

OVERSEAS WITH BATTERY A Chronicle of Oregon Artillerymen in France

Corporal Walter F. Cornwall, the author of the accompanying chronicle, is the youngest member of Battery A, 147th (Oregon) Field Artillery, in a number of the Oregon family...

On the big ships the battery was crowded into two small compartments. Hammocks were strung so close that there was one soldier's head over the other's...

There was an English mess which wasn't quite as tasty as our rations, and this coupled with the lack of "sea legs," made the trip a little more of a trial...

As we stepped out on deck a feeling came over me that I will never forget. The boat no longer heaved, the breeze was blowing; there was a calm that left a balmy, happy feeling...

As we were sneaked out of New York, so were we sneaked out of Liverpool. From the dock's building we were marched always under cover...

The train halted at Winchester just at dark. We were hurried off the train and marched through the city to Camp Morn Hill, an English, and our first "Rest Camp." Barracks were assigned with three boards for a bunk...

After a day's rest, we were marched back to the train on the morning of January 21. A short ride brought us into Southampton and there we laid around the dock for a few hours before being loaded onto a horse transport...

There was what had been a mess compartment. The train halted at Winchester just at dark. We were hurried off the train and marched through the city to Camp Morn Hill...

HEAVEN IS HELL PURGATORY Where Are the Dead? The train halted at Winchester just at dark. We were hurried off the train and marched through the city to Camp Morn Hill...

L. K. DICKSON Will answer the question from the Bible "Can the Dead Return to Us?" Sunday Night at 7:45 o'Clock

Christensen's Hall 11th St. Between Morrison and Yamhill PUBLIC INVITED—SPECIAL MUSIC

KIRK'S ARMY AND NAVY 600 B.S. 3-14 STARK STS. PORTLAND, ORE. A FULL LINE OF BIG VALUES AT LOW PRICES. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

RECORD FOR CONTINUOUS SERVICE HELD BY BATTERY A

Battery A is declared to be the oldest volunteer military organization in continuous existence, west of the Missouri river. Preliminary organization was made in 1854...

The commanders have been: Captain F. C. Paine, 1854-1856; (records lost); Captain Thomas Mountain, 1857-1880; Captain W. J. Riley, 1881-1883; Captain Thomas Adams, 1884-1890; Captain Ward S. Stevens, 1891-1891 (died in office); Captain E. L. Anderson, 1891-1892 (dismissed); First Lieutenant W. J. Riley, 1893-1893 (relieved); First Lieutenant Ed. Brath, 1893-1893; Captain R. S. Greulich, 1893-1898 (until after being mustered out of United States service); Captain H. C. Welch, 1898-1915; First Lieutenant George H. O'Connell, 1915-1915; Captain Charles W. Helme, 1915-1916; Captain R. W. Clayton, 1916-1917 (transferred to army postal service); Captain Richard J. Dorer, 1917—(present commander).

On the big ships the battery was crowded into two small compartments. Hammocks were strung so close that there was one soldier's head over the other's...

Trip Over Pleasant There was an English mess which wasn't quite as tasty as our rations, and this coupled with the lack of "sea legs," made the trip a little more of a trial...

Landing is Secretive As we were sneaked out of New York, so were we sneaked out of Liverpool. From the dock's building we were marched always under cover...

Arrival at Le Havre The next evening a start was made after the usual time. Before we started we were treated to a little bombing party that took place a short distance from the shore...

The sergeant also failed to recognize the officer and under any conditions was somewhat overbearing. The Britisher then lost almost complete control, ordering the sergeant to call the officer of the day and entertained the gathering crowd for some minutes with his views of such orders.

For mess all troops in the camp were marched onto a parade ground, lined up and marched to the mess houses in four lines. At no time was there more than two hours between the firing of one meal and the lineup for the next. The fellows were all grubby as "iron rations" were getting very monotonous, and the "cockney" who were being so ragged, resulting in a continual ragging from both sides of the counter.

Friends Encountered A detachment of the One Hundred Sixty-second Infantry (Third Oregon) was on duty and a few of the old met friends whom they had known in Oregon. These with the Englishmen who were in camps, either on their way to or from the lines, formed a companionship that is typical of troops who are gathered for a mission such as the one upon which we were started.

At Artillery School The next day the train halted at Southampton. We had lost the "A" and "C" batteries. It was while waiting to be marched to our new quarters that we learned we were to be stationed at a school of artillery. It was an agreeable surprise for we had imagined that we would have to do anything from guard duty to carrying ammunition.

The next day the train halted at Southampton. We had lost the "A" and "C" batteries. It was while waiting to be marched to our new quarters that we learned we were to be stationed at a school of artillery. It was an agreeable surprise for we had imagined that we would have to do anything from guard duty to carrying ammunition.

The surrounding country produces many grapes of a choice type and the sparkling wine of the Saumur district is almost as well known as that of Champagne. Many of the producers...

very very careful to explain to us that what we were buying was sparkling wine, that the word champagne had been erroneously brought into use and that there was no difference between that of Saumur and that of the Champagne district.

We were marched out the Chardonnais and given a talk by Lieutenant Colonel Glasford, commander. We were to be given a thorough training, after which the batteries were to take charge of all firing duties for the school. If we made good it would be a permanent assignment, probably for the duration of the war.

Good barracks awaited us, and all made themselves comfortable for a long stay. The M. C. A. had chartered a beautiful building with a wooded park. Long before it had been the abode of a French countess.

The first week was spent in the school of a soldier, most of the time being devoted to squad movements. After this there was to be two weeks of intensive training for the drivers and cannoneers. The two batteries were divided into two sections, one of drivers and one of cannoneers. The drivers were given instruction in harnessing, equitation and gun drill, the cannoneers in gun drill.

An epidemic of mumps sent the battery into partial quarantine on February 16 and next day a 14 day quarantine for diphtheria was put into effect. The time was spent under heavy guard and there was an awful load off our shoulders when it was finally lifted March 1.

The battery commander's details were then started to school, the instrument detail being given instruction in topography, the signal detail in telephony. The school lasted for approximately two months, during which time the signal detail laid out a wire in a terrible battle (Vin Blanc) and the instrument detail, with imaginary guns, blew down hundreds of targets, including all prominent points and church steeples.

At Front The guns went into positions already prepared. The positions lay in a rather heavy woods in uncovered gun pits. There had been some pretense at constructing shelters, the dugouts were not well constructed, but the boys fixed them up a little. Barracks had been built nearby and the guns and were used as sleeping quarters.

Twice an airplane came over and attempted to adjust the Boche fire. Anti-aircraft fire drove him off each time before he could accomplish his mission. At the end of the war the guns, but none very close. Shrapnel cases, from the anti-aircraft bursts, came singing down, making a noise like a broken wheel in lines that were rumbling along under a heavy burden.

One afternoon a battery of German 77's dropped about 70 shells into the vicinity of the eschelon. It was the first time most of us had seen a shell being fired and it can be safely said there was some disturbance. The horses were quickly removed from danger and a little later all were taken back to La Grange, about six miles distant.

On May 23 the battery was taken to the little village of Turquait, about five miles from Saumur. Here there was a change of command. The boys would be that had been issued about two weeks previous. The men were scattered throughout the place, being billeted in barns or any available building.

The next 10 days were spent in light drill and organization of material. Gas mask drill predominated. The idea was to be beaten into the heads that gas was a deadly danger and everything depended upon the quickness and precision with which the masks were put into place.

On June 3 two batteries of the One Hundred Twentieth field artillery came to camp and we were ordered to march for the front. The journey lasted from noon that day until early on the morning of June 5 when the battery detrained at the little village of Touz, near Toul. Here there was a platform for unloading carriages so the equipment was quickly assembled and we made an hour's march to La Grange, an interesting little town.

On June 10 the first two sections went into the lines under the tutelage of Battery "E" of the One Hundred Second field artillery. The boys received a preliminary training, the boys received before the guns were put into position but, outside of a few hastily acquired pompadours, no damage was done.

Three days later the remainder of the battery was taken to Andilly and an echelon was established. From here the second platoon took its guns and with the first went into position as a battery near the little village of Ansaucville, in front of Mount Sec.

Fritz played the roads pretty strong and made us miserable for a few days. Fritz had to haul ammunition. One place especially, "Dead Man's Curve," was a favorite and every morning there would be a new tale to tell of some close call.

On the Move While in these positions the fourth section was sent as a sniping gun into a forward position. The duties of such a gun were to lay low under camouflage during the day and at night to fire upon some area in the rear of the German lines. It is a road or some spot where troops were known to be concentrated. Another crew was working on new positions which had only been partially completed when rumors of a move came floating in. The guns were moved to the positions and registered but before any firing was done, were pulled back to the echelon on the night of June 20 and next morning the battery started moving to Chateau-Thierry or some place near the Swiss border.

ready and the first gray streaks of morning were beginning to appear. As the fellows were getting into the control of the chow, imaginary chips were dangling dangerously on every shoulder. One hundred and twenty hours of almost ceaseless travel had told us a good deal of the nerves of the men, don't believe I have ever seen them in quite so bad a humor.

Life was very pleasant in this little place. There was no drill, the time being left for rest and recreation. Outside of the care of horses, nothing was asked. Near this village was located another slightly larger one, Chateaufort. An ammunition factory was located here, which made it somewhat livelier than the ordinary village.

July 1 saw us break camp at this rather delightful place. The destination being somewhere in Belgium, we commenced our journey there was a common feeling that encompassed every man. This was to be our second sector and we felt that we were ready for anything Fritz might produce.

At night camp was made in a little woods just across the ancient French frontier. The trees were supposed to have been somewhat sparse at the time we were compelled to carry our mules at all times. While at work they could be hung near, but no one took any chances on the German having control of the air at this place. Maybe she did, but she never took much advantage of it. Once in a while a plane would be seen, but it was never seen to drop anything but the white downy puffs of the anti-aircraft bursts.

That evening the battery moved up and went into position between Geuvenot and Trégné-le-Fort. All were somewhat surprised to find that the echelon was established about 200 or 300 yards to the left flank. Eschelons were supposed to be at least two or three miles in the rear.

One afternoon a battery of German 77's dropped about 70 shells into the vicinity of the eschelon. It was the first time most of us had seen a shell being fired and it can be safely said there was some disturbance. The horses were quickly removed from danger and a little later all were taken back to La Grange, about six miles distant.

On May 23 the battery was taken to the little village of Turquait, about five miles from Saumur. Here there was a change of command. The boys would be that had been issued about two weeks previous. The men were scattered throughout the place, being billeted in barns or any available building.

The next 10 days were spent in light drill and organization of material. Gas mask drill predominated. The idea was to be beaten into the heads that gas was a deadly danger and everything depended upon the quickness and precision with which the masks were put into place.

On June 3 two batteries of the One Hundred Twentieth field artillery came to camp and we were ordered to march for the front. The journey lasted from noon that day until early on the morning of June 5 when the battery detrained at the little village of Touz, near Toul. Here there was a platform for unloading carriages so the equipment was quickly assembled and we made an hour's march to La Grange, an interesting little town.

On June 10 the first two sections went into the lines under the tutelage of Battery "E" of the One Hundred Second field artillery. The boys received a preliminary training, the boys received before the guns were put into position but, outside of a few hastily acquired pompadours, no damage was done.

Three days later the remainder of the battery was taken to Andilly and an echelon was established. From here the second platoon took its guns and with the first went into position as a battery near the little village of Ansaucville, in front of Mount Sec.

Fritz played the roads pretty strong and made us miserable for a few days. Fritz had to haul ammunition. One place especially, "Dead Man's Curve," was a favorite and every morning there would be a new tale to tell of some close call.

On the Move While in these positions the fourth section was sent as a sniping gun into a forward position. The duties of such a gun were to lay low under camouflage during the day and at night to fire upon some area in the rear of the German lines. It is a road or some spot where troops were known to be concentrated. Another crew was working on new positions which had only been partially completed when rumors of a move came floating in. The guns were moved to the positions and registered but before any firing was done, were pulled back to the echelon on the night of June 20 and next morning the battery started moving to Chateau-Thierry or some place near the Swiss border.

Fritz played the roads pretty strong and made us miserable for a few days. Fritz had to haul ammunition. One place especially, "Dead Man's Curve," was a favorite and every morning there would be a new tale to tell of some close call.

On the Move While in these positions the fourth section was sent as a sniping gun into a forward position. The duties of such a gun were to lay low under camouflage during the day and at night to fire upon some area in the rear of the German lines. It is a road or some spot where troops were known to be concentrated. Another crew was working on new positions which had only been partially completed when rumors of a move came floating in. The guns were moved to the positions and registered but before any firing was done, were pulled back to the echelon on the night of June 20 and next morning the battery started moving to Chateau-Thierry or some place near the Swiss border.

Fritz played the roads pretty strong and made us miserable for a few days. Fritz had to haul ammunition. One place especially, "Dead Man's Curve," was a favorite and every morning there would be a new tale to tell of some close call.

AWAY WITH BELGIUMS AGAINST FLEMINGS AGAINST VON BISSING'S NEAT IDEA

HOLDING BELGIUMS AFTER DEPORTATION OF HUN GENERAL

Wily Old Governor Shaped Things, Until Hindenburg Set Plans Awry, to Dismember Country. SLAVE DRIVE IS MODIFIED

Deportations Cease and Those Removed to Germany "by Mistake" Returned to Homes.

Published by special arrangement with the Associated Press. Copyright, 1918, by Brad Wheeler, under the name of Belgium Under the German Occupation. All rights reserved. This article is published in the Canadian and American editions of the "Lion of Flanders" magazine. It is published in the French edition of the "Lion of Flanders" magazine. It is published in the German edition of the "Lion of Flanders" magazine.

THE story of the quartermen of Loosins who resisted the Germans when, by using the most barbarous methods, they tried to compel them to work for them in Belgium itself, had already become a household name in the United States. These quartermen had been sent to Germany, where they were put on a diet similar to that of the Soltau camp.

It seems, indeed, to have been the custom generally in the slave compounds to menace the working men with making a bad example of them. So far as the composition of two or three hundred men of all ages, who came from the camp near Munster; the greater number had been able somehow to endure and to survive the ordeal that they had been made to undergo.

To force them to work, their German taskmasters had almost entirely abandoned the work of the camp. In six weeks' time these strong, healthy, vigorous workmen had been turned to skeletons.

One of the men was the son of a manufacturer at Ghlin, who had been the foreman of his father's factory where he worked for 35 years. He was no longer able to endure the food, became ill, surrendered, and agreed to work for the Germans. He was fitted for such work; and, far from being a chameleon, his factory at Ghlin in the meantime had been destroyed by the president and the king of Spain at Berlin, certain influences were set in motion in an effort to have the man released from the camp and returned home.

On the third of March, or about the 20th of the month, the administration in Belgium would be separated; then 10 days later the German newspapers were filled with accounts of a "visit" to Berlin of the Belgian king, so called, leaders among the Flemish, who had gone to present a petition to that end.

Preoccupied by my own problems and perplexities, I paid little attention to this at the time. It was mentioned and then, but we were thinking and talking of other things. Nor had the deed as yet been consummated. But on March 21 there appeared on the walls of Brussels a small poster which, when understood in all of its implications, was an offense against justice and natural right more serious than any of the previous ones. It was the order of the king and the emperor to present a petition to that end.

The notice was as follows: "There are formed in Belgium two administrative regions, one of which comprises the provinces of Antwerp, Limburg, East and West Flanders, as well as the districts of Bursels and of Louvain; the other of which comprises the provinces of Hainaut, Liege, Luxembourg and Namur, as well as the district of Nivelles.

"Those who are fighting for the liberty of the Belgian flag are brave men. These are the men who have raised their fettered hands to heaven on behalf of their country, and have served their fatherland to the best of their ability, as do all those souls who, either behind the cloister walls or in the retirement of their own homes, are waiting for the return of their absent ones, and our common deliverance.

"We have listened to the mighty voices of the fathers and mothers, through their tears they have prayed God to sustain their courage and fidelity to the honor of their husbands and sons, carried off by the hands of the enemy. Let us be gallant men have been heard at the hour of departure, rallying their energy to instill courage into their comrades, or by a supreme effort, to chant the national hymn, the words of which were on their return, pale, haggard human wrecks; as our tearful eyes sought their eyes we bowed reverently before them for all unconsciously they were the men who had saved the country and the aspect of national heroism.

"After this, can it be necessary to preach courage to you?" "The cardinal's words were once more in a rage and threatened to rescind the promise that the deportations would be discontinued. They contented themselves at first, however, with protesting the secretary of the cardinal and some of the priests who had read the pastoral, and on March 14 the following announcement was made, and appeared in the journals in Belgium:

"Berlin, 14th March, 1917. "Certain prominent Belgians belonging to various groups have recently addressed a petition to his majesty the emperor, begging him to put an end to the forced deportation of Belgian workmen into Germany, and to have those Belgians who have been sent there returned to their homes.



Discharging supplies for the commission on Belgian relief.

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The wily old Prussian general had in his hand a plan far greater than that crude one of Hindenburg to batter the Flemish nation into submission by the rule shock of his instruments of war. Von Bissing with his medieval ideas of life, surrounded by men who had studied "The Prince" of Machiavelli as an essential study, had been able to dramatize himself amid exclamations of enthusiastic "Hoos" of a posterity that would hail him as the first dictator of Belgium and as the man who had succeeded in the emptiness of the world.

Hindenburg's coming to the western front had ruined all his careful plans by his stubborn and imperious will. And it must have been a bitter and ironical moment for the general when, posing as the savior of the Flemish people, at the very moment in which he was delivering an address in opening the Flemish university at Ghent he could catch the strains of the "Lion of Flanders" sung by the Flemish workmen who the stupid military men were dragging off into slavery.

The latest and worst German atrocities in Belgium was always referred to as a separation administrative, a phrase that hardly illustrates its sinister and tragic significance. It meant more, of course, than a mere division of the basic functions of the civil administration of the kingdom; it involved the establishment of two administrations where one had served before, one that had been in operation for more than 80 years and was an integral part of the most practical and satisfactory system of government, based on the old common system of long years of Belgian effort.

Would Quietly Crush Belgium The Hague convention made it incumbent on the German occupant to effect a good "order" in the country, the only exception recognized by that convention being that of "absolute necessity." There had been no absolute necessity for innovation in the Belgian administration had carried on—as the English say—under German occupation for more than two years. The functions had continued at the posts at the express invitation of General von Bissing himself, and with a promise that they would not be molested, they were to be maintained necessary to destroy this organization and in its place erect two organizations, one Flemish and the other Walloon.

It was considered necessary because it was desired to dismember Belgium; not alone to create dissensions among the people, not only to divide them to break the national spirit, but to de-

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The notice was as follows: "There are formed in Belgium two administrative regions, one of which comprises the provinces of Antwerp, Limburg, East and West Flanders, as well as the districts of Bursels and of Louvain; the other of which comprises the provinces of Hainaut, Liege, Luxembourg and Namur, as well as the district of Nivelles.

"Those who are fighting for the liberty of the Belgian flag are brave men. These are the men who have raised their fettered hands to heaven on behalf of their country, and have served their fatherland to the best of their ability, as do all those souls who, either behind the cloister walls or in the retirement of their own homes, are waiting for the return of their absent ones, and our common deliverance.

"We have listened to the mighty voices of the fathers and mothers, through their tears they have prayed God to sustain their courage and fidelity to the honor of their husbands and sons, carried off by the hands of the enemy. Let us be gallant men have been heard at the hour of departure, rallying their energy to instill courage into their comrades, or by a supreme effort, to chant the national hymn, the words of which were on their return, pale, haggard human wrecks; as our tearful eyes sought their eyes we bowed reverently before them for all unconsciously they were the men who had saved the country and the aspect of national heroism.

"After this, can it be necessary to preach courage to you?" "The cardinal's words were once more in a rage and threatened to rescind the promise that the deportations would be discontinued. They contented themselves at first, however, with protesting the secretary of the cardinal and some of the priests who had read the pastoral, and on March 14 the following announcement was made, and appeared in the journals in Belgium:

"Berlin, 14th March, 1917. "Certain prominent Belgians belonging to various groups have recently addressed a petition to his majesty the emperor, begging him to put an end to the forced deportation of Belgian workmen into Germany, and to have those Belgians who have been sent there returned to their homes.

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The wily old Prussian general had in his hand a plan far greater than that crude one of Hindenburg to batter the Flemish nation into submission by the rule shock of his instruments of war. Von Bissing with his medieval ideas of life, surrounded by men who had studied "The Prince" of Machiavelli as an essential study, had been able to dramatize himself amid exclamations of enthusiastic "Hoos" of a posterity that would hail him as the first dictator of Belgium and as the man who had succeeded in the emptiness of the world.

Hindenburg's coming to the western front had ruined all his careful plans by his stubborn and imperious will. And it must have been a bitter and ironical moment for the general when, posing as the savior of the Flemish people, at the very moment in which he was delivering an address in opening the Flemish university at Ghent he could catch the strains of the "Lion of Flanders" sung by the Flemish workmen who the stupid military men were dragging off into slavery.

The latest and worst German atrocities in Belgium was always referred to as a separation administrative, a phrase that hardly illustrates its sinister and tragic significance. It meant more, of course, than a mere division of the basic functions of the civil administration of the kingdom; it involved the establishment of two administrations where one had served before, one that had been in operation for more than 80 years and was an integral part of the most practical and satisfactory system of government, based on the old common system of long years of Belgian effort.

Would Quietly Crush Belgium The Hague convention made it incumbent on the German occupant to effect a good "order" in the country, the only exception recognized by that convention being that of "absolute necessity." There had been no absolute necessity for innovation in the Belgian administration had carried on—as the English say—under German occupation for more than two years. The functions had continued at the posts at the express invitation of General von Bissing himself, and with a promise that they would not be molested, they were to be maintained necessary to destroy this organization and in its place erect two organizations, one Flemish and the other Walloon.

It was considered necessary because it was desired to dismember Belgium; not alone to create dissensions among the people, not only to divide them to break the national spirit, but to de-

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The notice was as follows: "There are formed in Belgium two administrative regions, one of which comprises the provinces of Antwerp, Limburg, East and West Flanders, as well as the districts of Bursels and of Louvain; the other of which comprises the provinces of Hainaut, Liege, Luxembourg and Namur, as well as the district of Nivelles.

"Those who are fighting for the liberty of the Belgian flag are brave men. These are the men who have raised their fettered hands to heaven on behalf of their country, and have served their fatherland to the best of their ability, as do all those souls who, either behind the cloister walls or in the retirement of their own homes, are waiting for the return of their absent ones, and our common deliverance.

"We have listened to the mighty voices of the fathers and mothers, through their tears they have prayed God to sustain their courage and fidelity to the honor of their husbands and sons, carried off by the hands of the enemy. Let us be gallant men have been heard at the hour of departure, rallying their energy to instill courage into their comrades, or by a supreme effort, to chant the national hymn, the words of which were on their return, pale, haggard human wrecks; as our tearful eyes sought their eyes we bowed reverently before them for all unconsciously they were the men who had saved the country and the aspect of national heroism.

"After this, can it be necessary to preach courage to you?" "The cardinal's words were once more in a rage and threatened to rescind the promise that the deportations would be discontinued. They contented themselves at first, however, with protesting the secretary of the cardinal and some of the priests who had read the pastoral, and on March 14 the following announcement was made, and appeared in the journals in Belgium:

"Berlin, 14th March, 1917. "Certain prominent Belgians belonging to various groups have recently addressed a petition to his majesty the emperor, begging him to put an end to the forced deportation of Belgian workmen into Germany, and to have those Belgians who have been sent there returned to their homes.

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The wily old Prussian general had in his hand a plan far greater than that crude one of Hindenburg to batter the Flemish nation into submission by the rule shock of his instruments of war. Von Bissing with his medieval ideas of life, surrounded by men who had studied "The Prince" of Machiavelli as an essential study, had been able to dramatize himself amid exclamations of enthusiastic "Hoos" of a posterity that would hail him as the first dictator of Belgium and as the man who had succeeded in the emptiness of the world.

Hindenburg's coming to the western front had ruined all his careful plans by his stubborn and imperious will. And it must have been a bitter and ironical moment for the general when, posing as the savior of the Flemish people, at the very moment in which he was delivering an address in opening the Flemish university at Ghent he could catch the strains of the "Lion of Flanders" sung by the Flemish workmen who the stupid military men were dragging off into slavery.

The latest and worst German atrocities in Belgium was always referred to as a separation administrative, a phrase that hardly illustrates its sinister and tragic significance. It meant more, of course, than a mere division of the basic functions of the civil administration of the kingdom; it involved the establishment of two administrations where one had served before, one that had been in operation for more than 80 years and was an integral part of the most practical and satisfactory system of government, based on the old common system of long years of Belgian effort.

Would Quietly Crush Belgium The Hague convention made it incumbent on the German occupant to effect a good "order" in the country, the only exception recognized by that convention being that of "absolute necessity." There had been no absolute necessity for innovation in the Belgian administration had carried on—as the English say—under German occupation for more than two years. The functions had continued at the posts at the express invitation of General von Bissing himself, and with a promise that they would not be molested, they were to be maintained necessary to destroy this organization and in its place erect two organizations, one Flemish and the other Walloon.

It was considered necessary because it was desired to dismember Belgium; not alone to create dissensions among the people, not only to divide them to break the national spirit, but to de-

least differed with. Hindenburg la maniera douce (the gentle method) which Hindenburg and his leaders would neither tolerate nor apparently understand.

The notice was as follows: "There are formed in Belgium two administrative regions, one of which comprises the provinces of Antwerp, Limburg, East and West Flanders, as well as the districts of Bursels and of Louvain; the other of which comprises the provinces of Hainaut, Liege, Luxembourg and Namur, as well as the district of Nivelles.

"Those who are fighting for the liberty of the Belgian flag are brave men. These are the men who have raised their fettered hands to heaven on behalf of their country, and have served their fatherland to the best of their ability, as do all those souls who, either behind the cloister walls or in the retirement of their own homes, are waiting for the return of their absent ones, and our common deliverance.

"We have listened to the mighty voices of the fathers and mothers, through their tears they have prayed God to sustain their courage and fidelity to the honor of their husbands and sons, carried off by the hands of the enemy. Let us be gallant men have been heard at the hour of departure, rallying their energy to instill courage into their comrades, or by a supreme effort, to chant the national hymn, the words of which were on their return, pale, haggard human wrecks; as our tearful eyes sought their eyes we bowed reverently before them for all unconsciously they were the men who had saved the country and the aspect of national heroism.

"After this, can it be necessary to preach courage to you?" "The cardinal's words were once more in a rage and threatened to rescind the promise that the deportations would be discontinued. They contented themselves at first, however, with protesting the secretary of the cardinal and some of the priests who had read the pastoral, and on March 14 the following announcement was made, and appeared in the journals in Belgium:

"Berlin, 14th March, 1917. "Certain prominent Belgians belonging to various groups have recently addressed a petition to his majesty the emperor, begging him to put an end to the forced deportation of Belgian workmen into Germany, and to have those Belgians who have been sent there returned to their homes.



Did your Child wake up Cross or Feverish?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, cleanse the liver and bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.

Nothing equals California Syrup of Figs for children's ills: give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste matter, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system and you have a healthy and playful child again.