

TRENCH AND CAMP

Published weekly at the National cantonments for the soldiers of the United States...

- ADVISORY BOARD OF CO-OPERATING PUBLISHERS: JOHN STEWART BRYAN, Chairman. H. C. Adler, Chattanooga Times...

OPENING THE WAY FOR US

Military operations have taken on a new meaning. We read no longer of the Ypres salient as the theatre of a bloody conflict...

The first of these is the remarkable success with which our associates in arms are meeting in every great engagement with the enemy. Little by little, with unremitting patience...

Again, the British and the French have greatly improved their tactics during recent months while the Germans have either remained stationary or else have been losing in morale...

These facts do not of themselves forecast a speedy conclusion of the war. That is contingent upon many things and cannot be coldly calculated from the results of a single battle...

France, she can exert her strength when and where it will mean most. We soldiers of the new army shall not be forced to fight against such odds as confronted the "First Hundred Thousand"...

ANOTHER AMERICAN SHOT HEARD AROUND THE WORLD

The opening shot by America has been fired. Our boys are shooting. Those boys from farm and city, from prairie and seashore...

And this is no new adventure for American blood. Once before the grandsons of the lads now in the trenches stood at Lexington and fired a shot heard around the world...

National changes come slowly. But within a decade and a half after that shot the head of Louis XVI fell in a basket and France, with all its vigor and idealism...

Today only the despotism of Prussianism remains in Europe to menace those world-wide aspirations for which the farmers fought at Lexington...

While America stood aloof the success of the policy called cruelly and foreordained frightfulness was possible. But that chance passed when President Wilson made his public denunciation of Germany's policies...

Russia may have caved in. Italy may be overwhelmingly and tragically defeated. The tide may run with seeming restlessness for the Kingdom of Crusily...

To the stern strength of France, who cried, "They shall not pass," to the unyielding heroism of England, whose army was practically annihilated on the retreat from Mons...

That accession will change the scales and that assistance will win the day.

It may not be soon. It may mean winter and summer in the trenches and in the field. It may bring suffering and death to soldiers and to their families...

WHAT THE SUBMARINES MISSED

That the German submarine policy has failed is best proved by official statistics as to the number of men and quantity of munitions and supplies safely transported across the Atlantic since the U-boats became active.

In the last three years 13,000,000 men have crossed and recrossed the Atlantic. Only 3,500 of these men were lost. More than 2,000,000 tons of explosives, 51,000,000 tons of coal and upward of 100,000,000 tons of machinery, rifles and other supplies also were transported without any loss whatsoever.

WAR OF 1917

"The War of 1917" is the term by which the United States government will officially refer to the present conflict. The Signal Corps in each division has been instructed to compile a comprehensive pictorial history of "The War of 1917" for preservation in the archives in the War Department.

"A FATAL DEFECT"

At a banquet recently, Secretary of War Baker said: "One of the fatal defects of the Hohenzollern imagination is that fatuous belief that being frightful and making faces and killing women and children will scare brave men."

CANTONMENT TYPES

The Boob Who Thinks He's Better

The guy with the mole vision might claim that an O. D. outfit makes every man the same sort of a man. He would back up his near-sighted claim by declaring that "clothes make the man." But this myopic Moke has never really lived in and of an Army cantonment.

One of these types is the Boob Who Thinks He's Better. You've got him in mind. And when you think of him, your first string outward involuntarily you reach unconsciously for a missile to hurl. If there is none, you may unbottle some of the language that the Y. M. C. A. huts have signs against, if you're that kind of a fellow.

He is not there because he wants to be. That fact he frankly proclaims. Not that he wouldn't be willing to do his share in the war, if allowed to choose and please. He might. But it would be a soft-handed, white-collared, cologne-scented bit. He really wouldn't associate with the "common herd," the canaille, the hol polloi, if he chose his path.

He is unused to contact with the bristly neck. He finds the jostle of crude elbows so annoying. And one is even forced to wash one's dishes with those fellows (the "co" is long as in "roast"). And disrobing in plain sight of a rude fellow who has driven trucks, and to have remarks made by this rude fellow to another rude fellow who has been until recently a fixer of plumbing! Very distasteful to the Boob Who Thinks He's Better!

He isn't at all chary with information about how he's never been thrown with rough, unwhom men. They are from a different order. He only tolerates the common herd. This army misfit has a rough road ahead, not because of the road but because of himself. He is as out of touch with the democratic spirit as if he'd lived in the time of Louis Fourteenth.

American legions and service stations will bring the Boob to his senses, and make him realize that, after all, he isn't Better, but only a Boob.

HIGH HEART OF FRANCE

Out of the agony and sweet, Out of the mortal sacrifice, Out of the high heart that could yet Twine garlands at it gives and dies.

In the dire vigils of the west, By the hard tears and blood their scroll, Dark on the sackcloth and beaten breast, Men say, "France, you have borne a soul!"

The Lord He pitieth all scaled eyes, Come, pity you now the gaped struck woe, Pity you, pity the sheep surprised! Always, Lily of France—you knew

You were a dancer at a ball, Larking in a painted hose and basque, You were a belle at a carnival, Lifting fools with a wig and mask.

Pierrette, coquette, shaped and trim, Dance! We follow!—But hark—a word! Now comes leaping through mask and wig Who shines and towers there with a word!

Pierrette! Pallas! Nay, hear the clear call, Ringing round on the dumbfounded dance; Enough, enough of the mime and ball! Mummer, have done! 'Tis it! 'Tis France!

"Look at me, mind me, now in mine eyes! When was I a laggard for paint, for play! By bugles, blow me! my children, rise! My day of glory has dawned today!"

France, by your agony and sweet, By your immortal sacrifice, By your own knightliness that yet Plucks purple as it pours and dies;

In the white honor that now flings all For honor white, now recks the chance— You have but let the veiled years fall, And turned the selfsame face of France.

—HENRY SYDOR HARRISON, in "For France."

"Must be properly clothed" Strict orders have been issued by the War Department that all men transferred from the National Army equipped with a complete uniform and two or more blankets before leaving their cantonments.

The attention of the department was called to the fact that many men had been sent away without proper clothing and blankets. It was announced that this was in violation of specific instructions, and all division commanders have been ordered to see that the practice is discontinued.

HONOR FOR SORREL TOPS

America's first shot in the war having been fired by a "red-headed sergeant," the Red Head Club of Spokane, Washington, has elected to honorary membership all the sorrel top non-coms with the American expeditionary force in France.

German Militarist Says U.S. May Not Send Army Abroad

Notwithstanding the actual participation of American soldiers in fighting on the western front, the German newspapers still insist Uncle Sam has no men in Europe. The German people are led to believe that French and British soldiers have been dressed in khaki to look like American fighting men.

A fair specimen of the kind of stuff the German people are being "fed up" on is seen in the following from Major Hoffe, of the German General Staff:

"Any extensive transport of American troops would cause serious difficulties in supplies to England and France. It must be remembered that the U-boats are sinking more and more ships daily.

"Finally, the fighting value of the American troops is not great, probably about equal to that of the Rumanians, and there certainly will be fewer of them than the Rumanians."

"So Germany will have an easy task. In fact, it is doubtful whether the Americans will risk the venture of sending an army to Europe at all.

"The only American help to be seriously reckoned with is in the air. Flyers can be quickly trained and sent transported by the German command has taken all necessary measures to meet this danger.

"The new enemy directs his efforts less against the German army than against the nerves of the German people and against the internal unity of Germany."

U. S. TO FEED PRISONERS

That the United States is not overlooking any angle of the war is shown by the fact that plans have already been made to properly feed American soldiers taken prisoner by Germany. Thousands of prisoners taken by Germany have suffered and died from lack of nourishment, and the United States government does not propose to let Americans suffer for food. The War and Navy Departments have completed arrangements with the Red Cross for each American prisoner in Germany to receive two ten-pound packages of food every two weeks.

The food is to be forwarded from the Red Cross warehouse at Berno, Switzerland, where it will be held for shipment to the prisoners in Germany.

FOUR STARS FOR PERSHING

After considerable debate as to whether General Pershing was entitled to wear three stars and a wreath or four stars as the insignia of his new rank, official announcement has been made by the War Department that four stars designates a general. It is not probable that General Pershing will be further elevated to the rank of field marshal.

