

HOOSIER SENDS FIRST U. S. SHOT INTO GERMANY

South Bend Man Is Hero of Initial Action by the Americans.

GEORGIAN GIVES THE ORDER

Indiana Sergeant Pulls the Lanyard Which Starts Pershing's Attack on the Kaiser's Armies—Americans All Eager for Action.

American Field Headquarters in France.—Indiana and Georgia divide the honor of having inaugurated America's land warfare against the Germans.

A sergeant from South Bend, Ind., pulled the lanyard to send the first shell tearing across the valley in the direction of the German positions.

A Georgia lieutenant gave the order "fire!"

The facts were established during the first visit paid by a correspondent to the first American battle front.

The correspondent reached the American position after a long motor ride through shell-battered towns. Leaving the motor in one of the towns, he walked the rest of the way.

The first American battery was almost walked upon before it was discovered. It was so well hidden under the trees and with foliage about it on a low-hung wire netting.

Gun of .75 Caliber Used.

Through the foliage in every direction the ground was undulating. At that moment there was a flash of flame through the mist. It was the crack of a .75 gun, and following it closely came the noise of the shell rushing through the air, becoming fainter and fainter as the projectile went on its way to the German position over the crest of a hill farther away. The mud-digging artillerists continued their work without even looking up.

A lieutenant from Georgia emerged. He was the officer who directed the first shot. He led the way down the slippery, muddy hill to a dugout covered over with sandbags and logs. There was met a lieutenant from Indiana of the same battery who directed the first 18 shots of the war against Germany from an observation point.

On the other side of the hill was found the first gun fired. The muddy gunners were hard at work—cleaning their gun.

"This was the first gun fired in the war," the jaunty lieutenant said. "The sergeant inside the pit there fired it."

Looking into the pit, the lieutenant said: "Sergeant, where are you from?"

He's From South Bend.

A husky voice replied: "I'm from South Bend, Ind."

"Are you Irish?" asked the lieutenant.

"No, sir," the sergeant laughingly replied.

At this time orders came for this gun and others of the battery placed in nearby hills in sight and sound of each other to commence firing. The gun on the farthest hill went off with a roar and a faint stream of smoke was blown backward from the pit.

Inside the pit in which the correspondent stood a voice shouted out the range figures and the lieutenant repeated them. A voice inside the pit a moment later yelled that the gunner was ready to fire. The lieutenant gave the command to the gunners: "Watch your bubble."

The lieutenant, who was standing on a pile of mud which had been re-

DEMONSTRATING USE OF NEW "STORAGE VAULT"



Mrs. Schuyler F. Herron of Boston showing how to bank away potatoes in the food conservation bureau's new "cold storage vault." The vault is built of layers of straw or rubbish and earth and covers the tubers safely from the frost.

moved from the pit, cautioned those about him to place their fingers in their ears. This was done and the lieutenant shouted the word "Fire!"

The gun barked quickly, the noise being followed by a metallic clank and the shell case was ejected and the gun made ready for the next load. The lieutenant told the correspondent the story of the first shot of the war, punctuating the narrative throughout with the orders "ready to fire," and "fire," which each time was followed by the report of the gun and the whizz of the shell.

"We came up the night before," the lieutenant said, "and got into position in a driving rain. No horses had arrived. I was anxious to get off the first gun and so were my men. I asked them if they were willing to haul the gun by hand to this place so that we could get the first crack at the Germans. They agreed unanimously, so we set out across the fields until we got over there at the base of that hill you can just see in the haze.

Hours to Prepare Gun.

"We had a hard time getting the gun, which we have not named yet, over those shell craters. But we labored for many hours and finally reached the spot. Then I got permission to fire.

"Strictly speaking, the first shot, which was in the nature of a tryout for the gun, simply went into Germany. The sergeant put a high explosive shell there at 6:15 o'clock in the morning."

Another officer here took up the narrative.

"I was in an observation point," he said. "There was a fog as the first shot went singing over. Suddenly the gun lifted and I saw a group of Germans. I directed my gun at them. The shrapnel burst overhead and they took a dive into the ground like so many rabbits."

The lieutenant grinned broadly, shook the water off his shrapnel helmet, and using both clinched fists to punctuate his remarks, said expressively: "It was great."

From the artillery lines to the infantry trenches was a considerable distance over more muddy hills. The correspondent found the infantry inside the trenches. There also were many wires which ran into switchboards, and American and French operators were sitting side by side directing operations.

Bell for Gas Attack.

A guide is necessary to reach the first line, especially when some of the trenches resemble irrigation ditches. The trenches the Americans are occupying begin from a screened position. On the way there shovels and tools were piled high below a hill on which there was a great bell for giving the alarm in case of a gas attack. There under cover were the company cooks busy warming up food that had been brought up in wagons.

Following the guide, the way winds in and out from left to right for many yards between interwoven trenches that have been placed on the sides of the trenches.

The American privates in the front splashed through without hesitating, sometimes getting a footing on stepping stones in the muddy water and sometimes not. The trench turns sharply to the right and a voice warns,

"Keep your head down," and the rest of the way the walking is difficult. Halting near a machine gun, the German positions directly opposite on a hill could be seen across the barbed wire of No Man's Land. Lights appeared in a little town to the left.

There is a sort of a gentleman's agreement in this sector that towns over the line are not to be shelled. If one side violates the agreement the other side promptly fires shell for shell into a hostile town.

General Silbert, who has just completed a tour of the trenches, was asked how the morale of the Americans in the trenches was. He replied: "Morale? How could the morale of Americans be anything but good?"

"KELLY" U-BOAT CHIEF IS JOKER

Commander of German Submarine Shows Vein of Un-German Humor.

IS HERO OF MANY STORIES

When Not Laying Mines He Pulls Pranks That Amuse American Sailors—Pays Two-Days' Visit at Dublin Hotel.

Base of American Flotilla in British Waters.—There is a German submarine commander who is known throughout the American flotilla as "Kelly." His real name is something quite different, but the American sailors promptly dubbed him "Kelly of the Emerald Isle," and the name will stick in the songs and stories of the navy as long as the great war is talked about.

"Kelly" earned his name by his display on various occasions of a rich vein of quite un-German humor. He has become the hero of numberless stories told in forecastle and on quarter-deck. Not all of these stories are true, and probably most of them have grown in the telling.

"Kelly" Pranks Tantalizing.

"Kelly" commands a mine-laying U-boat which pays frequent visits to the district patrolled by the American destroyers. When he has finished his appointed task of distributing his mines where they will do the most harm he generally devotes a few minutes to a prank of some kind.

Sometimes he contents himself with leaving a note flying from a buoy scribbled in schoolboy English and addressed to his American enemy. On other occasions he picks out a deserted bit of coast line at night and goes ashore with a squad of his men for a saunter on the beach, leaving behind a placard or a bit of German bunting as a reminder of his presence.

His most audacious exploit, however—if the legends of the forecastle are to be believed—was a trip which he made several months ago to Dublin, where he stayed two days at a leading hotel, afterward joining his U-boat somewhere up the west coast. He is said to have informed the British of his exploit by leaving his receipted bill attached to one of their buoys.

Still another of "Kelly's" more recent stunts was to plant the German flag on an eminence on the coast line. It was the first time that the British and Americans knew just where he and his men had set foot and they shared the excitement of the village folk, who awoke one morning to find a new kind of flag flying from their native soil. At first they could not make out just what it was.

Fishermen Burn German Flag.

But when they made sure that it was the German colors they were furious, for it so happened, so the story goes, that the fisherman along this particular strip of coast had suffered much from submarine raids. U-boats had shelled their boats, Germans had stolen their fish—their only means of livelihood—and left them empty handed after a week's hard catch of mackerel. These poor fisher folks were in no mood for this latest display of German humor, so they, according to report, promptly burned the flag and set a watch for "Kelly."

FREE AFTER 12 ATTEMPTS

Russian War Prisoner Spent Many Weeks on the Road in Germany.

Winstersy, Netherlands.—The record in escape from war captivity would seem to be held by a Russian prisoner of war who has crossed the frontier near Winstersy. This was his twelfth attempt at escape.

Three times he fled in the direction of Luxemburg, twice he made for Switzerland, on several occasions he took the road to Poland and again to Denmark, but in every case without success.

This was the first time he had tried his luck in the direction of the Netherlands frontier, and after being two months and twenty days on the road success crowned his perseverance.

PARENTS SHOULD HAVE TWO NAMES FOR BABIES

Indianapolis, Ind.—Because parents haven't always got a name for their baby when it is born, the state of Indiana is spending \$150 a month more than necessary, according to Dr. J. N. Hurley of the state board of health.

"The state is spending about \$150 a month in writing to homes, from which physicians have sent in reports of births without the names of the babies attached.

"Parents ought to have two names ready, one for a boy and one for a girl. Sometimes both can be used."

England Needs Roads.

London.—It will require approximately \$150,000,000 to reconstruct or strengthen 15,000 miles of roads in Great Britain after the war in order to enable them to carry the growing motor traffic, says an official estimate.

Dollar Day

Bargains

November 28th, 1917

8 Arrow Collars for	\$1.00
4 Pair Knox Knit Men's 1-2 Hose	\$1.00
4 Pair Interwoven 1-2 Hose, Sizes 9 and 9 1-2	\$1.00
4 Pair Men's Suspenders, 35c Grade	\$1.00
8 Pair Heavy Ribbed Hose	\$1.00
3 Men's Ties, 50c Grade	\$1.00
100 Pair Men's Fine Dress Shoes, Small Sizes	Old Prices
100 Women's Shoes, \$3.00 Grade, One Day Only	\$2.00
2 Dozen Men's Wool Shirts, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Grade	\$1.00
10 Dozen Men's Work Shirts, One Day Only75
2 Dozen Men's Scrivens Drawers, \$1.50 Grade	\$1.00
4 Children's Hats, 50c Grade	\$1.00
50 Men's Hats, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Grade	\$1.00
25 Style-Plus Suits at Old Price	\$17.00
2 Dozen Stetson Hats \$4.00 and \$4.50 Grade (one day only)	\$3.00
2 Pair Men's Silk 1-2 Hose, 65 and 75c Grade	\$1.00
Hundreds of Other Things Reduced for One Day Only. Please Give Us a Call.	

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For Dollar Day

Book Specials at the Herald Book Store on Wednesday, NOVEMBER 28TH, 1917.

Any five 25 cent books for - \$1.00.

Two 60 cent books for - - \$1.00.

Any \$1.25 book for - - - \$1.00.

One 50 cent and three 25 cent books for \$1.00.

Any dollar book and one 25 cent book for \$1.00.

Four 35 cent books for - - \$1.00.

Any book costing more than \$1.25 will be sold at 20 cents less than marked price.

We have quite a nice stock of books to make your selection from and it will pay you to visit The Herald Book Store when you come to town on

NOVEMBER 28.

These Special Offers Are Good Only On

DOLLAR DAY