TRENCH AND CAMP



IN FLANDERS FIELDS By Lieut.-Col. JOHN McRAE

(Died while on duty in Flanders) In Flanders fields the poppies blow In Finders herds the popples how Between the crosses, row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly, Scarce heard amidst the guns below, We are the dead. Short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flanders fields

A Sketch Of The General Geography Of France.-No. 3

THE PLAIN OF THE GARONNE, <text> or the basin of Aquitaine, lies be-tween the Pyrenees and the Central

e.—No. 3 Important canals traverse the re-gion and connect the Rhine with the Marne and Saone with the Moselle; and the Paris-Strassbourg and the Paris-Belfort railroads pass through the region. There is considerable yariety of topography in eastern France, mak-ing possible a subdivision of the re-gion into three somewhat diverse sec-tions, (1) the Ardennes, (2) Lor-raine, and (3) the Vosges. The Vos-ges is a hill and mountain country, mostly forested, with important wood-working industries and a thriving dairy business. These industries, however, are not enough to support more than a sparse population. Lor-raine is an area of hills and low plat-eaus, with a fair amount of agricul-ture, including cereals and the vine, and important manufacturing indu-stries, based on the iron resources of the region and using coal from adja-cent parts of Germany. The chief manufacturing center is Nancy. The Ardennes, only the lowes, southwest-ern border of which lies in France, is a low plateau, dissected by deep val-leys, and having poor.soil. The popu-lation is sparse, except in some of the valleys. THE JURAS are low, plateau-like, form the

WAR-WEARY POILUS ARE "WILD" OVER CROQUET

"WILD" OVER CROQUET "WILD" OVER CROQUET Croquet is the most popular game among the French soldiers on the war front, according to Dr. George Louis Meylan, Professor of Physical Education of Columbia University, who has just returned to this country after seven months along the French line. The pollus are wild over this good old lawn game of mallets, balls and wickets which was a rage here thirty or more years ago and then was rele-gated to the amusement of spinsters and children. Dr. Meylan knows, for he organized and supervised athletics and physical recreation among the French forces for the Y. M. C. A. Another small-town American game which is going big among the French poilus as well as their American brothers-in-arms is that good old standby—pitching horseshoes. Both of these rural American pastimes were ideally adapted to the conditions and needs in the shell zones, as the games can be played in very short territory, where the players can be sheltered from boche guns. When it is realized that boche shells broke up a football game, as Dr. Meylan rela-ted, the desirability of quiet, restful little games becomes apparent. In addition to croquet and horse-shoes, the games which have appealed to the French soldier are frog, nine-pins and jour de boules. Frog is a game of tossing discs into numbered holes and jour de boules. Frog is, a game of tossing discs into numbered holes and jour de boules. Frog is, a game of tossing discs into numbered holes and jour de boules resembles marbles played with large and small balls. After studying the possibilities at the French front, the "Y" physical directors who have taken up this work at the "request of the French government, have introduced volley ball, basket ball and playground ball, which latter is indoor baseball out-doors.

doors

French Fried

S. O. S.

an interval:

When Blanche comes to camp for bit of visiting, what is her surprise then Corporal George, her very own, reets her: greets her: "Hawaii, Blanche! Common portey voo?" "Oh, Zhorzh! Isn't that perfectly "Oh, Zo vou're learning to polly "Voo come de la ville on la chemin de fer O. K., Blanche-without any wrecks or anything?" "Certainment, Zhorzh. Je suis here, aren't l. How could I have come down any other..." "Oul, that's right. What ditez voo to a petite manzhay a la foyer de sol-dats, Blanche?" "Oh, Zhorzh!" A tighter grip on the arm. They peruse the bill of fare together. Voo come de la ville on la chemin together. "Quéést que ce voo gonna have, Blanche." Blanche." "Oh, a little soup, Zhora... de boullion a tasse." "Very good. Don't mind the ar-gent, Blanche. Manzhay whatever looks good. Je have got lots of money." looks good. Je have got lots of money." "Oh, a Corporal gets lots of money, then, Zhorzh?" "Yeh-lots of..." To the wait-er: "Gassong, a little speed here." Ostentatious display of the chev-runs. The waiter calls him Captain, Blanche drinks her soup with French finesse, and the party progresses. "Blanche, do you savoir faire what 'aimęz' means." A far-away look. "Oh, Zhorzh!" Murmurs. Close-up. Gassong coughs. "Oul, Gassong, diner pour deux!" UNIFORMS FOR "SALESLADIES" UNIFORMS FOR "SALESLADIES" Scores of American women will be sent to France soon to serve as "sales-ladies" in the several hundred can-teens operated by the Y. M. C. A. at the suggestion of General Pershing. The women will work without finan-cial remuneration and pay their own expenses. The canteens will be stocked with a wider variety of mer-chandise for soldiers than heretofore. The women canteen workers will wear a gray coat and skirt, blue or gray cloth hat, blue flannel shirt-waists, canteen worken and brassard to be worn on the arm. Napoleon said, "An army fights on its belly." Waste of food over here will mean shorter rations over there.