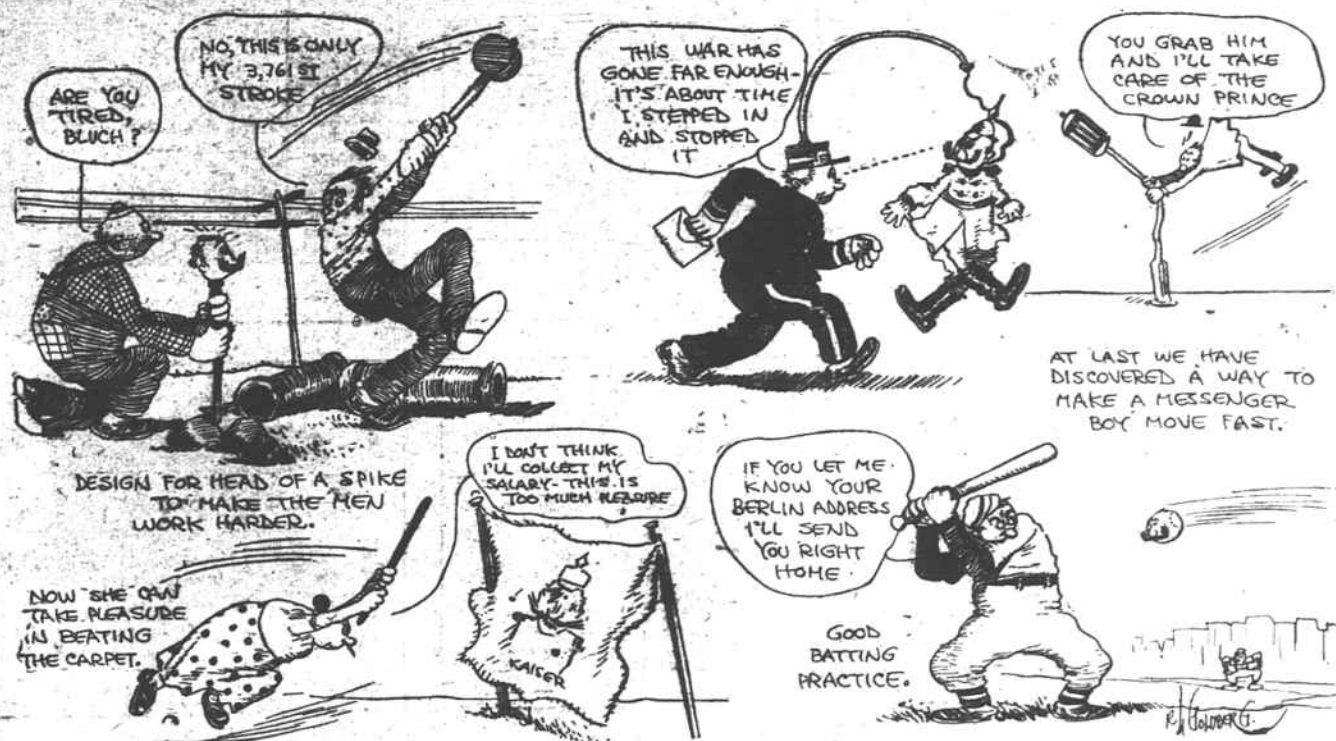


## A PRACTICAL LITTLE GAME CALLED "SWAT- THE KAISER"—By Goldberg



Courtesy of the New York Evening Mail

## French Fried

In that period of cultivated leisure when two gentlemen orderlies are exercising a couple of mounts from the regimental stables, an opportunity is given to practice soldier French. Slowing down from an uneasy trot, Jacques remarks to Guillaume—Jack to Bill, in Anglo-Saxon: "Guillaume, ce serahon de l'ay-koorie is un couchong?"

"Where d'ya get the Gwilllaum stuff?"

"Don't you savoir no francise. Guillaume est francise pour Bill."

"Make it Bill, then. Je am just getting started on la francise."

"That n'est pass change the ser-shon. Ille une disease of le brain."

"Why? Keskece fait to voo?"

"Je should dire voo are weak on la francise—Keske-ce fait to voo—mauvay talk, Guillaume. You're rotten! You mean 'Ke has he did a mol'."

"Sure, of course, vraitmont! Well, what has he did a mol?"

"Ne pass mol quand voo dite it—quand voo say it it's voo, but when I say it it's mol."

"Oh!"

"Why, he made mol take out ce cheval—Etenday your jombes, voo blessay piece de resistance—Get Up!"

"Business of administering to the discouraged beast with the 'U. S. C.' brand, digs in the ribs, slaps on the necks with the reins and words of one syllable in fried French."

They trot in a broken formation. Jacques' posting is a failure and his close-saddle is painful. He shouts: "Arretez! you bloody cheval with the cap a pied ribs! Lazy Ca! Keestay Ca!"

Still the short, uneasy motion of the trotting horse. Guillaume comes up in the rear.

"Whoa!" he bellows in the coarse tone of the professional teamster. Forefeet rigid as steel, the cheval of Jacques is at a full and sudden stop. The rider loses his stirrups and his self-control, likewise his temper.

"Bill, you're a boob!"

"That sounds better!" grins the ungallized youth. Use English on these animals. That French stuff o' yours'd make any horse wild.

"Mais le ser-shon!"

"Never mind the sarge—talk American and you'll get along."

"Thassalright, but we're s'posed to use the signs anyway—and not talk."

"Sure, in the bull ring—but not when we get 'em alone. C'm long there, you horse!" A dig in the animal's abdomen, for emphasis. Guillaume's mount comes along. Jack sits disconsolately. Finally:

"Git up here, you low-down, good-for-nothing, spavined, ring-boned piece of worthless meat. Git UP!"

The movement begins.

## THE TEST

Suspected Traveler—I tell you I am an American.

French Sergeant—Sing the words of The Star Spangled Banner.

Suspected Traveler—I can't.

French Sergeant—Pass, Monsieur. You are an American—Life.

## Soldiers Prefer Musical Comedies In Their Camp Liberty Theatres

Shows without plot and running to lively lilt, scintillating repartee, girls and chic costumes—in a word, musical comedy—is what the American soldier in camp prefers. He also likes vaudeville, and he is partial to drama; but on the whole, mirth and melody hold the most appeal for him.

The soldier's preference in the matter of theatricals has been discovered by the War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities in comparing attendance figures at the camp Liberty Theatres. Where musical comedy or vaudeville has been the attraction a packed house has been the rule. Drama draws well, too, but there is not the demand for it, the soldiers apparently preferring lighter entertainment after the grueling day's training for the grim business of war.

To date theatres have been completed by the Training Camp Commission in twenty-seven camps and five more are under construction. Fifteen of the established theatres are located in the National Army cantonments while the remainder are situated in the National Guard camps. In all of them, standard theatrical attractions and vaudeville are being presented by companies and players organized and booked under the direction of the War Department Commission.

Since the theatres were established, it has been found necessary to deviate somewhat from the original scale of admission prices of 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Raymond B. Foedick, Chairman of the Training Camp Commission, said in outlining the progress of the theatrical activities in the camps. Twenty-five cents is now the prevailing price with an additional 25 cents being charged for some reserved seats.

"There is a general desire for reserved seats among the soldiers," Mr. Foedick asserted, "and in many camps they will not attend the theatres unless they can get them. The men also are discriminating in their entertainment and the Commission has found it impossible to please them with the shows it was able to provide at the old scale of prices. They demand high-grade attractions, even if they are compelled to pay more to see them."

According to Mr. Foedick, it has been extremely difficult to cater to the diversified tastes of the soldiers in selecting the Liberty shows. The show that is a success in one camp may be a flop in another only thirty-five miles away, he said, as the men from the metropolitan districts demand an entirely different type of show than what pleases the boys from the farming regions.

The Training Camp Commission has declared war on petty profiteers

who have been victimizing soldiers and sailors in war camp communities. Many complaints of overcharging have been made by men in uniform to the Commission and steps have been taken to stamp out the practice. Through the War Camp Community Service, special committees of city officials and leading merchants are being organized in the camp centers to protect the soldiers from unscrupulous and unpatriotic dealers. Where profiteering is reported pressure will be brought to bear upon the offending dealers in an effort to have the money refunded.

In the cases of overcharging that have come to the attention of the Training Camp Commission, the guilty parties for the most part have been dealers from the outside who have been attracted to the camp centers by the prospect of getting rich quick on the soldier trade. It is against their kind that the Commission's action is being directed.

In round figures, 118,000 soldiers in the military training camps participated in organized basketball alone last season, according to compilations made from the reports of camp athletic directors to Dr. Joseph E. Raycroft, member of the Commission in charge of camp athletics. This figure, Dr. Raycroft says, does not apply to the rank and file who have played informally and who would bring the number much nearer 150,000, which means that more men have taken part in competitive basketball this year than ever before.

Dr. Raycroft has been struck by the widespread popularity of basketball in the camps. "The choice of educative and competitive games for the soldiers in training," he declared, is based primarily on their relationship to military activities. The idea is paramount, but it does not necessarily minimize the recreational qualities.

"Basketball is such a game. Although limited in team organization, this fact alone makes it exceptionally intensive. It is a game that requires keen co-ordination of the physical and mental. Distance must be gauged to a nicety and every effort must be correctly timed. Such a training enables a soldier to retain and exercise his wits and inventive faculties under the most trying circumstances, and the consequent body punishment he receives creates in him a disregard for casual injuries. In short, it is a magnificent course in 'hardening'."

"Outside of these advantages, the simple equipment required for basketball makes it an ideal camp game," Dr. Raycroft asserts, "as it may be played in the open as well as under cover. In certain camps," he says, "the courts have been strung with arc lights and matches played outdoors at night."

## How to Pronounce Names of French Towns Figuring in Battle of Picardy

American soldiers going "Over There" will have to learn the pronunciation of these and other French towns. Might as well begin practicing now.

Albert	Al-bare
Arras	Arr-ah
Bapaume	Bap-ome
Beauvais	Bow-ay
Compiègne	Comp-yen
Corbie	Cor-day
Amiens	Am-yen
Noyon	Nonyong
Chaumont	Shone
Comblain	Camb-ray
Lamigny	Lam-e-gny
Compiègne	Comp-yen
Reims	Ree-mong
Comblain	Com-bay
Montdidier	Mon-dhi-ya
Chauny	Sho-nee
Neuf	Nell
La Fère	La Fair
Rollet	Roll-o
Ovillers	Or-vel-ya
Panny-sur-Matz	Panny-su-Mass
Picquigny	Pick-yong
Mont-Renaud	Mong-Renno
Abbecourt	Abbay-kur
Leu	Lon
Ovmy	Ov-omy
Arleux	Ar-lir
Ercheu	Eir-shee
Neuvilly	Nir-ville
Boisieux	Boa-lir
Boiry	Boa-ry
Moyenneville	Moyen-ville
Ayette	Ay-ette
Bucquoy	Buck-on
Serre	Sayre
Beaucourt	Bo-mong
Hamel	Ham-el
Aveluy	Av-el-wee
Bernacourt	Dare-nos-cur
Vailly	Vare
Hangard	Hong-are
Rouvrel	Rue-vrail
Castel	Cast-el
Marais	Mau-reese
Braches	Brush
Thory	Tory
Givry	Green-ay
Castigny	Cauteon-gny
Aysnecourt	Ay-ong-cur
Maignelay	Magn-ya-lay
Ravenel	Ray-en-el
Saint-Just	Sain-just
Cervignies	Sayre-vage
L'Ancre	Lanc-ree
La Somme	La Sum

## TYRANNY OF AUTOCRACY

Alsace-Lorraine was torn from France in 1870. Since then 600,000 Alsacians of French birth, language, descent and ideals have emigrated to escape from the grip of the Kaiser.

The use of the French language has been forbidden first in business, then in the schools and finally in the homes in Alsace. Railroads have been forbidden in Alsace save for those lines that would be contributory to the great German east and west lines that would carry all the commerce of Alsace to Germany.

She has been refused inland waterways, a canal system that would let her commerce reach the sea. But she was told that she could build a canal with Alsatian money on the German side of the Rhine that would be German property and would carry German, not Alsatian, commerce to the sea.

This is the tyranny of German autocracy in conquered Alsace. It is what America could expect from a victorious German autocracy. There is only one way to assure the freedom of America from the oppression of German autocracy. It is to conquer Germany.