

A MAN AMONG MEN!



Drawn expressly for Trench and Camp by Robert L. Ripley

German Editors Ordered To Deceive Readers With Hand-Picked War News

How the newspaper editors in Germany are forced by the government censor to deceive and bamboozle the people is shown by a copy of the secret orders to the German press which has come into the possession of the State Department. The editors are forbidden to print anything about reverses suffered by the German army or navy and must suppress everything unfavorable to the Central Powers. Everything favorable, however, must be emphasized in large type. For fear the atrocities perpetrated by the German soldiers will cause the people to protest, mention of these outrages is either forbidden entirely or must be minimized.

Here are some of the orders from the censor to the German editors:

"Concerning the most recent bomb attack by a German flying machine on London, nothing may be published. It is forbidden to publish anything concerning a fire in the flying station at Lawica."

"It is desired that the great enemy flying machine losses in the month of May be strongly emphasized by large headings or in some other particular manner."

"For the present nothing may be published concerning the explosion which took place this morning at the Friedrichstrasse station in Berlin."

"Advertisements of undertaking establishments which have the removal of the bodies of fallen soldiers are not to be accepted."

"It is desired that it should be clearly and distinctly put in the foreground that the enemy offensive has utterly failed on all fronts, that the enemy has no alternative but to attempt another offensive, as the enemy statesmen are still against peace."

"Petit Parisien informs us that five American divisions, numbering 125,000 men, may be expected in France in the autumn of 1917. It is urgently requested not to reproduce this information without some comment. We do not wish to underestimate the ability of America to accomplish things, but must not, on the other hand, overestimate it. In order to bring a division over from America, 75,000 tons must make the trip twice. Therefore, from the mere fact of lack of space, the transportation of such a body of troops within certain fixed time limits is impossible. Moreover, it is impossible to train these troops properly by autumn. These facts which have recently been discussed in the German war news can not be too strongly emphasized in the discussion of that French news."

"While the news about America's war preparations, such as the organization and outfitting of an army 1,000,000 strong to reinforce the French-English front, is looked upon, in that form, as 'bluff,' the spreading of which may unfavorably affect the opinion of the German people, yet the fact must not be overlooked, on the other hand, that the United States, with the support of its capacity for material and industrial management, is arming itself for war with great energy and tenacity. The war preparations in America are therefore, as time, not at all to be made little of, but must be taken seriously, without on that account being made a source of worry."

Concerning the recent announcement that America would send our Allies 90,000,000 bushels of wheat, a German paper, acting under the direction of the censor, printed the following:

"This means that America has decided not to appear on the battlefield for an indefinite time. The last hope of the Entente has gone. It will inevitably cause deep depression in France, whose bread ration may be increased slightly, but for whose war-weary troops there is no hope of relief."

THE OTHER SIDE OF WAR

You wouldn't think that men would go to war to learn how to be kind, but they do, is the observation of a Canadian soldier. There's no kinder creature in the whole wide world than the average Tommy. He makes a friend of any stray animal he can find. He shares his last franc with a chap who isn't his pal. He risks his life quite inconsequently to rescue any one who's wounded. When he's gone over the top with bomb and bayonet for the express purpose of "doing it" the Hun, he makes a comrade of the Fritz he captures. You'll see him coming down the battered trenches with some scared lad of a German at his side. He's gabbling away making throat-noises and signs, smiling and doing his inarticulate best to be intelligible. He pats the Hun on the back, hands him chocolate and cigarettes, exchanges souvenirs and shares with him his last luxury. If any one interferes with his Fritzle he's willing to fight. When they come to the cage where the prisoner has to be handed over, the farewells of these companions whose acquaintance has been made at the bayonet-point are often as absurd as they are affecting. I suppose one only learns the value of kindness when he feels the need of it himself. The men out there have said "Good-bye" to everything they loved, but they've got to love some one, so they give their affections to captured Fritzies, stray dogs, fellows who've collected a piece of a shell—in fact, to any one who's a little worse off than themselves.

WANTED TO SEE ENEMY

A French artilleryman who had been in an artillery camp "at the front" for three years helping to bombard the German lines and furnish batteries, recently returned to Paris on furlough. His first request was that he be allowed to visit a prison camp where German prisoners were incarcerated, as he had not laid eyes on a German soldier since the beginning of the war.

"THE BARRACKS WHEEZE"

BY PRIVATE CHET SHAEFER
(810 Sanitary Train, Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.)

Evening clothes
in
Cantonment
Life
Would be
About as
Useful
As an
Outside
Sleeping porch
In
Sitka.

Back in 1910 all men were "guys"
In 1911 they became "birds."
From 1911 to 1916, inclusive, they
were "dudes"
Now, according to leading biologists,
they are "Eggs."

Although the guardhouse is not located with respect for geographical convenience it is the most accessible building in the cantonment.

ONE NEVER REALIZES UNTIL ONE GETS IN THE ARMY HOW MANY OFFENSES THERE ARE THAT ONE MAY BE SHOT FOR.

Or—

Otherwise—

As the court-martial

May direct.

A PAYDAY, MORE OR LESS, BETWEEN FRIENDS, ISN'T MUCH, BUT A FRIEND, MORE OR LESS, BETWEEN PAYDAYS—OH, BOY!

Many a good wag is making the rifle—

With a rifle—

These days.

As you were—

Johnathan—

As you were.

The job of picking the All-American guard from the National Army after the war will be some task.

A "Fours Right,"

"Colomp Left."

And

A

"To the Rear, March!"

Will get

Any soldier

Out of any

Quandary.

THE GROUCH

By WALT MASON

When wise men write the history of this unlovely scrap they'll rustle in language history the cold-wet-blanket chap. The chap professing loyalty until he sprains his dome, yet comforts Prussian royalty by finding fault at home. He shakes his head, pines gloomily as all our statesmen do, and grouchy and rheumy expounds his doleful view. "We started in too recently, we were two years too late; we loafed around indecently," observes the sad-eyed skatete. "We have a cheap john cabinet, and congress is no good; there's too much wind and gab in it, and no one's sawing wood. We're wasting time in training men; they all should be in France, and busily b-braining men, with club and gun and lance." Thus prates the so-called drearly, until his talk grows staid, till we assemble wearily and ride him on a rail. Don't go complaining bitterly—much better be a clam! Talk hopefully and twitterly, stand up for Uncle Sam: "The grouch!" In silk or denim he is traitor to the flag! He's helping out the enemy the way he chews the rag! (Copyright by George Matthew Adams.)

GOULLET IN AIR SERVICE

Alfred Goulet, winner of the last six-day bicycle race in New York, has joined the United States Aviation Corps. He enlisted recently and asked to be assigned as a regular instead of a reserve, and his wish was granted. Goulet expects his experience as a cyclist to stand him in good stead in his coming exploits as an aviator. "I intend to work hard, and I feel certain that I will master the aircraft. I'd like to be in the flying squad that first sailed over Berlin."

Alfred is the second member of the Goulet family to join the colors. A brother, Ernest, who enlisted in Australia, was badly injured in the Gallipoli campaign and is now back in Australia, an invalid for life.

SAVE THEM

Save your copies of Trench and Camp by mailing them home.

