

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

their wish all right.

ominous.

one."

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tween my shoulder blades. They got

Going up this trench, about every

sixty yards or so we would pass a lone-

ly sentry, who in a whisper would

wish us "the best o' luck, mates." We

would blind at him under our breaths;

that Jonah phrase to us sounded very

Without any casualties the minstrel

troop arrived at Suicide ditch, the

front-line trench. Previously, a wiring

party of the Royal Engineers had cut

a lane through our barbed wire to en-

able us to get out into No Man's Land.

Crawling through this lane, our

party of twenty took up an extended-

order formation about one yard apart.

We had a tap code arranged for our

movements while in No Man's Land,

because for various reasons it is not

safe to carry on a heated conversation

a few yards in front of Fritz' lines.

line, while I was on the extreme left.

Two taps from the right would be

passed down the line until I received

them, then I would send back one tap.

The officer, in receiving this one tap,

would know that his order had gone

down the whole line, had been under-

stood, and that the party was ready

to obey the two-tap signal. Two taps

meant that we were to crawl forward

slowly-and believe me, very slowly-

for five yards, and then halt to await

further instructions. Three taps meant,

when you arrived within striking dis-

tance of the German trench, rush it

and inflict as many casualties as pos-

sible, secure a couple of prisoners, and

then back to your own lines with the

speed clutch open. Four taps meant,

"I have gotten you into a position from

which it is impossible for me to extri-

After getting Tommy into a mess on

the western front he is generally told

that he is "on his own." This means,

"Save your skin in any way possible."

Tommy loves to be "on his own" behind

the lines, but not during a trench raid.

The star shells from the German

lines were falling in front of us, there-

fore we were safe. After about twen-

ty minutes we entered the star shell

zone. A star shell from the German

lines fell about five yards in the rear

and to the right of me; we hugged the

ground and held our breath until it

burned out. The smoke from the star

shell traveled along the ground and

crossed over the middle of our line.

Some Tommy sneezed. The smoke had

gotten up his nose. We crouched on

the ground, cursing the offender under

our breath, and waited the volley that

generally ensues when the Germans

have heard a noise in No Man's Land.

Nothing happened. We received two

taps and crawled forward slowly for

five yards; no doubt the officer be-

lieved what Old Pepper had said, "Per-

sonally I believe that that part of the

German trench is unoccupied." By be-

ing careful and remaining motionless

when the star shells fell behind us, we

about thirty feet in front of you there

is a line of Boches looking out into No

across the parapet, straining every

sense to see or hear what is going on

in No Man's Land; because at night,

self on the extreme left were equipped

with wire cutters. These are insulated

with soft rubber not because the Ger-

man wires are charged with electricity,

against the barbed wire stakes, which

are of iron, and making a noise

which may warn the inmates of the

trench that someone is getting fresh

in their front yard. There is only one

way to cut a barbed wire without noise

and through costly experience Tommy

has become an expert in doing this.

You must grasp the wire about two

inches from the stake in your right

hand and cut between the stake and

If you cut a wire improperly, a

loud twang will ring out on the night

air like the snapping of a banjo

string. Perhaps this noise can be

heard only for fifty or seventy-five

yards, but in Tommy's mind it makes

We had cut a lane about halfway

through the wire when, down the cen-

ter of our line, twang! went an im-

a loud noise in Berlin,

your hand.

cate you, so you are on your own."

(Continued from last week.) A persuader is Tommy's nickname that, if you were to be the one, the 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 thenwell, the use of the lead weight in the persuader is demonstrated, and Tom-

my 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

Then we had what we called our "come-alongs." These are strands of The officer was on the right of the 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 fat 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 o' 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 R. 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. The presence of the R. A. M. C. men did not seem to disturb the raiders, because many a joke made in an undertone, was passed along the winding column, as to who would be first to take a ride on one of the stretchers. | properly cut wire, We crouched down,



Receiving First Aid.

cursing under our breath, trembling all over, our knees lacerated from the strands of the cut barbed wire on the ground, waiting for a challenge and the inevitable volley of rifle fire. Noth- Breakfast: ing happened. I suppose the fellow who cut the barbed wire improperly was the one who had sneezed about half an hour previously. What we wished him would never make his new year a happy one.

The officer, in my opinion, at the noise of the wire should have given the four-tap signal, which meant, "On your own, get back to your trenches as quickly as possible," but again he must have relied on the spiel that Old Pepper had given us in the dugout, "Personally I believe that that part of the German trench is unoccupied." Anyway, we got careless, but not so careless that we sang patriotic songs or

made any unnecessary noise. During the intervals of falling star shells we carried on with our wire cutting until at last we succeeded in getting through the German barbed wire. At this point we were only ten fee; from the German trenches. If we were discovered, we were like rats in a trap. Our way was cut off unless we ran along the wire to the narrow lane we had cut through. With our hearts in our mouths we waited for the threetap signal to rush the German trench. Three taps had gotten about halfway down the line when suddenly about ten to twenty German star shells were fired all along the trench and landed in the barbed wire in rear of us, turning night into day and silhouetting us against the wall of light made by the flares. In the glaring light we were confronted by the following unpleasant

All along the German trench, at about three-foot intervals, stood a big Prussian guardsman with his rifle at the aim, and then we found out why we had not been challenged when the man sneezed and the barbed wire had been improperly cut. About three feer in front of the trench they had conthousand to one of returning alive. know. We could not rush their trench on account of this second defense. Then in front of me the challenge, "Halt," given in English rang out, and one of the finest things I have ever heard on the western front took place.

From the middle of our line some Tommy answered the challenge with, "Aw, go to h-l." It must have been the man who had sneezed or who had improperly cut the barbed wire; he wanted to show Fritz that he could die game. Then came the volley. Machine guns were turned loose and several bombs were thrown in our rear. The Boche in front of me was looking down his sight. This fellow might have, under ordinary circumstances, been handsome, but when I viewed him out mishap. Then the fun began. I from the front of his rifle he had the was scared stiff as it is ticklish work goblins of childhood imagination rele-

cutting your way through wire when gated to the shade. Then came a flash in front of me, the flare of his rifle—and my head seemed Man's Land with their rifles lying to burst. A bullet had hit me on the left side of my face about half an inch from my eye, smashing the cheek bones. I put my hand to my face and Fritz never knows when a bomb with fell forward, biting the ground and his name and number on it will come kicking my feet. I thought I was dying, but, do you know, my past life did hurtling through the air aimed in the direction of Berlin. The man on the not unfold before me the way it does

right, one man in the center and my- in novels. The blood was streaming down my tunic, and the pain was awful. When I came to I said to myself, "Emp, old boy, you belong in Jersey City, and but to prevent the cutters rubbing you'd better get back there as quickly as possible."

(Continued next week).

JUST KEEP A FISHIN'. "Hi Somers was the duradest cuss Fer ketchin' fish he sure was great! He never used to make no fuss About the kind of pole or bait,

Er weather, neither; he'd jest say 'I got to ketch a mess today,' An' toward the creek you'd see him slide A whistlin' soft an' walkin' wide. says one day to Hi, says I, How do you always ketch 'em, Hi?

He gave his bait another swishin, An' chucklin' says, 'I jest keep fishin.' It wasn't so much the bait or pole, It wasn't so much the fishin' hole, That won for Hi his big success; 'Twas jest his fishin' on, I guess;

cheerful, stiddy, hopeful kind

Of keepin' at it-don't you mind? And that is why I can't help wishin' That more of us would jest keep fishin'. -The Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co. system.

A Days' Food Plan for a Woman.

Health and Happiness, Number 43.

To aid in planning meals and knowing approximately how much energy is being supplied we give the following daily food plans, as worked out by Dr. Mary Swartz Rose and given in her book "Feeding the Family," published by MacMillan Company:

A Day's Food Plan for a Sedentary Woman.

Fuel Requirement: 1800-2300 Calories Breakfast: Butter 33-100 Calories
Cereal, coffee with cream and sugar or milk or cafe 400-600 Calories

Butter 50-100 Calories Fruit ... 100-150 Calories Cocoa or milk ... 150-175 Calories 600-800 Calories

Soup 25-100 Calories

Total range of calories as given in this plan 1800-2500 Calories A Day's Food Plan for an Active Woman.

Fuel Requirement: 2600-3000 Calories

Cereal 50-150 Calories
Milk 100-300 Calories Cream 100-200 Calories care regarding fires. And if a fire is discovered anywhere and it is impostant or muffine Sugar 50-100 Carories ly notify the nearest fire warden. For Coffee 600-800 Calories Luncheon: Thick soup with crackers or cheese or nut salad or scal-

loped eggs and tomatoes or cold meat and potatoes .. 250-400 Calories 700-1200 Calories Soup with rice, noodles or vegetables 25-100 Calories Soup with rice, noodles or vegetables ... 25-100 Calories
Roast rump of beef or mutton or pork chop ... 200-350 Calories
Potatoes or macaroni ... 150-250 Calories
Boiled onions or other seasonable vegetable ... 150-200 Calories
Simple vegetable salad or celery or olives ... 50-200 Calories
Bread ... 50-200 Calories
T. Wingard, Cobdin.
Halfmoon.—J. P. Eves, Stormstown.
Harris.—Robt. G. Bailey, Boalsburg.
J. H. Jacobs, Boalsburg.
J. H. Keller, Boalsburg.
W. A. Leech, State College.
J. W. Swabb, Linden Hall. Bread 50-200 Calories

900-1400 Calories Total range of Calories as given in this plan 2200-3400 Calories Next week-"A Days' Food Plan for a Man."



First Aid Lessons BOYS and GIRLS

LESSON IV—EMETICS.

eaten too many "sweets" or green apples and afterward felt awfully sick? N-a-u-s-e-a is a big word for little boards. It is given in doses of from people but spell it over several times structed a single fence of barbed wire and learn how to speak it correctly and we knew our chances were one for many grown-up persons do not thousand to one of returning alive. If the state of the we usually describe this uncomfortable feeling but nausea is a better word

and the proper one to use. Running the finger down the throat or drinking a large quantity of warm water will often cause vomiting and this is a speedy means of getting over the sick feeling. A teaspoonful of mustard or salt in a cupful of warm the time? And that is what I am water is easy to get and easy to take going to try and help you to learn.

Have any of my little readers ever for the same purpose. You have all heard of ipecac, I know, and this remedy should be in all first-aid cupone to two teaspoonfuls.

But, dears, don't eat too much of taste very good and chew, chew, chew, your food. These are the best rules for preventing n-a-u-s-e-a.

Later, I am going to tell you more about foods and what you should eat for if you learn when you are little then you won't have to have all the pains and aches that grown-ups have. Wouldn't it be nice to keep well all

Plan Drastic Cut in Pleasure Cars.

Washington.-Leading automobile manufacturers of the country met a few days ago with officials of the fuel administration and war industries board to agree upon a voluntary curtailment of passenger automobile manufacture which probably will to-tal 75 per cent. after July 1. There already is a 30 per cent. curtailment order in effect.

Final action was not taken owing to the failure of several manufacturers to reach the city in time for the The fuel administration meeting. The fuel administration has adopted the policy of asking at least 75 per cent. of any industry whose production is under consideration for curtailment to be represented at such conferences. It is expected that within the next day or two a sufficient representation of the industry will get together to carry out the pro-

While no official statement as to the percentage of curtailment to be | for winter use. stated in quarters close to the manstated in quarters close to the manufacturers and the fuel administraton that the manufacturers have recognized that drastic restriction of the output of pleasure and other passenger cars would be made necessary owing to the shortage of chrome and manganese. The fuel administration, it is understood, has determined on a 75 per cent. curtailment and the manufacturers virtually have agreed. is expected a formal order will be issued in ten days or two weeks, effec-

tive July 1. The policy of the government will inches apart in rows a be to convert to war work the facility to twelve inches apart. ties of plants freed by the curtail-ment order. Much of this will be the manufacture of light trucks for use by the government in relieving pressure on the railroads.

One effect of the curtailment will be to release many expert mechanics for essential war industries.

-New Jersey State Highway Commission will employ convicts in the construction of the State highway

War Garden Onions.

While some kind-hearted souls dislike onion odor, most war gardeners will find it profitable to grow them, even if they are not desired at the family table. Green onions may be sold in small bunches, and many a youngster can collect numerous thrift stamps peddling the onions about the neighborhood. For all people don't

dislike green onions! Onions are grown from seed, sets and multipliers, one bulb containing three or more onions, each will grow into a separate onion. The sets are very small one-onion bulbs, and produce but one stalk and one bulb. These are best green.

Onion seed is sown early in the spring, as early as the ground can be spaded, and take from 140 to 150 days to mature, but may be pulled earlier and eaten green, part of the stalk with the bulb. When the stalk dries the bulbs may be taken out and stored

The seed should be sown half an inch deep, in rows about a foot apart. Care should be taken to keep the weeds down from the very start. An onion row gives harder weed work than anything else, for the onion plants are so tiny when young that it is hard to keep from tearing them out as weeds are hoed, and weeds have a mean habit of growing near the tiny onion seedlings. Weed by hand.

If you plant sets, dig a trench

about three inches deep, and cover the bulb, which should be set upright in the furrow. Plant two or three inches apart in rows and from eight

This season onion sets are going to be so high in price that it may be more profitable to use seed almost ex-

-Subscribe for the "Watchman."

AMERICA'S MEN.

We are America's men, Strong, forceful, and free, We are America's men, Children of liberty; Ready to march at a trumpet's call, Ready to fight, ready to fall-And ready to herald "Peace for all!" We are America's men.

We are America's men, Brave, dauntless, and true, We are America's men, Ready to dare and do; Ready to wield the sword with might, Ready the tyrant's brow to smite-And ready to sheathe the sword-for Right!

We are America's men. We are America's men, Loathing the despot's rod, We are America's men, Under the rule of God; Ready to battle giants grim, Ready to fight till day grows dim, But ready to sheathe the sword-for Him!

We are America's men.

-Thomas Curtis Clark.

Forest Fires and Fire Wardens.

Another forest fire ravished a considerable area on Bald Eagle mounage. Fire fighters from Spring and located on the mountains. While the damage from forest fires grows less as the season advances and the brush becomes green with leaves yet the midsummer season is always the worst when everything is burned almost as dry as tinder by the sun. For this reason everybody who goes into the woods should exercise the greatest the information of the public generally we append a complete list of the fire wardens in Centre county:

Boggs .- Edward Reese, Snow Shoe. Burnside .- James Sankey, Pine Glenn. College .- J. Frank Wasson, Lemont. Curtin .- Oscar C. Weaver, Howard. Ferguson.—J. I. Reed, Pine Grove Mills. W. T. Wrye, Warriorsmark.

Gregg.—L. P. Smith, Spring Mills.
D. C. Rachau, Madisonburg.
W. H. Weaver, Spring Mills. C. D. Motz, Woodward.
A. S. Stover, Aaronsburg.
L. L. Weaver Woodward.
H. J. Wingard, Coburn.

Huston,-H. K. Mattern, Julian. Liberty.—J. W. Crader, Blanchard. Wm. Counsil, Monument.

Marion. C. W. Bartley, Zion. J. W. Holmes, Nittany. Miles.—Clem H. Gramley, Rebersburg. Leslie M. Stover, Livonia. John L. Wolfe, Livonia. Milesburg.-Ed. Quick, Milesburg. Millheim .- E. J. Musser, Millheim.

Patton.—Walter J. Stine, Waddle. Geo. B. Thompson, State College. Potter.—H. A. McClellan, Tusseyville. Frank Philips, Centre Hall. W. F. McKinney, Spring Mills. J. C. Rossman, Centre Hall.

Rush.—L. E. Hess, Philipsburg.
Miles Hoover, Sandy Ridge.
O. P. McCord, Philipsburg.
Chas. McMullen, Philipsburg.
Coe. W. Pfoutz, Sandy Ridge. Geo. W. Pfoutz, Sandy Ridge Snow Shoe .- Jas. F. Uzzle, Snow Shoe

Spring.—L. G. Barnes, Pleasant Gap. J. H. Cole, Bellefonte. W. R. Hoover, Bellefonte. Taylor .- Al Newman, Port Matilda. Union.—Ed. T. Hall, Fleming. Walker.—Wm. M. Harnish, Mingoville. Wm. E. Kessinger, Nittany. Worth.—John Kelly, Port Matilda. H. C. Woodring, Port Matilda.

Many Good Government Positions Open.

Positions are open for hundreds of trained men and many women in the ordnance department of the army, and the United States Public Service Reserve is endeavoring to recruit the quota assigned to Pennsylvania. Positions range from clerkships to highly technical posts and salaries are from \$1000 to \$4500.

So necessary is it for the ordnance department to fill the posts that civil serivce requirements have been waived in all cases excepting for clerkbookkeepers.

A list of the positions open and number of workers desired follows: 64 assistant to business manager, \$1800; 47 expert in business administration, \$2000 to \$3000; 32 statistical experts, \$1800 to \$4500; 466 mechanical engineers, \$3500; 335 supervising inspectors of ordnance material, \$2500 to \$2900; 470 assistant inspectors ordnance material, \$1600 to \$2400; 92 mechanical draftsmen, \$1200 to \$1800; 97 junior chemists, \$1020 to \$1800; 116 metallurgical chemists, \$1000 to \$2400; 134 powder and explosive chemists, \$1000 to \$2400; 9 inspectors of cartridge cases, \$1600 to \$2400; 9 inspectors of assembling, loading, etc., \$1600 to \$2400; 9 inspectors of forgings, \$1600 to \$2400; any number inspectors high explosive shell loading, \$1600 to 2400; any number ballistic inspectors, \$1600 to

Positions for men and women: 9 clerks qualified in statistics, \$1000 to \$1800; 9 clerks qualified in office administration, \$1000 to \$1800; 9 clerks qualified in accounting, \$1000 to \$1800; 9 clerks qualified in business administration, \$1000 to \$1800; 56 clerk bookkeepers, \$1100 to \$1200.

Applicants are requested to communicate immediately with the nearest director of the Public Service Reserve. Men in class 1 of the draft are not eligible for these positions.

State College Engineers Named for Officers' Camp.

Four recent graduates of The Pennsylvania State College have been designated for appointment to the first engineer officers' training camp which clusively. This makes it needful to will open May 5 at Camp Lee, Petersget an extra early start, by sowing in hotbed or window box. Don't pull up the seedling; try to scoop up the soil around it and transplant the whole thing. This will be easier if the seed is well moistened a few hours before transplanting.

will open May 5 at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va. The State College appointes are: G. P. Bodnar, '18, of Pittsburgh; G. A. Winchester, '18, of Bemus Point, N. Y.; Earl D. Miller, '17, of McKeesport, and P. J. F. Derr, '18, of Tamaqua. They were selected from a large number of applicants on the basis of scheralship and military the basis of schoralship and military