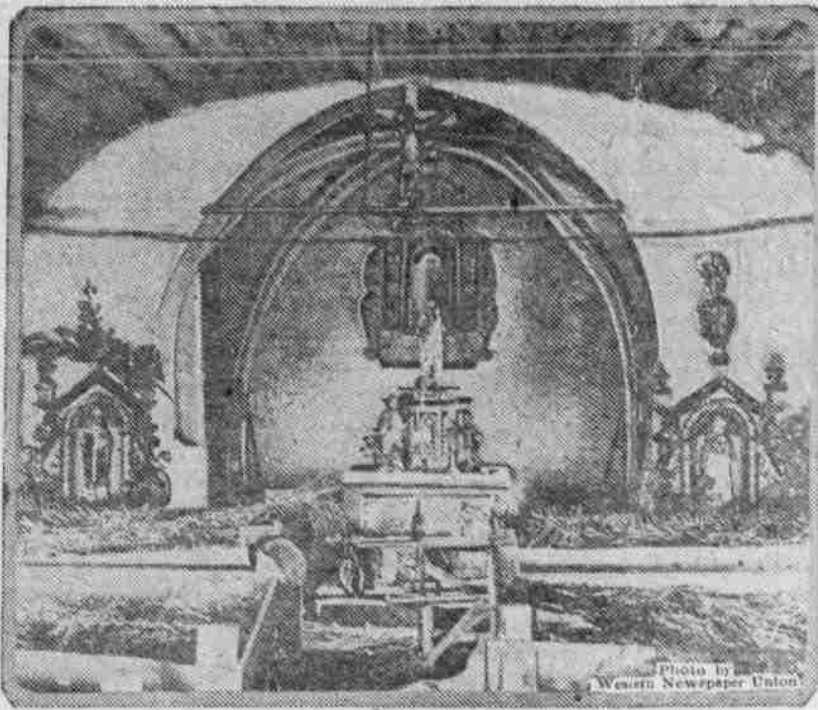


HUNS HELD THIS CHURCH FOUR YEARS



Interior of a small church in Bertrunx which was used by the Germans to billet troops, now restored to allies, showing straw-strewn pews which were occupied by the Germans for four years.

PLAN TO MAKE OIL FROM SHALE

Great Industry May Be Born as Result of Experiments Being Made.

DEPOSITS IN THREE STATES

Decrease of Supply of Petroleum and Products and Ever Increasing Demand Makes Substitution Necessary for Years.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Oil shale must be looked to, probably for years to come, to supply increasing demands for and lessened supply of petroleum and its products. Salt Lake City seems to be the natural center for experimentation and exploitation of an industry which is not yet born in this country, although manufacture of oil from shale has been conducted on a commercial basis in Scotland for 60 years.

In Colorado, Utah and Nevada, east, west and south of Salt Lake City, are shale deposits of unknown magnitude, and of richness surpassing that of shales known elsewhere. Oil shale is a common and general term for several different geological formations—different in appearance and in gum content.

Without attempting any elaborate description, it will be sufficient to say that the Colorado deposit is found in dense masses of black rock, often with a considerable fossil content. Some southern Utah shale appears in broad strata two or three inches thick, light gray in color, and may be extracted and handled like great planks, while the Nevada deposit (pronounced richest of all) appears in sheets rarely more than half an inch thick, of fine, even texture resembling an oil stone and dark brown in color. It is readily broken, even with the fingers.

Different Productive Methods.

Chemists say different methods of reduction will be necessary in the utilization of these various forms of gum-containing rock. A greater part of all experimentation by competent persons in the United States has occurred in the chemical laboratory of the University of Utah, in Salt Lake City. Here Dr. W. D. Bonner, consulting chemist to the bureau of mines, department of the interior, in charge of laboratory investigation, is the authority. Dr. Quinn is his assistant.

A fact which has been widely heralded, but which is pronounced of no importance by the chemists, is that a small shale reduction plant was built at the university about a year ago. It is not used now, nor did its use ever have any special significance. To be more plain, the fact of this small retort having been built at the university was seized upon by some promoters of "shale oil" companies and considerable advertising matter has been circulated regarding an "industry" which does not exist.

The proper method of reduction (destructive distillation is the chemical term) of oil shales of the United States has not been determined. Refining of the resultant crudes has not been satisfactorily accomplished. Chemists anticipate no difficulty in perfecting these processes—but it has not yet been done.

The product of oil shale after "destructive distillation" and retorting is

Enemy Keeps Skeleton of Its Standing Army

Coblentz.—Information reaching the Americans is to the effect that every infantry, artillery and cavalry regiment which was part of the German standing army in July, 1914, continues in existence except some Alsace-Lorraine regiments, which were dissolved. These regiments, the reports agree, are now mere skeleton organizations, probably only a few numbering more than a thousand men each.

PARROT TALKED TOO MUCH

California Hunters Use Their Shotguns on Bird That Spoke German.

Oakland, Cal.—Pluto, a much traveled parrot belonging to Mrs. J. H. Rathbone, Tunnel road, has changed his vocabulary. He landed two men in jail and lost his tail feathers, all because he insisted on speaking German. Dominico Garreane, Italian, and Mathew Grasseponie, French, were hunting near the Rathbone residence. Suddenly they heard a stream of disloyal German, such as "Hoch!" "Raus!" and "Gott mit uns!" issuing from a bush. Garreane and Grasseponie looked at each other. Then by a common impulse they clutched their shotguns and advanced on Pluto.

There was a roar of artillery. Pluto and his tail feathers parted company. A game warden, J. L. Rundock, who was in the vicinity, rushed to the spot. He found two indignant hunters, a demure parrot babbling German and some tame pheasants. The hunters said they were after Pluto, but the warden looked askance at the pheasants and brought the men to the city. The parrot, according to Mrs. Rathbone, was the gift of a German sea captain and learned the language while on a sailing vessel.

N'YAWK WOULD BE STYLE HUB

Waist Makers Plan to Have Gotham Supersede Paris as Fashion Center.

New York.—Plans for making New York and not Paris the style center of the world for women's clothing were outlined here at the annual meeting of the United Waist League of America, attended by delegates from all parts of the country.

Samuel A. Lerner, president of the organization, predicted that the movement would have the support, not only of the waist manufacturers, but of the dress manufacturers, milliners and other producers of woman's wear.

President Lerner announced that the Pennsylvania Railroad company had offered a site for a \$6,000,000 building which it is proposed to build in this city to house all the waist manufacturing plants in New York.

HUNS POLISH YANKS' SHOES

Yankee Signal Corps Officer Says Americans Are Curiously to Germans.

Philadelphia.—The Germans are now polishing the shoes of the Americans, who formerly did that themselves, says a letter from Lieut. Frank H. Blythe to his father.

Describing the march into Germany, he said: "We are sort of a curiosity to the inhabitants, and they have much fear that we will leave them to the mercy of the French and English."

The lieutenant has been overseas for a year with the Four Hundred and Fifth telegraph battalion and was slightly gassed once.

PLANNING FOR WAR HISTORY

American Officers Sent to Italy to Study Regions in Which Battles Were Fought.

Paris, France.—To insure the writing of an accurate history of the war a score of officers under orders to return to America have been detained and sent to Italy to make a study of regions over which the Italian and Austrian campaigns were fought. A large number of officers are now engaged in studying the devastated regions of France and Belgium for the same purpose.

HEDJAZ WANTS A GREATER ARABIA



The claims of the king of Hedjaz for the recognition of a greater Arabia presents another batch of conflicting interests for the consideration of the peace congress.

Included in this proposed new state is practically all of the peninsula of Arabia. Linguistic and racial lines form the basis for the Hedjaz claims, and to Emir Faysal, who was in Paris, representing his father, the king of Hedjaz, all who speak Arabic are Arabs and should come under one government.

At present the Hedjaz kingdom comprises that portion of the eastern Red

sea littoral from the Sinai peninsula to south of Mecca. The king and emir claim that parts or all of Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia, and Arabia should become united into one great Arab speaking nation under the leadership of Hedjaz.

The interior of the Arabian peninsula is for the most part a barren desert, but here and there there are intermittent streams of sufficient volume to sustain the population. Since the collapse of Turkey, England has taken possession of the most important parts of what is geographically Arabia.

Yankees Build Great Military Port at Brest

It Has Become Largest and Most Modern of Debarkation Points.

SANITATION ALMOST PERFECT

Every Facility Is Provided for Caring for Camp of 40,000 Men of Whom Large Proportion Are Wounded or Sick—Men Will Be Fed and Housed.

Brest, France.—Brest, the ancient town of Finistère that juts out into the Atlantic ocean, is destined to live long in the memory of the American soldiers that came to save the allied nations from the iron heel of Germany. From its ancient ramparts the people of France will see the last of the stalwart doughboys that traversed the Atlantic ocean to aid them in suppressing the expansion of Teutonic autocracy, writes Louis Seibold, New York World correspondent.

During the next eight or nine months more than 1,000,000 of the 2,000,000 fighting men that were sent by the United States to vindicate the principles of democracy will find their way through Brest back to their homes. Consequently, the Brest that knew the legions of Caesar and the deeds of the Phoenicians will always figure prominently in the historic narratives of the soldiers who will embark to recount their deeds on European soil.

City Not Much to Look At. Brest is not very much to look at. The most striking thing about it is its mud. It is a sort of mud that sticks to one's memory as well as to one's clothes.

There is no other mud in the world like that of Brest. It is always present, for, with the exception of a very few days during the year, the lowering skies of bleak Finistère are momentarily freshening up, because it always seems to rain in Finistère. At first it is disagreeable; this mud of Brest, but like other things in life, familiarity breeds contempt for it and inures one to the disadvantages of always having it about one's person.

One of the bravest spectacles to be witnessed, with the mud that nearly always conceals the sun and fertilizes the mud, is that provided by the American girls, who now number several thousand, that have come overseas to administer to the wants of the American boys who have come to fight for America's principles. Some of these girls, gently reared and more accustomed to luxuries than to privation, have become so accustomed to the mud that it is difficult to dissociate them from memory of it.

Recalls the Golden Gate.

Brest is a natural port. This is the precise term employed by the technical men of the army and navy. Coming in from the Atlantic, transports eastern bound enter the grim-robed harbor, whose outside aspects are not dissimilar to those of the Golden Gate at San Francisco. It is a valuable marine terminus, which the French have used for many centuries in which to shelter from the depredations of the hostile fleets that preyed upon its commerce.

There is deep water through the gate and in the harbor itself, which spreads fanlike in an almost complete oval, confined by ramparts that rise from 100 to 300 feet along the shore lines.

The United States engineers and marine experts, after comparing the advantages of other harbors, decided that Brest was best suited to the purpose of the western democracy asked to transport its fighting men to assist in the crushing of Germany. In all the population of the venerable Breton town is about 75,000. The necessities of war have doubled this, and at intervals it becomes three times as much. But the influx of population with the restless and impatient Americans has exercised little influence on the ancient burg.

The city's hotel accommodations are just as primitive as they were a century ago, with the exception that there are now electric lights instead of tall oil lamps in one of the hostleries and an elevator which groans under the weight of two persons.

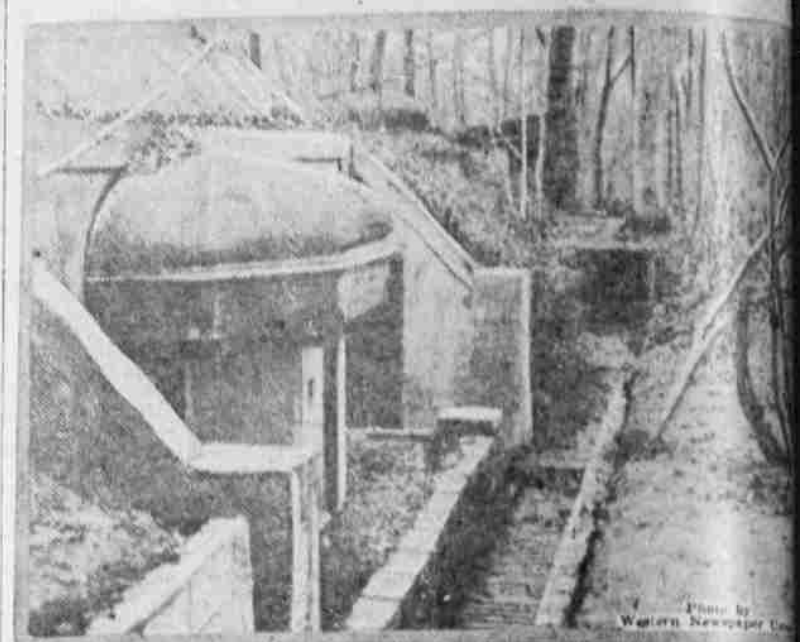
Other than that things are pretty much as they were before. Ancient forms and customs prevail generally to the inconvenience of the energetic Americans and provide excellent material for moving picture artists. The water supply—the one paramount problem to be solved by the American engineers—is obtained by ancient processes. There is no sewerage system. The suggestion of making one for Brest as they have provided at Havana and Manila nearly precipitated a revolution.

Why Waste Useful Material?

A new sewerage system was all right in its way, declared the leading citizens of Brest, whose ancestors run back to the time of the Roman wars, but what was the good of wasting good fertilizer material through the introduction of modern sanitary devices?

Confronted with this problem which they were not able to answer in the satisfaction of Brest, the American engineers, holding the advantages of

HEADQUARTERS OF PRINCE MAX



Prinze Max, who was in charge of the German troops defending Argonne forest, had his headquarters in this bombproof shelter protected by walls of cement.

the harbor to be of commanding importance, decided to establish the embarkation and rest camps outside of the town.

They worked wonders in doing so, and despite the manifest discomforts of daily rains and perpetual mud they have in Poutanezen provided a half-way station between the battle front and home which is second to none in the world. Poutanezen is about seven or eight miles outside of the town itself. Its present capacity is about 40,000. Within three months it will have been expanded to take care of 120,000.

The embarkation hospital at Kerhuon, separated only a few hundred yards from Poutanezen, will ultimately have a capacity for caring for 12,000 cases. It can now care for between six and seven thousand. Both plants are near completion. The plans when finally worked out will provide accommodations for three-fifths of the military establishment maintained by the United States on European soil. It is a gigantic task, this making a new city for the care of both the sick and well, but it is one that the men entrusted with the work believe they can accomplish under the most unfavorable circumstances.

As it assumes the form of its chief importance all European roads will lead to Brest.

To Keep the Well Diverted.

The big thing, as the responsible officials view it, is to provide the healthy men with diversion to keep them not only out of mischief but in good spirits while waiting for transportation. Men who have been living next door to death and constantly under the thunder of great guns are finding life at detention and internment camps rather uninteresting. It is the purpose of the officials responsible for their welfare to keep them occupied so that they will not miss the tumult of war or brood too much upon the delay of getting home.

Up to date the chief occupation of the 40,000 men who are centered here has been confined to speculation as to dates of departure and taking a close-up view of the few attractions of Brest.

Some idea of the native entertainment is furnished by the fact that there is only one moving picture show in the town. Severe restrictions are placed upon the ventures of the doughboys in the night life of the ancient burg. The girls of Brest are

not particularly attractive. Their faces are not lacking in qualities of classic beauty, although their hair and feet are not the sort that tempt the sculptor or painter to repeat them in mud, marble or on canvas.

The military police keep a very sharp eye on the men in which the penalties for infractions of military law are pretty severe. The doughboys make light of mud, their well shod feet squish in it, and their comfortable clothes resist the penetration of the mist that floats over and around the Finistère peninsula. There is little or no comfort from cold, because so much further north than New York Brest catches the eastern end of a Gulf stream, and the temperature rarely falls below 35 and most frequently fluctuates between 45 and 50.

The men are well fed and comfortably housed. The mothers of some of them would probably raise their hands in horror at one or two features of their daily life, but the health reports of the camp furnish substantial proof that the precautions taken by the government are working out more satisfactorily than the regime inspired by home influence.

The army and navy officials point with pride to the fact that in one 34,000 American troops departed Brest, and that during the next 8,000 were added to the total. It means that an aggregation of fighting men one-half the size of the regular army of the United States four years ago was dumped into the mud of Brest by a convoy of the most impressive ships that ever sailed the main—the Leviathan, Mount Washington, President Grant, George Washington, President Lincoln, La France, Paris and the Lutetia.

Medical Regulations Rigid.

The medical regulations that prevail in the chief American military embarkation port are most rigid. No soldier is permitted to enter or leave the camp without a thorough examination and when he receives his ticket to go aboard ship to go home he must be 100 per cent physically.

Arriving by train from interior points his clothing is taken from him and is subjected to a process that precludes the possibility of infection or insect life. He gets a complete new outfit and many other conveniences that were not possible while he was up near the fighting line.

FEW AMERICANS IN PARIS PRISONS

Only 128 Held Now, and These Largely for Minor Infractions.

MEN CHAFE UNDER DISCIPLINE

Almost All the Prisoners Trace Their Trouble to Being Absent Without Leave—Many of Them Have Mighty Good War Records.

By FREDERICK A. SMITH.

(Chicago Tribune Correspondent.) Paris.—The ancient Petit Roquette prison, in the Rue Roquette, is a gloomy shelter for the unconventional casualties in the skirmishes between the boys of our army and the temptations of Paris. The fact that 128 American soldiers are incarcerated there is not such a shock to our faith in the character of our soldiers when it is considered that this is only a tiny group out of the 2,000,000 fighting men who came over.

The population of the Petit Roquette presents that restless element in the army which, through the weakness of excessive conviviality or a natural instinct for wrongdoing, has clashed with the military police. In view of the fact that the fighting is

over and the men are chafing at their inability to get home, it is probably a point in the army's favor that so few have fallen into trouble in search of relaxation and amusement.

Also it must be remembered our boys come from an unmillitary country and the discipline in this rigid army is not yet old enough to have placed a restraining impress on the soldiers whose work in the trenches is over.

Almost all the prisoners trace their trouble to being absent without leave. Having overstayed leave or left their outfit without leave, the boys fear to go back. Absence without leave—"A. W. L."—thus leads charges ranging from murder down to forgery of passes.

Many of the prisoners have a mighty good war record, some wearing wound stripes, and several having battled gloriously with one or another of the shock divisions that were always in the thick of things.

One tall, light-haired boy had run away to Paris for a holiday after being in a hospital several weeks and unable to speak above a whisper, due to being gassed in the Argonne. He enlisted when sixteen, and has a record any man might be proud of, but he got tired of restraint and now is in the gloomiest prison he ever saw because he became involved in the use of forged passes.