

# GERMANS SIGN ARMISTICE; WORLD WAR COMES TO END

Germany Bows to All the Terms of the United States and Her Allies.

## KAISER A FUGITIVE FROM OUTRAGED JUSTICE

Official Announcement is Issued From Washington at 2:45 A. M. Monday—  
Conditions of the Surrender Said to Completely Emascuate Germany on Land, on Sea and in the Air.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 11.—The world war will end this morning at 6 o'clock Washington time, 11 o'clock Paris time. The armistice was signed by the German representatives at midnight. The announcement was made by the State department at 2:50 o'clock this morning.

The announcement was made verbally by an official of the State department in this form:

"The armistice has been signed. It was signed at 5 o'clock a. m. Paris time and hostilities will cease at 11 o'clock this morning, Paris time."

The terms of the armistice, it was announced, will not be made public until later. Military men here, however, regard it as certain that they will include:

Immediate retirement of the German military forces from France, Belgium and Alsace-Lorraine.

Disarming and demobilization of the German armies.

Occupation by the allied and American forces of such strategic points in Germany as will make impossible a renewal of hostilities.

Delivery of part of German high seas fleet and a certain number of submarines to the allied naval forces.

Disarmament under supervision of the allied and American navies, which will guard them.

Occupation of the principal German naval bases by sea forces of the victorious nations.

Release of allied and American soldiers, sailors and civilians held prisoners in Germany without such reciprocal action by the associated governments.

London, Nov. 10.—William Hohenzollern, the ex-German emperor, has fled with his family to Holland.

The former German emperor's party, which is believed to include Field Marshal von Hindenburg, arrived at Eysden, on the Dutch frontier, at 7:30 o'clock Sunday morning, according to Daily Mail advices.

Practically the whole German general staff accompanied the former emperor, and 10 automobiles carried the party. The automobiles were bristling with rifles and all fugitives were armed.

The ex-kaiser was in uniform. Chatting with the members of the staff, the former emperor, the correspondent says, did not look in the least distressed.

William Hohenzollern, German emperor, king of Prussia, has decided to renounce the throne.

This declaration is made in a decree issued at Berlin by the German imperial chancellor, Prince Max of Baden.

The German crown prince will also renounce the throne and a regency will be set up. Prince Max will remain in office until matters connected with the abdication of the emperor are settled and Friedrich Ebert, Socialist president of the Social Democratic party, will replace him as chancellor during the regency.

Thirty years and almost five months after he ascended the imperial throne, William Hohenzollern, his armies defeated in the field, forced to sue for armistice terms and the German people rising in revolt, gives up his power.

He came into authority with the country at the threshold of an era of peace and material progress, he leaves it torn by revolution and suffering from hardships and sacrifices of more than four years of war—virtually ruined.

November 20th Parcels Limit.

Washington, D. C.—Parcel post packages of Christmas gifts for American soldiers and members of civilian organizations serving with the British, French and other armies in the field against Germany will be accepted for shipment overseas up to November 20 and the senders will not be required to furnish a War Trade Board export license. This ruling does not affect the special regulations for Christmas shipments.

400,000 Huns Corralled.

London.—Two hundred thousand prisoners were taken by the British on the western front from January 1 to November 5, inclusive, according to an official announcement in the house of commons Saturday night. In the same period the French captured 140,000, the Americans 50,000 and the Belgians 15,000.

## WITTELBACHS LOSE BAVARIAN THRONE

Basel.—During the sitting at the Diet palace Friday a decree was passed deposing the Wittelbach dynasty, according to a dispatch from Munich, Bavaria.

A republic was proclaimed in Bavaria at the conclusion of a great popular meeting at Munich.

Several thousand persons were present, coming by invitation of the Socialist party. After fiery speeches by numerous orators the crowd adopted a resolution demanding the abdication of the kaiser, renunciation of right to succession by the crown prince, the introduction of a democratic regime in Germany, acceptance of an armistice, no future war except for national defense, social reforms and eight-hour day for workmen.

The speakers were received with great enthusiasm. They all affirmed that the Socialist party urged neither a strike nor a revolution, but desired only complete reform.

In a procession which was formed and which was a mile long were many soldiers of all armies headed by a band. The procession marched to the royal palace and the ministries, where the government hurriedly posted appeals for the populace to remain calm.

## GERMANY MUST PAY IN FULL

Amsterdam.—(By the Associated Press).—Emperor William of Germany has declined to accede to the demands that he abdicate, says a German wireless dispatch picked up Friday night.

To the ultimatum of the Socialists the emperor replied through Minister of the Interior Drows that he refused to abdicate voluntarily on the ground that he could not at the moment of peace undertake the terrible responsibility of handing over Germany to the entente and delivering up the country to anarchy.

London.—Prince Maximilian of Baden, the imperial German chancellor, has resigned, according to a German wireless dispatch picked up here.

The wireless said Prince Max tendered his resignation in view of the altered parliamentary situation, but that the acceptance is still outstanding.

Telegraphic communication between Germany and foreign countries will be cut off, according to a Berlin message transmitted by the Exchange Telegraph correspondent at Copenhagen. Only government telegrams will be allowed transmission.

## War Contracts to Hold.

Washington, D. C.—Chairman Baruch of the war industries board authorized the statement that the coming of peace will not result in immediate cancellation of war supply contracts, but that contracts will be cancelled gradually as requirements are reduced, making it possible to lift curtailments and restrictions upon ordinary industrial activities.

## St. Louis Elects Negro.

St. Louis.—William M. Riley, a negro optometrist of St. Louis, is said to be the first of his race ever elected to the state legislature. He was elected Tuesday in the fourth district by republicans over his democratic opponent, complete returns show. The district is largely populated by whites.

## Hun Railways Tied Up.

London.—A general railway strike was begun in Germany, according to a Copenhagen dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company, quoting Berlin advices to the Social Democrats, of Copenhagen.

## TERMS MADE MORE DRASTIC

Every U-Boat and 150,000 Railway Cars Must Be Delivered to Allies.

Washington, D. C.—Germany loses her entire fleet of submarines under the armistice terms as amended by Marshal Foch before he signed them with the German envoy, Monday morning. Instead of 100 vessels, every one of the under-sea craft must be surrendered to the allies and the United States within 14 days.

Eighteen of the articles as originally prepared by the supreme war council and as read by President Wilson to congress were changed under the limited authority for alteration given to the supreme commander in dealing with the enemy envoys.

The State department Tuesday received and made public the amended articles with the explanation that no information had come as to how the changes were brought about.

Apparently most of them were conceded in response to appeals of the German spokesmen, though several besides that touching submarines make the terms more drastic than before.

Instead of 50,000 railroad cars to be surrendered in evacuated territory, the number is made 150,000.

On the other hand, the number of machine guns to be delivered by the Germans is reduced from 30,000 to 25,000; the German troops in East Africa are permitted to evacuate instead of being required to surrender; provision is made for considering food needs in Germany in the taking of means of transportation, and a specific reference to the regulation of repatriation of German prisoners of war at the conclusion of peace is added.

In response to the German fear of anarchy in occupied Russian provinces after evacuation, the time of evacuation is changed from immediately to "as soon as the allies, taking into account the internal situation of these territories, shall decide that the time for this has come."

Territories which belonged to Austria-Hungary before the war are added to those which must be evacuated.

## AUSTRIAN EMPEROR QUILTS

Copenhagen, Wednesday, Nov. 13.—The abdication of Emperor Charles, of Austria, is officially announced at Vienna.

Prior to his abdication Emperor Charles issued a manifesto, declaring that he was forsaking participation in the public affairs of German Austria.

Budapest newspapers contain details of a remarkable ceremony in which Archduke Joseph of Austria and his son, Josef Francis, took oath to the Hungarian constitution as simple Hungarian citizens named Hapsburg. The newspapers say this was the first instance in 400 years when such a renunciation was made. All privileges were given up by the royalties.

London, Nov. 12.—The man who, since December, 1916, had been occupying the throne of Austria-Hungary, is today plain Charles Hapsburg, according to a Copenhagen dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company, quoting private advices from Vienna.

The exact date and the immediate circumstances of the abdication of the last of the Hapsburg dynasty were not given in the advices, but the relinquishing of the throne had been postponed by recent events in the dual monarchy.

Victor Adler, leader of the Austrian Socialists and foreign secretary in the German-Austrian cabinet formed at Vienna on October 31, is dead, it is announced.

It is reported that a general strike is declared in Vienna.

## Government to Find Jobs for Four Million Men

Washington, D. C.—Demobilization of men in the military and naval service of the United States after their return from France will be carried out largely on a basis of the ability of trades and occupations to absorb them, under a plan being worked out by the Labor, War and Navy departments and the War Industries board. It was said Wednesday that the plan will be submitted to President Wilson soon.

The War Industries board has sent questionnaires to employers in all industries asking the needs of each for men, and the answers will show where, when and how rapidly jobs will be ready for discharged soldiers and sailors and what trades are most in need of them.

## Victory Bread Is Doomed.

Washington, D. C.—"Victory" bread will soon disappear from the American table, and its place will be taken by bread made from whole wheat flour. Victory for American and allied arms, however, is responsible only in part for the change. It is chiefly due, according to the Food Administration, to the tremendous crop raised by the American farmer this year, the vast stores in Australia and other wheat-growing countries.

# "OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey  
Soldier Who Went Machine Gunner, Serving in France

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## CHAPTER XXV—Continued.

When we took over the front line we received an awful shock. The Germans displayed signboards over the top of their trench showing the names that we had called their trenches. The signs read "Fair," "Fact," "Fate," and "Fancy," and so on, according to the code names on our map. Then to rub it in, they hoisted some more signs which read, "Come on, we are ready, stupid English."

It is still a mystery to me how they obtained this knowledge. There had been no raids or prisoners taken, so it must have been the work of spies in our own lines.

Three or four days before the big push we tried to shatter Fritz's nerves by feint attacks, and partially succeeded as the official reports of July 1 show.

Although we were constantly bombarding their lines day and night, still we fooled the Germans several times. This was accomplished by throwing an intense barrage into his lines—then using smoke shells we would put a curtain of white smoke across No Man's Land, completely obstructing his view of our trenches, and would raise our curtain of fire as if in an actual attack. All down our trenches the men would shout and cheer, and Fritz would turn loose with machine-gun, rifle, and shrapnel fire, thinking we were coming over.

After three or four of these dummy attacks his nerves must have been near the breaking point.

On June 24, 1916, at 9:40 in the morning our guns opened up, and hell was let loose. The din was terrific, a constant boom-boom-boom in your ear.

At night the sky was a red glare. Our bombardment had lasted about two hours when Fritz started replying. Although we were sending over ten shells to his one, our casualties were heavy. There was a constant stream of stretchers coming out of the communication trenches and burial parties were a common sight.

In the dugouts the noise of the guns almost hurt. You had the same sensation as when riding on the subway you enter the tube under the river going to Brooklyn—a sort of pressure on the ear-drums, and the ground constantly trembling.

The roads behind the trenches were very dangerous because Boche shrapnel was constantly bursting over them. We avoided these dangerous spots by crossing through open fields.

The destruction in the German lines was awful and I really felt sorry for them because I realized how they must be clobbering it.

From our front-line trench, every now and again, we could hear sharp whistle blasts in the German trenches. These blasts were the signals for stretcher bearers, and meant the wounding or killing of some German in the service of his fatherland.

Atwell and I had a tough time of it, patrolling the different trenches at night, but after awhile got used to it.

My old outfit, the machine gun company, was stationed in huge elephant dugouts about four hundred yards behind the front-line trench—they were in reserve. Occasionally I would stop in their dugout and have a confab with my former mates. Although we tried to be jolly, still, there was a lurking feeling of impending disaster. Each man was wondering, if, after the slogan, "Over the top with the best of luck," had been sounded, would he still be alive or would he be lying "somewhere in France." In an old dilapidated house, the walls of which were scarred with machine-gun bullets, No. 3 section of the machine gun company had its quarters. The company's cooks prepared the meals in this billet. On the fifth evening of the bombardment a German eight-inch shell registered a direct hit on the billet and wiped out ten men who were asleep in the supposedly bomb-proof cellar. They were buried the next day and I attended the funeral.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

All Quiet (?) on the Western Front.

At brigade headquarters I happened to overhear a conversation between our G. O. C. (general officer commanding) and the divisional commander. From this conversation I learned that we were to bombard the German lines for eight days, and on the first of July the "big push" was to commence.

In a few days orders were issued to that effect, and it was common property all along the line.

On the afternoon of the eighth day of our "strafing," Atwell and I were sitting in the front-line trench smoking fags and making out our reports of the previous night's tour of the trenches, which we had to turn in to headquarters the following day, when an order was passed down the trench that Old Pepper requested twenty volunteers to go over on a trench raid that night to get a few German prisoners for information purposes. I immediately volunteered for this job, and shook hands with Atwell, and went to the rear to give my name to the officers in charge of the raiding party.

I was accepted, worse luck.

At 9:45 that night we reported to the brigade headquarters dugout to receive instructions from Old Pepper.

After reaching this dugout we lined up in a semicircle around him, and he addressed us as follows:

"All I want you boys to do is to go over to the German lines tonight, surprise them, secure a couple of prisoners, and return immediately. Our artillery has bombarded that section of the line for two days and personally I believe that that part of the German trench is unoccupied, so just get a couple of prisoners and return as quickly as possible."

The sergeant on my right, in an undertone, whispered to me:

"Say, Yank, how are we going to get a couple of prisoners if the old fool thinks 'personally that that part of the trench is unoccupied,'—sounds kind of fishy, doesn't it mate?"

I had a funny sinking sensation in my stomach, and my tin hat felt as if it weighed about a ton and my enthusiasm was melting away. Old Pepper must have heard the sergeant speak because he turned in his direction and in a thundering voice asked:

"What did you say?"

The sergeant with a scarlet look on his face and his knees trembling, smartly saluted and answered:

"Nothing, sir."

Old Pepper said:

"Well, don't say it so loudly the next time."

Then Old Pepper continued:

"In this section of the German trenches there are two or three machine guns which our artillery, in the last two or three days, has been un-

able to tape. These guns command the sector where two of our communication trenches join the front line, and as the brigade is to go over the top tomorrow morning I want to capture two or three men from these guns' crews, and from them I may be able to obtain valuable information as to the exact location of the guns, and our artillery will therefore be able to demolish them before the attack, and thus prevent our losing a lot of men while using these communication trenches to bring up re-enforcements."

These were the instructions he gave us:

"Take off your identification disks, strip your uniforms of all numerals, insignia, etc., leave your papers with your captains, because I don't want the Boches to know what regiments are against them as this would be valuable information to them in our attack tomorrow and I don't want any of you to be taken alive. What I want is two prisoners and if I get them I have a way which will make them divulge all necessary information as to their guns. You have your choice of two weapons—you may carry your 'persuaders' or your knuckle knives, and each man will arm himself with four Mills bombs, these to be used only in case of emergency."

A persuader is Tommy's nickname for a club carried by the bombers. It is about two feet long, thin at one end and very thick at the other. The thick end is studded with sharp steel spikes, while through the center of the club there is a nine-inch lead bar, to give it weight and balance. When you get a prisoner all you have to do is just stick this club up in front of him, and believe me, the prisoner's patriotism for "Deutschland ueber Alles" fades away and he very willingly obeys the orders of his captor. If, however, the prisoner gets high-toned and refuses to follow you, simply "persuade" him by first removing his tin hat, and then—well, the use of the lead weight in the persuader is demonstrated, and Tommy looks for another prisoner.

The knuckle knife is a dagger affair, the blade of which is about eight inches long with a heavy steel guard

over the grip. This guard is studded with steel projections. At night in a trench, which is only about three to four feet wide, it makes a very handy weapon. One punch in the face generally shatters a man's jaw and you can get him with the knife as he goes down.

Then we had what we called our "come-alongs." These are strands of barbed wire about three feet long, made into a noose at one end; at the other end, the barbs are cut off and Tommy slips his wrist through a loop to get a good grip on the wire. If the prisoner wants to argue the point, why just place the large loop around his neck and no matter if Tommy wishes to return to his trenches at the walk, trot, or gallop, Fritz is perfectly agreeable to maintain Tommy's rate of speed.

We were ordered to black our faces and hands. For this reason; At night, the English and Germans use what they call star shells, a sort of rocket affair. They are fired from a large pistol about twenty inches long, which is held over the sandbag parapet of the trench, and discharged into the air. These star shells attain a height of about sixty feet, and a range of from fifty to seventy-five yards. When they hit the ground they explode, throwing out a strong calcium light which lights up the ground in a circle of a radius of between ten to fifteen yards. They also have a parachute star shell which, after reaching a height of about sixty feet, explodes. A parachute unfolds and slowly floats to the ground, lighting up a large circle in No Man's Land. The official name of the star shell is a "Very-light." Very-lights are used to prevent night surprise attacks on the trenches. If a star shell falls in front of you, or between you and the German lines, you are safe from detection, as the enemy cannot see you through the bright curtain of light. But if it falls behind you and, as Tommy says, "you get in the star shell zone," then the fun begins; you have to lie flat on your stomach and remain absolutely motionless until the light of the shell dies out. This takes anywhere from forty to seventy seconds. If you haven't time to fall to the ground you must remain absolutely still in whatever position you were in when the light exploded; it is advisable not to breathe, as Fritz has an eye like an eagle when he thinks you are knocking at his door. When a star shell is burning in Tommy's rear he can hold his breath for a week.

You blacken your face and hands so that the light from the star shells will not reflect on your pale face. In a trench raid there is quite sufficient reason for your face to be pale. If you don't believe me, try it just once.

Then another reason for blackening your face and hands is that, after you have entered the German trench at night, "white face" means Germans, "black face" English. Coming around a traverse you see a white face in front of you. With a prayer and wishing Fritz "the best of luck," you introduce him to your "persuader" or knuckle knife.

A little later we arrived at the communication trench named Whisky street, which led to the fire trench at the point we were to go over the top and out in front.

In our rear were four stretcher bearers and a corporal of the B. A. M. C. carrying a pouch containing medicines and first-aid appliances. Kind of a grim reminder to us that our expedition was not going to be exactly a picnic. The order of things was reversed. In civilian life the doctors generally come first, with the undertakers tagging in the rear and then the insurance man, but in our case, the undertakers were leading, with the doctors trailing behind, minus the insurance adjuster.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Is Anyone Old in New York?

In Bruce Barton's novel, "The Making of George Gorton," the author says: "No one is old in New York. They drain in every year from all parts of the country—millions of men, young and vibrant. They stay and work, and grow into middle age; and then suddenly they vanish. One may walk for blocks on Fifth Avenue or Broadway and hardly see anyone over fifty. Where do they go to? No one seems ever to die; no funerals clog the traffic. There are plenty of funerals, of course, but you don't notice them as you do in a little town. I have wandered for hours in the big woods, wondering where the birds go when they die; and never yet have I run across the body of a dead bird. What becomes of old birds? What becomes of old New Yorkers? These are twin mysteries to me. I cannot unravel them."

Got Along Without Metals.

The cliff dwellers knew nothing of the use of metals. Their knives were made from the bones of the deer, highly polished and very sharp. Their household utensils consisted of pottery jars and cans made of fiber and covered with a substance resembling modern varnish. Although the earliest cliff dwellers were prehistoric, cave dwellers have existed in almost every age of the world.



Receiving First Aid.