

## HUN ATTACK SMASHED BY YANKEE DEFENDERS

Day-Long Encounter Northwest of Toul Results  
in Expulsion of Enemy From Our Lines  
With Heavy Losses

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American Expeditionary Forces

Once more the American troops holding a sector of the line northwest of Toul have withstood a German attack. This time it lasted only one day, instead of five. But it was stiffer; more Germans came over, and their losses were exceedingly heavy.

Fifteen hundred storm troops took part in the attack, which was intended to occupy permanently our front line and consolidate it. One captain telephoned into headquarters after the attack was over that there were at least 300 Germans dead in front of his company. In another place, where the Boche had faced machine gun fire in a ravine, the dead lay in heaps.

On the right of the sector there are woods, and it was through them that the German attack was directed.

It began at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, with a terrific barrage, directed at right angles to the coming infantry attack. By this little trick, the Boche was able to bring his infantry right up to the edge of the barrage, so that when it lifted his men were right on top of our positions.

### Fought It Out in the Woods

In the woods, when the barrage came down, alternating gas with high explosives, our men were driven into the dugouts for shelter. A few, in one company, fell back to the next trench, but for the most part the Germans simply took to cover and stayed there. Two platoons, in one wood, were given up for lost before the day was over. Nothing more was heard from them, for the simple reason that they stayed where they were and fought it out. But they reported next morning.

The Germans were able, in the dark of a foggy morning, long before daylight and long after moon-set, to go between our isolated strong points and to our first-line trench. The first wave of the Boches went on, and into the first village behind our line. Here there was a major, with only one platoon of infantry held in the village, and a first-aid station of the hospital corps. The major took his men right out into the middle of things when he saw the Boches in the village street, and for half an hour there was a lot of confused and desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the village street. Then the Germans fell back, carrying their dead. In the aid station was a doctor, an M.R.C. man, with one husky private of his own corps as assistant. He also had with him a sergeant and three hospital corps men, with four ambulance company men, as a crew.

### Unseen in Roadside Ditch

The private stepped out of doors when the barrage came down, curious to see the shells falling. He had barely got out when the Germans showed up, and he had only time to throw himself into the nearest ditch. The Hun swarmed past him and into the aid station, where they apparently gobbled up the whole personnel, doctor and men alike.

The private out in the street lay very quiet in the ditch, even when the street fight went on. Then, when the Germans got up, grabbed the first wounded man he saw, carried him into the aid station

and went to work. The regimental surgeon came down from headquarters presently, and the two began the work of first aid as calmly as though the Germans had not been within a hundred miles of the station.

The German artillery shifted its aim to the rear positions, and to the roads by which reinforcements must come up. The reinforcements came up, nevertheless, and—were not needed.

The Boche fought their way back past our isolated platoons, and to our front trench. American and French artillery shelled them out of there, and they broke back for good, leaving the front trench empty.

### Back Toward Germany

As the Germans came back, they caught an officer and several of his men. The captain had taken the little detail away from the company for a moment to fetch a supply of grenades. Along came the back-lash of the Boche attack, and the party was gobbled up. It started along towards Germany, when the American shelling of the front line trench began, and the big gun began to tumble in the midst of the captors.

"They scattered, and so did I," reported the captain later, "and I kept right along scattering, too, until I got back into my own lines." The captain is in a hospital, suffering from shell shock, and was not needed.

Two platoons of a machine gun company were placed in the head of a little ravine, on our extreme right, and to the rear of the wood which was the first place reached by the Germans. These machine gunners got the worst of the barrage, and then faced the first vigor of the coming attack.

This outfit made as game a fight as ever has been seen. A French colonel, coming over to congratulate the colonel of American infantry on the repulse of the Boche attack, passed an emplacement that belonged to the *mitrailleurs*. There was the gun, still in position, and beside it two dead gunners. In front of one lay two dead Hunns; in front of the other there were three. Our fellows had sold out dear, and held out long, as the heaps of cartridge shells round the gun showed plainly.

### Handling the Reinforcements

The handling of reinforcements for this fight, in spite of the barrage, was very pretty. When it seemed as if the Germans were really gaining a footing, a battalion of the regiment which was in reserve was sent up to the next defensive position. A company of engineers, which was working in the sector, took its place in line, and the next regiment to the one attacked later in the day sent over two companies which sat all night in the meadow waiting for action—and never getting it.

The battalion of the regiment which had been relieved during the night before the attack, and which was on its way to rest billets when the barrage came down, simply turned in its tracks and went into position. There it waited through all the long day and the long night following—for things did not really quiet down until morning.

The engineer company comes from an organization formerly famous for giving comic operas. It fought abreast of the

Continued on Page 2.

## BATTLE'S NEW PHASE INDECISIVE AS FIRST

German Attacks Gain Some Ground, But No Objective Is Won—Drain on Enemy Manpower Exceeds Verdun Effort

When, on Sunday of this week, the first month of the German offensive came to an end, the enemy had thrown into the fight a total of 130 divisions, or nearly 2,000,000 men. In his desperate lunges forward he had been obliged to use as many troops in four weeks as he had used at Verdun in four months.

As an offset to his heavy losses, he may derive what comfort he can from the fact that he has made some territorial gain along the line from Noyon to Ypres, has struck hard at the British Armies, has compelled the French to stretch their line to the northwest and obliged the Allies to draw to some extent on their reserves for use in Flanders.

In miles, he is a little nearer Paris and the Channel ports than he was before, but despite the heavy price he has paid and for all the violence of his effort, he has gained no measurable strategic advantage. In reality, he is no nearer those objectives. He is no nearer in the sense that there is today no more reason for thinking he can attain them than there was before the offensive was launched.

### Hope of Separation Gone

As for his hope of separating the French and British, so as to strike one before turning with his full strength upon the other, that hope went a-glimmering when General Foch was made Commander-in-Chief of all the Allied forces on this front. The Germans in the field received fresh and dismayingly evidence of that new solidarity which, though their second thrust was made far to the north, they found themselves facing on April 17 the oncoming troops in horizon blue. Furthermore, the Hun has made his gains at a ghastly cost in German life, for the offensive has been pushed with that cheerful disregard for the lives of people that can always characterize the High Command in a country where the people do not count.

Two phases of the Battle of 1918 have already unfolded and are now a part of history. The first came to an end on the night of April 5, when the Germans were repulsed before Amiens after suffering the heaviest losses they had encountered since the offensive began. Heralded by a vast amount of gas-shelling, the second phase opened to the

north in the region of Arrmentieres. It began April 9 and continued with steadily decreasing success until April 19.

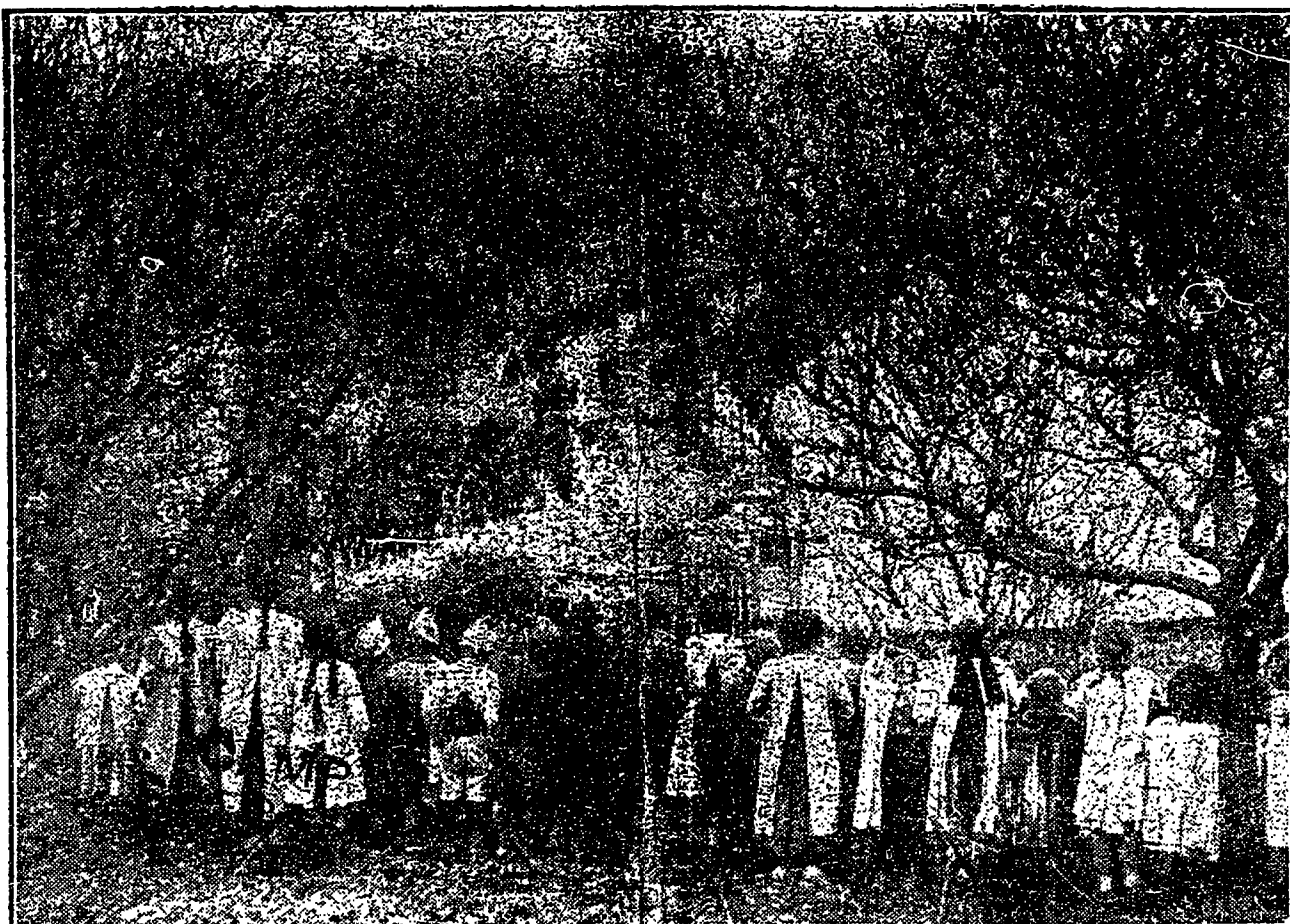
There is some reason to believe that this second phase began less as a hopeful thrust towards Calais, 45 miles away, than as a feigned movement, an operation designed to draw the British into Flanders and so make easier the German advance on Amiens, which had suffered so rude a check. The first attack, however, was so successful in its first three days that more German divisions were stalked on this card, the battle soon spread over a front of 20 miles, and German troops were able to advance here and there to a depth of from four to five miles.

### Dangerous Path Bars Way

Thus was opened the path to Hazebrouck, but it was a dangerous path, because there was high land on either side, particularly to the north, where stretched the chain of Flanders hills from the heights of which the British commanded the countryside for 20 kilometers around. It would be necessary to storm these heights all the way to Mount Kemmel in the west, and to this task the Germans bent their energies.

Along a front from La Bassée Canal to the Ypres-Canal, the British resistance grew more and more stubborn, until there was the old taking and retaking of positions, the swaying of the battle line back and forth. On the fifth day General Haig issued his famous order proclaiming that every position must be held and that there must be no further retirement. On the ninth day, the French took a hand. On the tenth, the battle culminated in the huge but fruitless effort of the Germans to cross La Bassée Canal and take Bethune. By the 11th, the lines were stabilizing. The second phase of the Battle of 1918 was on a scale far smaller than that which may now be called the Battle of March. In the first phase, the Hunns employed 100 divisions along a 140 kilometer front. In the second, he fought with only 30 divisions along a front of no more than 35 to 40 kilometers, and the depth of his advance was no more than a quarter as great. But it was fighting just as furious, just as reckless—and just as indecisive. He moved a little way ahead and got nowhere

## OUR BEST FRIENDS SPEED US ON OUR WAY



## BOUT BOOSTERS SCOUR COUNTRY TO NO PURPOSE

Willard-Fulton Mill Promoter Seeks Stage for Battle in Vain

## GOVERNORS ALMOST SASSY More Unkind Remarks Made About Plenty of Fighting Ground in France

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 25.—"All dressed up and no place to go" pretty accurately describes the condition of the great Willard-Fulton battle, which has been as widely advertised as the German offensive—and as effectively checkmated.

"You can't play in my yard," governor after governor of the 48 sovereign States of the Union has told Jess and Fred and their managers. Some of those excellencies have been real rude, too, and have said (as was reported last week) some cutting, naughty things about giving the big boys their full permission to fight it out in France any time they want to.

But all those rebuffs somehow have failed to stop Old Colonel Miller, the promoter of the mill, who goes about not like the devil or a roaring lion, but softly and sussurantly as the sucking dove, beseeching various communities to allow him to stage the show.

### No Room in Washington

It is rumored that the Colonel has had his eyes on the District of Columbia as a sort of neutral ground, thinking forsooth that he might be able to persuade the House committee on the D. C. to be more lenient than mere governors. But the national capital is so full of business officers, quartermaster corps officers, purchasing agents, woman suffrage advocates, dollar-a-year men, anti-tobacco lobbyists, censors, assistant ministers and guardians of the public morals that it is unlikely even if so it happened to happen that anything smaller than a company, or sizable detachment, could afford 500 francs. We realized the worthiness of the enterprise, the need of the children and the desire of the American soldiers to help, but we just didn't happen to think that so.

The Yellowstone National Park loomed large in the Colonel's eye for a while, but the wild deer and the groundhogs and the gophers and the other furry inhabitants, who have been sticking to a vegetarian diet in order to aid the Allies, stoutly refuse to fork over their handsaved acorns and moss for the rather doubtful privilege of watching Jess and Fred work out so far from the only really necessary working-out confinement.

So the Colonel gallops madly off to towns that wave large packets of green kale at him in the guise of guarantees, only to find that the guarantees are cancelled or withdrawn the moment he arrives on the scene.

### 10,000 VIEW SENATOR'S BODY

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 25.—The death of Senator William Joel Stone of Missouri opens the question of his successor in the Senate, and also the question of who will succeed him in the post of chairman of the important Senate committee on Foreign Relations. Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska is his probable successor.

Senator Stone's body was viewed by 10,000 people when it was lying in state at the capitol in Jefferson City, Mo.

### U. OF P. CREWS BEAT MIDDIES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 25.—The varsity and freshmen crews from Pennsylvania won from the first and fourth year class crews from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, over the Henley distance of a mile and five-sixteenths. The water was choppy.

The Quakers won the main event by a length and the junior race by almost two lengths.

## GIRLS MOST IN DEMAND AS AMERICAN MASCOTS

Fourth Week of Campaign Brings Orphan Adoptions Up to 66—Aviation Units in Lead With Total of 19

Sixty-six. That is the total of "adoptions" in the A.E.F. now, at the close of the fourth week since THE STARS AND STRIPES announced its plan to enable units of American soldiers to take as their mascots French children bereft of home and father by the war, and by a contribution of 500 francs, support one for a year.

Sixty-six and going strong. Every mail brings its requests for a "mascot," its assurance from the soldiers that "we're glad to help." The first month's response has exceeded expectations and laid the foundation for a charitable achievement which will sustain in France the memory of the soldiers of the United States long after we are gone.

The aviators still are sailing ahead of the field with a total of 19 adoptions, and the infantry is second. Army field clerks have taken five children.

The infantry, though, according to one informant, will be leading soon—just as soon as it gets time to gather the money and send it in.

### Watch the Infantry

"We were just getting a collection together," said one doughboy from the trenches, "when Fritz got so busy we didn't have time to do any more collecting for five days. It's things like this that make the infantry seem a little less in starting—pressing business. But we'll be over the top with a bang as soon as we get a little time on our hands. There was a protest in our company as soon as they found out we were going to take up a collection, but when they found out what it was for, they couldn't wait to get their money out fast enough."

There also were four adoptions by individuals this week, although this method of adoption was not provided for in the original plan. The authors of the idea, with a \$33 a month viewpoint, didn't happen to think that anything smaller than a company, or sizable detachment, could afford 500 francs. We realized the worthiness of the enterprise, the need of the children and the desire of the American soldiers to help, but we just didn't happen to think that so.

The fund now totals 128 francs. All the contributors to this fund this week are Craig C. Condit, \$10 (57 francs), and Pvt. S. D. Boyer, one franc.

### This Unit Holds Record

The Aero Squadron, through Sergeant-Major James D. Mcenan, sent in 1,750 francs, payment in full for the support of two orphans and half payment for two others, and said: "It is gratifying to know that our rating in the number of children taken is high, yet we feel that it is but a

slight return to France for the great debt we all owe her."

This squadron holds the record in the number of adoptions in a single unit.

Another aero squadron, which two weeks ago adopted an orphan, sent in a check for the care of another child in the same family, with the promise of more, if it is needed, for the mother of the children, who is ill. The commanding officer wrote that the squadron "while it is eagerly awaiting the day when the order comes from General Foch calling us to stand shoulder to shoulder with the valiant sons of La Belle France."

### Hope Idea Will Spread

Company C, Engineers, adopted an orphan and said:

"We congratulate your paper in having the opportunity to promote a cause that will help in placing under cover so vital an asset to France's future welfare, and we sincerely hope that every company and detachment in the A.E.F. will seize the opportunity to do its bit."

The railway engineers dug down into their blue denim and took a "mascot" through a detachment of Companies A, B, C and D, a committee of which wrote:

"We have read with considerable interest your articles appearing in THE STARS AND STRIPES relative to the adoption of French war orphans. It has appealed to us to such an extent that we are enclosing \$43.86, and will ask that you kindly accept same as first payment toward the adoption of one of these orphans. We would appreciate your efforts in obtaining, if possible, a

## THE TANKS ARE COMING

The Tanks—  
Aw, quit laughing; here's the dope. The Tank Corps—  
C'mon, cut that giggle! The Tank Corps has its insignia at last.

It isn't a keg *couchant* and a bung starter *rampant*; it's a tank itself, resting on top of two salamanders.

The salamander, being an animal of the lizard family (a well known crawler), and also the only animal known to be able to pass through fire, is considered emblematic of the genus tank. Those salamanders have their heads tucked in, like ostriches. Consequently their tails are out. And as the British say, "they have their tails up" all the time. Their tongues are out, too, as if panting to get at the Boche.

Beneath the salamander-Siamese twin effect, there is a half wreath. The tank-tending lads will tell you it means that the minute the tanks appear, the wreath of victory is won.

Anyway, the Tanks have their insignia.

## BOILING WATER ONE INSTRUMENT OF HUN TORTURE

Horrors of German Prison Camps Told by Released French Officer

## TYPHUS VICTIMS DESERTED

Machine Guns Trained on Sufferers in Pen When Epidemic Breaks Out

## BRUTALITY WINS PROMOTION

Soldiers Who Faint When Hung Up by Wrists Revived by Whip or Rifle Butt

The systematic cruelty devised by the Germans and practised by them on the helpless inmates of some of the prison camps is testified to afresh by Captain F—, an infantry officer of the French Army who has finally left those prisons behind him for good and all. Rescued from Germany by the Medical Commission and interned in Switzerland, he has sent from there a letter which tells an unvarnished tale of the infamies he experienced and the infamies he saw—a letter which recently arrived in France and which has never before been published.

Boiling water poured over prisoners who refused pointblank to work their captors had no more to do with them, prisoners had no more of indescribable filth, sick, beaten and thrown into the cells, fever prisoners deserted during an epidemic, prisoners half-starved and ingeniously tortured in the name of "discipline" and "repression"—such is the treatment of prisoners of war in the domain of the Hohenzollerns as Captain F— felt and saw it during the many, weary, hopeless months that he was one of them.

It is small wonder that many a French aviator, as one shot of his automatic to us against himself rather than be taken prisoner should his machine bring him down within the German lines; small wonder that, once captured, Garros asked to be shot, and small wonder that Captain F— sends this message to his comrades-in-arms:



## MADALINE CAULIER—SHE'S TAKEN

Five or six year old girl with dark eyes similar to those of Marie Gruney, whose photo appeared in the issue of April 12. "We trust that our action may result in further adoptions in this regiment and wish you success."

The army field clerks of the American Section, Supreme War Council, held a

from whom the fortunes of war separated him early in the great war.

"Tell them," he writes, "that they can never sufficiently atone us."

Sometimes the characteristic and carefully planned inhumanity of the German prison system is helped along by the fact that the man in charge hap-

## GOLD SERVICE CHEVRONS FOR ALL A. E. F. MEN

Washington Gives Coveted  
Decoration to Z. of A.  
and S. O. S. Alike

## ONE FOR EACH HALF YEAR

Stripe of Blue Cloth for Fraction  
of Six Months in Theater  
of Operations

## MUST SHOW RIGHT TO WEAR IT

Company and Higher Unit Commanders Will Certify to Every Claim for Sleeve Insignia

The great A.E.F. service chevrons controversy has been settled.

It started on February 22, when THE STARS AND STRIPES announced that Washington had authorized a gold service chevron to be worn by each officer and enlisted man of the A.E.F. who has served six months in the Zone of the Advance, and an additional chevron to be worn for each six months of service thereafter.

Loud echoes of the controversy reached back home, and now Washington has definitely prescribed the gold service chevron to be worn by every member of the A.E.F., one for each six months of service in the Theater of Operations.

In this connection, the term "Theater of Operations" is defined in the Army Field Service Regulations, 1914, as corrected to April 13, 1917.

## What "Theater of Operations" Is

"In time of war," says the Regulations, "the activities of the military establishment embrace (a) the Service of the Theater of Operations. The Service of the Theater of Operations is carried on by the commander of the field forces. The Theater of Operations is divided into two zones: (1) the Zone of the Line of Communications; (2) the Zone of the Advance."

So—any member of the A.E.F. serving six months in France or England, or in both countries combined, whether in the Z. of A. or in the S.O.S. (the new name for our L. of C.) is entitled to sport the gold service chevron.

It has also been definitely decided by Washington that any member of the A.E.F. leaving the Theater of Operations prior to completing six months' service therein will be entitled to wear a blue cloth chevron as a mark of such service in the Theater of Operations.

The new regulation definitely decided by Washington that any member of the A.E.F. leaving the Theater of Operations prior to completing six months' service therein will be entitled to wear a blue cloth chevron to all beholders—male and female—as he takes his first at-home stroll up Fifth Avenue, New York, around four o'clock on a sunny afternoon.

## Men With A. E. F. Eligible

Members of the A.E.F. serving with units of other armies—for example, American hospital units with the British Forces—are eligible for the service chevron under exactly the same conditions governing every other soldier in the A.E.F.

Whether army field clerks will be entitled to wear the chevron is still to be determined. At present, service to owner in the wearing of the chevron must be service as an officer or enlisted man in the A.E.F.

Company and other higher unit commanders will determine what officers and men of their command are entitled to wear the chevron and so announce in orders from time to time. Any individual officer of enlisted man not provided for in this manner may forward to G.H.Q., A. E. F., through military channels, a request for permission to wear the chevron, this request to contain details as to service. In no case will the chevron be worn without the requisite authority having been given by the proper commander.

Requests for the issue or purchase of the chevron will be accompanied by a list of persons for whom it is desired, for the information of the commanding officer who authorizes the issue. The officer, before approving a request for issue or purchase, will verify the right of the persons concerned to wear the chevron.

## PROHIBITION RACE NOW NECK AND NECK

Twenty New York Cities  
Dry, Nineteen Wet, and  
Dopesters Give Up

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]

NEW YORK, April 25.—The great York State race between John Barleycorn and the law of Prohibition is now going nearly neck and neck. Nearly, but not quite, because at the quarter post Prohibition is leading by a nostril. Thirty-nine cities have voted on the liquor question, and of them 20 have gone dry. Nineteen have decided not to see the error of their ways.

There are a thousand political complexities entering into the New York situation, with the result that even the most hardened dopesters are chary on making deductions. For instance, women are voting. What with this vast and unexpressed addition to the electorate, and the mystifying seesaw of the liquor question from city to city, it is an admitted impossibility for anyone to surmise what the outcome will be—as regards booze or anything else. Every issue has been split wide open again, and some have even flowered out into half a dozen new ones each. The only certainty in the situation is that the New York campaign next fall will be the most intricate the State has ever seen.