

ASK NO QUARTER IN FIGHTS WITH HUN U-BOATS

Lion-Hearted British Crews Give Good Account of Themselves in Sea Warfare.

MANY DEEDS OF HEROISM

Led by Clever Skippers, Sailors Battle Against Almost Hopeless Odds, Winning Victory Frequently by Scantiest of Margins.

London.—Sometimes it is illuminating to look deeper into shipping reports than the statement, for instance, that "in three weeks six, four and eleven British ships of more than 1,000 tons have been sunk." Doing so, one finds that in one month—mid-March to mid-April—64 vessels were attacked by U-boats and escaped.

From the logs of a few tramp ships in the custody of the admiralty which have come safely to port with their cargoes in recent days some typical tales may be told.

A tramp proceeding at a leisurely six knots, entered the danger zone. All precautions were taken, extra lookouts were posted and the gun crew—for she was defensively armed—were standing round their "pieces." The day had just dawned and there was every promise of a fine day. Another three miles away to port, with the red of the morning sun glinting on her gray hack, a German submarine was sighted.

As she was seen the U-boat opened fire and shells dropped all round the steamship, which shifted her helm and put the U-boat dead astern, firing at her all the time. The steamship's gun crew were very cool and planted their shells all round the submarine; and the U-boat did not like it a bit. Then the steamship put up a smoke screen and the U-boat dived in a panic, apparently expecting instant dissolution.

Second U-Boat Appears.

She had hardly disappeared when another U-boat, about 300 feet long, and mounting guns fore and aft of the conning tower, broke surface. The smoke screen was no longer serviceable, for the wind was blowing the wrong way; so the steamship left fly at her second antagonist, who replied with vigor, shrapnel sprinkling the tramp's decks. For half an hour the fight went on. Then one of the steamship's shells fell close to the U-boat, which dived and vanished under the water just as a patrol boat appeared on the scene and loosed off a couple of devastating rounds. It was a fine performance to beat off two pirate ships in such a short space of time, and master and gun crew received commendation from my lords of the admiralty.

In another case it was a duel both of gunnery and seamanship. Proceeding steadfastly on her course, a British steamship heard gunfire in the distance, but could see nothing of the enemy. The propeller thrust her ahead.

The white cliffs of Albion were lifting on the horizon when, just as twilight was falling, a U-boat appeared a point or two on the starboard bow to the northward. Instantly all hands were ordered to their stations. Helm was put full over, and the U-boat brought astern, fire being opened on the enemy, while a firebox was lighted. It was difficult to distinguish the enemy—a large boat, apparently mounting two guns—which manuevered backward and forward across the steamship's course in an endeavor to bring both her guns into action at the same time.

Skipper Gets Fritz in Tangle.

But the British skipper was a better seaman than the German, and he skillfully thwarted the enemy's scheme, and got Fritz in no end of a tangle. Now and again the U-boat scored a hit. The steamship's wireless aerials were carried away, her mainmast was holed, the exhaust steampipe was perforated and the starboard lifeboat and dinghy damaged. But that did not bother the steamship or her crew.

The latter were grinning at the gunners, who were having an exasperating time of it. Just imagine a crew of expert gunners with a fine gun, and a burning desire to strafe a submarine, finding that their gun platform has collapsed, and that with a "sub" as a target they have to fire more or less by guesswork.

But as the navy men always do, these gunners buckled to. The gun kicked abominably, and the sighter had his eyes blackened and his face cut, but despite this the shooting was too close and too hot for the U-boat, which kept at a respectful distance. The boat and "Sparks," the wireless man, took the risk of the U-boat's fire and repaired the aerials, and the steamer plugged ahead for harbor. But it was some hours later before the pirate drew off, huffed by the indomitable pluck of the British salior-men.

Crew Below Decks Also Heroes.

And just a word here for the "black squad." Both watches of engineers and stokers were below throughout the action, and though a shell came through the bunkers and killed the stokehold with coal and ashes, they "carried on" with amazing pluck. Here is another fine bit of work. A

big ship in ballast, standing out of the water like a cathedral, was navigating to a certain port to pick up an urgent cargo when the skipper, who had been on the bridge for many hours, saw the track of a torpedo approaching his ship.

"Hard a-port," he called to the quartermaster at the wheel, and "Full astern" was rung down to the engine room, where Bob, "the third," was on duty by himself. The ship spun around on her heel, as it were, and the torpedo passed her by. Then the engine room bell clanged for full ahead, and down the voice-pipe into Bob's ear came the insistent call for speed and more speed.

By this time the chief engineer and his staff were on the foot-plate, and the ship, which occasionally did eleven knots at her top gear, began to cut up the water at a rate which would have astonished her builders. From the wireless the S O S call was sent out, and the U-boat was out of range and fire was held until the pirate got closer, when he was driven back again.

Fight Continues for Three Hours.

When the fight had continued for four hours a shell from the steamer fell amidst the submarine's starboard side, but this did not prevent him from continuing the engagement. The German kept trying to creep out on the steamer's port side, but the master checked him each time and continued to keep him dead astern.

When the sun began to set the German tried to maneuver so that the steamer's gunners would have to fire into the eye of the sun. But the master prevented him from getting the benefit of such a position until the sun was obscured by clouds.

Throughout the engagement, which lasted six hours, the German managed to score only one hit. This shell, which broke the steamer's deck surface pipe, punched a hole through the boat-plate and carpenter's room without touching two men who were there, finally exploding in the second cook's room, which it wrecked. Apart from the last shell fired by the steamer appeared to explode in the U-boat's bow, whereupon the enemy turned away and abandoned the action.

The master's opinion of his crew is expressed in the following words:

Special Praises Engineer's Staff.

"They all behaved splendidly and carried out their various duties coolly and with a will to save the ship. The careful and deliberate shooting undoubtedly contributed to our successful escape, while the chief engineer and his staff, working in ignorance down below, deserve special praise for getting thirteen and an eighth knots out of an undecked ship, whose usual speed is about eleven knots."

WAR VETERAN AT SIXTEEN



Thomas Joseph Kehoe of Liverpool, England, has the unusual distinction of being a war veteran at the early age of sixteen. He enlisted when he was fifteen and but 4 feet 10 inches in height when sent to the front line trenches. What he lacked in size he made up for in fighting spirit; and when the enemy launched an attack on the Ypres sector, where Kehoe was stationed, he jumped right into the thick of the fight. He was wounded in the thigh and as he lay helpless on the field a German knocked him senseless with a blow from the butt of a heavy rifle. Kehoe was picked up by Red Cross nurses after laying in a shell hole for more than 48 hours.

Aged Seeds Germinate.

Connellsville, Pa.—When "Aunt Jane" Abraham, of Smithfield, accidentally broke a gourd that had been in her family for more than fifty years, a number of seeds rotted out. She planted the seeds and they have been seen to germinate.

U. S. Soldiers Taught English.

New York.—Y. M. C. A. war work secretaries are teaching the English language to thousands of enlisted men. These men in many cases cannot even understand the commands.

REFIT ARMIES FOR INDUSTRY

British Cabinet Already Has Plan of Work for Soldiers After War.

GERMANY ALSO PREPARING

Colonization on Farms, Carefully Worked Out by an Expert, Liable to Be Upset by Revolt of the Proletariat.

London.—The British government is now at work considering how the great task of demobilizing the army and the re-employment of the soldiers into civil occupations at the conclusion of the war is to be accomplished. The plan drawn up by the minister of labor is receiving careful attention, and it is understood considerable progress has been made.

Germany also is giving this subject her attention and the series of articles by Herr Utsch in the Deutsche Landwirtschaftliche Presse considers the proposed settlement on the land of soldiers returning from the war.

Herr Utsch begins by pointing out that it is a national duty to provide the disabled or injured soldier not only with an adequate position but with suitable employment which will enable him to support himself and his family in sufficient comfort.

Sees Added Wealth.

At the same time, says Herr Utsch, the interests of the country will be served, since every fresh small colony increases the national wealth and makes it more independent of foreign countries in the production of food. He sees a further advantage in attracting labor to rural districts.

The writer divides the nature of the employment of the settlers as follows: Settlements for men employed in industries or factories; Holdings for agricultural laborers; Holdings for independent artisans. Small holdings with land attached up to 40 acres or more.

Considering the first class named they necessarily will be only possible in the vicinity of towns or large industrial concerns.

The question of the settlement of those coming under class two will be vital for agriculture after the war. These holdings, he says, should be large enough to enable the settler to grow sufficient cereals and potatoes for himself and family and to keep one or two cows.

As for the independent artisans in class three, it would be for the interests of every community to do its utmost to attract labor to the land in its immediate vicinity.

Under Class Four, which would be providing for peasant holdings, the district authorities and the provincial settlement companies would have to deal with.

These settlers would be those who could command adequate agricultural knowledge, those who before the war were tenant farmers, farm agents, or belonged to the more efficient class of farm laborers.

Herr Utsch believes that during the first period after the war it will be necessary to proceed mainly with the establishment of individual settlements near existing villages, for the settlers will find it easier to make a living and with the assistance of the communes, buildings will be cheaper. It will not be necessary to undertake road making and drainage operations on a large scale. This character of settlement, he believes, would induce soldiers to settle near their old homes, where, as they are known, assistance will be more readily given to them.

Funds from War Profits.

As to the capital that will be necessary to establish such communal settlements, the writer suggests that about 10 per cent of all war profits, which after the payment of taxes exceed 20,000 marks ought to be lent on mortgages on the settlements at the rate of 3 to 3 1/2 per cent.

PILOTS ARE WIRELESS MEN

Men Who Operate Airplanes in British Aviation Service Must Be Telegraphers.

Somewhere in France.—Every pilot in the British air service is now a trained wireless telegraphist. The use of the wireless on airplanes is, however, limited by the weight of the apparatus and the noise and vibration of the engines. Heavier-than-air craft cannot remain aloft, with engines stopped, for the reception of long wireless messages.

But the wireless has enlarged the field of airplanes in warfare. Messages transmitted by the "cavalry of the air" now keep headquarters in touch with every visible movement on the part of the enemy. It is, however, in connection with artillery that wireless is chiefly employed.

The difficulty of receiving "sound" signals in the air will be apparent when it is stated that conversation between pilot and observer is impracticable, without the use of special "loud-speaking" telephones, on account of the noise made by the engine, the hum of the vibrating rigging, and the rush of air.

Signals sent when "flying across the ground station, or when turning, are not so clear as those sent while flying directly toward or away from the receiving station.

COURT SHEDS TEARS AS HE CHARGES THE JURY

Wheeling, W. Va.—Tears rolled down the face of the aged Federal Judge, Alston G. Dayton when he charged the grand jury with its solemn duty of probing alleged pro-German ism. He said:

"We are not going to allow such wretches as the Kaiser to sink our ships, kill our children and ruin our women. God pity the man who will stand for such actions."

O. K. ON PARK SPOONING

Cleveland Chief of Police Will Not Bother Lovers in the Public Parks.

Cleveland, O.—If the cops in your town won't let you spoon in the parks, come over to Cleveland. It is all fixed here and Cupid has the key to all park gates.

Cupid (that is, Chief of Police Smith) says police will not bother lovers in Cleveland parks if they do not annoy other park visitors. Rowdies and others will not be allowed to "spot" them with flashlights or embarrass them in any other way, Smith orders, under pain of arrest. But the chief also advises the loving ones to stick to the park benches for their spooning, instead of searching out the real dark spots, as the benches are secluded enough for loving and the chance of disturbance is less in the open than in the secluded spots, the chief opines.

SHELL DIDN'T DESTROY "U. S."

American Labor Mission Finds Good Omen at Wrecked Verdun Cathedral.

London.—Members of the American labor mission believe they found a good omen in the ruins of the imposing St. Louis cathedral at Verdun, which they viewed during their recent trip to the fighting fronts in France.

Before the cathedral was subjected to shellfire the word "Louis" stood out in bold relief on one part of the building. A shell, or possibly two or three of them, frankly tore away the "L," the "O" and the "U" but left intact the "S." In addressing mass meetings in France and England the Americans symbolized the incident with the outstanding part of the United States is destined to play in the conflict.

GLASS HYSTERIA IS LATEST

New War Malady That Is Giving Physicians Considerable Unneces- sary Trouble.

San Francisco, Cal.—Glass hysteria is the newest war malady. Surgeons at the Central Emergency hospital gave it a name after E. H. Lundew had been subjected to a stomach-pump treatment and his tears abated.

Lundew came to the hospital in a condition approaching panic. He had dined at a restaurant and was convinced that there had been ground glass in the victuals. He gladly submitted to the unpleasant treatment and was pumped out. A careful analysis failed to reveal any glass.

ARMY MULE NEVER FORGETS TRAINING

Has Peculiarities That Can Be Played Upon or Must Be Humored.

FOLLOW THE BELL MARE

When Leader Starts for Drink of Wa- ter Every Mule in Place Fol- lows Her in Single File.

Louisville, Ky.—An old, flea-bitten, hump-backed, ewe-necked bell mare, slowly picking her way across the corral at the remount station at Camp Zachary Taylor, followed by a long string of mules, walking in single file, heads down and ears wagging, served as illustration for an officer attached to the big cantonment who had just finished remarking that "horse-nature and mule nature and human nature were mighty contrary things anyway you take them."

"Now take those mules," he said. "The education of a pack mule is a thing that must be begun early. He has just two purposes in life. One is to carry 225 pounds day after day patiently and uncomplainingly, and the other is to follow the bell mare of the train, regardless of where that animal may go. Well, there is in that corral an illustration of the effectiveness of our training. The old mare has started after a drink of water, and there goes every dad-blasted one of those fool mules after a drink of water."

Investigation revealed that the pack mule is not the only member of his family that has peculiarities that can be played upon or must be humored. It was learned that the larger mules, once teamed up or paired, must thereafter be worked together or each is not to suffer a loss in efficiency.

Mules of High Quality.

The government requires three types of mules: Animals that weigh from 1,150 to 1,250 pounds for wheel mules; mules that weigh from 900 to 1,100 pounds, and the little flat-necked, short-bodied mule which may weigh almost anything under 800 provided he has the legs to hold up the 225 pounds he is supposed to carry.

In this connection it might be remarked that the comparative difference in the quality of horses and mules observed in the stables of the different units at Camp Zachary Taylor furnishes an excellent illustration of the effects of the world war on the supply of such animals held in this country.

The country has been combed for horses and good animals, which apparently are difficult to obtain. (When the "good animals" terms is used it means a cavalry horse true to type conformation and having the ability to carry weight. It is true some fine animals are to be seen among the horses now obtained by the army and the proportion of good artillery horses is fairly high.

The horse and the mule are not used interchangeably by the army. Therefore the lack of good horses is to the army men particularly lamentable. If the task requires quickness and courage, if it is one that a sense of pride or a love of parade will carry through, the horse is chosen. Therefore, the cavalry and artillery use only the horse.

Use Mules for Hard Tasks.

If there is a hard, thankless job to be done day after day through any conditions and over all kinds of trails, if there must at times be short rations; then the mule gets the call. He will go forward uncomplainingly, doing more work day in and day out than any horse, and at night he will ask for 25 per cent less grain. He will thrive on this, and at the end of a hard campaign be squealing and kicking up his heels when the horse would be reduced to ineffectiveness.

Whether horse or mule, every animal bought for war duty must have been broken. When the animal gets into the army there are so many things it must be taught there is no time to waste on rudimentary things. It first goes to the corrals of the remount depot, where it is held with other animals of the same general type and conformation until a requisition for animals of that sort is received from some unit to which it is issued.

Then begins the animal's real army training. As with a man, the first thing is to drive the lesson home that the first duty is toward the group to which it is assigned. In the man this soon becomes loyalty to the squad, the platoon, the company and the regiment and results in team work. For the animal it means that the lesson is driven home so relentlessly that it is the duty of a wheeler, or a leader, or a number two or three (the horses making up the middle team of a six-horse artillery team) to do thus and so, that an animal that has been through this school will never do its most effective work anywhere but in the position to which it was accustomed in its training.

To the cavalry horse much the same thing applies. Put him into training, accustom him thoroughly to what is expected of him, and his rider may fall or be shot from the saddle, and in most cases he will hold his position and thunder forward with the rest of the command in the midst of the charge.

WEARS GERMAN SHIELD



The body armor this American officer is wearing shows how the Germans have reverted to ancient methods to protect their troops in this war. The Americans recovered this shield from a dugout in a German trench after a successful raid "somewhere in France."

O. K. ON PAINT AND POWDER

Woman's Right to Improve Her Looks If She Sees Fit to Do So, Rules Court.

Cleveland, O.—Woman has a perfect right to powder and paint and wear short skirts. It is a woman's right to improve her looks with paint and powder if she sees fit to do so, and K. the style says that she shall show an ankle or maybe more, than she may do that also, and may wear skirts as short as she wants to, as long as the police are satisfied.

This, in brief, was Judge Levine's finding in a suit for divorce brought by Sador Ignatz against Mrs. Mary Ignatz, his wife. Ignatz alleged cruelty in his petition for separation from a wife who painted and showed too much of her anatomy to passably. Ignatz must take her back or pay separate maintenance.

"SWAT THE YELLOW DOG"

Campaign Against Person Who Carries Rumors of Disasters, Inno- cently or With Intent.

Cleveland, O.—"Swat the Yellow Dog." This is the plea of a pamphlet being issued by the Cleveland Advertising club as a contribution to the campaign against invidious rumors of military disaster and against German propaganda. The pamphlet will be used as a letter enclosure and the local advertising club will attempt to get the other advertising clubs of the United States and Canada to issue similar pamphlets and push the campaign. The Yellow Dog is described as a person who carries rumors of disaster and spreads German propaganda, innocently or with intent.

CLEVELAND, O. LOAFERS TO JOIN INDUSTRIAL ARMY

Cleveland, O.—The habitual loafer—poor or rich—is to be drafted here and made a member of the city's industrial war army. Mayor Davis has ordered that there be no indolent ones allowed to hang around the streets or in saloons or pool rooms when their labor is needed for war purposes.

AGED 98; WILL SETTLE DOWN

Davis Will Spend Balance of Days Quietly, Unless Eying Spirit Returns.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—William M. Davis, ninety-eight years old, has decided to settle down here after crossing the continent twenty times. "I am going to spend the rest of my days here," he said, "unless the old roving spirit again seizes me." Mr. Davis says he remembers New York when its population was 800,000 and the city was lighted with oil lamps. He also remembers when the New Yorkers kept pigs and chickens in their back yards and carried water from pumps in the middle of each block.

EXPLOSIVES MADE OF CHEESE

Swiss Paper Launches Spirited Pro- test Against Abuse of Food Products.

Amsterdam.—Swiss cheese is being exported from Switzerland to belligerent countries to be used in the manufacture of ammunition. Veterans of Luzerne Journal, launched a spirited protest against what it calls a flagrant misuse of valuable nutritive material for war purposes.

While there are many children without sufficient milk in Switzerland, says the paper, no milk product should be sent to the countries at war.