

# The Marines

In every successful military undertaking, these two important factors have their place: First, the spirit of the offensive; secondly, the offensive itself.

No less an authority than General Ferdinand Foch makes this statement:

"To maintain our position is not synonymous with being victorious and even prepares for defeat, if we remain where we are and do not pass to the offensive. There remains no doubt that decisive attack is the very keystone of a battle."

Critics of the strategy of the great war have complained that all of the contending forces on the side of the Allies, until the entrance of America, have soon lost "the spirit of the offensive" and have settled down to trench warfare. They are pessimistically speculating as to the time when American troops will lose this spirit.

If there is any one thing in Americans that cannot be killed it is enthusiasm; and enthusiasm is the parent of this spirit of the offensive. The Americans will never lose their eagerness for the attack.

When the Marines at Chateau Thierry surprised their foes by the determination of their advance they evidenced the kind of enthusiasm that is characteristic of all Americans and more intensely characteristic of the marines than of any other branch

of the American military establishment.

The Marine Corps is recruited on enthusiasm. "First to Fight" is the slogan of their recruiting officers, and young men flock to the ranks because they want to get into action.

It was some time before the Marine Corps was heard from in any large engagement abroad. The "soldiers of the sea" were not the first to be in the fight, military authorities ordained otherwise. But they waited their time in impatience and, when opportunity offered did what they call their "darndest."

The American people knew the Marines would distinguish themselves when they went into action. They expected much from these fighters. They will keep on expecting—and they will not be disappointed, for there are traditions in the Marine Corps that will have to be lived up to, and every man in the corps knows it.

Hear what Secretary Daniels says: "There are no better fighters in the world than the Marines. You can't drown a Marine or you can't kill one."

"The Marine is the minute man of the military service, and he will give a good account of himself wherever ordered. He is the handy man of the service, the emergency man, who can be swung into any action at any time and be counted on for his maximum worth."

## FOUL PLAY IN THE HOME STRETCH

"A race between Hindenburg and Wilson"—thus Lloyd George described the war situation.

The race is in the home stretch and Wilson leads. Germany, despite local protestations from the side lines has no hope of victory. The cheer leaders have done their work well; but it is to no avail. The German people have been organized to cheer on occasion. It is difficult for the bereaved and the half-starved to do so, but the cheer leaders carry pistols instead of megaphones! The people must cheer!

Hindenburg is beaten and he knows he is beaten. He knows there is not even the remotest hope of ultimate victory. So, while he runs, he resorts to foul play. It is a trick as old as human nature.

This is the explanation of the U-boat raids off the Eastern coast of the United States.

The German Kaiser scoffingly said America's aid would come too late. The German newspapers insisted that America would be balked first by the delay necessary to train troops and then by the lack of transports. The German people were deceived right to the very last.

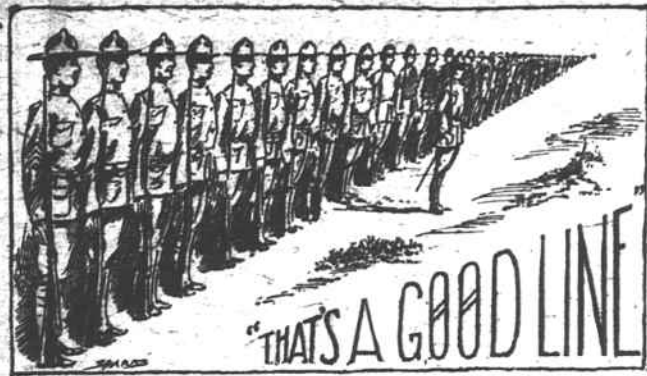
Then American soldiers went into action. Even German captives were surprised to see them in France. But the transports had been going back and forth negotiating the great transatlantic ferry with safety. And the German leaders, baffled in their confusion as they felt they must explain to the patient public, said it did not matter how many American troops were landed—Hindenburg would take care of them!

But the British and French official reports began to tell the story of American daring and of American achievement. Thousands of German soldiers, invalidated home, began to describe the fighting qualities of the American troops and to tell the truth about the growing army from America. It was then that the U-boat expedient was decided upon. It was not intended to wreak any great damage upon American shipping; it was not believed that the U-boat could check the flow of American troops to France; it was believed America would have to withdraw her ships from foreign waters. The decision was like the language of German diplomatic notes—"intended for home consumption."

A few sinkings would be multiplied as they were reported to the German people. American defensive preparations would be pictured as panic; and if perchance a troop transport were caught without its convoy, the unholy glee of the German militarists would cause the poor, half-starved population to drag out the frayed bunting and the few overworked church bells not yet commandeered to peal a new paean of the already vanished hope.

Instead of viewing with alarm the coming of the German submarines, the American people understand fully the significance of their visitation.

It is indeed a race between Hindenburg and Wilson. And Hindenburg, in the language of the athlete, is almost winded.



"We shall never allow the blood in our veins to drown the conscience in our brains."

The Archbishop of York's interpretation of the attitude of loyal German Americans.

"Any peace offer coming from Berlin at present is likely to be offensive."

The New York World.

"If this is any sacrifice for victory I am perfectly satisfied."

Mother of Bertram Zannetti, twenty-one, who died when the steamer President Lincoln was torpedoed.

"Common perils have aroused the souls of brave men."

Former Premier Viviani of France.

"If it is the German's intention to frighten our women, they will find that American women do not know how to retreat any more than do our boys in Picardy."

Miss Jane A. Delano, of the American Red Cross.

"We are neither Republicans nor Democrats in this Holy War."

Former President William H. Taft.

"Force is the one way to end Prussianism, for it is the only thing that the Prussian respects. Prussianism has appealed to the sword and by the sword Prussianism must perish."

Secretary of State Lansing.

## Confessions Of A Conscript

(This is the fifth of a series of diary entries written by a young man called from his civilian pursuits by the operation of the selective draft. The writer is Ted Wallace, a luxury-loving young man who, at the outset, has no settled convictions, except selfish ones, and who is transformed by the purging process of war into a red-blooded patriot.)

Sept. 3.

Tonight the city gave a send-off to the selected men. We were assembled in the public square and were treated to three hours of red-fire, oratory and refreshments. I never saw such enthusiasm.

Everyone seemed to think it was an honor for us to be called to serve the country in war. I wish I felt differently about it. I am convinced that the enthusiasm is real and I am convinced, too, that the fault is in myself. We heard the orators hark back to the days of our forefathers and tell of the traditions that will inspire the American troops.

One thing interested me very much—it was the constant repetition of the statement that it is our war as much as it is the war of France and England and Belgium. If I could believe that, I am sure that the red blood of Americanism would course through my veins like fire.

One of the speakers, a veteran of

months ago. Now they have taken my brother."

"It seems cruel," I suggested.

"Cruel, yes—but not that he is taken," she said quickly. "I am glad to have him do his share. But it seems cruel that I, without a depend-



"Ted, when your eyes don't dispute your lips I may have something to say to you."

ent or a responsibility should be a woman, with no chance to serve."

I suggested that she might go as a nurse. She looked at me for a moment and then exclaimed quite angrily: "You are like all the rest! You think all a woman has to do to be a nurse is to ask for an appointment. They want women who are trained. If this war is teaching us anything it is teaching that preparedness applies to men and women just as it does to nations. Why was I brought up knowing how to do nothing!"

The enthusiasm is infectious. I have to admit that tonight I was rather pleased that I wore a National Army brassard. But in my heart I knew that my pleasure was but vanity. I was one of the heroes of the occasion and I must admit that the weakness I have always recognized in myself has been love of applause. I like to be admired. I found myself responding to it tonight and actually assenting when some people suggested that I must be eager to wear the uniform.

Mary overheard me. She was not deceived. She came close and said: "Ted, when your eyes don't dispute your lips I may have something to say to you."

Mary knows I care for her. I believe she cares for me. But in her eyes I am not all that I ought to be; and, the truth of the matter is that in my own eyes I am not all that I ought to be.



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the war between the States, told of the thrill it gave him to think that both his sons had gone. They had not waited to be called. One is in the British service. He is in the Royal Flying Corps and is what they call an "Ace," meaning that he has five enemy aeroplanes to his credit. He could not be all aglow with enthusiasm if he had not a deep-down-in-his-heart feeling that it was right for his sons to be there.

As we waited for the serving of refreshments I saw a woman crying. I went over to her, feeling that we must have something in common. She said, "I have just lost my husband, and my mother and father were killed in an automobile accident six

## COMPARES WAR TO PRIZE FIGHT

Comparing the great war to a prize fight, Thomas Alva Edison, the inventor, recently said:

"The fate of civilization is hanging in the balance. However, the world is safer today than it was in July last year. Germany prepared and trained for this fight as a pugilist trains for a championship bout. General Foch, like a clever boxer, parries and gives ground. The time will come when he will strike. Then the gallant veterans of France, the dauntless British, the daring Italians and hundreds of thousands of our own brave boys will write during this war the proudest page in the world's history."

## MAIL IT TODAY

Trench and Camp will be appreciated by the home folks. Send it to them regularly.

## WEeping WILLIE

The imperial crocodile is at it again. This time he weeps for poor France.

Says he, between sobs: "When I see such horrors of war, rendering thousands of people homeless and converting flourishing stretches of the French country into hideous deserts, the thought is forced upon me, that suffering and misery France might have spared herself and her people if the peace offer of December 7, 1916, had not been so criminally rejected."

No week is complete without weeping by the Kaiser. But no one believes his tears. He deceives no one but himself.

## S. O. S.

In Europe food is so scarce it is worth... To waste it is sinful.

