



Salvage corps of British soldiers collecting rifles, helmets, cartridges, clothing and other impedimenta from a battlefield near Bapaume, France, the scene of heavy fighting. Scenes such as this greet the eye at every turn on the great wide area over which the British have advanced, crushing back the Germans.

WAR TANK EXPERT TO ADVISE U. S.

Capt. Charles Sweeney, Who Commanded French Battery, Is in Washington.

WILL HELP ORDNANCE STAFF

French Tank Likened to Giant Hog Creeping Forward—Straddles Trenches, Crushes Through Barbed Wire and Rakes Foe With Guns.

Washington.—The French infantry that has been winning so much ground in the Champagne region of late is advancing as a supporting force to numerous batteries of caterpillar tractors or "tanks," hog-like in appearance, that creep forward with a persistence which the German troops remaining in their shell-battered trenches cannot check, and which assure the pollus of advanced lines.

So that an American army can know about these tanks if sent abroad, Capt. Charles Sweeney, a native of Spokane, Wash., and a member of the Foreign



Capt. Charles Sweeney.

Legion of the French army, is now in Washington, D. C., where he will assist ordnance experts in preparing similar land cruisers for service. He returned recently from France, where he was awarded the cross of the Legion of Honor for valor and promoted to lieutenant when, single-handed, he captured a machine gun and six Germans.

Very little has been written in this or any country regarding the French tanks. The first few used by the French army went into action about the same time the British put theirs in the field. It was not until the great offensive began this spring that the pollus trotted forward in support of great numbers of their tanks—"zanzans," as they called them.

The best way to describe a French tank is to compare it with a giant hog, kneeling so that its short legs cannot be seen, and creeping forward as it roots in the ground.

Bullets Do Not Harm Them. A rain of lead pours from its sides as it proceeds, and heavier shot and shell are showered upon any position where machine guns of the Germans may remain in action as it straddles

the enemy trench. Only by landing a shell directly upon a tank can it be put out of commission. Bullets from German rapid fireers and the infantry rifles are powerless. Hand grenades do it no damage.

Exactly how the French get the tanks to their first line trenches in preparation for attack is a secret and for the present nothing on that phase of the use of them can be published. The well-trained mechanicians and riflemen are ready when it is time to start and upon the signal the tank gets into action.

Artillery preparations precede the advance of tanks. As the barred wire approaches for the start, the time wire entanglement directly in front of the first-line trench is cut. That is done under cover of darkness. Then over the trench goes the tank and all is ready for the invasion of No Man's Land.

Shelling by the French artillery has silenced the enemy's cannon, and when the commanding officer decides that the remaining Germans in the first line and supporting trenches are sufficiently demoralized the signal to advance is given. One can fancy the picture—a line of monster steel contraptions creeping forward.

The "zanzan" of the tank's machine guns begins when outposts of the German defenders empty the chambers of their magazine rifles by way of alarm and try to retreat from their observation points just in front of the barbed wire. Then the tank arrives at the barbed wire and by sheer weight crushes it and rolls onward to the first line trench.

The caterpillar wheels allow the tank to straddle the German trench. It is halted and a cross fire poured into the line. The emplacements of German machine guns are literally blasted away by the field pieces that are mounted in the tanks and the enemy reserve infantry mowed down by machine gun fire as they crawl from their communication trenches.

At a signal from the commander of each tank the French supporting infantry rushes forward. If all goes well the ground is cleared of the enemy and the "pollus" reach the trench with a minimum loss. Then the second line is taken. The advance continues until the enemy line is all captured, going forward a greater or less distance according to the nature of the ground. Tanks cannot attack batteries of artillery, and therefore their work is accomplished when the trenches are cleared.

With the advance of the French infantry positions there is a relative advance of supporting artillery in the rear and a consequent retreat by the German artillery.

Manned by Picked Soldiers. Tanks are considered as the property of the infantry and the pollus are proud of them. To be assigned to a "zanzan"—a bang-bang machine gun—makes the Frenchman happy. If the American army adopts such fighting machines the first-class privates will be given the honor of becoming mechanicians and fighters within them.

Exactly in what proportion the French use tanks as compared with infantry regiments is a secret, but the constant cry is for more. They are of different sizes, according to the ground over which they operate, but the tendency of late has been to construct them along bigger lines. The armored sides, top and bottom, protect the fighters and the knowledge that their work saves the lives of so many of their fellow countrymen and allies prompts them to do their utmost.

When the tank starts over No Man's Land those within have as much ammunition as can be stored in the compartments, and also water, rations, first-aid packages and gas masks. There is no telling how long they will be out—hours or days—and the soldiers have learned that preparedness for any emergency is the best thing.

Captain Sweeney had such success with the tank he commanded that he was put in charge of a battery of four of them. Later he had 16.

"In looking over old oil files we have found \$3.53, which is evidently the remainder of \$10.73 advanced to me some nineteen years ago for expenses as secretary of the Spokane Shippers' association. It was evidently put aside and forgotten, being too small an amount to return pro rata to the subscribers. As it does not belong to me, and I do not know what else to do with it, I am sending it to the chamber of commerce to be added to the Freight Rate fund, and I doubt if anyone will question the propriety

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Nigeria reports coal discoveries.

British Headquarters in France.—Out of the high, thin air, where the fighting birdmen fly in a sort of dream world of adventure, have come within the last few days still more wondrous stories of dauntless deeds and feats of aerial tilting to spread the welcome glamour of romance over the more sordid side of the war. Above the British lines and far within the enemy territory the blue spring skies have been filled with daring planes that seem to flash in and out among the bits of floating cloud with the speed of the very sunbeams that sparkle and play upon their silver sides and all but transparent wings.

Virtually all the visible machines bear the red, white and blue markings of the allies. It is seldom that hostile battle birds with the Maltese cross upon their spreading wings venture across the fighting lines.

The British aviators report that it is difficult just now to get the German aviators into close fighting. They say that the Germans appear unwilling to engage in that sort of warfare and continually attempt to break off the combats.

Two fast British machines far in the enemy's domain saw what appeared to be a great flock of German planes headed toward the British lines. The two British airmen climbed a couple of thousand feet to have a better look at the strangers. They then saw that it was a formation of 14 machines composed of fighting scouts and heavier two-seaters, probably intent upon a bombing raid. The odds were rather heavy against them, but the British flyers decided to have a go at the hostile airmen.

Two Britons Rout 14 Germans. Having faster and better maneuvering machines than anything in the German formation, the young Britons played about their 14 enemies like a pair of giant hornets. They dived at them and time again, firing bursts of machine-gun bullets as they passed. With superior speed and climb, the British machines were able to adopt such tactics as suited the purpose, and from the moment of the first attack the formation of the German machines began to break up.

After two of their machines had been set on fire and destroyed and a third sent spinning down to a doubtful landing, the hostile squadron was completely disorganized, the surviving machines turning about and making for home.

Another story has to do with the narrow escape of a young British naval aviator who sailed on a recent bright afternoon to "strafe" a German balloon that he saw in the air some distance back of the enemy's fighting lines.

Nowadays whenever a British plane crosses the lines within a mile or two of a German balloon station "O. S. S." signs ascend and the balloon is hailed down as fast as motor-driven winches can draw it. The pilot was not to be thus fooled, however. When he arrived near the balloon it was only 20 feet from the ground, but he dived for it, notwithstanding the protecting machine guns that were sending up literal fountains of lead-jacketed bullets.

The balloon began to smoke in several places, and the British aviator was diving at it again when his engine was hit. The navy chap managed to get himself home, like a wounded pigeon, nevertheless, crossing the fighting lines at less than 20 feet. Being a naval man, he officially described his homecoming as "limping into port."

Several other aviators recently attacked German balloons on the ground. The correspondent spent most of Sunday on the battle front, but saw no German balloons up after British airmen had destroyed two early in the morning.

On Saturday afternoon a British fighting scout was just taking the air when he saw an "archie" battery firing at a German machine high in the clouds. The Briton deliberately began to climb through this fire to engage the enemy, but the latter saw him coming and streaked for home. The Briton followed him for several miles, firing all the while, but finally ran out of ammunition.

One pilot described the sensation of passing through a firing zone as similar to that received in a small boat rocking upon the swell of a fast-passing steamer.

Often the pilots of artillery observing machines have been able to catch glimpses of the slow-moving, heavy howitzer shells. It is related of one British pilot that some time ago he saw a big German howitzer shell coming apparently direct for him. It whizzed by harmlessly, however, but the pilot was so angry that he spotted that particular gun, dived at it and fired an entire drum of machine-gun bullets at the crew. He had not time to stop to see what damage, if any, his vengeful act had caused.

2 BRITISH AIRMEN ROUT 14 GERMANS

Like Hornets, They Attack Enemy Formations, and Drive Survivors Home.

FOE UNWILLING TO FIGHT

From the Front Come Wondrous Stories of Dauntless Deeds and Feats of Aerial Tilting—Britain Now Commands the Air.

British Headquarters in France.—Out of the high, thin air, where the fighting birdmen fly in a sort of dream world of adventure, have come within the last few days still more wondrous stories of dauntless deeds and feats of aerial tilting to spread the welcome glamour of romance over the more sordid side of the war. Above the British lines and far within the enemy territory the blue spring skies have been filled with daring planes that seem to flash in and out among the bits of floating cloud with the speed of the very sunbeams that sparkle and play upon their silver sides and all but transparent wings.

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Officers of a National Guard regiment enrolling new members as the regiment mobilizes in response to the president's call.

TRAINING THE OFFICERS WHO WILL COMMAND UNCLE SAM'S NEW ARMIES

Thirty-Five Thousand Bright, Earnest Young Americans Assemble at Fourteen Camps Scattered About the Country to Be Drilled in the Science of War—Picked for Mental and Physical Qualities.

Washington.—Thirty-five thousand bright, energetic, earnest young Americans are assembling at 14 camps, scattered throughout the country, to form the nucleus of Uncle Sam's new armies.

From them will be chosen three months hence the 10,000 subalterns needed for the first army increment of 500,000, who will begin training about the first of August.

The war department called for the "most experienced natural leaders of the country" to fill the officers' training camps, and high military officials here agreed to the fine caliber of the material obtained.

Every one of the 35,000, besides passing a rigid physical examination, is either a college graduate or has had a business career indicating his special intelligence, personality and capacity for organization and inspiring leadership.

The 35,000 themselves are picked men. Even of those who passed the requirements only a part, those deemed most promising, can be accommodated in the camps. And when it is considered that only two out of every seven men attending the camps will be assigned a post in the new armies at the close of the three months' grueling study and drill, it is obvious no drones, no "boneheads" and no weaklings physically, mentally or morally, should get the coveted assignments.

But those who failed to obtain entrance to a camp, or who are not chosen at the end of the first three months need not give up hope of serving their country as officers. Another set of camps, probably larger than the first, will immediately follow these, and the facilities for turning out leaders for the new troops will be expanded as America gradually develops the full force of her power.

Have an Advantage. Many of the young fellows now at the mobilization points already have commissions in the officers' reserve corps, others have had good records in the National Guard or other military organizations, or school training for war work. These men have an advantage over the rest, for no one is barred from the camps by entire lack of direct military experience. The more experienced, however, are most likely to get their commissions first. The rest may attend a second or even a third camp and then be drafted into the new armies.

Training in the camps will be severely handicapped by a lack of suitable instructors. Officers of the British and French armies, some of them wounded, have been coming back from the western battle front in the last few weeks and it is expected the small corps of regular army instructors at each camp will be materially assisted by these veterans, who are fresh from the most awful struggle in history.

The eyes of the whole nation will be on these camps, a unique establishment in American history. Every town and almost every village has furnished a camp member, and his career will be closely watched by his friends and relatives.

The best account of how the camps will be conducted is given in an order issued by the adjutant general at Washington, brigadier general H. B. McCain. The details will have to be worked out at each camp and it will be a strenuous business, for minutes count. General McCain says:

"During the first month of the camp those in attendance will be divided into 15 companies, regardless of the arm of the service for which the individuals are destined. During this month the qualifications of each man will be studied, with a view to assigning the necessary numbers for further instruction in the separate arms of the service.

Selected by Merit. "At the end of the first month men will be reassigned in due proportion so as to form nine infantry companies, three batteries of artillery, two troops of cavalry and one company of engineers.

Book Will Be Furnished. "The outline of the entire course of instruction will be prepared in the war department and furnished to the commanding officers of the camps.

"Books, maps and printed matter in general will be furnished by the government. Those who attend the camps should bring whatever books they possess, but the authorized and necessary books for individuals will be furnished on arrival in camp.

"The minimum age of those who attend is twenty years and nine months, and they must be citizens of the United States.

Why all of them bore marks of having been thoroughly manhandled, Old Tom chuckled and rubbed his hands.

"Tis a little way of me own," he confided. "I knew ye wanted good, two-handed scappers, and I want about the streets lookin' for them. I engaged in a thrille of an argument with every wan of them, to make sure they were scappers. After it was over I sint them in."

In Alabama a movement is on for all together free schools.

SPEAKS GERMAN ONLY. GIVES SON TO NAVY

Yokohama, Tex.—Naval recruiting officers here were forced to look for an interpreter when G. Holmege of Shiner personally brought in his seventeen-year-old son, Otto, for enlistment in the navy.

Holmege, a farmer, was born in Germany and cannot speak the English language. Through the interpreter he said: "Please accept my son. It is my offering to America."

"THE BLUE DEVIL OF FRANCE"

Lieut. Col. Jean Fabry of Marshal Joffre's Staff Has Thrilling Experiences in War.

Washington.—Lieut. Col. Jean Fabry, Marshal Joffre's chief of staff, is known in his own country as "The Blue Devil of France." He has probably experienced as many thrills as any man in the French army. As commander of a battalion of Alpine chas-

—Exchange.

—Seldom Dry. "Them air cleaning establishments advertised must have been ing a hard time lately."

—Why so, Peleg? "Look at all the rain we've had here lately. Louisville Courier-Journal."

—Proof. Hokus—Flubdub as is as a mule. Pokus—Yes, he always puts foot backward.—New York

—Just Like That. If a fireman antagonizes him to go to blazes.—Exchange

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Friend Co., Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial bottle. "Anuric" for kidneys, cures

In New York. Hotel Clerk—Do you want a bath? With a bath? Uncle Hiram—Waal, no, but you will calculate I'll be here Saturday.—Princeton Tiger.

DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis FOR ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no Stop lameness promptly. Do not ter or remove the hair, and let it work. \$2 a bottle delivered. Buy at

ABSORBINE, JR., for making Hainton for Bolls, Brakes, Sore, Swelling, Allays Pain, Swelling, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Itches, Eruptions, Eczema, etc. W. F. YOUNG, P.O. 403 Temple St., Boston

seurs he led his men in the battles of the Marne, Ypres, Dixmude, Arras and in the Vosges.

In a gallant action in which his battalion carried by assault a position on the height of Reichackerkopf, Lieutenant Colonel Fabry lost a leg.

M. Hovelague, a member of the French commission, speaking of him, said:

"The Blue Devil of France is grateful to America for the wooden leg he is wearing, but he is not so grateful at the price he had to pay for it. Colonel Fabry is a remarkable man. He has been wounded several times, and has seen some of the most dreadful things that have occurred during this war."

Whole Family Enlisted for War. Cincinnati.—The entire family of James A. Vine of Cincinnati has enlisted for war duty. Vine's son, a National Guardsman, persuaded his father to join the regimental band and his mother and sister to enlist for duty as Red Cross nurses.

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Not a Bite of Breakfast Unless You Drink...
Says a glass of hot water with phosphate prevents illness and keeps you fit.
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