did fine work in and around Charpeny.

Only 55 American tanks were able to engage on the morning of the 29th and during the day the French group was withdrawn from the First Army. The 28th Division worked all day in the vicinity of Apremont under severe Artillery fire from the edges of the Argonne Forest, while the 12 tanks of the 1st Division aided, late in the afternoon, in resisting a counter-attack from the Montrebeau Woods, north of Baulny, holding and patrolling a line between Baulny and Eclisfontaine until the Infantry could organize upon it.

Enemy Demoralized

About 5:30 on the morning of October 1, the enemy made a violent counter-attack on the 28th Division just north of Apremont. The American tanks struck a mine and was disabled, but the remaining seven continued in the battle, which was a very severe and important one, throughout the day, being engaged chiefly in patrol work. After this engagement there was no particularly important tank activity for a week and during that time the remaining tanks were reorganized into a provisional company under Capt. Courtney Barnard. The strength of this company was ten officers and 149 enlisted men and it had 24 tanks at its disposal.

Against Kriemhilde-Stellung

On October 14 the Provisional Company was loaned by the First Corps to the Fifth Corps to participate in an operation of the 42nd Division on the morning of the 15th against the Kriemhilde-Stellung positions between Landres-et-St. Georges and St. Georges. The tanks had to make a long night run from Exermont to the jumping off positions and were obliged to make such speed that many of them broke down and were left behind.

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