

# "All Quiet on the Western Front"

CHAPTER XXXII

There are so many armiers here, and they are so sure of themselves that they give chase to single individuals, just as though they were hares. For every German plane there come at least five English and American. For one hungry, wretched German soldier come five of the enemy, fresh and fit. For one German army loaf there are 50 tons of canned beef over there. We are not beaten, for as soldiers we are better and more experienced; we are simply crushed and driven back by overwhelmingly superior forces.

Behind us lie rain-soaked—gray sky, gray fluid earth, gray flying. And if we go out, the rain at once soaks through our overcoat and clothing;—and we remain wet all the time we are in the line. We never get dry. Those who still wear high boots the sand bags round the top so that the mud does not pour in. The rifles are caked, the uniforms caked—everything is fluid and dissolved, the earth one dripping, soaked, oily mass in which lie the yellow pools with red spiral streams of blood and into which the dead, wounded, and survivors slowly sink and are lost.

The storm lashes us, out of the confusion of gray and yellow the hail of splinters whips forth the child-like cries of the wounded, and in the night shattered life groans wearily to the silence.

Our hands are earth, our bodies are mud and our eyes pools of rain. We do not know whether we still live.

Then the heat sinks heavily in to our shell-holes like a jelly-fish, moist and oppressive, and on one of these late summer days, while bringing food, Kat falls. We two are alone. I bind up his wound; his skin seems to be smashed. It has got the bone, and Kat groans desperately: "At last—just at the last—"

I comfort him. "Who knows how long this mess will go on yet! Now you are saved—"

The wound begins to bleed fast. Kat cannot be left by himself while I try to find a stretcher. Anyway, I don't know of a stretcher-bearer's post in the neighborhood.

Kat is not very heavy; so I take him up on my back and start off to the dressing station with him.

Twice we rest. He suffers acutely on the way. We do not speak much. I have opened the collar of my tunic and breathe heavily. I sweat and my face swells with the strain of carrying on all the same I urge him to get up for the place is dangerous.

"Shut me up again, Kat?"

"Must Paul."

"Then come."

I raise him up, he stands on the unyielding log and support himself against a tree. I take up the wounded leg carefully, then he gives a

jump and I take the knee of the sound leg also under my arm.

The going is more difficult. Often a shell whistles across. I go as quickly as I can, for the blood from Kat's wound drips to the ground. We cannot shelter ourselves properly from the explosions; before we can take cover the danger is all over.

We lie down in a small shell-hole to rest. I give Kat some tea from my water bottle. We smoke a cigarette. "Well, Kat," I say gloomily, "we are going to be separated at last."

He is silent and looks at me.

"Do you remember, Kat, how we commandered the goose? And how you brought me out of the barrage when I was still a young recruit and was wounded for the first time? I cried then, Kat, that I was almost three years ago."

The anguish of solitude rises up in me. When Kat is taken away I will not have one friend left.

"Kat, in any case we must see one another again, if it is peace time before you come back."

"Do you think that I will be marked A-1 again with this leg?" he asks bitterly.

"With rest it will get better. The joint is all right. It may limp a bit."

"Give me another cigarette," he says.

"Perhaps we could do something together later on, Kat." I am very miserable. It is impossible that Kat—Kat my friend, Kat with the drooping shoulders and the poor, thin moustache,—Kat, whom I know as I know no other man. Kat with whom I have shared these years—it is impossible that perhaps I shall not see Kat again.

"In any case give me your address at home, Kat. And here is mine. I will write it down for you."

I write his address in my pocketbook. How forlorn I am already, though he still sits here beside me. Couldn't I shoot myself quickly in the foot so as to be able to go with him?

Suddenly Kat gurgles and turns green and yellow. "Let us go on," he stammers.

I jump up, eager to help him. I take him up and start off at a run, a slow, steady pace, so as not to jolt his leg too much.

My throat is parched. Everything dances red and black before my eyes. I stagger on dazedly and pitilessly and at last reach the dressing station.

There I drop down on my knees, but still have enough strength to fall on to the side where Kat's sound leg is. After a few minutes I straighten myself up again. My legs and my hands tremble. I have trouble in finding my water bottle to take a pull. My lips tremble as I try to drink. But I smile—Kat is

## ANOTHER ARRESTED IN MURDER INQUIRY

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—(AP)—Arrested by New York detectives today when his ship landed from New Orleans, John McGouldrick, second officer of the steamship Creole, was held as a fugitive from justice from New Orleans, where he is wanted in connection with the death of Jack Kraft, formerly of New York, on Oct. 11.

According to the telegraphic dispatches received by police here, McGouldrick has been indicted for Kraft's murder which is alleged to have been committed on board the Creole as it steamed up the Mississippi through the delta country below New Orleans on Oct. 11. Louisiana officials charge that Kraft was shot to death and his body thrown into the river along the Parish of Plaquemine.

McGouldrick, noncommittal on the charge placed against him, was locked in Tombs prison and a hearing was set for Wednesday when a copy of the indictment is expected to be on file here.

## Home-Making Helps

By ELEANOR ROSS.

Jars and Bottles as Decoration.

A BEAUTIFUL glass jar or bottle in the bathroom doesn't always contain perfume—just as likely it may hold borax or peroxide or any of the homely bathroom necessities. Bottles are among the new objects that have come under the decorator's eye, and now all the utilities as well as the luxuries can be provided with handsome containers.

Which makes the assortment of bottles a great help to those who seek the right kind of gift for somebody. You can't have too many fancy bottles and jars. Always there's a good use waiting for another one. There are beautiful glass bottles, in many colors and shapes. Tall, fragile, graceful bottles, adding a touch of decoration to kitchen shelves. Beautiful cruets for salad oil and vinegar, suitable for table service. Jars and bottles of pottery, some squat and in quaint shapes, resembling curios or antiques, but sturdy enough for practical use. Mexican pottery, clay-colored, and more or less decorated in contrasting tints, has a variety of uses. There is the so-called water jar, a foot high, more or less, which makes a very attractive container for tall sprays of Autumn leaves or extravagant chrysanthemums. Smaller ones, with flat sides, come in beautiful colors, and may be used for small sprays, or for more utilitarian purposes in kitchen or bathroom. Odd-shaped bottles and jars, if of medium size, seem to fit appropriately with other decorations.

However, in the bathroom, the bottles of the same kind seem neater, even though they be of exotic shapes. A variety of designs is a bit too cluttery. But in the modernistic sets of bathroom bottles there's a new sort of decorative scheme to prevent monotony.

## SOVIET FLYERS ARE FETED AT FRISCO

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22.—(AP)—The Russian crew of the Moscow to New York plant "Land of the Soviets" returned to San Francisco this afternoon from an automobile tour of the San Francisco peninsula which followed their reception here at the city hall.

Tonight they will rest at the Oakland airport preparatory to hopping off for Cheyenne, Wyoming, at 5:30 a. m. tomorrow morning, it was announced by L. G. Gershehtz, of the aeronautics department of the Amtorg Trading company, New York, the official Russian trading corporation. A two day stop is planned in Cheyenne. Mechanics today completed their work on the machine preparatory for tomorrow's flight.

At the city hall here the airmen were welcomed by Mayor James Rolph, Jr., absent from the city

## SENATE QUIZ AIRS FURTHER SCANDAL

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—(AP)—New details of the relations between Senator Bingham, republican, Connecticut, and the Connecticut Manufacturers' association which "toasted" him a man to assist in writing the tariff bill, were examined today by the senate lobby investigating committee.

An office memorandum of the association showing it had news of the inner workings of the senate finance committee while it was considering the bill in closed session was introduced by senator Walsh, democrat, Montana. Charles L. Eyaason, the tariff expert who aided the Connecticut senator, said that he did not remember the note.

A little later, E. Kent Hubbard, president of the association, gave "100 per cent" endorsement to the course of the senator, and disclosed that he had met Bingham in the office of J. Henry Roraback, national committeeman for Connecticut. There, also, he said, arrangements were made for him to "loan" the man.

## AIRPLANE CARRIES TOTAL OF 169 MEN

ALTENREHEIN, Switzerland, Oct. 22.—(AP)—The giant Dornier plane DO-X today showed itself the greatest passenger carrying conveyance in the history of aviation by carrying 169 persons in flight for exactly one hour over lake Constance. Almost directly across the lake is hangered its chief rival in air transportation, the Graf Zeppelin, which carried an average of about 60 persons in setting its "round-the-world" flight record.

The DO-X took off from the lake waters at 11:15 a. m., and its 12 motors developing 6,000 horsepower lifted the 51 tons easily. The weather was perfect and the motors functioned faultlessly. An altitude of 1,200 feet

was reached and at the end the huge plane made so smooth a landing that those on board scarcely felt the jar.

The plane was built here by Maurice Dornier because of the limitations on German aircraft imposed by the treaty of Versailles. The flying boat, which may be used for trans-Atlantic crossing, was built in great secrecy and launched last July. No such severe test-flight had been made with it previously.

Its builders maintain that eight of its motors are sufficient to sustain it in flight. It is 150 feet from tip to tail and 170 feet from one wing-tip to the other. It has three decks and can provide comfortable accommodations for 100 passengers. Today beside the crew of ten, 159 passengers were carried and all had seats, although a bit crowded.

OLDEST LEGIONNAIRE DIES SEATTLE, Oct. 22.—(AP)—Christopher T. Reilly, 84 reputed to have been the oldest member of the American Legion, was buried with military honors here today. He was a veteran of three wars, having served in the regular army after passing the age of 70.

## POLLY AND HER PALS



## "The Kid's Knockout"



## By CLIFF STERRETT

## SUN-BATH SHOULD BE MADE A DAILY RITUAL

Exposure to Sunshine Is Good for Young and Old Says Dr. Copeland, Telling Mothers It is a Chief Factor in Welfare of Infants.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.  
United States Senator from New York.  
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

NOT long ago I saw an eight-months old baby. It had a great big head, was large for its age, had big, questioning eyes, and in many ways was an attractive youngster.

But the child was "peaked." It was pale, almost waxen in appearance. It was listless, sitting quietly in its chair, almost the only movement being in the great eyes.

It isn't normal for an infant to be "top good." Restlessness, eagerness, perpetual motion—these are normal symptoms. Their absence creates the suspicion that all is not well with the baby.

On many occasions I have told you how important an adjunct to the household are the scales. They are needed to measure the physical progress of the baby. Steady increase of weight is the surest sign of good health.

But of course increase of weight is only a sign of health. Indeed, it may give a false sense of security. Unless the other evidences of vigor and health are present, the fat of the baby is not a good sign at all.

There are two factors that, more than any others, determine the welfare of an infant: The inclusion in the food of the essential vitamins and daily exposure to sunshine or its equivalent, the modern ultra-violet light.

Even though a mother does not know the difference between vitamin C and a slice of lemon, if she will give her baby some live oil, orange or tomato juice and plenty of sunlight, the youngster is almost sure to thrive. Everybody knows the baby must have milk and fresh air. But the three things I have mentioned are overlooked all too frequently in the homes of America.

Nobody can afford to forget that the sun rules the world. No wonder there are tribes that worship the sun. Sunlight has such a vital part in human welfare that the orb of day deserves credit if not adoration.

In the polar regions where there are many months of darkness or semi-darkness, travelers and the natives, as well, bleach out during the long winter. They become anemic, weak and wasted.

No matter how strong you may be, you need exposure to light. If this is true of the buskies, what can be said of tiny babies? They must have sunlight if they are to grow.

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**Answers to Health Queries:**

A Reader, Q.—Should enlarged tonsils be removed?

A.—Yes, if they are diseased and unusually large.

W. C. Q.—Are sulphur and cream of tartar injurious to one's health?

A.—No.

M. H. Q.—What causes shortness of breath?

A.—Shortness of breath may be due to asthma, bronchitis or indigestion as well as heart weakness.

B. V. W. Q.—What will cure acne?

A.—You must cure your diet, by cutting down on sugar, starches and coffee. Eat simple food. For further particulars send self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

A Reader, Q.—What causes poor circulation?

A.—A run-down state of health causes poor circulation.

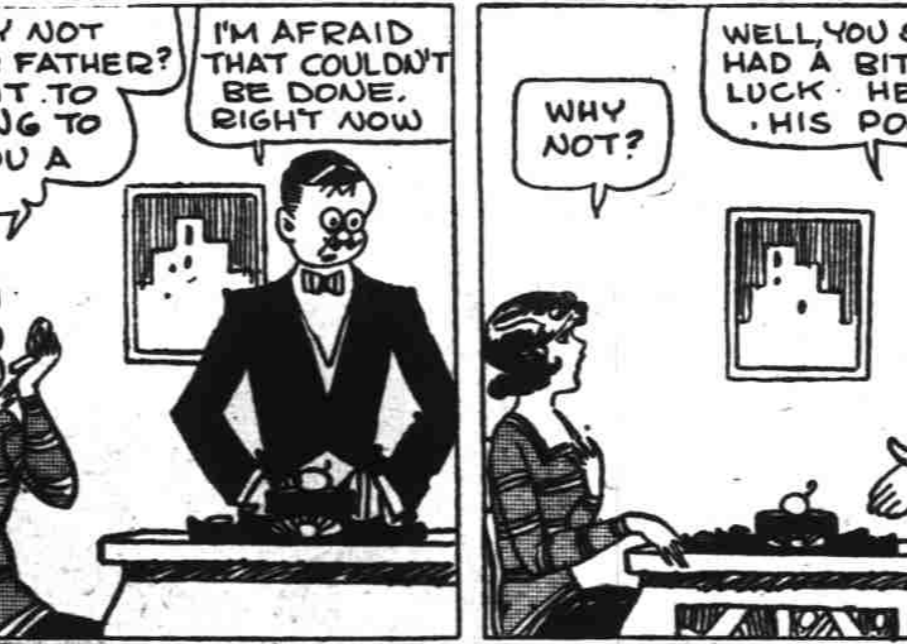
Reader, Q.—What would you advise to remove warts?

A.—Apply vasoline as the best

## TILLIE, THE TOILER



## "Lost Boy On Finding"



## By RUSS WESTOVER

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



## "Circumstantial Evidence"

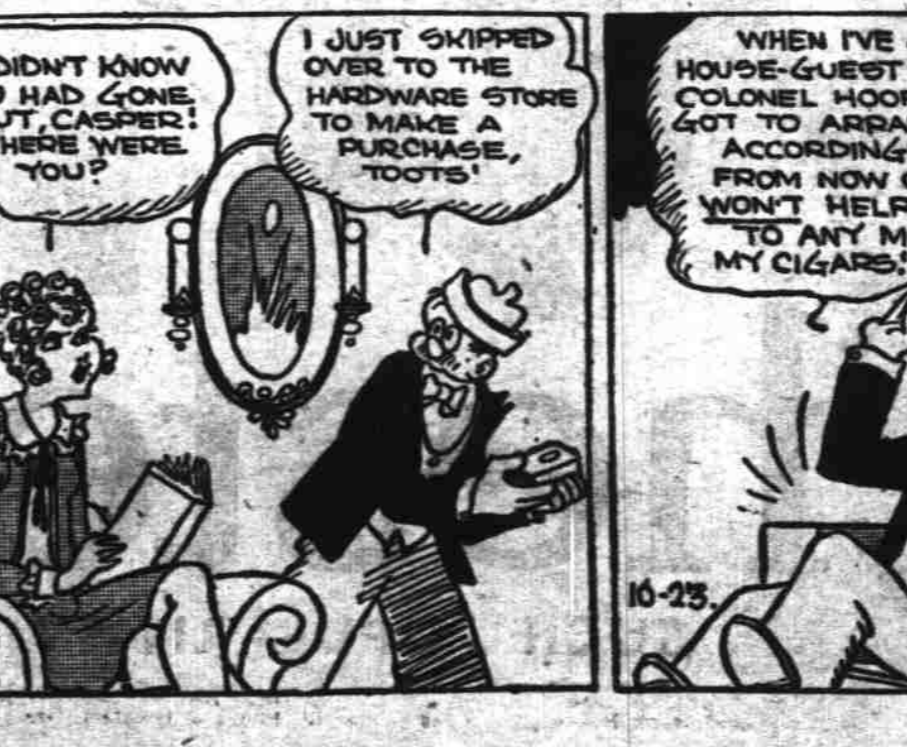


## By BEN BATSFORD

## TOOTS AND CASPER



## "The Colonel Declines The Invitation"



## By JIMMY MURPHY