

CROIX DE GUERRE FOR 117 MEN OF 104TH INFANTRY

Regimental Colors Also Dec-
orated After Impres-
sive Ceremonies

CORPORAL DIED GALLANTLY

Passed Grenades to Comrade,
Saying, "Hurl These at
the Enemy"

CHAPLAINS GIVEN CROSSES

Lieutenant Who "Fell Gloriously at
the Head of His Men" Honored
in Citation

ON THE FIELD OF HONOR

HENRY F. CARON, Corporal.—
Courage and devotion made him
in the combat of the 10th of April. At
the end, mortally wounded, he
passed the remainder of his grenades
to a comrade, saying: "I cannot
use these; you hurl them at the
enemy."

HENRY R. KNIGHT, Lieutenant.—
Remarkable coolness, judgment,
and valor in the combat of the 10th
of April, he passed the remainder of
his grenades to a comrade, saying:
"I cannot use these; you hurl them
at the enemy."

On a high plateau within a few kilo-
meters of the German lines, with the
sun just smiling through the mist, like
a mother through her proud tears, a
French Army Corps commander dec-
orated 117 members of the 104th Infantry,
Massachusetts, with the *Croix de Guerre*
on Sunday afternoon, April 28. The
regimental colors of the 104th also were
decorated.

The 104th Infantry is the first Amer-
ican regiment in any war to be so hon-
ored. The award was made for the sig-
nificant and brave part shown in the
three days' fight in and about Apre-
mont Wood, which began April 10 and
during which a bitter onslaught of the
Germans was repulsed with great enemy
losses. The regiment, heavily bombarded
and attacked by superior numbers,
checked the Hun advance and retook the
tranches from which it had fallen back,
capturing several prisoners in its brave
stand.

Regiment Passes in Review
Except for the sound of the German
guns reverberating through the low-
lands, the plateau where the decorations
were made might almost have been Bos-
ton Common. The men were the same
kind of men who, one April day, one
hundred and forty-three years ago, at
Lexington and Concord, fought for the
same ideals of world honor and democ-
racy.

As the regiment arrived at the re-
viewing ground, it was formed in line
and prepared to pass in review. At the
reviewing stand were the regimental
colors and the soldiers who had been
decorated. These faced the regiment,
and stood about six paces in the rear of
the reviewing officers. Led by the regi-
mental band, the entire regiment, in
column of companies, passed in review.
And as the regiment, stately and up-
standing, marched by their commanding
general and the French commander, it
was an effort for the onlooker to re-
strain a cheer; it was impossible, by any
effort to keep the lump out of the throat;
and the eyes of many French and Amer-
icans watching the inspiring sight
clouded up with pardonable tears.
It was another of those times when
you felt like turning a somersault with
pride just because you were an Amer-
ican. And as the American general went
up to each of the honor men, giving him
a personal and friendly word of appre-

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NATIONAL CAPITAL OVERFLOWS BOUNDS

Maryland and Virginia Aid
in Housing Horde
of Workers

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—Since America
entered the war, Washington has rapidly
become not merely the nominal and po-
litical capital of the United States, but
the business and financial capital as
well, with the result that it is not big
enough to hold its daily crowd. Already
the city has overflowed the District of
Columbia and is spreading into Mary-
land and Virginia.
Time was, except at inaugurals, when
it was easy enough to get rooms in any
Washington hotel, without reserving
them in advance. Now it is impossible
even to reserve them. They are not to
be had at any price, and wealthy visi-
tors have been driven to the expedient
of engaging motor cars, driving them up
a side street and spending the night
curled up in the tonneau.

NO JERSEY PEACHES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—A nipping pro-
teutonic frost has killed New Jersey's
peaches—but not the kind of peach that
wears the striped hose on beaches.
It's blighted all the tender shoots and
doomed them all to failure, resisting
nitrogen and such, and even sulphur
spray-lure.
No shortcake succulent with fruit
will grace the Jersey tables; the mem-
ories of beaches gone take rank with
myths and fables.
The weather has been unco bad, the
winter's history teaches; but it has done
its dullest now, in robbing us of
peaches!

OVERALLS FOR NEWPORT

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—The
greatest stronghold of loafing de
fuzee fell with a crash when the name
of Rhode Island was added to this
week to the list of States that have
passed Bills to make idling in war
time a misdemeanor. For Newport is
in Rhode Island.
The facetious shopkeepers of that
famous summer resort, who have
thrived for years on the patronage
of America's multimillionaires, now
plan to stock their shelves with
overall for Reggie Van Astorbilt
and all his playmates.
Chauferons who take more than
half an hour to cross the State will
be prosecuted.
Meanwhile, New Jersey, in the
throes of enforcing the same law,
has proudly captured its first con-
scientious objector to work. He
will have three months in the brig
to think it over.

SUCCESS OF LOAN EASILY ASSURED; HOW MUCH OVER?

West Continues to Show
East How to Boost
Liberty Figures

NEW YORK FAR DOWN LIST

City Hasn't Done So Poorly, How-
ever, With \$539,000,000
Already Subscribed

STATES IN THRILLING RACE

Iowa, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Da-
kota, Montana and Minnesota
Exceed Their Quotas

By J. W. MULLER
American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS
AND STRIPES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—We have been
so busy with the Liberty Loan the past
week, from end to end of the country,
that we have left the battle news from
the Western front, important as it was,
wholly to our journalistic military ex-
perts.

These inspired strategists and seers,
undismayed by four years of colossal
miscalculations in prophecy, filled the
aching void voluminously, and have pro-
duced geographical and military wis-
dom exclaiming in wonder even their
past efforts.

In the meantime, the rest of us have
worked on the naive idea that the best
we could do was to boost the loan and
let you do your job over there in your
own way, while we satisfied our strate-
gical craving by making tactical calls on
the reserves in the American pants
pockets.

West Wallops East
These American pants have done quite
well, and the sex lacking that important
garment have done equally well by ex-
ploring—by exploring, oh, whatever
they keep money in.

The feature of the campaign is the
hot contest between the different sec-
tions of the country, and the joyous
way in which the West is putting it
over the East. It took the East some
time to believe it could be true, but it
now realizes it and answers with a roar
of mingled wrath and hurt pride.

The daily reports published through-
out the country give the comparative
standings of the rival sections, and the
winning ones fly honor flags and other-
wise exult selfishly at the expense of the
tailenders.

When the third week of the campaign
closed, with seven days more to go, the
Kansas City, St. Louis and Minneapolis
feeder reserve districts had over-
scribed their quotas and Chicago had
drawn ahead of San Francisco by a
head in a neck and neck race for fourth
honorable place. Dallas, Boston, Philadel-
phia and Cleveland followed in the
order named, and Poor Old New York re-
mained to fight a gruelling but vain
attempt to get a grip on Cleveland's
coattails.

Passionate New Yorkers were hoping
vindictively that the Tenderloin City
would prove to have a big surprise up
Continued on Page 3.

"SOLDIER'S MAIL" NOW OUT OF DATE

Upper Right-Hand Corner
of Envelope to Be
Left Blank

It is no longer necessary to write
"Soldier's Letter," "Soldier's Mail,"
"Officer's Letter" or "Officer's Mail" in
the upper right hand corner of the ad-
dressee when you post a letter in the
A.E.F. Those expressions are now ob-
solete and need not appear on the en-
velope at all.
Normally, that upper right hand cor-
ner will be left vacant. There are two
exceptions. Whenever your letter is ad-
dressed to some one in France and is
destined to pass ultimately through the
French postal service, you must put
"F.M." in that corner, for "F.M." means
French mail.
The other exception applies only to
letters written home on Sunday, May
12, in celebration of Mother's Day.
Those letters, in order to be distin-
guished from all others mailed on that
day, must be clearly marked in that
upper right hand corner "Mother's Letter."

So marked, they will have the right of
way exactly as if they had been stamped
special delivery.
If you forget and leave that marking
off, your letter will have to stand aside
and wait till all the hundreds of thou-
sands of Mother's Letters have been
handled and hurried on their way.

"MOTHER'S LETTER" PLAN GIVES EVERY MAN IN A. E. F. SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY FOR OBSERVING MOTHER'S DAY



CAMP SHERMAN LIBRARY

You know what Mother's letters mean to you. You know how much she puts into them, how much you can read between the lines of her longing for you, of her prayers for you, of her hopes for your safety and uprightness and well-being.
But you've no idea what your letters mean to Mother. You've no idea how many times she reads them over, how much she treasures them, how much she gets out of them—how much they buoy her up when times seem dark and work seems hard and you seem Oh! so far away. For every time that you re-read one letter of hers, she re-reads one of yours three times, easily.
Your letter, and the hope of the next one, are the only things she cares about these days, the only things she really lives for. She asks no more than to know that you are well. She knows—without your writing it or anybody else's writing it—that you are her son; and that, being her son, you cannot be anything but what is good and straight and clean and true and loyal.
She gets few enough letters from you as it is—at least, they seem few when one thinks of the distance and the irregularity of delivery and all—but she doesn't complain. She knows you are busy and working hard at work that she would have you do—she has brought herself to see the need, the bitter need for it and for much more of it—and she will forgive you if you cannot, because of your preoccupation in the task of making the world safer and better for all mothers and their sons, find time to scribble more than a few lines on a scummed-up piece of paper and put it in an envelope.
But you will never forgive yourself if you begrudge the time to write to her—even if it's only to tell her you're well and to send her love in just those brief words—on the day of all days in the year that is pre-eminently hers and hers alone—Mother's Day.

NO SICK IRISHMEN— CHAPLAIN'S ORDERS

Don't Catch Diseases You
Could Just as Well Have
Had at Home

If you're Irish, don't get sick. Be-
cause, if you do, you'll get hell. And
you'll get it from one of your own chap-
lains, too.

A certain chaplain in the A.E.F., who
is of Irish extraction and proud of it,
is down on sick lists. He thinks there's
no place at all for the names of the
Murphys and Callahans and Boyles and
O'Learys and Costellos and O'Neils and
McCaffertys to be showing up at all,
at all, as if it were the list of box hold-
ers at a St. Patrick's eve ball or the
seating plan at the annual dinner of the
Michael Davitt Club. This is what he
had to say on the subject in his own
language, a little while ago:
"I was lookin' at the sick list this
mornin' and oheone! I saw on it the
names of a dozen good boys be th'
pre-rouned titles of Clancy, Reilly, Flann-
gan, and the like. I don't want to see
that agin'!"

"Your country and your mothers
didn't send you over here to die of dis-
ease. If you're going to get killed, get
killed entirely—killed while you're going
over the top. And when you do it, make
sure that you take a couple of Boche
along with you!"

"The Government hasn't time to
waste in curing you of silly little dis-
eases that you had all the time in the
world and all the chance to get when
you were back in the States without
you coming over here to get them. You
aren't childer any longer, nor yet is
it byes ye arre. 'Tis men ye arre, by
the token of th' uniform ye wear! And
bein' men, what license have the likes
of you to go and catch up with the
little ailments of childer, such as the
whoopin' cough, the measles, the chick-
en pox, the croup and the colic?"

"Ye belong to a fightin' race, so ye
do. If you're got to collect any ailments,
I want you to come by them honest-like,
in the course o' the fightin' for which ye
came over here. And I don't want to see
a one of you on the sick list agin'!"

SAILOR NINE DISBANDES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—The Boston
Naval Reserve nine, composed of many
former big league baseball stars, has
disbanded because the cruel Navy pre-
fers cannon ball pitching for them. In-
cluded in the list of stars is Jack Barry,
former Red Sox manager.

IT'S THE STEEL STETSON

They're calling them the "steel
Stetsons" now.

Since the Stetson itself has gone
the way of all flesh, there is no dan-
ger of confusion, and the "tin hat,"
the "Carnegie derby," or "Charley-
schwa bowler," as it has hitherto
been variously known, has in conse-
quence acquired a new name.

Trye, the steel variety—except in
the case of the specially lined officers'
issue—doesn't fit as snugly as
did the Stetson of blessed memory,
because this headband doesn't sweat
up and wrap the hat along with it
to the contour of the human dome.
But it's a lot safer than the average
Stetson for wear in the northern-
most regions of France where the
sky is just full of a number of
things, all day and all night.

So "steel Stetsons" they are until
somebody else can think up some-
thing better.

ARMY'S SMOKE FANS FALL DOWN ON PLUG

16,000,000 Boxes of Cigar-
ettes a Month Used
by A.E.F.

You smoke every month enough cigar-
ettes to reach from where you are to
where you come from, be it Salem, Mass.,
or Salem, Ore. You smoke, to give an
average figure for the A.E.F. that may
be exceeded some months and not quite
reached in others, 16,000,000 boxes of the
plugs; you also find time in that period
to dispose of 3,000,000 cigars, 600 tons
of cookies and crackers, 433 tons of bar
chocolate, 850,000 cans of jam, jelly and
confiture and 20,000,000 sticks of chew-
ing gum.

You fall down terribly on one item,
however. You chew, in a month, only
60,000 pounds of plug.
The Y.M.C.A. in announcing these
figures this week, explains that such
quantities are not always to be had, es-
pecially when the goods in question or
the raw material has to be imported
from America. The totals are the quan-
tities desired, and these quantities are
usually, but not always, available.
Chewing gum, for instance, has to be
imported ready for use. We are the only
people on earth who make it or use it.
Flour and sugar for cakes and chocolate
is also imported and made into the
finished product here.

GENERAL McANDREW NEW CHIEF OF STAFF

Gen. Harbord Given Field
Command in Accordance
With A.E.F. Policy

Announcement was made Wednesday
of this week of the appointment of
Major-General James W. McAndrew as
Chief of Staff of the American Expedi-
tionary Forces, taking effect immedi-
ately. Brig-Gen. James G. Harbord,
who has been Chief of Staff since the
arrival of the first contingent of over-
seas troops, has been given a field com-
mand and goes to troops this week.

The assignment is in line with the
policy announced some time ago by the
Commander-in-Chief under which the
officers of the General Staff are con-
stantly subject to change of duties,
sending them to the field and replacing
them with officers fresh from the field,
thus being able to understand from re-
cent personal experience the field prob-
lems which are conducted in accordance
with policies directed by the General
Staff. This policy serves the additional
purpose of assuring General Staff officers
their opportunity for later duty with
troops. From both view points it is
calculated to energize the activities of
the A.E.F.
In further pursuit of this policy, there
have been a number of other changes in
the General Staff, assigning one section
chief as a divisional chief of staff and
others of similar rank to new duties
with troops. There has been created the
post of Deputy Chief of Staff at G.H.Q.
to give the Chief of Staff greater free-
dom of action and closer touch with
combat troops.

LIGHT ON MAIL DELAY

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—The first gun
has been fired in Congress in the inquiry
into the mail delays.
Every one in America has been loudly
asking why it takes such an exorbitantly
long time for letters to travel to and fro
between the States and the A.E.F. Now
Congress has taken the matter up, and
to judge from the preliminary skir-
mishes, it looks very much as if the Post
Office Department were about to pass
the buck to some one in France.

COLLEGE BASEBALL

Harvard 8, Princeton 7.
Annapolis 11, Johns Hopkins 0.
West Virginia 2, West Point 1.
Yale 4, Cornell 1.
Lafayette 8, Lehigh 4.
Wesleyan 9, Amherst 0.

Every Bit of Army and Government Postal Machin- ery Will Help to Speed Your May 12th Mess- age Home If You Follow the Rules

MAGIC WORDS WILL INSURE IT RIGHT OF WAY

Company Censors Will Work Overtime, Y.M.C.A. Will
Provide Plenty of Paper, We Shall Remind You
of Date, So Go to It

Sunday, May 12, is Mother's Day.
Let the A.E.F. celebrate it by having every soldier, young and old, high
and low, write home to his mother on that day. Over the cable will go
the news that these letters are coming, the tidings will be spread in every home
town newspaper in America, and the dawn of Mother's Day will bring to
every mother of the A.E.F. the promise that, before the day is done, a letter
for her will have started on its way from France.

That is the scheme which THE STARS AND STRIPES has conceived and
heroically presents to you.
G.H.Q. has heard and approved and is helping along; the Post Office is
rising to the occasion; the Y.M.C.A. has promised that on that day its huts
will be stocked with an inexhaustible supply of writing paper.

All the powers that be—including even the company censors—will move
Heaven and Earth to speed those particular letters on their way as never let-
ters were speeded from France before. Already the word has gone forth that
the tracks are to be cleared for the precious bags laden with the envelopes
marked "Mother's Letter." It is up to you to write them.

If you have suffered the greatest loss that can come to a man, if you have
no mother to write to, then send your greeting to the one who is nearest and
dearest to you in all the world and who has done the most to take her place.
Write, if you will, to your bunkie's mother, telling her how he is fairly burst-
ing with health, telling her what a lot all the men in his squad think of him,
warming her heart with the news of his prowess he himself was too shy to write.

Write "Mother's Letter" on the Envelope

Write home. Pack the page with love and good cheer. Fill it to the brim
with reassurance, for you know how mothers worry. Then—and this is every
important—up in the right hand corner of the envelope, where, according to an
order no longer in force, you have been accustomed to writing "Soldier's
Mail," write instead "MOTHER'S LETTER."

Forget that mark, and you will have forgotten the password by which
those letters will have the right of way over all others mailed throughout the
A.E.F. on May 12. Leave it off, and your letter will have to wait till all the
others have been censored, sorted and passed by.

Those two words will have precisely the same effect as though the highest
postal official in America had, with his own hand, written "Tush" across the
envelope. They will act like magic. They will make your letter cover in
record time the distance between the door of your billet or your front line dug-
out and the door of your home in the States.

For you can count on this—that the watchword "Make way for the Mothers'
Letters" will keep its power even after the boat delivers them to the postal
authorities in New York. G.H.Q. has cabled to Washington, announcing that
every letter written May 12 and marked "Mother's Letter" is to be rushed
along the lines on this side of the Atlantic and asking that they be treated in
America as if every separate envelope had been stamped with a special delivery
stamp. That means the most speed the post office knows and that thousands upon
thousands of special delivery messengers bicycling through the streets of Amer-
ica to hundreds of thousands of homes.

Speed Assured on This Side, Too

John Clark, as head of the postal system of the A.E.F., has promised that
every facility will be strained on this side of the ocean to hurry the Mothers'
Letters on their way, from the moment they are dropped, bag after bag of
them, in an Army post office till the moment the sorted mail is stowed away in
some home-bound ship.

Between you and that post office stands the postal censor. THE STARS
AND STRIPES, in the name of all the Army, hereby asks the company and
other unit censors to tackle those letters the moment they are put in the mail
box, to put aside all other business (except killing Germans) and all other mail
except the envelopes marked "Mother's Letter." They are asked to work all
day—and all night—if needed.

If the flood of these letters swamps them, let them call on the C.O. for
assistants. Let them do anything and everything rather than have one of
these letters linger a needless moment on its way. Your own newspaper here-
by makes the request, with the full approval of G.H.Q., in behalf of all the
mothers of the A.E.F.

Regimental mail orderlies are warned that a fearful calamity will overtake
them if they let the grass grow under their feet when that Sunday comes, and
they must share in the job of speeding these letters as A.E.F. letters have
never been speeded before.

May 12—Don't Forget the Date

Remember the date—May 12. Make a memorandum of it on whatever
you write memoranda on, now that your cuffs are no good for the purpose. We
will remind you of the date next week. We hope—and hereby ask—that every
chaplain will speak of it on the two Sundays, May 5 and May 12, that every
bulletin board in the A.E.F. will, from some hand, acquire a reminder, that a
final word on the subject will be said at every reveille on the morning of
Mother's Day.

The Y.M.C.A. will help. The promise has been made at headquarters in
Paris that news of the scheme will go out to every Y.M.C.A. hut in France,
and that no soldier need fail to write his mother on that day for lack of paper.
It is not too early to get your paper now and stow it away where you will
be sure to find it, for you cannot tell how near a hut you will be or how near
a barracks bus when to morning of the 12th day.

So every one is going to help these letters along. You can do your part,
too. Be sure that no military information strays carelessly into what you
write. In the first place, it is up to you to give the censors just as little
needless work as possible on that day's mail, and, in the second place, Mother
isn't in the least interested in military information. She does not want to
know about the Army and what it is doing. She wants to know about you
and how you are feeling.

Therefore, plan the best letter you ever wrote in your life. Remember you
have a Sunday to write it. Write it from the bottom of your heart, and
the boat that carries the Mothers' Letters to America will be a boat laden
with as rich a freight as ever erit bore from shore to shore.

"FIRST SHOT" GUN TO BE SENT HOME

Veteran 75 Will Probably
Be Set Up at West
Point

The 75 millimeter gun that fired the
first American shot of the war on Octo-
ber 23 probably will be sent to the States
and set up as a trophy at West Point.
This famous piece of armament has
been withdrawn from the front and
taken to a repair shop, having done
worthy service.
Since its debut it has fired some 12,000
shots at the Germans. It participated
in the barrage that prepared for a raid
in which Americans had a share. Its
barrel is grooved by German shell frag-
ments, and the spokes of one wheel have
been cracked by an exploding Boche
mortar.

But it has been a good luck gun. Not
a single member of its crew has been
killed or seriously wounded, and it has
been fired by more efficient gunners
than any other American gun. The
chick legend, "First shot at Huns,"
which it bears, has already been done
over in more enduring paint.

WOULD SLASH RED TAPE

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—Washington
proprietors tell us that all signs point to
an early passage of the Overman Bill,
which, when it becomes a law, will em-
power the President to cut through red
tape as never red tape was slashed in
Washington before.

With its provisions in force, he would
be able to reorganize Government de-
partments for greater war activity with-
out ceremony and without delay.

FUNNY SECTIONS FORCED TO QUIT

Hooligan and Lady Boun-
tiful Unite in Paper-
Saving Campaign

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—The War In-
dustries Board has become a sort of
Foxy Grandpa. Nay, it has become, in
the eyes of the artists whose work ap-
pears in Sunday supplements, a sort of
significant Mommer Katzenjammer, with
the artists themselves across her knees
in the suppliant roles of Hans and
Fritz. For the War Industries Board
has decided that in order to keep the
conserving the white paper supply of the
country, the comic supplements of our
palladiums of liberty had better go by
the board.

The board's Hawkshaw's have looked
the situation all over and have come to
the conclusion that in order to keep the
Congressional Record, the Sears-Ro-
beck catalogue, the telephone book, the
bank-statement, the Standard dictio-
nary, and all the new little, bright little
war books safe for democracy, white
paper has got to be saved somehow,
somehow. Consequently, the comic
supplement designers have all turned
overnight from Happy Hooligans into
Gloomy Gussies.

"I never thought of that," you may
hear one "artist" saying to another, in
the correct Goldbergerian manner. One
of the President's Orderlies, the Little
Pet Peep. And as they look toward
Washington, where the War Industries
Board has its sittings and from whence
it derives its authority, they mutter, all
together:
"Crepe-hunger!"