

# NEWS OF SOLDIERS

H. L. Pentress, 621 North Fourth street, has the following letter dated November 1, from A. T. Salling, 113th field artillery, A. E. F.

"I guess you have begun to think these boys are not yet. I am a fine shape and the best of health. I see by the papers from home that you all hear quite often about our infantry, but you must not forget that North Carolina has some artillery ever here, and believe me, it is 'some' artillery. If you don't believe it, ask Fritz. He thinks our '55's are some kind of machine artillery from the way our boys march when they are putting over a barrage. And speaking of barrage, I guess you read Secretary Baker's description in the Star of the St. Mihiel barrage. Well, I saw it a heap closer than he. We were also in the opening battle of the Argonne forest and were the first artillery to go through Montfaucon and were able to see this place taken and retaken and then fall again into our hands to remain. The fight ground that place, which is known as the fighting north of Verdun and around the Meuse river, is adjudged as the toughest fighting along the entire front. I have come through it without a scratch except for a slight amount of mustard gas on the right shoulder, just enough to kill the skin and leave a stain a blister. In the above named place your gas mask and steel helmet were surely your friends. I met up with several of the boys in Captain Clowe's camp, among them Milton and I saw a battery of anti-aircraft boys from home that were originally W. L. I. Saw all of these in the St. Mihiel drive which, as you know, was a truly American drive. The fighting over here is beyond description. I have seen some of the fiercest fighting in the air that could be imagined. We are getting more complete control of the air away from Fritz all the time, although you must give it to him that he still has some nerve flyers. I saw one come over and shoot down a couple of observation balloons and when he started after the second, our pursuit planes started after him, and although the observer in the balloon had already left in his parachute (and by the way this is some sight to see one jump from a balloon when an enemy plane approaches) and they had drawn the balloon half way down, he made a dive and set it on fire with his machine gun. This is done by using inflammable bullets, but before he could power and return to his own lines he was downed by one of our machines. Our machines are appearing more and more numerous on the front every day, and if we keep it up it will not be long before we are using our heavy bombers in the air. I have seen as many as 124 fighting machines in the air at one time. But the ugliest looking ones were 15 enemy planes, 11 flying high and the rest were in our hands with our machine guns, but the only damage done that time was to shoot a doughboy, about 100 yards from us, through his foot. Being with the light artillery you are not supposed to see the fighting at close range, as our positions are sometimes right along the infantry rear lines or just in the rear, as we are supposed to be in such with them. What do you think of the latest peace moves? It looks as if some of them have enough and from what some of the German prisoners say about this first German army they never have seen any fighters equal to them. They have kind of changed their minds about the 'green' soldiers from over the seas. I am in a German dugout and the boys that are using his favorite trench iron cross on the door and just outside is a lone German cannoner with an cross emblem on the wooden cross at his head. The emblem also always be in his hands in September, 1918. So you see Fritz lived here for our years. Give my regards to all the fellows and tell all the Clarks hello to me. Also tell Charlie that in all the turmoil over here the small rail travel in coveys and there is a covey that uses about 100 yards of the place where I am sleeping. They are larger than the Bob White bird at home, and he tell him that if I don't get back in his bird season, I will be back next season, sure! I am mighty sorry to hear about the epidemic that you are hearing and trust that you all have escaped its ravages. Give my best regards to Mrs. Pentress and also Thomas, and tell him to write a fellow when he has nothing else to do. How's Dave and Claude King coming on? Tell them hello for me and all the clerks in Rehder's. With best of luck,

What do you think of the way Americans are doing now? I was with a small battalion of the regiment along the line in advance of the rest. All along the way the Australians were shouting, 'Good Ole Yanks!' They are always glad to see the Americans. (Australians: They are the worst of the best fighters. Not a one has his equal in the Kaiser's army. I was helping the mto hold a bit of line and the Huns got nasty and tried to bomb us out. We were then in the line and take it from me it was 'some' going on. While Jerry's trench was taken from him and we occupy it—a great deep dugout 45 feet underground. They are afraid of artillery fire. Everywhere he is on the run from the Alps to Belgium. Even the Belgians are giving him a run. I can see how it can last a great while longer and hope and trust to God that it won't. Every day the running and this may cause Turkey to get out also and this also may have a better influence on Russia, Greece and other countries. In any event Bulgaria's action has caused a great change in the world and an impassable barrier has been driven between the two worlds. The Kaiser may see that he has no chance and to prevent further suffering will give up, if he doesn't, God help him!

I am sorry that I haven't written you, but once I have been busy! We broke the Hindenburg line, reated there three or four days and then bumped Jerry again. We were in a trench for ten days and he pushed us back 15 miles and took about 2,000 prisoners. About eight or ten good sized towns were liberated, several of them having 10,000 people. Any number of villages and towns were taken. Everywhere this division (the 30th) is hailed as the best of America's fighters. The Australians are strong for us and they are the best of the scrappers. Coming out of the line the Tommies and the Diggers, the British and English ask 'Who are you?' Our men would answer 'Thirtieth division,' then they would shout 'Good ole Yanks!' One Tommie said to us, 'If you Yanks go into the line again I will be mighty glad to know I am at present in command of G company, if you please. In other words, I am the big dog. When I was in E company one officer and 12 men captured over 300 Jerry's men in two hours, besides killing and wounding many more. Our boys are not afraid of all the Huns in Europe. It is a common occurrence for one with 20 or 30 prisoners to come strolling in. The Hun is deathly afraid of us and he knows it. As soon as we see him in a tight place he hollers for mercy. He usually beats it if he can and never fights until the last. Once again we are back for a rest. We are many miles from the front and we are quartered in an excellent chateau. Quite nice this chateau stuff. I had better mention this before I go any further: I was leaving a rotten position for some billets in a town we had taken from the Huns a few days ago. Some one in passing said 'Hello, Bill' and I looked around and saw a fellow from Dan's company. I asked him where Dan was and he said up the line and he was looking for him but couldn't locate him. Finally I gave it up and started back when whom did I meet but Sgt. Daniel Quinnivan. He looks fine and talks as much as ever. He says Kenneth Mann several times and he informs me that Pop (Dan) was less than half a mile from me. I couldn't go to see him because I was in command of the company and had a position on the line. When I told him I was in command he wanted to know if I was captain and I said no I am not a captain but I am doing a captain's work. I expect to be relieved on the line shortly and surely do hope so, for this is a job."

Lieut. Jas. P. Orr writes the following letter to his parents at Currie, dated just before peace came:

"Well, if you could just see your old boy tonight you would laugh yourselves nearly to death. I am feeling fine. Have just seen in the papers about Austria and her armistice and the good work the allies are doing and I feel very much encouraged over it. I will proceed to tell you what I am doing and the surrounding circumstances. I am in a dugout 8 by 14. Have a little stove and fire. With me are my sergeant from Rhode Island; one of my runners, a married man from Missouri; one of my first aid medical men and one who limps around and can't do much fighting. This is my personnel for this dugout. The rest of my men are out in other places near me and some on the guns. I am back at this time I am back in the supports and things are not quite so lively. We ate supper at 4 p. m. Now it is 7 p. m. and I have two candles to see how to write. My men are eating and bread. These men are mighty nice. They fix little extras and I enjoy them very much. We are back here for a few days rest and all are mighty tired, hungry and dirty. It's a great relief to get back for a few days where things are a little more quiet. We came in last night from the front and are now about two miles back. I am not allowed to say much in detail, but will tell you in short of my stay at the front. This was my first experience going over the top. The last time I was at front we did not go over. It was exciting and novel. The night before we went over I received orders that we would go over at the zero hour with a certain infantry platoon. Next morning I was up early, getting my men all ready for our advance. Within a few moments the shells began falling all around the men within a few minutes. I saw one of my men killed. He was at his post within eight feet of me. A piece of shrapnel passed through his steel helmet into his head. He was lying low on the ground ready with ammunition for the guns, as we needed it. He didn't even move after being hit. This was the only man I saw get killed. I was fortunate indeed, and didn't get a scratch. I was hit once on my helmet but it didn't go through. We took our hill in a very short time with fine luck; took 10 prisoners, killed five and the rest ran before we could get them. I wish you could have seen some of these old men, some of them were grey headed. Sherman was correct when he said war is hell. We have the Germans on the run. I don't see how they can hold out much longer since Austria is out of it. Two lieutenants out of my company were killed. They were friends of mine. I have my stomach full, have some Red Cross cigars to smoke by a good fire. Yesterday was the first time I had any water to drink for two days. No face wash and no soap in two days. The men got one meal in two days. The men are all in good spirits and everything is lovely."

From Lieut. W. F. Quinnivan. Mrs. Dan Quinnivan, 215 North Second street, has the following letter from her son, Lieut. W. F. Quinnivan, known to all Wilmington as just "Bill":

"Are you still keeping up with the Be a Joy-Walker, 'Gets-It' for Corns. 2 Drops, 2 Seconds—Corn Is Doomed! When you almost die with your shoes on and corns make you almost sideways to get away from the pain, take a few drops of 'Gets-It' or two and apply 2 or 3 drops. 'My Corns Peel Clean Off, With 'Gets-It'! of the world's magic and only corn-peeler. 'Gets-It.' Then, and then only will you be sure that your corn will loosen from your toes so that you can peel it right off, painlessly, with your fingers. Take no chances of continued pain and soreness—why use greasy, irritating salves, plasters that burn and dress into the skin, razors and 'diggers' that make corns bleed and grow faster? Use painless, 'Gets-It.' Always sure 'Gets-It.' There's only one like it in the world—that's 'Gets-It.' Millions have tried and O. K. it for years. It never fails. 'Gets-It,' the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg. by E. Lawrence Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Wilmington and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by R. B. Belamy, Elvington Pharmacy, The Payne Drug Co., and Smith's Drug Store."

## ENGLISH CHAPLAIN COMPARES OUR SOLDIERS TO CRUSADERS

Pays Glowing Tribute to Spirit That Moved American People. (The Basche.)

We read now of the more intimate story of our soldiers and what they did and have done, not so much with pride, as with rejoicing that at last the nation rose to its duty. Chaplain Watt, of the Gordon Highlanders, in a late Scribner's, pays a beautiful tribute to the spirit that moved the nation. "I crossed the broad Atlantic," he said, "in one of the most memorable processions that ever human eyes beheld—over thirty thousand brave men moving eastward for sacrifice. The sea was in the sunshine smooth as a lake; and every day I went up to the boat-deck and in the darkening, too, I looked abroad upon the most affecting spectacle that ever moved the heart of man. Surely never, since the birth of Christ, has such a thing been seen, so deeply charged with wonder, and so full of significance for the future of the world. Somehow, I could not help thinking of Abraham crossing the desert from Ur of the Chaldees, with the star of faith shining above him, as I saw those great ships, laden with the best life of America, climbing the steep three thousand miles, to fight, and suffer, and die for liberty. The long columns of the old crusaders, which imagination still can see, winding their way through history, have not a more abiding grip upon the memory of the ages. For this was part of a procession with a purpose which engulfed the world, the purpose of a peace-loving people roused to go out into the un-

## known for the vindication of what was sacred to their fathers, and not to return—even the remnant of them—till their purpose was achieved."

These are inspiring words, written by an Englishman—a generous tribute—but one cannot help thinking of the equally excited ideals, which led this man's country to instant and far greater sacrifice four years ago—a sacrifice on the altar of liberty, not for personal gain but to say sister nations—given at once, while we were looking coldly on and keep up through bloody years while the flower and the overwhelming multitude of England's man-power was pouring to the defense of the nations menaced and mangled by the brutal inhuman foe.

England's sacrifice was a bitter one. As announced in the house of commons this week, the British loss in killed was 655,000, wounded totaled over 2,000,000, while missing, including prisoners, were 359,000. The total casualties were over 3,000,000. But our very exemption from great sacrifice was paid for by the lives of millions of the allies, who carried on for nearly three years while we supplyingly withheld our aid. So that there should be in America no vainglorious exultation or exaltation or four help in finally winning the war—no insistence as to terms or assumption of right to mould them.

Boys' eagerness today. The regular meeting of the Boys' League will be held at the Y. M. C. A. this afternoon from 5 to 5:45 o'clock. The topic will be, "The Development of the Soul," by Dr. A. D. McClure. All boys over 12 are cordially invited and urged to attend and take their friends.

## A. M. E. ZION CONFERENCE.

Convened at Mt. Olive Wednesday—Number of Strong Talks. (Special Star Telegram.) Mt. Olive, Dec. 7.—The Cape Fear conference of the A. M. E. Zion church convened its annual session at Mt. Olive, Wednesday. Bishop A. J. Warner, of Charlotte is presiding. In his annual address the bishop urged the colored ministers to teach their people to live in harmony the principles of democracy as outlined by President Wilson.

The bishop commended his race for their loyal support of the government during the war. He urged his pastors to live upright, Christian lives to save, and encourage education and to be honest. He predicted that in the re-adjustment of affairs the south would take the lead in seeing that the negro is given his full rights. Dr. Culbreth of the Methodist church assured his colored brethren that the white man had the best feeling and interest for the colored rights and that they may expect to be encouraged and given their full rights.

Dr. E. L. Madison, of Wilmington, delivered the educational sermon he pleaded eloquently for a practical Christianity, urged his hearers to be sober industrious, peaceable and upright. E. W. Martin, of St. Louis, J. W. Wood, John C. Daney and C. S. White, of Philadelphia, were present and spoke concerning our duty to save and help the government. This conference raised \$5,000 for benevolence and \$80,000 for general purposes. ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE. of our The Day Shoe Sale. Wilmington Shoe Co. (adv)

## Stomachs Put in Order—Instantly!

### No Indigestion, Gas or Heartburn



Lumps of pain—that's indigestion! Belching sour food, acids and gases—that's dyspepsia. Instant relief awaits you! The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches your sick, upset stomach all distress stops. No waiting—Stops at once! Costs so little at drug stores. Put an end to stomach misery!



## UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET

BOLSHEVİK POSITIONS TAKEN WITH USE OF SMALL ARMS few minor casualties. Before retreating the bolsheviki are reported to have killed thirty peasants. "An international battalion, composed mostly of Magyars, has recently been the bolsheviki's most reliable force on the Dvina front. In the fighting of Nov. 11 to 14 it left great piles of dead before our positions, having fought stubbornly. All sectors in the past two days have been quiet."

# Now You Can Center Your Thoughts on :: Christmas and Depend Upon :: FUCH'S Cash Dept. Store For GIFTS

## A Remarkable Sale of Silk and Serge Dresses FOR MONDAY

All dresses in the store, none reserved, at half-price. There are number of manufacturers' samples in this lot which makes this offer more important. Remember, one more day to get a dress at half price.

## Charming Millinery

In mid-winter fashion at tremendous reduction. Small hats, hats with wide brims and turbans, all reduced for Monday's selling to half of their original prices. Our milliners have prepared for this event. See them Monday.

## The Fourteen Shopping Days

Between now and Christmas will be the busiest days of the year. The spirit of Christmas as symbolized by the rotund figure of Santa Claus, gets into all hearts at this season, and the coming of Peace adds to the joys of the season and makes it certain that the approaching Christmas will be the merriest ever known. We expect it to be our largest holiday season, and our stocks are adequate for the great demand that is sure to be made upon them. We again invite you to meet Santa Claus at our store.

## Monday's Specials in the Dry Goods Section

40c value Bleaching, extra fine, soft material, per yard ..... 30c  
36-inch soft finish high Batiste, a big special for Monday, per yard... 30c  
27-in. Percale in light shirting styles, per yard... 15c  
Heavy Fleeced Outings, real high grade, in stripes and plaid; also pajama outing, all in on Monday's sale, for yard ..... 35c

## SHOE DEPT.

A shipment of misses' tan low heel shoes, high lace, have just been put in stock. These will go on sale at \$6.50. Also the restful bedroom slipper. Another small shipment just in. See us or phone. Call 272 Monday. They will not last long.

## Silk Underwear DAINTY FOR XMAS GIFTS

A beautiful line of pink Crepe de Chine and Italian Silk Teddies, Camisoles, Gowns, Corset Covers. These are especially priced for Monday's sellings.

## It's Great Fun to Choose GIFTS for CHILDREN As Well as For Grown-Ups.

China Chocolate Sets. .... \$3.98 set  
Pot, with six cups and saucers, in white and gold and pink floral designs; also pretty blue tinted sets, at the special price of ..... \$3.98  
Big stock of elegant American-made toys. Bring the children and enjoy the fun with them.

The Government has requested that all Festivities be resumed. All financial authorities agree that even greater prosperity is ahead for America during reconstruction period just beginning abroad. This brings better living in all respects to us and all restrictions or personal expenditures may be lifted without the feeling of being unpatriotic.

# J. W. H. Fuchs' Dept. Store

The Home of Santa Claus. Phone 272 28 and 30 South Front St.