Jim Agrees With Seckertairy Baker

BY OUR OWN RING W. LARDNER

well al i & you of each ben reading in the papers all about what they of ben saying down at the U of S capitle in wash. & what senitor Chaimberland ced & what the papers ced & what bill ced & what geo. ced after they herd what everybuddy ced & what they of all ced has ben about the U of S army and the traneing can Tonements & everything & wood be the saim as if they just ced why isent the U of S armie and preperashuns diffront than what it is.

then seckertairy Baker gets up & what he ced has nocked cold everything that everybuddy elts ced becaus he knows what this jobb is geting an armie & gunns & shoes & ships and detale all working & beside licking the germmans. I & seckertairy Baker al are a good deal similiar becaus we are so diffront he bean the fella clear to the topp of everything & me bean the saim fella at the botom of everything you know me al. they must be a botom as well as a topp. hes got all the responsiblety & i of got nothing eggzept to keep on good turms with the corprall & keep the sarjints & loot inits figgering wear wood they be without me.

well al i & seckertairy Baker agrees becaus he nose what a big job this maiking war is & i know it to becaus hear i of ben in this can Tonement for sevral mos. & the sarjint & them isent satusfide yet but why bring them in to the argummint hay al.

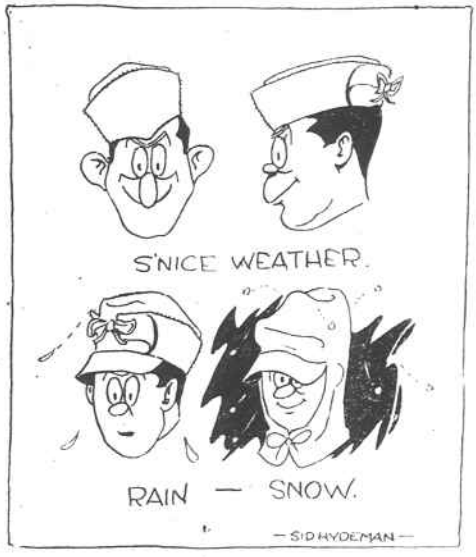
& i of ben trying the hardest i no how to be a good pryvat but you cant maik everybuddy satisfide & their will allweighs be kicks in a free country espeshully.

wen this country start it to maik war al it was the saim as if 1 of theshear jay stores in sweet oil Illanoise wood try to maik itself into a jno wannamaikers over nite. & everrybudy inn sweet oil wood come around & loaf out in front & tell the guy thats running things how jno wannamaiker wood do if he was their. he wood probly have a cumback for them that wood be a strong 1 witch is the kind of a 1 seckertairy Baker has. like me when everybuddy crabs me for bean a boon pryvat al i allways think well you shood of saw me a cuppel mos. ago when i dident even have no soldger close on. they allweighs ball you out al for what you mite not of done & they cant see what you have done thats the weigh with seckertairy Baker butt he has showed them sumthing in thishear speetch of hisn & now their all saing gee thats sum piece of work the U of S has got a weigh with.

just like me al when i am tempt it to tell the sarjint how mutch beter a soldger i am than what i was & allso tell him that onct give me a crack at a germman & their wont be no use of the kiser even handing his sord or gass bomb or whatever he carries over to mister Pefishing. it will be all over but buying the ticket back home you know me al.

if the congristman & senitors had of caim to me al befoar they was about to talk about things i cood of told them sum faxts witch wood of helped them out four i of noan that the U of S is up vs a big jobb butt that its taiking care of us boys & maiking it pretty nice to be a pryvat in the armie. lots of things happen in the best famlies al but theys allweighs a nother side that nobuddy thinks about. butt seckertairy Baker has got up & ced what i wood of al & everybuddy seas now that us soldgers will get the best of tretemint & the hosspittles & food & close & everthing will be o. k. witch is the weigh i feal about it & i hope everybuddy elts does the saim as

YR FREIND PRYVAT JIM.



Rain or snow,
Not an eye I'll bat,
For the Army has issued
A new kind of hat!
With a string to it!!

—Shakesheer

WAR POISONS

By H. ADDINGTON BRUCE

We have heard much of the poison gas introduced by the Germans as a new and terrible means of waging war. We have heard little of the equally dangerous poisons to which many war workers back of the lines may be exposed in their efforts to support our men fighting the barbaric Germans.

Special danger from poisoning is involved, for example, in the manufacture of high explosives, notably deadly explosive trinitro-toluene (T. N. T.), which caused the Halifax disaster.

Unless certain precautions are taken the T. N. T. worker is liable to develop any one of a variety of disease symptoms. He may suffer from skin troubles, from gastric catarrh, from a fatal toxic jaundice.

What makes his danger greater is that T. N. T. sends out poisonous fumes at a temperature as low as 90 degrees. For safety, therefore, no worker on molten T. N. T. should be required or permitted work in a room that does not have the most efficient ventilating devices.

Danger from poisoning may likewise be present in some phases of aircraft manufacture.

The wings of aeroplanes have to be chemically treated—"doped," as it is called in the factories. Some of the chemicals used for this purpose have proved to be highly dangerous to the "dopers."

Seemingly the most dangerous of these is tetra-chlorethane, which has caused numerous deaths in England and Germany.

Its victims lose weight, suffer from drowsiness and nausea, pass blood and bile, and if kept exposed to T. C. fumes die from fatty degeneration of the liver. English factory inspectors consider even 10 per cent of T. C. in airplane "dope" dangerous.

Amyl acetate, benzine and methyl alcohol, also used for "doping," are potent industrial poisons. Their use should be permitted only under the strictest regulations.

For our own sakes as well as theirs we can never be too insistent on the protection of the munition workers. It is not simply a humanitarian question. It is a question also of national efficiency and of national survival.

Zeppelin Flag on Exhibition in Washington Museum Now

Although little has been heard of the Marines since they landed in France, they have sent back to this country a unique trophy of war. It is a flag which flew from the bow of the German Zeppelin L-49, which was brought down last fall by Lieutenant Lefevre of the French army.

The flag was presented to Major Henry R. Lay, Brigade Adjutant of the Marines serving in France, by Lieutenant Lefevre. Major Lay sent the flag to General George Barnett, Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps. General Barnett turned the flag over to the National Museum at Washington, where it is now on exhibition in a glass case.

The flag is red in color and rectangular in shape and is five by three and a half feet in size.

THEY'LL APPRECIATE IT

Every mother, sister, wife or sweetheart wants to get all the information she can about the life you are leading in camp or cantonment. Send Trench and Camp, which contains all the news. They will appreciate the paper and keep it for you.

American Legion of Honor Not Favored By War Dept.

Although the War Department is not in favor of the creation of the American Legion of Honor, proposed by the Senate Military Affairs Committee, it is considering the establishment of a Distinguished Service medal to be awarded under conditions similar to those prescribed by Great Britain for its decoration of the same name.

Secretary Baker approves the granting of the right to American soldiers to accept decorations from the foreign governments allied with the United States in the war. Several bills which would give this right to American officers and enlisted men have been introduced in Congress and probably will pass before the adjournment of the present session.

IN TERMS OF TERRITORY

While Germany holds 120,000 square miles of Russian territory and 7,000 square miles of French territory, the British and French have seized 1,000,000 square miles of German territory and 12,000,000 colonial subjects.

Sudan Veteran Joins Y. M. C. A. Forces And Goes "Over There" To Do His Bit

By far the happiest man among the 800 or more secretaries sent to France by the Y. M. C. A. during the past several weeks was Walter Avis, veteran soldier, partially naturalized citizen of the United States and bitter opponent of the Kaiser.

In the group of secretaries with which he sailed there were bankers, lawyers, college presidents, heads of corporations, ministers and all sorts of prominent men who had volunteered for service with the Y. M. C. A. overseas forces, but Avis stood out among them.

He Looked Like a Soldier

He is a man of medium stature, slight of build, with a square cast of shoulders and telltale erectness to his body. His face is wrinkled, almost wizened and a typical "John Bull" pug nose tops off a very wide mouth. His chin is square and his eyes have a determined, yet friendly look. It was not necessary for him to tell anybody he was a soldier, but when he mentioned it he was asked:

"What army were you in?"

"The British Army. Prince Albert's Somerset Light Infantry," he replied. "I saw twelve years' service."

"Then you fought in the Boer War?"

"No, I was through before the Boer War happened," he explained. "The Somersets were in the Sudan with Kitchener before he was Kitchener of Khartoum. I was at Abu Klea when the British square was broken."

"That was the fight Kipling wrote about. Did he tell the story pretty straight?" he was asked.

"Yes, fairly straight; but he decorated it a bit. You know, the Arabs came at us there in masses, just like I imagine the German shock troops attack over in France now. They came to within three hundred yards of us and then divided, trying to surround us. But they didn't do it!"

A martial fire lighted up his old eyes for a moment at the recollections. Then he continued:

"There was an American correspondent just back of me inside the square. We opened fire. I heard him shout out, 'Boys, Sherman was right,' but he should have finished what he started to say: 'War is hell let loose;'

Helped Capture Mandalay

"After Abu Klea my regiment was shipped on to India. I took part in the capture of Mandalay. There I saw old King Theebaw come out with his two queens to surrender. Believe me, he came in a hurry, too.

"I was really born in the army. My father lived at Shebury Ness. That is close to London. He was a gunnery instructor. He served in the Crimean War and came back with three medals. One of them was the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

"I enlisted when I was seventeen, served twelve years and some years later came to this country. I've been here twelve years and have taken out my first papers, but have gone no further. That way I had two chances of getting into this fight—either with America or with the old country.

"Before America went to war I tried three times to enlist in the British Army. I told them each time I had seen service. But they wrote back every time asking what campaigns I had been in. When I told them I was with Kitchener in the Sudan it 'spilled the beans.' They knew right away I am told old. But here is my chance—with the Y. M. C. A. I just made them take me. I hope they put me to work in a front-line trench. I don't want to be in a quiet sector, either.

"Let me go where the fightin's hottest, and I'll be happy again. Why, do you know, since old Uncle Sam went into this I've lost eight pounds just fidgetin' and woffryin', trying to get into the fight. I couldn't figure any way until now.

"There are two good reasons for my wanting to do—not my bit—but my all. Those reasons are the United States and Great Britain. I am glad the two great English-speaking nations are lined up together and hope they always will be.

How the British Feel

"I have heard some anti-British sentiment expressed in the United States since the war broke out, but I cannot understand it. I thought the folks over here felt like the British.

"Perhaps I can illustrate that feeling best by referring to the custom in my own home in England. Every Christmas we had a big plum pudding. My father used to come into the dining room with the piping hot pudding, which was decorated with two flags. One of them was the Star-Spangled Banner and the other the Union Jack. This was done in many other homes in England.

"This talk about America and Great Britain being traditional enemies is all bosh. The British have the greatest respect and admiration for America and her sons and daughters, and I am glad to see the two nations cemented in an indisoluble bond today."

ALL QUIET "AT THE FRONT"

The hobo knocked at the back door and the lady of the house appeared. "Lady," he said, "I was at the front——"

"You poor man!" she exclaimed. "One of war's victims. Wait till I get you some food and you shall tell me your story. You were in the trenches, you say?"

"Not in the trenches. I was at the front——"

"Don't try to talk with your mouth full. Take your time. What deed of heroism did you do at the front?"

"Why, I knocked; but I couldn't make nobody hear, so I came around to the back."