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THE STORY  
*of the*  
THIRTY-THIRD  
DIVISION

*"The Prairie Division"*

REPRINTED FROM THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

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*of the*  
THIRTY-THIRD DIVISION  
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*The valorous conduct of  
the THIRTY-THIRD  
DIVISION overseas is  
reflected in the articles  
presented in the follow-  
ing pages, which have  
been selected from the  
special cable messages  
and news reports printed  
in THE CHICAGO DAILY  
NEWS.*

# THE THIRTY-THIRD DIVISION

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE BELL, JR., *Commanding*

COLONEL WILLIAM H. SIMPSON, *Chief of Staff*

## SIXTY-FIFTH BRIGADE OF INFANTRY

BRIGADIER GENERAL EDWARD L. KING, *Commanding*

129th Regiment of Infantry—COL. EDGAR A. MYER

130th Regiment of Infantry—COL. JOHN V. CLINNIN

123d Regiment of Infantry—MAJ. ALBERT L. CULBERTSON

## SIXTY-SIXTH BRIGADE OF INFANTRY

BRIGADIER GENERAL PAUL A. WOLF, *Commanding*

131st Regiment of Infantry—COL. JOSEPH B. SANBORN  
(Formerly the First I. N. G., of Chicago)

132d Regiment of Infantry—COL. ABEL DAVIS  
(Formerly the Second I. N. G., of Chicago)

124th Machine Gun Battalion—MAJ. FLOYD E. PUTNAM

## FIFTY-EIGHTH BRIGADE OF FIELD ARTILLERY

BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY D. TODD, JR., *Commanding*

122d Reg. of Field Artillery—COL. MILTON J. FOREMAN  
(Formerly the First Cavalry, I. N. G., and the Second Artillery,  
I. N. G., of Chicago)

123d Reg. of Field Artillery—COL. CHARLES G. DAVIS

124th Reg. of Field Artillery—COL. ARTHUR L. KEESLING

108th Trench Mortar Battery—CAPT. C. J. KRAFT

## ENGINEER TROOPS

108th Reg. of Engineers—COL. HENRY A. ALLEN  
(Formerly the First Engineers, I. N. G., of Chicago)

## SIGNAL TROOPS

108th Field Signal Battalion—MAJ. PAYSON D. FOSTER

## DIVISION UNITS

33d Headquarters Troop—CAPT. HERBERT W. STYLES

122d Machine Gun Battalion—

LIEUT. COL. DAVID R. SWAIM

## TRAIN

108th Ammunition Train—COL. CHARLES B. CENTER  
(Formerly the Seventh Infantry, I. N. G., of Chicago)

# The Record of the Thirty-Third Division

From THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS of April 5-8, 1919.

By LIEUT.-COL. FREDERIC L. HUIDEKÖPER, Adjutant-General of the Division, who is writing the History of the 33d for the archives of Illinois.

Trained at Camp Logan from September, 1917, to May, 1918, the first unit of the 33d to leave was the 108th engineers. The rest left beginning May 1. Passing through Camps Merritt and Upton, the first units reached Brest May 24. The division was first sent to the Huppy area near Abbeville and on June 9 proceeded in the Eu training area.

On June 13 the 108th engineers were sent forward to work on defenses near Amiens, where the great German drives were expected to attempt to break through and reach the English channel. June 20 and 21 the entire 33d division moved into the Amiens sector, where it remained until Aug. 23. It was trained under the British, occupied part of the British line and participated in various operations.

On July 4 companies C and E, 131st infantry, took part in the attack on Hamel with the Australian corps. It was the first time that American and Australian troops had fought together and the first time that Americans had fought alongside of British in an action of any magnitude. The British and French knew that the American regulars would fight superbly, but they had had no proof of the efficiency of other American troops. Hamel exercised an incalculable influence because it demonstrated conclusively that in all American troops the British and French possessed allies upon whom they could depend absolutely, no matter how difficult the operation.

In token of his appreciation King George visited the headquarters of the 33d division at Moliens-au-Bols on Aug. 12 and personally bestowed upon four officers and fifteen men of the division various British decorations, such as the military cross, distinguished conduct medal and military medal, placing the decorations on the breast of each recipient and congratulating him for his gallantry.

On Aug. 8 began the Great British Somme offensive, the first success of which was gained by the 131st Infantry,

Col. Joseph B. Sanborn commanding, which broke the German line at Chipilly Ridge and Gressaire wood.

The division was transferred by rail Aug. 23 from the British front and on Aug. 26 was concentrated in the region of Tronville-en-Barrois in the area of the first American army in the Toul sector. On Sept. 6 it began its march for Verdun, where it relieved the 120th French division and the right regiment of the 157th French division on the nights of Sept. 7, 8 and 9. The 33d was therefore the first American division to occupy part of the front line trenches of that celebrated battle field.

On Sept. 26 the desperate Meuse-Argonne battle began. The 33d division formed the right of the 3d American corps. The two most powerful enemy positions between the River Meuse and the Argonne forest were Montfaucon and the Bois de Forges. The Germans considered both absolutely impregnable, yet three hours and thirty-three minutes after jumping off the 66th infantry brigade (Gen. Paul A. Wolf), composed of the 131st infantry (Col. Sanborn), the 132d infantry (Col. Abel Davis), and the 124th machine gun battalion (Maj. Floyd Putnam, had turned the positions and captured with very small loss this tremendous fortress of machine gun nests. The American attack of Sept. 26 was prepared by an artillery bombardment of 3,987 guns on a front of twenty-five kilometers (about fifteen miles)—up to that time the greatest artillery preparation in history. It began at 11:30 p. m., Sept. 25, and continued throughout the attack on the following day.

In this initial attack the 33d was the only American division which reached its final objective on schedule time. For the next eleven days the division formed the right and pivot of the 3d and 5th American corps, attacking the German positions between the River Meuse and the Argonne forest.

On Oct. 6 the 33d division was transferred from the 3d American corps to the 17th French army corps (Gen. Henri Clau-

del). On Oct. 8 the 1st and 2d battalions, 132d infantry; the 2d battalion, 131st infantry, and companies A and D, 124th machine gun battalion, the whole under command of Col. Abel Davis, participated in the attack of the 17th French army corps east of the River Meuse. The 108th engineers performed the extraordinary feat of building two bridges under direct observation and under constant artillery fire, one bridge at Brabant, 120 feet long in twelve feet of water; a second 156 feet long in sixteen feet of water. During most of the time the engineers had to work with their gas masks on, but nevertheless they finished these two bridges before the time set for the infantry to cross.

The forces under Col. Davis reached their objective south of the Bois de Chaume that same afternoon, Oct. 8. The next day they pushed forward to the second exploitation objective—the road from Sivry-sur-Meuse to the Villeneuve farm—but, owing to the inability of the 58th infantry brigade of the 29th American division to keep up with them, their right was exposed and at dusk a powerful attack made by picked German shock troops drove their right back to the trenches south of the Bois de Chaume.

Gen. Bell acted with characteristic vigor. He hurried to their support reinforcements from across the river and placed all troops on the east bank under the command of Brig.-Gen. Wolf. At 6:05 a. m., Oct. 10, these troops made a brilliant attack and four hours later had retaken every inch of ground lost, in spite of the desperate resistance of picked German storm troops. For the next four days Gen. Wolf's forces held this position under a fearful deluge of artillery and machine gun fire, bombing, gas and airplane attacks.

On Oct. 15 the 66th infantry brigade (Brig.-Gen. Edward L. King), composed of the 129th infantry (Col. Edgar A. Myer), 130th infantry (Col. John V. Clinnin), and 123d machine gun company (Maj. Albert L. Culbertson) took over this sector, while the 66th infantry brigade occupied the sector west of the River Meuse.

Meanwhile the 3d battalion and machine gun company of the 132d infantry (Maj. John J. Bullington) had been attached to the 4th division on the left of the 33d, had been relieved of certain of its troops and had made a brilliant advance through the Bois de Malaumont and Bois de Forest. On the night of Oct. 20-21 the 33d division was relieved by the 15th French colonial division. It was not until the following night that the last unit of the 33d was relieved, so that forty-four days elapsed between the date when the first troops of the 33d entered the trenches at Verdun and the date when the last unit left.

The 33d division then marched to Troyon-sur-Meuse in the St. Mihiel sec-

tor, relieving the 79th American division on the nights of Oct. 23, 24 and 25. This so-called "quiet" sector soon developed into a very lively region. Daily and nightly raids were made, the most important being the raid of the 130th infantry against Chateau et Ferme d'Aulnois on Nov. 7 and raids of the 131st against St. Hilaire on Nov. 8 and 9.

On Nov. 10 the 130th infantry captured the German stronghold, Marcheville, while the 131st infantry and companies A and B, 124th machine gun battalion, drove the enemy out of the Bois les Hautes Epines and the Bois de Warville and by a splendid attack captured the southern part of the formidable Bois d'Harville and broke the Kriemhilde Stellung, the main line of resistance of the Hindenburg system.

Nov. 11 the 66th infantry brigade, led by the 129th infantry, had attacked and seized the Chateau d'Aulnois, Riaville and Marcheville when the order to cease hostilities put an end to the fighting.

The 66th infantry brigade was held up in its attack against Butgneville and was about to resume its assault on the northern part of the Bois d'Harville and on Jonville when hostilities were ordered to cease. The progress which had been made by the 33d division gave every indication that by the end of the day it would have completely broken through the Hindenburg line in the St. Mihiel salient, the only German defenses which remained between the 33d division and Metz.

During operations on the British front the 33d division was supplied with British artillery. At Verdun the 52d field artillery brigade (Brig.-Gen. G. Albert Wingate) of the 27th division (New York) was attached to the 33d. In the Troyon sector the 33d division had attached to it the 56th field artillery brigade (Brig.-Gen. J. A. Kilbreth) of the 30th division, which had been temporarily attached to the 79th division. The 58th field artillery brigade (Brig.-Gen. Henry D. Todd, Jr.) composed of 122d field artillery (Col. Milton J. Foreman), 123d field artillery (Col. Charles G. Davis), 124th field artillery (Col. Horatio B. Hackett), which formed part of the 33d division and trained with it at Camp Logan, had meanwhile separated from it on leaving that camp.

After training at Ornans and Valdehon it was attached successively to the 89th division, the 1st division, the 91st division, the 32d division and again to the 89th. It was not until Jan. 10, 1919, that it rejoined the 33d division, having acquired a splendid record for efficiency, gallantry, initiative and esprit de corps.

Statistics of the division show how valiantly the artillery brigade acquitted itself in the separate field to which it was consigned. The record of casualties is as follows:

Losses.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Captured.		Total.	
33d division.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.
Less 58th F. A. brigade and attached units.	29	701	153	6,844	None	148	1	17	183	7,710
58th F. A. brig.	4	51	86	295	None	None	None	None	40	346
Attached units.	None	13	5	194	None	None	None	None	5	207
<b>Total for 33d div. and 58th F. A., less attached units.</b>	<b>33</b>	<b>752</b>	<b>189</b>	<b>7,139</b>	<b>None</b>	<b>148</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>223</b>	<b>8,056</b>
<b>Total for div. with 58th F. A. brig. and attached units.</b>	<b>33</b>	<b>765</b>	<b>194</b>	<b>7,333</b>	<b>None</b>	<b>148</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>228</b>	<b>8,263</b>
Grand total killed, wounded, missing and captured of 33d division, with 58th F. A. brigade and attached units.....										8,491

The 33d is the only division in the American expeditionary force which has fought with and under the Americans, British and French. It is the only division the officers and men of which have been decorated by the king of England in person.

In nearly five months—June 22 to Nov. 11, 1918—there were only eighteen days when the division in whole or in part was not actually occupying a portion of the allied front.

It has served with five armies and twelve army corps. It has marched through Lorraine, been in Germany for a brief period as part of the army of occupation and spent the winter in Luxemburg, its headquarters being at Diekirch.

The boast of the men is that they have never been given an order in battle which they have not executed and every objective assigned to them was taken on schedule time. The division has captured from the enemy sixty-eight officers and 3,924 men. It has also captured thirteen pieces of heavy artillery, eighty-seven pieces of light artillery, twenty trench mortars, 460 machine guns and 430 rifles.

On March 5, 1919, sixty-three congressional medals of honor had been awarded, of which eight were given to the 33d division. On that date 110 distinguished service crosses had been awarded to officers and men of the division.

Of British decorations the following have been given to the 33d division, A. E. F.:

- Distinguished service order, 1.
- Military crosses, 5.
- Distinguished conduct medals, 5.
- Military medals, 41.

Forty-seven French croix de guerre and one Belgian Order of Leopold were awarded. Col. Joseph B. Samborn, commanding the 131st infantry regiment, is perhaps unique among line officers of the A. E. F., since he is the possessor of the American distinguished service cross, the British distinguished service order, the French croix de guerre and the Belgian Order of Leopold.

Remarkable letters and telegrams of commendation for the military achievements of the 33d division have been received from many high sources. In the archives of the division are such letters from Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, commander in chief of the British expeditionary forces; Gen. Sir Henry Rawlinson, commanding the 4th army, B. E. F.; Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Monash, commanding the Australian corps; Lieut.-Gen. Alex Godley, commanding the British 3d corps; Maj.-Gen. Frank Ramsey, commanding the British 58th division, and from Lieut.-Gen. Robert L. Bullard, commanding the 3d American corps at Verdun and the 2d American army in the St. Mihiel sector.

When the division left Camp Logan in April-May, 1917, its strength was 28,000. Many of the losses were filled with replacements. It is coming home with more than 25,000 officers and men.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Aug. 30, 1917.]  
**LOFTY GOAL IS SET BY FIRST ENGINEERS.**

BY COL. HENRY A. ALLEN.

[Commanding 1st engineers, Illinois, later 103th engineers of the 33d division.]

Shortly after my return from Panama as a member of a commission of seven engineers appointed by President Roosevelt I was met by Maj.-Gen. Edward C. Young, who stated that he would like to have me consider accepting a commission on his staff as chief engineer of the national guard of Illinois, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He stated that it was the intention of the state of Illinois to

form a division and it would be necessary to have a battalion of engineers.

After accepting the honor, steps were taken to have authorized by the state the organization of a battalion of engineers. Provision was made for only one company, designated as company A, 1st battalion, Illinois engineers. This company was mustered into state service Aug. 1, 1911, H. B. Sauerman being elected and commissioned as its first captain. Through the courtesy of battery B, 1st Illinois artillery, and orders of the adjutant-general of the state company A was assigned to the armory of battery B on Lincoln avenue.

The company was rapidly drilled and was ordered to Springfield for summer encampments during the years 1913 and 1914. In 1915 company A was ordered by the federal government to Belvoir Tract, Va., to drill in conjunction with engineer troops from other states and regulars. It is a pleasure to state that in all these encampments the reports made by the federal officers regarding the work of the company were excellent.

On June 19, 1916, company A was ordered to Camp Wilson at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., remaining in service nineteen weeks. The work of the company on the border was highly commended by federal officers.

On May 17, 1917, the federal government authorized the formation of a regiment of engineers by the state of Illinois, and on the same date the adjutant-general issued orders to the chief engineer of the national guard to organize a regiment to be designated as "1st regiment, Illinois engineers, national guard."

The enlisted strength on April 2 consisted of about fifty men in company A; twenty-two more were enlisted, but were to be assigned later to company B. On May 1 the total enlisted strength was about 200.

Prior to this a number of influential Chicago citizens, organized by Col. Gordon Strong, Andrew R. Sheriff and Lieut.-Col. T. W. Winston, incorporated the citizens' unit, 1st regiment, Illinois engineers, national guard. This organization was ably handled and at once became strong and influential. It formed various committees and subcommittees, raised funds, opened recruiting offices and started a campaign of publicity. The work accomplished by the citizens' unit is shown by the results. On the call of the president on July 25, 1917, the 1st regiment, Illinois engineers, was mustered into federal service at maximum strength.

Company A was federalized June 22 and ordered for duty to Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.; company B was ordered to Camp Logan, Fort Sam Houston, Tex., on Aug. 16. The good services rendered by company B have been mentioned in the public press.

On Monday, Aug. 27, the Western Society of Engineers presented the regiment with a fine set of colors, of which the regiment is justly proud. Notwithstand-

ing the fact that full uniforms and equipment were not received until the morning of that day, the men presented during the various ceremonies a fine soldierly appearance.

To-night the regiment will be presented with battle colors by the citizens' war rally board.

The city of Chicago authorized the federal government and the state of Illinois to use certain portions of the municipal pier, not otherwise engaged, for military purposes. The state allowed certain appropriations for construction of company rooms, iceboxes, mess tables, etc., work of construction being done entirely by the regiment. The armory is at the west end of the north portion of the municipal pier, is conveniently located and arranged and has enabled the regiment to get into shape in the least possible time. The regimental band, composed of members from various companies, has been formed and, considering the short time organized, certainly deserves high praise.

The duties of an engineering regiment are manifold, depending upon the exigencies of service. It must be prepared to construct temporary or permanent bridges of iron, steel, masonry or concrete; it must be able to demolish bridges and fortifications, construct and demolish railroads, to build roads under all conditions of terrain, construct sewage and water works and electric power plants, design and build various required structures and machinery, act as infantry when required, survey terrains and make maps thereof.

This work comes under the head of topography and reconnoissance. Generally this work must be done in the shortest space of time under conditions of fire. In other words, an engineering regiment must be able to handle any engineering problem that presents itself with materials at hand. Such work for the most part must be done at once. Military engineering is a question generally of time, cost being of no consideration.

The well balanced commissioned officer personnel contains many engineers of distinction. The men of the ranks are largely from the skilled mechanic class, taken from the various trades.

We will all put our shoulders to the wheel in an endeavor to make a record of which the state of Illinois and the country may be justly proud.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Dec. 20, 1917.]

### 108TH ENGINEERS GET REGIMENTAL COLORS.

BY C. B. ROURKE.

[Special Dispatch from a Staff Correspondent.]

Camp Logan, Houston, Tex., Dec. 20.—From the hands of Maj.-Gen. George Bell, commanding the Illinois division at Camp Logan, Col. Henry A. Allen of the 108th engineers to-day received in behalf

of this regiment the stand of colors presented by The Daily News. It was the first of several stands of colors to be presented to the various Chicago units of the national guard by The Daily News and the ceremony was an imposing one.

The entire regiment, formerly the old 7th, headed by the division band, was in line of massed formation to receive the colors. Maj.-Gen. Bell stood with his chief of staff, Lieut.-Col. William K. Naylor, and assistant chief of staff, Maj.

Charles C. Allen, as Col. Allen, with the regiment standing in the foreground at "present arms," approached from the field to receive the colors.

As Gen. Bell answered Col. Allen's salute he stepped forward and at the same time First Lieutenant Frank Baaekes, Jr., acting aid, handed the commanding general the regimental flag. As it unfurled in the general's hand the sun broke through the clouds, bringing into relief the French castle, emblem of the regiment. It also brought out the designation "108th engineers," appearing for the first time on a flag.

Gen. Bell did not make any extended speech, but what he did say was full of meaning.

"Colonel," said Gen. Bell, as he passed the colors into the hands of Col. Allen, "this stand of colors means more than I or any of us will ever be able to explain. They are presented to you by me at the request of one of the greatest and most powerful newspapers in all the world, The Chicago Daily News. I want you to accept them in the same spirit of patriotism in which they are given. I want you to follow them to a victorious solution of the terrible carnage which our enemy abroad has wrought upon us. I intend to be at your side and give you every encouragement and, God aiding you and me and the rest of the brave boys who will be fighting alongside of us, we will crush German autocracy.

"It is unnecessary for me to add that The Chicago Daily News will record our every engagement, be it a victory or defeat. Let us pray together that this patriotic paper, which does big things like this, will have no defeats to place on record from the gallant set of men the great state of Illinois has sent to this training camp and placed under my generalship."

Col. Allen's response to the general's words was even more brief. The commander of the engineers was visibly touched by the words of his chief, but had control of himself in a minute.

"Let me pledge to you, sir," said the colonel, "the loyalty of every man in my regiment. They love their country and they love you and will fight gallantly for

both. It is my prayer as well as yours that the most patriotic and influential donor of these colors will never have to record a defeat in which the 108th engineers and the other Illinois regiments are engaged. It is a great honor to me to receive the most gorgeous stand of colors I have ever looked upon and the boys of my regiment and myself, whatever our fate, will always look back on The Chicago Daily News as the greatest Santa Claus of all time."

The regimental banner was placed in the holster of Junior Sergeant Miller and then the stars and stripes were placed in the holster of Senior Color Sergeant Whitelaw by Col. Allen as his personal staff stood at attention. This over, a platoon from company C and another from company D approached and acted as escort to the colors. The colonel turned and gave command, "Order arms."

The stand of colors was then presented to the regiment by the escort marching before it as each man stood at "Order arms," with the band leading, playing the national anthem. As the escort returned and again stood at attention before the stand occupied by Gen. Bell and his staff Chaplain O. N. Caward of the regiment offered prayer. This ceremony was followed by the regimental review. The column was headed by Col. Allen and his staff, composed of Lieut.-Col. Wallace H. Whigam, Capt. Harmon Laughlin, Capt. F. C. Lennheer, Capt.-Adj. C. E. Peterson and Chaplain Caward. The band kept up the spirit of the occasion by playing "We're in the Army Now," "We Hate to Get Up in the Morning" and other lively airs. As The Daily News colors were borne by the reviewing stand between the two battalions cheers went up from thousands of spectators who had overlooked the hardship of early rising to be present when the ceremonies started.

The engineers were among the first to receive their present designation and consequently earlier work could be started on their colors. The infantry and trains regiments got their designations much later and consequently their colors and the presentation of them will come a little later.

Col. Milton J. Foreman of the 122d field artillery, who will receive his stand of colors early next week, is already "framing up" to celebrate in a fashion which he hopes will outdo the efforts made by Col. Allen.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Jan. 31, 1918.]

#### COLORS PRESENTED TO 132D.

[Special Dispatch from a Staff Correspondent.]

Camp Logan, Houston, Tex., Jan. 31.—Brig.-Gen. G. F. Trotter of the British army, commanding English soldiers engaged in training troops at various army posts in this country, is a guest to-day when Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., commanding the 33d division, presents The

Daily News stand of colors to the 132d infantry, Chicago's old 2d regiment.

This is the third standard presented to Chicago units by The Daily News. Previous presentations were made to the 108th engineers, commanded by Col. Henry A. Allen, and the 122d field artillery, commanded by Col. Milton J. Foreman.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Feb. 1, 1918.]

### THANKS FOR 122D'S COLORS.

Col. Milton J. Foreman, commanding the 122d field artillery, formerly the 1st cavalry I. N. G., has written to The Daily News thanking it for the stand of colors presented to his regiment. The colors were presented Jan. 10 by Gen. George Bell, Jr., commander of the prairie division. Col. Foreman wrote as follows:

"The stand of colors for which we are indebted to The Chicago Daily News was

presented to the regiment at an appropriate ceremony by Gen. Bell. The colors and standard are now a part of the regiment, which I feel sure will justify the faith in it which has prompted the gift." The Daily News has also presented regimental colors to the 108th engineers and the 131st and 132d infantry, all Chicago regiments. Regimental colors for the 108th trains will be sent as soon as Washington determines the organization's official designation.

[From The Chicago Daily News of May 10, 1919.]

### RECORD OF THE WAR FLAGS.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
Copyright 1919, by The Chicago Daily News Co.

Brest, France, Friday, May 9.—The stands of colors presented by The Daily News to the Illinois regiments in the pre-battle days more than a year ago are returning to the United States rich in historic memories. These flags—two for each regiment, the national colors and the regimental standards of red or blue, according to the branch of service—form part of the regimental histories.

To every place the regiments have gone they have gone. They have flown in the breezes of England, France, Belgium, Luxemburg and Germany and they have been used in five different armies and in innumerable corps. To the sons and daughters of other nations as well as to the men of Illinois following them they brought America's message of support. When the regiments advanced they advanced, and they were under fire the same as the men. In one instance a man laid down his life in protecting these flags, and finally it was on one of them that Gen. Pershing pinned the sliken history at the last review in Luxemburg, perpetuating the glorious exploits of each regiment.

Sergt. Leslie A. Delehanty of Chicago was color sergeant of the 122d regiment of field artillery when the 58th artillery brigade entered the first phase of the Argonne-Meuse offensive in support of the 91st and 32d divisions. He had guarded the regimental colors many months on their travels since the day they were presented to the regiment until a few days before the regiment had completed the St. Mihiel offensive. One night early in October the regimental headquarters were in the little village of Eptonville, a spot which the artillerymen had christened "Death valley."

When Fritz' unseen wings gave warning that German airplanes were coming over for a raid the men around headquarters said: "You had better duck under cover."

"I haven't time," said Delehanty. "I will put the flags away first. It will only take a second." He ran toward the cellar used as the regimental headquarters and carried the precious bundle inside,

though the rest of the baggage was piled outside. As he emerged a bomb dropped almost at his feet. The colors were saved from destruction, but the brave sergeant paid for it with his life.

Since then Sergt. Walter Horner and Sergt. Roy Morris have been intrusted with the care of this regiment's colors.

Briefly the history of the flags of this regiment since leaving the United States is as follows: They were first unfurled in Europe when the regiment landed at Liverpool on June 8, 1918, on the march to Knotty Ash camp, where the regiment was reviewed by the duke of Connaught three days later. Next they flew in the breeze when the regiment landed at Havre, France, on June 13. After that they flew from the regimental headquarters at Lavaldahon training camp until Aug. 21. When the regiment went into the reserve of the American 1st army, the flags flew at Jubicourt on Oct. 13. After that, they were not removed from their coverings until the day of the armistice on Nov. 11, when the regiment was with the 89th division at Ferme de le Fresnes.

Afterward the regiment entered Luxemburg and Jan. 8 until April 28 the flags flew in front of Col. Foreman's headquarters at Bissen.

The red regimental flags of the artillery regiments and the blue regimental flags of the infantry regiments of the 33d division did not have the same history until after the armistice. The artillery brigade was never with the rest of the division. The streamers Gen. Pershing pinned on the artillery colors were different from those pinned on the infantry colors. Those on the flag of the 122d regiment called attention to the offensive of Sept. 12 to Sept. 14 in the Argonne-Meuse sector during the first phase and to the second phase of the same battle from Sept. 26 to Oct. 12 and also from Oct. 26 to Nov. 11.

The flags presented by Gov. Lowden in November, 1917, were carried by the 131st regiment of infantry and were unfurled at various times when that organization paraded. The 132d owned two stands of colors, one presented by The Daily News and the other by the Illinois veteran corps, Sergt. Elov Sandstrom of 1919 Greenleaf avenue guarded both flags. The latter was the one used at the decorating ceremonies at Luxemburg.

The flags which The Daily News presented to the 130th regiment at Camp Logan in the spring of 1918 were probably the first unfurled by the expedition when the armistice went into effect. Though the occasions were rare when it was possible to uncase them, the flags were always with the regimental headquarters whether in the rest area or at the front under fire. On armistice day Col. John V. Cinnia, as soon as he received word to stop fighting at 11 o'clock in the morning, sent back to the headquarters at Haddonville and ordered the colors to be brought up. The minute the last gun was fired the cases were whipped off and the flags floated over the American line. After that, until the regiment left Luxemburg, the colors were seldom furled except at night.

The streamers which Gen. Pershing pinned on the regimental colors of this and the other infantry organizations read: Amiens sector, July 1 to Aug. 20; Verdun sector, Sept. 10 to Sept. 25; Meuse-Argonne offensive, Sept. 26 to Oct. 21; Troyon sector, Oct. 26 to Nov. 11.

Two stands of colors were also in the possession of the 108th regiment of engineers. One was presented by the Western Society of Engineers and the other by The Daily News. The red and white regimental engineer flag presented by the Western Society of Engineers was inscribed "1st Illinois Regiment," while the flag presented by The Daily News was inscribed "The 108th Regiment Engineers." Col. Henry A. Allen left the regimental flag presented by the Society of Engineers and the national flag present-

ed by The Daily News in the archives in Springfield and brought to France the regimental flag given by The Daily News and the national flag given by the engineers. It was The Daily News regimental flag which was decorated at Luxemburg. The four streamers were the same as for the infantry regiments, though the engineer regiment also saw action in the Somme defensive July 13 to Aug. 8, before the other regiments reached the front.

Col. Allen always kept the silk flags with him. They were unfurled when the regiment landed at Brest on May 18 and next at the British front on Memorial day, two weeks later. American flags flying at the British front were not considered harmonious and some of our allies made the suggestion that they be kept in their casings. However, they were put out again on July 4 when the regiment was with the 5th Australian division. The English saw them for the last time when the regiment entrained Aug. 24 to join the American 1st army near Verdun. The flags soon reached the sector and were unfurled in front of the headquarters at Stainville. They celebrated armistice day by flying at Tilly-sur-Meuse and they were also flown on Thanksgiving day. Sergt. Joseph Burns of Chicago and Sergt. Roy Babcock of Canton, Ill., carried the colors across Belgium, Alsace and Luxemburg to the headquarters at Echdranch.

In an American division four infantry, three artillery and one engineer regiment are the only units carrying distinctive flags.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Aug. 14, 1918.]

#### 99 PER CENT CHICAGO REGIMENT.

The 131st infantry, Col. Joseph B. Sanborn, is 99 per cent a Chicago regiment. Its history as the 1st infantry, Illinois national guard, is well known. It not only participated in the fracas of 1898 but was one of the leaders in state law enforcement action for many years under its present commander. The regiment was mobilized when war was declared in 1917 and units were sent from Chicago to do government guard duty, being the first in this part of the country to have its status changed from state militia to federalized troops.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Sept. 17, 1918.]

#### BRITISH PRAISE FOR CHICAGO TROOPS' VIM.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 17.—Admiration for the soldierly qualities of the 33d (Prairie) division, composed of former national guard troops from this state, is expressed in letters written by commanding generals of the 4th British army. The letters, published in general orders, were brought from France and presented to Gov. Frank O. Lowden by Capt David Shand, son of Col. Richings J. Shand of the Illinois national guard.

When Camp Grant was built in the summer of 1917 a battalion was sent there to do guard duty, later being joined by the other two battalions. In October the regiment went to Houston to join the rest of Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr.'s, 33d division, where it became the 131st infantry. While the greater part of the regiment is composed of Chicago boys who volunteered at the start of war or who had been in the state regiment in peace time, several hundred drafted men were added to its rolls when it went to Camp Logan. These men, however, were nearly all Chicago men and were sent from Camp Grant.

[Chicago troops in the 33d division include the 131st regiment (old 1st Illinois infantry), the 132d (old 2d Illinois infantry), 122d artillery (old 1st Illinois cavalry), 108th trains, military police (old 7th Illinois infantry) and the 108th engineers, sanitary corps, ambulance trains.]

The letters were directed to Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., commander of the division, by Gen. Rawlinson of the 4th army and Gen. Alex Godley, commanding the 3d corps.

Gen. Rawlinson's letter follows:  
"33d Illinois division:

"On the departure of the 33d division from the 4th army I desire officially to record my admiration of the energy, keenness and soldierly qualities exhibited by all ranks during their period of training under my orders. The marked advance which has been made and the satisfactory standard of fighting efficiency that has been reached reflect high credit on all concerned, and guarantee that the division will render brilliant service to the allied cause wherever it may be employed as a fighting division in face of the enemy.

"My regret is that it will not have further opportunity for offensive action while in the British army, but portions of the division have already acquitted themselves most gallantly, and I desire to tender my warm thanks to those units engaged for their brilliant successes in the Hamel offensive and at Gressaires wood.

"I greatly regret the departure of the division and offer to Gen. Bell and all ranks under his command the best of good fortune in the strenuous times which lie before them. H. RAWLINSOON.

"Headquarters, 4th army, 21st August, 1918."

Following is Gen. Godley's letter:

"One Hundred and Eleventh Corps, G. C., 1566, 20th August, 1918.

"Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., Commanding 33d American Division:

"On the departure of your division from this corps I write to ask you to convey to all ranks under your command our thanks and appreciation of the excellent work that the division has done during its period of attachment to the 11th corps.

"The 131st regiment [old 1st Illinois] of the 66th brigade carried out the attack on the 9th of August in a manner which reflected great credit not only on its gallantry but on its previous training; and the work done by the whole of your division during its periods of attachment and of holding the line has been of a high order.

"All ranks of the 3d British corps wish the 33d American division the best of luck in the future and in watching its future victorious career will always remember with great pleasure the time which they spent together with their American comrades.

"ALEX GODLEY, Lieutenant-General,  
"Commanding 11th Corps."

[From The Chicago Daily News of Sept. 20, 1918.]

#### HOW "DANDY FIRST" FOUGHT AT CHIPILLY.

[In the following cable dispatch Mr. Bell describes the remarkable fighting at Chipilly by the 131st infantry regiment, formerly the "Dandy First" of Chicago, commanded by Col. Joseph B. Sanborn. This regiment was the first to be cited officially for valorous conduct in battle and the Chipilly fight was the occasion for this honor. Gen. March, American chief of staff, announced on Aug. 14 that the regiment captured three officers, 150 men and seven 105 millimeter guns in the Chipilly fighting. The 131st regiment was also the unit that joined with the Australians in the capture of Hamel on July 4. Mr. Bell's description is of unusual interest because he obtained his information entirely from British sources—in this instance from the great admirers and comrades in battle of the 131st, the Australians.]

BY EDWARD PRICE BELL.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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With the Australian Imperial Force in France, Sept. 20.—Insatiability is an outstanding trait of the Australians' appetite for fighting. No other troops in the west have fought so frequently as have these during the last six months. Other troops, of course, notably the magnificent Canadian corps, have fought as skillfully and as gallantly, but no others have fought so unceasingly.

In some of their engagements in recent weeks, as the reader will recall, Americans lent telling aid, receiving their baptism of fire. They came in the nick of time, fought with intelligence equal to their valor and won the hearts of the Australian corps from Gen. Monash down to the humblest private.

Their first fighting was in the midst of the Australians at Hamel on July 4. They

next appeared as a separate unit, the 131st, at Chipilly, on the north bank of the Somme, fifteen miles east of Amiens. There were about 3,000 of them—3,000 sinewy, well trained razor-keen infantrymen—spoiling to meet the enemy. In small arms they lacked nothing, but they were without artillery support for their special task.

I heard of them first on the north bank of the Somme in the village of Chipilly. South of the river a short distance east of Chipilly the Australians were advancing across open ground against a wood where the Germans were making a stubborn stand. Suddenly German artillery on a steep spur above Chipilly opened fire across the river on the rear of the advancing Australians. This development had become possible because the British supporting the Australians north of the Somme had been counterattacked and driven back and could not clear the Chipilly spur.

How the Americans happened to be in Chipilly I do not know, but they were there and observed what was befalling their Australian comrades south of the Somme. Their job as they saw it was to take that spur—and they took it. One viewing its almost precipitous sides in the neighborhood of the river is unable to see how the feat was achieved. The 131st not only gained the summit, stormed and silenced the enemy guns, but pursued the enemy into the adjacent wood, poked him out of it and pressed forward north of the Somme until abreast of the advancing Australians south of the river.

Here the Americans established a line and subsequently fought on with the Aus-

traliens on their right and the British on their left until Bray fell. In an extended battle it sometimes happens that a small force at just the right point and just the right moment may render an invaluable service. Any Australian who was on the Somme on that day will tell you that the Americans were such a force and rendered such a service.

Out beyond where I stand to-day the soldiers of the Australian commonwealth, having taken Le Verguier and mopped it up, are pressing forward toward the St. Quentin canal, just beyond which, enjoying the protection of its water, lie the main defenses of the Hindenburg system. There are relatively light German defenses on this side of the canal and these hardly can hold out long against the veterans attacking them. This movement, one need not say, like those correlated with it on the north and south, aims at the destruction of the Hindenburg line and the starting of the Germans on their journey in the direction of the frontiers they never should have crossed.

Two key positions dominate these famous fortifications. One is Cambrai, on the north, and the other is the Laon, on the south. If either goes, the Hindenburg line will be in dire jeopardy.

This system may crumple more easily than some imagine, but it is hard to see

how the allies can expect an easy victory here. Certainly if they win easily here there no longer will be the slightest doubt of the decay of the morale of the German armies. For the troops that will defend the Hindenburg line are comparatively fresh, and some of them absolutely fresh. While many divisions of the assaulting troops have been marching and fighting continually for weeks, Germany has thrown only rested troops into her offensives and she has supported these offensives with the lavish use of fresh reserves.

For the moment I write only of the sector in which I find myself—that of the Australian corps. This deeply scarred but still iron willed body of men is the same that met the German advance against Amiens and, supported by Canadians on the right and the British on the left, stopped it dead. It is the same that attacked the Germans incessantly during the following four months; the same that fought at Villers-Bretonneux, Dornancourt, Hamel and Merris; the same that with the Canadians and the British launched the great assault of Aug. 8, and the same that has fought ever since at Bray, Peronne, Mont St. Quentin and in twenty other severe battles, the whole ground ideally suited in many places to resist the advance.

[Censored dispatch from The Chicago Daily News of Sept. 21, 1918.]

#### CHICAGO MEN PROVE METTLE IN UNITED STATES DRIVE.

[The following dispatch from Mr. Wood bears evidence of having been heavily censored. It arrived in the office of The Daily News in sections, the first part coming Saturday, and the latter half not being released by the censor until to-day. Presumably the regiment Mr. Woods attempts to describe is the 122d field artillery, formerly the 1st Illinois cavalry, and the colonel evidently is Col. Milton J. Foreman.]

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS. Copyright, 1918, by The Chicago Daily News Co.

With the American Army at the Front, Sept. 21.—“Are you there, fellows?” came a voice which was recognized as that of the colonel.

From somewhere off in the empty space came the reply, “Like so many ducks.” Then half a dozen forms seemed to rise from the ground. Sand, stones, sticks and fragments of shells were still falling. The last German shots had been too close for comfort and each man dived like a prairie dog into a shell hole when the whistle of approaching shells indicated that they were coming in his direction.

That the shell holes were half filled with water and once in a while contained a dead German did not matter, even to the colonel, who in civilian life is a man of considerable dignity, addicted to horn-rimmed nose glasses, brown and black ties and fancy vests. This is the way one American artillery regiment advanced in the recent rush to cut off the St. Mihiel salient. This regiment, which got

its first baptism of fire while supporting one of the best shock units of the new American army, went forward almost on the heels of the infantry.

Censorship rules do not permit me to mention the name of the colonel or of the regiment. Under the circumstances it is sufficient to say that the colonel shared the same risks as the men. By the greatest good fortune the regiment had only one casualty in the course of several weeks of fighting, for the unit had held the line long before the day fixed for the surprise attack. This casualty was a sergeant who was slightly wounded by falling shrapnel.

Marshall Field, who since he enlisted as a private has risen to the rank of lieutenant, was there as one of the adjutants of the regiment on the colonel's staff. Another young officer who distinguished himself in those days of fighting was Knowlton Ames of Chicago.

Without having seen the broad valley under the crest of Mont Sec, which the artillery crossed, no person could have any idea of the difficulties encountered. There was none of that picturesqueness of hitching the horses to the guns and galloping across the fields. The horses were hitched up all right, but while they pulled the men pushed and tugged at the wheels, lifting the heavy pieces out of mud and across what a few hours before had been parapets, trenches and impassable barbed wire.

When the command started forward on its mad rush at daylight it was snugly nestled in its position around Rambucourt. When the final position was reached the next day it was near Non-sard, far within the former German territory. The best tribute to the effectiveness of the American fire came in the shape of a confidential German battle map found on an officer, the location of the batteries being marked with a notation that special efforts should be made to silence them. How they came through is shown by the single casualty.

Once the Germans almost succeeded and the fact that they did not proves the effectiveness of the co-operation between the allied aerial observation and the artillery. Four of the batteries that fought their way forward were commanded by Capt. Leroy E. Nelson of Chicago, a former Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul assistant purchasing agent; Capt. Harry Hill of Chicago, a juvenile court probation officer; Capt. George Heppel, a University of Chicago laboratory expert, and Capt. Jewett Matthews, a Chicago attorney.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Sept. 28, 1918.]

**"TOO BUSY SHOOTING TO EAT,"  
SAYS WOOD.**

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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With the American Army on the Verdun Front, Sept. 28.—"Come ahead with that ammunition train!" shouted a military police officer when a big limousine with a final quiver settled itself on a pile of rocks at the roadside where a house once stood. Even a general's car must get out of the way of ammunition. The road, which had not been disturbed by a cart except on the darkest nights for four years, was jammed with three lines of passing infantry and artillery, while at the sides engineers were digging ditches and drains in the mud.

The ammunition train, made up of big trucks, lurched ahead, the wheels plunging hub deep into the mud. Hugging the side of the road, it deftly wriggled its way between the general's car and a six horse team pulling a "155" cannon, and then inserted itself into the jam of traffic around the next corner. During a wait of a couple of minutes I saw the drivers steal a little sleep, dropping over the steering wheels unconscious of the bedlam about them. They had been working so many days and nights that the hours had merged into one long trance. The big guns were insatiable. They were always barking as fast as gunners' arms were able to feed them.

For days before the big offensive began tons of ammunition had been cached in every camouflaged nook convenient to the front. It was necessary to have not only ammunition for all calibers of guns but all varieties of high explosives, gases, shrapnel and time and percussion shells of every kind.

Already the roads were filled with artillery which had been pulled out of the positions where they had roared for the last twenty-four hours and were going forward to catch up with the receding German lines. Each battery that moved meant longer strings of wagons and trucks of ammunition following. There was small chance of any ammunition trains reaching the advanced infantry over such roads.

"Where is the ammunition dump back here?" asked a mud bespattered soldier

with perspiration flowing like rivulets from under his steel helmet as he trudged across what a few hours before had been German trenches.

"How is the fight going?" I asked as I indicated to him to stop on the other side of the barren waste of Mort Mort Homme, where I had seen hundreds of boxes of cartridges stored.

"Great!" he shouted over his shoulder as he started over the hill. "We've got the boche running now. We haven't had time to eat or sleep, but we can't stop shooting."

Until daylight Thursday morning Mort Homme stretched like an impassable desert between our massed artillery and the German first line trenches on the slopes of the towering hill opposite. The gaunt, serrated trenches of former years were pitted with shellholes, and there was not a single level space five feet square, nor was there anything green. The only things standing above the white surface of the hill were the scattered crosses of those fallen in other years of fighting and rusty tangles of wire and twisted steel.

In the darkness during several nights previously the trenches opposite this hill, which for years lay like an impassable desert between the advancing Germans and the promised land, were gradually filled with American soldiers. In the daytime not a single moving speck disturbed the barren surface. Guns of all calibers were equally silent and unsuspected, camouflaged under screens of painted netting, which merged with the surrounding vegetation.

When the sun broke through the clouds Thursday all was changed. The Germans no longer faced Mort Homme, and their batteries beyond were silent. Lines of soldiers and occasionally a horseman picking his way across the hill were silhouetted against the skyline of the desert, suggesting a painting. The valley on our side, however, was an inferno of booming guns.

Passing a battery in action requires judgment and passing over a field of them, where they are scattered like potatoes in a patch, demands strategy. A big gun going off unexpectedly near by is liable to deafen one for hours and possibly shatter the ear drums. The effect

is heightened when the muzzle of the gun is directly over one's head.

A narrow path wound between the batteries and the valley as far as the eye could see seemed full of men shooting at two minute intervals. As fast as one gun on the side of the path was fired the men hurried to the next, paying no attention to those more than 100 feet on either side. The men would fire, throw themselves on the ground, snatch a few minutes' rest, get up and fire again like clockwork.

It was a long, slippery climb up the slope of Mort Homme. Every night for four years thousands of French soldiers had made that climb to reach the trenches on the farther side. For them it was a climb different from that on this sunny Thursday morning. Some of them remained in the desolation, resting under crosses marked "Mort pour la patrie" ("Died for the country"). Some of the graves were marked simply "inconnu" ("unknown"). Others were adorned with more elaborate monuments placed there by sympathetic comrades before they left to fight in some other spot on the battle front.

On the opposite side of the hill an old road, which had not been used before in four years, was already worn smooth by the thousands of hobnailed shoes that had passed over it that morning. Engineers had strung a little bridge across a creek draining a swamp in "no man's land." Streams of soldiers, prisoners and wounded proceeded in both directions. From behind the interlacing German trenches on the opposite slope squads of prisoners seemed to be coming faster than the detachments of fresh American soldiers were advancing in the opposite direction. Most of the prisoners were divided into groups of four men, each shouldering stretchers on which were

American wounded. The Germans plodded stolidly along, though carrying a husky man seven kilometers (more than four miles) is a tiresome job even for hard worked subjects of the fatherland.

"We ought to have 1,000 men right away building roads," said the colonel of the engineers as he stood at the little bridge giving directions for connecting the roads back of the former German lines. I had known the same man when he was a debonaire civilian specializing in waterworks machinery, but it was difficult to recognize him in this rough and ready, bespattered fighting man of Verdun.

There where the slopes had been washed by the blood of millions, France coined the phrase "On ne passe pas" ("One does not pass") as symbolic of its stand. Verdun, however, is only a citadel. The forts scattered on either side on ridges like that of Mort Homme were what enabled it to stand.

Gen. Pershing and Secretary Baker visited the scene on Thursday, an automobile taking them within range of the battle. They passed a few hours in the region. When the fate of those forts was trembling in the balance under the assaults of the Germans two thin threads of men kept the resistance alive in those days.

There were two routes, one a broad, white highway known as the Via Sacra, which was built by the Romans, and a little narrow gauge railroad. The French have never permitted a loose stone on the Via Sacra since that time. The narrow gauge road was turned into a standard gauge military railroad for this offensive. The highway permitted the coming in of thousands of trucks, while the railroad for a year past has been operated by a regiment of American railroad engineers and has hauled up everything else.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Oct. 5, 1918.]

**HEROISM OF CHICAGO MEN IN  
GREAT BATTLE VIVIDLY TOLD  
BY JUNIUS B. WOOD—WRITER  
DESCRIBES HOW SOLDIERS UNDER  
DAVIS, FOREMAN, CLINNIN  
AND ALLEN ROUTED FOE  
NEAR DEAD MAN'S HILL.**

[In the following dispatch Junius B. Wood tells for the first time the full story of the fighting done by Chicago regiments in the advance northwest of Verdun, where they held the posts of honor and danger and where they performed brilliantly successful work. Mr. Wood describes in detail operations by the 131st infantry, the old 1st Illinois regiment, commanded by Col. Joseph B. Sanborn, which with its commander won such glory on July 4 while operating with the British; the 132d, the old 2d Illinois, commanded by Col. Abel Davis; the 130th infantry, the old 3d Illinois, commanded by Col. John V. Clinnin; the 108th engineers, commanded by Col. Henry A. Allen; and the 122d artillery, the old 1st Illinois cavalry, commanded by Col. Milton J. Foreman.]

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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With the American Army at the Front, Northwest of Verdun, Oct. 4.—Two of Chicago's regiments, commanded respectively by Col. Joseph B. Sanborn, that intrepid white haired fighter who has shown on more than one occasion that he does not fear to go anywhere that he sends his men, and Col. Abel Davis, another of those officers who have stepped from civilian life into the midst of war and earned the approbation of men who have made war a life career, led the first wave of the American forces when the offensive began on Thursday of last week. Back of them, advancing into the line on the following night, when the German resistance stiffened, was another regiment, commanded by Col. John V. Clinnin, and still another, recruited from the cities around the Chicago axis. These forces drove back the Germans from

Mont Mort Homme through Cuisy, Sept-sarges and Fantillois. The Illinois infantry regiments were supported by a New York artillery brigade attached to another division on the long battle front.

Chicago artillery claims the distinction of being the first of any of the batteries stretching for miles along behind the line to cross the first line trenches.

"Every man worked like a Trojan and the regiment did itself proud," said Col. Milton J. Foreman.

The way in which the Illinois infantry made the advance, leaving Verdun twenty kilometers (twelve miles) behind and ousting the Germans from the supposedly impregnable Bois des Forges, was a noteworthy piece of military work. It was one of many things which probably no other green army in the world would have attempted to accomplish.

The Bois des Forges has been a battle ground since the war began, with trenches in front and miles of barbed wire, machine gun nests and concrete pill boxes inside. An attack on such a stronghold apparently meant suicide, but the Illinois men, led by Col. Sanborn and Col. Abel Davis, took it so neatly and quickly that they bagged 995 soldiers, fifteen officers, twenty-six guns ranging from 105s down, 126 machine guns, twenty-one flat cars, two rolling kitchens, an ambulance and thousands of rounds of ammunition.

"We were looking for you in front," said a captured German officer. "We did not expect that you would come through the swamp and outflank us. We did not think that any Yankee outfit was so foxy."

The men under Cols. Sanborn and Davis "jumped off" together down the northern slope of Mont Mort Homme or Dead Man's Hill. Between Bethincourt and the wood there was a little creek flanked by wide marshes which were considered impassable. New York artillery supporting the Illinois men maintained a barrage in front of the wood and beyond the creek while the Germans, crouching in their dugouts, were ready to loose their machine guns as soon as the first shadowy American showed through the haze.

Col. Sanborn's men held the left of the line toward Bethincourt and Col. Davis' men the right, facing the wood. Col. Davis, however, instead of marching direct on the wood, swung to the left, passed the forest and then broke in on the rear of the Germans, cutting off all of them holding the trenches at the edge of the wood and also hundreds of others in the delta of the Meuse around the towns of Forges and Regneville.

The plan of attack which worked out so successfully was evolved by Col. William Naylor, for twenty-one years an army officer and a graduate of a line school, a staff school and the war college. For five years he was instructor in strategy at Fort Leavenworth, Kas. Assisting him was Maj. William H. Simpson, another experienced campaigner.

A vital feature of the successful operation was the work of the regiment of engineers under Col. Henry A. Allen. The men in this regiment were enlisted because of their technical skill, and on this occasion they did the finest kind of work in ordinary road building and throwing bridges across Forges creek, enabling the infantry to cross the deepest parts after wading over the swamps. The engineers continued at work until the bridges were sufficiently strong to carry artillery.

Capt. W. Lute Krigbaum, Maj. Paul C. Gale and Capt. John S. Weaver personally led Col. Davis' men when they were penetrating the woods from the side and driving the Germans toward the Meuse, the bridges having already been destroyed by our shells.

Col. Sanborn's men did not make the advance without encountering resistance, though operating on comparatively high and unwooded ground. Maj. Hamlet O. Ridgway and Maj. Francis M. Allen are credited with being the individual leaders.

"Everything moved like clockwork," commented one observer. "We couldn't improve on it if we had to do it over again. We had all our objectives before noon."

Through the trying hours of the attack and the strengthening of the position afterward, reports came from the front by means of telephone and airplane messages giving the development in tabloid form. "Everything is quite ready for the movement," was the first message. Then came others telling of the progress of the artillery barrage until just before the zero hour, the time for going over the top. Then came a message saying:

"All is set and waiting. One bridge is uncompleted, but we are going ahead anyway." This was signed by Lieut.-Col. B. M. Chipfield of Illinois, in charge of the liaison at another headquarters.

"The line is advancing through the wire and is going right ahead," Lieut. Presser reported laconically. "The infantry has reached the stream, crossed it and passed out of sight. One 16 year old prisoner is on his way to the rear."

Then a few minutes later came this message from Col. Davis: "The battalions are across. On my way down." Col. Sanborn gave more details. "Everything is O. K.," he reported. "One man was slightly wounded. We have seven prisoners. The others ran. The prisoners stayed because their corporal remained, not knowing that Americans were opposing them."

Maj. F. L. Huidekoper reported that he had sent a detachment to Anglemont farm with 119 prisoners and thirty-one machine guns. Then came a map dropped from an airplane showing the advance of the skirmish lines a few minutes earlier with the penciled notation: "Two enemy balloons which rose were felled hurriedly. Bridges O. K." This was signed by Lieut. Tillman.

Another report came from Second Lieutenant W. O. Love announcing that the

town of Briulles was burning and that the enemy was preparing to counter-attack Sivry and Uilosnes.

"I have fifteen captured German cannon and abundant ammunition," reported Col. Clinnin. "We need artillerymen to handle them." An unsigned report evidently sent by a German officer, was found on a prisoner. It said: "Am bringing four battalions of shock troops."

On receiving this message an American colonel directed that they be cut up as fast as they came.

Through all this the enemy was shelling and gassing the areas as fast as their own troops retired. One American company had just seated itself for a hasty meal when a gas shell exploded in its midst without injuring any man, but spoiling the precious food.

Menomms creek is a little stream which is not shown on maps. It runs eastward from the village of Septsarges to the Meuse. This stream holds vivid memories for the Illinois infantry. It was there that it met the most severe resistance, the Germans catching our men just as they were relieving other young soldiers. The men fought their way down to the creek. On the other side along the highway between Septsarges and Danneveux the Germans had intrenched themselves and were shelling the road which the Americans had crossed. They were also using intrenched machine guns at the edge of the woods.

"I heard bullets whistling overhead," said a wounded soldier in a hospital. "We were lying near the edge of the creek at the time and knew that a machine gun was shooting at us, so I just started out and got it."

The position held by the Illinois troops in the line was vital to the entire advance, and it required rapid action on the first day to reach the objective at the same time as the other units.

"Our colonel was right up there with us getting into line," said Private Hiram E. Burnett of Champaign, Ill. "One night when the shells were bursting all around and several men were wounded the colonel went over the top just like any of us."

Burnett's colonel is John V. Clinnin, former assistant corporation counsel of Chicago.

An old time Chicagoan, Capt. Gravenhorse of the same Champaign company, had a narrow escape when a shrapnel shell exploded directly over the heads of the men while waiting for the order to start forward. About twenty of them were struck by flying fragments, one man falling at Capt. Gravenhorse's side.

"It was a great show when we crossed that river and rushed on through the woods, cleaning up machine gun nests," said Private Gray McKindy of Woodstock. "The machine guns in the woods started throwing bullets as soon as we reached the river. They thought they could stop us from going up the opposite hill, but we did it and got every gun there."

Capt. Edwin H. Hopps waded the creek ahead of his company and ordered the men to scatter out and advance Indian-like until the machine guns were silenced. "The captain used his head and saved a lot of our lives, for it was the hottest fight we have ever been in," said Sergt. Arthur Miller of Lake Bluff.

As soon as the first infantry waye had passed, horses were hitched to the guns of a Chicago artillery regiment and pulled them from the position where they had been firing through the night. They started on an abandoned road toward the French trenches. They reached the former French line, which was crossed with comparative ease. Then they went over the waste of "no man's land" and through German barbed wire and abandoned trenches. Here progress was almost impossible. The Germans were spitefully throwing shells, constantly hitting horses and wounding men.

"Every few minutes we would swing the guns around, unhook the horses and fire a few shots in the direction of the running Germans," said Corporal George Ray of 1241 Victor avenue, Chicago. "When we came to trenches we had to pull the horses over one at a time, then lift over the guns and hitch up again."

The battalion of Col. Foreman's regiment making the first crossing was commanded by Maj. Swesigle and the commanders of the three companies were Capt. Leon C. Cutter, Lieut. Fouts and Capt. Nelson.

From the first minute of the attack in the chill of the morning there was continuous fighting day and night, not only by the infantry, but by the engineers, the signal corps, the ammunition trains and the hospital men. Col. Allen, without turning into his bunk since the first day, directed the road building, which was a more serious problem in the advance than the German resistance. Roads across the trenches in the morass of "no man's land" were necessary, so they had to be built. The material had to be brought over the narrow roads already choked with ammunition trains and ambulances. One of the most difficult parts of the work was that of restoring the vanished highways on the northern slopes of Dead Man's Hill.

Sergt. Alfred Schweiger of 7223 Aberdeen street, Chicago, with Sergts. Paxton and Rudolph, led a gang of road builders with the advancing infantry and swung temporary bridges across in four places before noon the next day. Sergt. Matthew Down, a sophomore of the University of Chicago, hailing from Delavan Lake, Wis., had charge of a telephone gang working under fire and keeping up communications, though the wires constantly were being cut.

Private Kenneth W. Steiger of 1550 North LaSalle street, Chicago, was one of those who went in on the second night when his captain called for volunteers to make up a patrol. Steiger became separated from the others in the darkness and ran into a party of three Germans.

Quickly covering them with his rifle, he brought all three back.

Private Bernard Snyder, a former employe of the Chicago Telephone company on West Washington street, returned with prisoners before dark on the first day. Making use of his ability to speak German, he induced a dozen Germans to lay down their arms, pick up stretchers and carry American wounded back five kilometers (three miles) to where the ambulances were waiting.

Lieut. Jorgen R. Enger of 3745 Ravenswood avenue, Chicago, the chaplain of a Kansas-Missouri outfit, carried the wounded for three days from the Montfaucon woods two miles to the ambulance. Searching in the woods in the darkness one night with shells bursting and bullets whistling, he found a husky sergeant wounded in the foot and growing weaker and weaker from loss of blood. The chaplain shouldered the man and carried him back to a dressing station, saving his life.

"I didn't think a chaplain would do a thing like that," said the sergeant.

"I would rather save you than save a general," replied the chaplain.

When not searching for wounded hidden in the tangle of underbrush the chaplain was busy helping the surgeons at a first aid dressing station.

"I never thought any clergyman would have the opportunities for doing good

such as I am having," he said when I saw him.

Col. Eugene Houghton of Racine, Wis., who was a British major until America entered the war, distinguished himself by personally leading a unit of New York men. According to them he escaped death repeatedly as by a miracle.

Capt. Carl F. Lauer of Shelbyville, Ill., while assisting in the examination of German prisoners, was surprised when an American prisoner was brought before him.

"Where do you belong?" asked the captain.

"I am with an aerial squadron in the south of France," replied the prisoner. "I walked fourteen days to get here." "Did you desert?" asked Capt. Lauer. "No," the man replied. "I want to fight. That is what I came to France for. When I get home the folks will ask what I did in the war and when I answer 'Worked' they will say 'Why the devil didn't you fight?'" The boy's wish was gratified and he was sent forward.

"We have everything good and plenty—rations, ammunition and other things. It looks like a regular Sunday."

This is one of the messages that Col. Sanborn has sent from the front line where the Illinois boys are still driving back the Germans on the west bank of the Meuse.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Oct. 16, 1918.]

## CHICAGO FIGHTERS WIN BATTLE ON MEUSE.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS. Copyright, 1918, by The Chicago Daily News Co.

With the American Army at the Front, Oct. 14 (delayed).—As I walked up a muddy path in the growing dusk at the end of a cloudy day recently a bare-headed man in a sleeveless leather jerkin and leggings splashed with mud up to the knees emerged from behind a gravel pile masking the entrance to a dugout. Another spasm of German shelling had started and the whistling and bursting of shells told that Consenvoye, which the Germans had just left, was now their target. A chill, damp wind ruffled the man's gray hair and drooping mustache. He stood unmindful of the cold and the risk from the flying shells.

"They are trying to get our bridge again, but we'll fix them, d— them," he explained as another salvo burst in the midst of the village.

The man was Col. Joseph B. Sanborn, 62 years of age, who has made a record of fighting in recent days equaled by that of few young men—a record that even veteran army generals laud. His courage was merely part of that bravery which hundreds of other Illinois men of the 33d division have shown since the unit started the Verdun offensive on Sept. 26.

The offensive is really divided into two phases. The first part resulting in the capture of the supposedly impregnable Boise Forges was told by me in a previous cable dispatch. After the supporting artillery had been brought up behind the line of the entire first American army the second phase of the advance started. The 33d division's part in this involved crossing the swift, unfordable Meuse under a deluge of shells and advancing across valleys swept by machine gun fire and through woods filled with concrete "pillboxes" and trenches until the heights of the Meuse ridge extending roughly from Sivry-sur-Meuse south of Flabas to the present line were reached. Beyond these heights the country slopes down many miles toward the border of Germany, so the resistance was desperate.

When this second phase started the men of the division had been thirty-five days under fire. In the last fortnight scarcely a man or an officer had had an opportunity to remove his clothes and sleep in a dry place, as the rain was almost constant. How they accomplished their task is a story that will thrill every American.

"The men lay under shell fire for days and nights," said the division commander. "The battalions were severely punished. They lugged up their own grub. Sometimes they did not get any, but they never stopped fighting."

The second phase of the advance, which meant bringing up the line east of the Meuse even with the line established on previous days west of the Meuse, thus relieving the latter from a harassing German artillery fire, started at daylight on Oct. 9. On the previous night Lieut. Russell A. Schmidt of Chicago, a signal officer, with five men, started an advance of his own. One man swam the river in the darkness with a rope tied around his waist. He fastened the end to a shattered tree trunk and the others pulled themselves over by the rope, towing a heavy telegraph cable. Lieut. Schmidt had been ordered to get the cable across so that connections could be established as soon as the infantry made the proposed advance on the following day.

Getting the cable into position took longer than was expected. The Germans discovered the party on their side of the river at dawn and opened fire, wounding three men. The fourth, a private, dived into the cold water. Lieut. Schmidt remained with the three wounded men and the four were captured. The dripping private emerged on the opposite side of the river, crawled into a swamp, though machine gun bullets were whizzing overhead, and reached the regimental headquarters.

"The last I saw of Lieut. Schmidt he had placed his maps and papers between two stones and thrown them into the river so that the Germans would not get them," said the man. "I guess all were killed, but most of the cable is across, all right."

There is a surprising sequel to the story. All four of the missing men were recaptured with their German guard where they were left at a dressing station when a sudden advance was made by the Americans an hour later. The men were only slightly wounded.

The 132d infantry, under command of Col. Abel Davis, had the task of crossing the river, not only under shell fire, but amid bullets from machine guns in the wooded hills beyond the Verdun-Sedan highway on the opposite side. On the day prior to the crossing four men were lost in preliminary skirmishes while choosing locations for foot bridges. At daylight on the 8th the construction of these bridges began. Two were opposite Brabant-sur-Meuse and the other opposite Consenvoye. The enemy's fire was redoubled, as it was apparent that an attack was coming. The engineering regiment, commanded by Col. Henry A. Allen, had a heroic part in erecting the bridges. Unable to work under the protection of darkness, the men, assisted by infantry, swung heavy timbers into position in the cold water in broad daylight.

"Since the advance started the toil of the engineers has been without end," said Capt. H. Sheffield, attached to division headquarters. "The engineers were not equipped for road and bridge building and they literally worked under fire, carrying rocks in their hands and break-

ing stones one against the other, building miles of highway over impassable former trench systems."

Just as dawn was breaking the 2d battalion, under Maj. Paul Gale, and the 1st battalion, under Capt. Bernard J. Dodd, started across the bridges at Brabant-sur-Meuse, and at the same time another battalion, under Maj. Hamlet C. Ridgway of the 121st, started over the Consenvoye bridge farther north. The Germans were fighting stubbornly at Brabant and the first task of Dodd's battalion was to clean them up, with the result that twenty-two live Germans and many machine guns were taken.

Gale's battalion moved up the east bank of the river, joining Ridgway's battalion. The united line swung northwest, capturing the German first position and advancing through Bois Consenvoye and Bois Chaume, after waiting for the division on the right to catch up. The front, protected by a rolling barrage, eventually reached the ridge.

Meantime another battalion, under Maj. John J. Bullington of Vandalla, Ill., swung out on the unprotected flank and cleaned up the Bois Forges, which was filled with machine gun nests.

The Bois Chaume was alive with machine guns and some of the division's bitterest fighting took place there. A peak rises in the southwestern corner, called on French maps "Hill 816" and on German maps "Kron Princessin," because it was a famous lookout, corresponding to Montfaucon on the west bank when the various German attacks were directed against Verdun.

On the night of the 9th the 1st battalion of the 132d under Maj. Cody and a second battalion under Maj. Frank M. Allen crossed to Consenvoye on flimsy bridges under the fire of big long range guns. Led by Col. Sanborn personally they leaptfrogged the 131st and relieved them from the brunt of the fighting. The two regiments composing the brigade held a two and one-half kilometer (1.5 mile) front west of the Meuse.

The operation netted more than 1,000 prisoners, including a German major, a captain, two lieutenants and surgeons. Cannon, ammunition, supplies and many machine guns were also taken.

"It was one of the most heroic pieces of work that any regiment accomplished," said a French corps commander. "The brigade was the leading element on the entire front in reaching the objectives."

"The 33d division never undertakes a task which it does not accomplish," said an American corps commander. "It not only always gets through, but it gets through on time."

The German shelling was continuous day and night and extremely heavy. In addition the Germans had the advantage of knowing every foot of the ground as the result of their occupancy of the region for four years. The last of the survivors surrendered in Fort Ormont, a solid mass of masonry on which the

shells from the Americans' 75's had rattled like peas. Vicious counterattacks were launched at every moment of the day and the advance was halted. Austro-Hungarian storm troops, especially drilled for attack, each man of which was decorated for bravery with a bronze medal bearing a skull, surrounded with a laurel wreath and having two crossed grenades at the bottom, were outfought. They were replaced by an equally strong Prussian shock division, but even this unit was unable very long to stem the advance.

Once Col. Davis crawled out and directed his men in repelling an attack in which many men died bravely. Eight men of the 131st division south of Sivry where the road was swept with machine guns, rushed the nest, capturing eight guns and twenty-four Germans.

"I never saw better fighters," testified an Austrian officer prisoner. "I saw a man wounded in the right hand take a pistol in his left hand, put in a new clip with his wounded hand and keep on firing until we hit him with a grenade."

"The Austrian division captured many American prisoners and acquitted itself nobly," said the German communique of the same day that the major and most of his men and fellow officers were sitting in the prisoners' cage back of an American division.

"We supposed the Americans would understand 'Kamerad!' so we waved our hands and hollered 'Republic!' until we were taken prisoners," said a captured Bohemian. The same man said that he and thirty of his comrades who sur-

rendered with him tried to grenade a German machine gunner who was firing on the Americans.

After four men had been killed trying to establish a runner system, Private Herman J. Friedman stationed a patrol of relay men, who kept the battalion and the headquarters in communication with each other. While Scout Corporal Bird of the 132d was searching for wounded men he found that he was lost behind a German machine gun nest. He made so much noise that the Germans thought there was a platoon and two officers and twenty-six men surrendered to him. While he was marching them in one officer started to run and was killed. Sergt. Johan Anderson of B company had a similar experience. He captured four machine guns and twenty-three men, bringing them all in.

"We strung signal wires and brought them up to the front line," said Private Fred T. Gundel. "There wasn't a man in the signal platoon who got a chance to eat or sleep for days, to say nothing of dodging iron continuously."

American officers are now occupying new billets in the citadel of Verdun. The Americans are helping the French to hold that historic battle ground. Another Chicago regiment is running the railway feeding the area. Illinois is playing the larger part in the fighting there. When I was in Consenvoye a few days ago shells were falling. Three men wounded near a crossroads were being carried in, yet others went about their tasks unconcernedly. They have had their baptism of fire and are veterans.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Oct. 25, 1918.]

## CHICAGO MEN PRAISED FOR ARTILLERY WORK.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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With the American Army at the Front, Oct. 25.—Fortune has smiled on the 122d regiment of field artillery which hails from Chicago. In seven weeks of campaigning with the 1st American army it has probably had fewer casualties in proportion to the results attained than any other Illinois unit. The last stretch the regiment did on the line was sixteen days, during which time the men lived on bully beef and hardtack while under constant shell and airplane fire.

Since the regiment received its baptism of fire in the St. Mihiel offensive it has supported five different infantry divisions. It has now been detached from its own, the 33d division, and made part of the army artillery, which means that it is given a position in the line wherever it is needed. The regiment is a portion of the 58th artillery brigade.

Another of the three regiments in the brigade is the 123d, hailing from southern Illinois, which has now been fur-

nished with motors to replace the horses in pulling the heavy 155s.

In a letter sent by Brig-Gen. Erwin G. Winans, commanding a Wisconsin infantry brigade, to Brig-Gen. H. D. Todd, Jr., commanding the 58th artillery brigade, the infantry commander said:

"Your barrages are precise, exactly timed and destructive, your counterbattery fire is effective and your fire on moving targets prompt and accurate. Efficient liaison established by your officers, Lieut. Shields and Lieut. Hunter, is deserving of high commendation. It will undoubtedly gratify you to know that not a single report of a friendly 'short' was received during this operation."

"Shorts" in military parlance are shells not reaching the enemy's lines, but falling on their own troops. It is gratifying to think that Lieut. Charles C. Shields of Highland Park, Ill., and Lieut. Kent Hunter of Chicago should be commended for their bravery. Both the young men joined the regiment at the beginning of the war. Hunter was formerly a newspaper reporter in Chicago.

Sergt. Daniel E. Schuere of Chicago, whose mother is well known in women's club circles, made such a record for himself in passing through the enemy's fire that he has been sent to an officers' train-

ing school preparatory to receiving a commission.

One of the most exciting evenings the regiment had was during its stay in the woods dubbed "Death valley," near Epionville. Twenty-one German airplanes came over, bombed the headquarters and then dropping low used machine guns on the wounded and their rescuers. The men on the ground fought twenty minutes with pistols, rifles and mortars until the airplanes were driven off. Nightly the German artillery combed the woods at sunset, the men nonchalantly characterizing the barrage as the "German prayer at sunset."

The most famous member of the regiment, Lieut. Marshall Field III., is no longer head of the operations bureau. On account of the record he has made for efficiency he has been transferred to division headquarters for more important duties.

Every man in the regiment when asked as to what he considered the greatest incident that has befallen it since coming to the front replies, "I guess it is Goldberg's return." Goldberg was absent three months without leave. He's a dwarf, bobtailed Irish terrier found on Western avenue, Chicago, before the regiment left America. He suddenly disappeared after arriving in France.

When the command reached the front the men came upon Goldberg sitting on a big steel truck loaded with ammunition. An artilleryman recognized the terrier and whistled, whereupon Goldberg jumped off the truck and ran to him with the ammunition driver in pursuit. The regiment outnumbered the men on the ammunition train and after the question of ownership had been settled through considerable spilling of blood Goldberg remained with his old command.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Nov. 15, 1918.]

#### CHICAGO HEROES FALL IN CONSENSVOYE FIGHT.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.

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With the American Army in France, Nov. 16.—This is a story of heroism of a kind that comes only in war. It relates to the fight of the 131st regiment (formerly the 1st Illinois) in the Consenvoye woods on Oct. 10, where Lieut. John Marchant of 1430 South Rockwell street, Chicago, fell. His individual courage and coolness inspired the men whom he led through the attack until the objective was gained.

Lieut. Marchant had returned from an officers' school only the previous day and had rejoined the company keen to get back into action. No sooner had the men started digging themselves into little fox holes to obtain shelter from the enemy's artillery, which was laying down a furious barrage in preparation of a counter-attack, than Marchant was struck by a fragment of a shell. He fell into a hole which had just been made in the fresh earth within full view of a German observation post. They hurried a machine gun into position and swept the shell

hole where they knew the wounded officer lay.

When the selective service law caught Private Constantinos Economas, a Greek working in Chicago, he protested against going to war. Six months of service in France changed his idea and he became one of the best soldiers in company B. With Private Walter Carroll of Kentucky he rushed forward to save his commander. Economas fell first and Carroll next. So thick was the rain of bullets that they seemed to be streaming continuously across the shell hole. Both the men were only slightly wounded, but they were unable to give aid to the wounded lieutenant.

Undaunted by the fate of their comrades and the virtual certainty of death in the murderous fire, Privates Willard Petty of Pearl, Ill., and Percy Jones of Buffalo, W. Va., took their places. Petty and Jones fell by the side of their comrades and both were officially reported missing in action. Before others were able to offer up their lives a second shell buried itself in the same hole.

"Though we were not expected to capture that machine gun before dark, we avenged our loss," said a muddy soldier bitterly in telling the story.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Nov. 14, 1918.]

#### CHICAGO MEN IN 132D REGIMENT ARE HEROIC.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.

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With the American Army at the Front, Nov. 14.—The 132d infantry regiment was the first unit to cross the Meuse north of Verdun on the morning of Oct. 9, and it had a hard fight in doing so. What it experienced on the succeeding day when the Germans counterattacked desperately made the earlier fighting seem mere

play. Through two days the Germans maintained a barrage on the line behind the Bois, Chaume and the village of Consenvoye, cutting off the advanced companies from the rest of the regiment while they hurled in battalion after battalion of fresh troops, hoping to annihilate the Americans burrowed in their little fox holes. Re-enforcements and supplies could not come up through that cordon of bursting shells and the wounded and exhausted were not able to go back.

Every man who survived that torrent of death no less than every man who fell is a hero whose name is worthy to be written large on the nation's records. A few of those whose deeds stood out conspicuously were especially commended by Col. Abel Davis, who was in command of the regiment, though all the members of the 132d infantry and the members of the 124th machine gun battalion and others had a large part in those terrible days and nights. The 132d was originally composed of Chicago men and the 124th was made up of men hailing from different cities in central Illinois. The divisional records do not show their home addresses and it is an impossible task in these days of rapid changes in the American army to look up each man individually. I will, however, mention some of the fighting soldiers.

First Lieutenant Robert Wigglesworth of Winona, Minn., when the two platoons of the 132d which he was leading were stopped by machine gun fire in the Bois Chaume, ordered the men to lie down, then rushed the machine gun nest single handed, shot a gunner and captured the crew of the first gun, after which the crew of the second gun surrendered.

Sergt. Johannes Anderson without assistance captured a hostile strong point which was delaying the advance and rounded up an entire German machine gun section, including twenty-three prisoners. Sergt. Lawrence E. Rue led his platoon to the final objective after the commissioned officer in command of it had been wounded, and captured or wounded many of the enemy. When a counterattack came and an order to retire was given he took an automatic rifle and remained behind under heavy artillery and machine gun fire until the others were safe.

Corporal Robert C. Frazer, assigned to duty in the rear, made his way to the front and remained under fire carrying messages. Private Herman J. Friedman, after the corporal in charge of the messengers was wounded, established relays through the woods. He was on duty for three days without sleep under a terrific fire. Private Felix Bird saw a German running in the Bois Chaume, pursued him into a dugout, jabbed him with his bayonet and forced him out, whereupon fifty more Germans emerged from the darkness of the cavern. They first attempted to shoot Bird, who quickly killed the man he was fighting with and then marched the entire fifty to the rear, turned them over to the military police and returned to the front.

Private George C. Houth, acting gas officer, obtained bandages from German prisoners and from the packs of fallen Americans and remained on the front line dressing his wounded comrades under fire until stretcher bearers were able to remove them.

Privates Attilio Mucci, Edward Fogarty, William Loeffler and Paul Kanoza, stretcher bearers, were continually run-

ning the gantlet of the fire, administering first aid. Private Louis Cecilia, when he reached a road which the Germans had camouflaged beyond Consenvoye, saw a machine gun at work. Leaving his comrades, he worked his way to within ten yards of it before he was discovered. "American!" shouted one of the Germans, whereupon the others threw four grenades in his direction. The American flattened himself on the ground as fragments of steel fell on all sides and then tossed one of his own grenades at the Germans. He seemed to bear a charmed life, as he jumped into the pit and shot the man working the machine gun and then compelled the other three to carry in the weapon.

Lieut. Julluni Jacobs of Oak Park, Ill., battalion gas officer, won the admiration of Maj. Paul C. Gale, who commanded the heroic battalion. After the adjutant had been wounded Lieut. Jacobs assumed the adjutant's duties, though slightly wounded himself, and remained at the front until there was a lull in the fighting, when he went to the rear and had his wound dressed at a first aid station. He then returned to the front and remained through the fighting.

Second Lieutenant Theodore V. Nelson of 1706 Byron street, Chicago, commander of company E, whose death has already been cabled, led his men with absolute disregard of his own safety and gained the objective in the Bois Chaume. When he was severely wounded in a counterattack several men ran up to bring him to safety. "Leave me here," he said. "We need every man at the front now." He refused to permit the men to carry him from the field until darkness had stopped the fighting temporarily.

Capt. Harry Hamlin, assistant division operations officer, with Lieut.-Col. William C. Gardenhire, operations officer, and Col. Levy M. Hathaway, division surgeon, was making a reconnoissance of the front lines earlier in the day when the Germans discovered them and started a furious shelling. They ducked into holes while flying steel threw branches and stones around their ears.

"It happened to be primary day in Chicago and the thought flashed to me that it was a strenuous method of campaigning," said Hamlin, who was a candidate for renomination to the Illinois legislature, when he recounted his experiences later.

Among the heroes of the 124th machine gun battalion was Private Bernard J. Garb, who carried messages through an open valley directly under the observation and fire of the enemy's machine guns. "It may be my last trip, fellows," said Garb as he started. He went through returned and enabled an infantry battalion to advance.

Sergt. Louis L. Brohan exposed himself to a terrific artillery and machine gun fire in getting his platoon into position to repel a counterattack.

Corporal Harold Bursleigh, when the right flank of the infantry was in danger of being enveloped, captured a German machine gun, turned it on the enemy and kept up the fire, preventing the Germans from advancing. Private Henry S. Blasek, when the ammunition was exhausted, went back and carried up a box of cartridges through fire, enabling the guns to continue firing.

Privates Gus Glocker and Walter Lenik put up machine guns in the open, enabling the infantry to advance under their protection. Glocker was in an especially exposed spot and attracted the enemy's concentrated fire, but the diversion permitted the infantry to advance and smash the Germans on the flank.

"When I saw Gus move out I never expected to see him return," said one of his comrades.

Private Frank Greslock, quickly grasping a difficult situation, ran across the open carrying a heavy gun, dropped into an abandoned German intrenchment and opened fire on the advancing Germans. Private Fred Cummins captured a German machine gun which he tinkered and put into action though a sniper was firing at him. He shot down the sniper. "One of our outposts is surrounded and I guess the boys are finished," gasped a blood smeared runner reaching the hole in which Cummins was lying. Thereupon Cummins worked his way out on the flank of the advanced outpost and turned a rain of bullets on the Germans, causing the release of three Americans.

A medical detachment of Col. John V. Cline's 130th regiment was working at the front in an especially perilous position. Lieut. Jesse Grayson of Huntington, Ind., dressed the wounds of fifteen men under shell fire and others of this detail showed great heroism in remaining with and saving the wounded, disregarding their own safety. Captains Louis B. Yerkes of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Piny Blodgett of Woodstock, Ill., Lieut. John Stires of Sterling, Ill., Sergeants Paul Moyer of Paris, Ill., and Russell A. Barleigh of Sterling, Ill., and Privates Charles M. Jones, Frank Davis and Lafore F. Lock, all three of Springfield, Ill., and Harry S. Ulrich of Sterling, Ill., were in this detachment.

Private William C. Friesen, after the platoon had fought its way to the objective and a counterattack started, received orders from Capt. Mason to fall back before the strong German positions.

Friesen went with the others and had gone a considerable distance when he discovered four of his wounded comrades were unable to move and had been left behind. He returned through the hail of shells and bullets and started dragging the men into shell holes.

"I am done for and you had better beat it before the boches get here," gasped one of the wounded men.

"Never mind, Jack, I'll stick with you fellows. I have forty rounds left in my belt and we will get some of them before they get us," replied Friesen. He dragged each man into a separate crater, opened the first aid kits and bandaged up the wounds the best he knew how. He collected the ammunition from all of them, dug himself into a shell hole in front of the others and kept up a fire on the Germans, who thought that the position was still held. Other Americans came up after dark and carried back the wounded.

Capt. Charles J. McNamee of 4345 North Hermitage avenue, Chicago, regimental operations officer, was in the front line when a counterattack was launched. Quickly grasping the situation, he ran through the rain of bullets and intercepted a supporting battalion which was coming up, led it to the flank under fire and put it in a position from which it was able to repel the attack.

Capt. William J. Masoner of 2347 North Albany avenue, Chicago, when an attack was launched after an immediate objective had been reached on the west front, ordered the left flank to hold, and then took the right flank and delivered a counterblow which made it impossible for the enemy to repeat the attack. He took a few men and went in advance of his own front line, compelling the enemy to retire. His personal courage had been an inspiration to the men, who had been fighting forty-eight hours without food except for the scanty emergency rations. Capt. Masoner looked "as fine as a fiddle" when I saw him on the day following that attack.

Capt. Christie F. McCormick of Alva, Okla., though his company had sustained heavy losses from continuous shelling and the bullets of machine guns, held out against the repeated German attacks. He constantly moved along the front line, exposing himself in the daytime, while at night he led patrols, locating the enemy's positions.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Nov. 20, 1918.]

#### CHICAGO SQUAD TAKES BATTERY AND 100 MEN.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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With the American Forces in France, Tuesday, Nov. 19.—When Capt. George S. Mallon of 1931 Hallock street, Kansas City, Kas., had finished his work in Forges wood he had enough equipment

to fit out a Central American army. Capt. Mallon with eight men of company E, 132d infantry, preceded the main body early in the morning when it was advancing toward the wood for the purpose of locating machine gun nests, which were hidden in the underbrush. An attack was expected from another direction.

The sending of Capt. Mallon's squad was part of a plan made by Col. Abel Davis to wade a swamp and make a sur-

prise attack. The men selected for this daring attack were mostly members of the old 2d regiment in Chicago. Sergt. Harry A. Dawson, Corporals Vivian C. Badger, Sam Salpietro and Albert W. Wittman and Privates Gustave A. Shills, William Kelly, Anthon Churas and Allen W. Briggs constituted the party that worked its way along the side of the woods, gradually wiping out the machine guns. They reached a narrow gauge railroad built by the Germans at the edge of the wood.

The men were following this railroad line cautiously when they ran plump into a battery of four forty-five millimeter howitzer guns, the crews of which were awaiting orders to fire at any instant. The unexpected sight of the Americans dazed the Germans for a few moments before they rushed for their rifles. Capt. Mallon and his squad did not hesitate. Though death seemed certain, they plunged ahead, shooting as they went. The German crew, numbering seventy, broke and ran. Forty of them were made prisoners, the others escaping. These Germans, with others taken, made a total of 100 prisoners. In addition to the howitzers eleven machine guns, four trench mortars and one antiaircraft gun were taken.

Sidney Hatch of River Forest, Ill., runner for a platoon of thirty-seven millimeter guns, was buried by the explosion of a shell near Brieculles on Oct. 11. He was dug out by his comrades, who expected to find him dead. Hatch shook the loose earth out of his clothes and ears and declared: "I am all right." More runners were needed and he went back and brought them up. When the captain discovered that Hatch was wounded he wished to send him to a hospital, but Hatch insisted upon remaining on duty until the fighting was over.

Corporal Edward Zahner of 1739 Washburne avenue, Chicago, is praised by Maj. F. S. Haines for his coolness and persistency in bringing up four trucks loaded with ammunition. Zahner's own trucks were stalled in the mud. He left them and assisted in digging out the ammunition trucks working for two hours under fire in a road which was too narrow to permit the trucks to turn. He backed each up the hill as shells were registering in front and rear, though he knew that if a single shot hit the ammunition everything would be wiped off the map.

Private H. E. Watson of Gallatin, Ill., after the other messengers had been killed or wounded, volunteered to act as runner. He was on duty for four days and nights without relief. Private Lewis Gleske of Poplar Grove, Ill., according to Lieut. Homer C. Darling, "distinguished himself above all other men in the company." Gleske under heavy fire administered first aid, carried wounded to a hospital and crossed an open valley under direct observation and machine gun fire to take back water to the com-

pany. He nightly piloted a party carrying rations and finally when others were wounded took command of a platoon.

Private Melvin Myhrune of Boston, Minn., when on patrol with an officer of company K of the 132d regiment, was fired on by a German machine gun. The officer was wounded. Myhrune returned and reported to Lieut. Ralph A. Gerhard, got two stretcher bearers and went up to where he had left the wounded officer, but the fire was too hot for the stretcher bearers, who returned and reported that the officer had been captured. Myhrune continued to search, and found the officer, but in doing so he received bullets in one of his shoulders and his arms. He then returned and got two more stretcher bearers and went up for the third time, finally rescuing the officer.

Capt. William E. Kendall of Mason City, Ill., a medical officer of the 132d regiment, accompanied a first wave of attack. He established a dressing station and left it in charge of an assistant, after which he continued to go forward. Sergt. Gumpert of 701 West 108th street, New York, with two other men of E company, attacked a machine gun crew. His companions were both killed, but Gumpert continued and got four machine guns and fourteen unwounded prisoners.

Sergt. Earl Cheevers of a headquarters company laid telephone wires through the swamp in advance of the infantry wave. He found that the batteries were wet, whereupon he returned and strung a new wire through the woods. This finished, he was returning under fire when he saw four Germans duck into a dug-out. He chased and captured them and eight others at the point of the bayonet.

Sergt. George W. Miller of 3155 Carlisle place, Chicago, early in the attack charged a machine gun alone, bayoneted the gunner and took three prisoners. Before the day was over he captured three more machine gun crews. Corporal Eli Shapiro of 1830 South St. Louis avenue, Chicago, though wounded in the first stage of the attack, refused to leave. He bandaged his wounds and continued through the fighting. Sergt. Willie Sandlin of Hayden, Ky., on three different occasions when company A was held up by machine guns worked himself around the side and, throwing grenades, killed or captured the crews.

Private Henry Hay of 3461 West Madison street, Chicago, by his presence of mind saved the lives of Lieut. Thomas A. Pyterman and Sergt. James A. King during the fighting in the woods. A comrade threw a grenade toward a German machine gun nest, but the missile struck a branch of a tree and fell between Pyterman and King. Hay disregarded the bullets cutting the leaves and bushes and, though the grenade was due to explode in five seconds, jumped forward, picked it up and threw it. The grenade exploded in the air without injuring anybody.

Corporal Victor Peterson of 1919 Belle Plaine avenue, Chicago, single handed kept the right flank of his company protected through the advance. Using grenades, he destroyed the crew of a German machine gun. Private Berger Loman of 1824 North Spaulding avenue, Chicago, threw a grenade at a machine gun crew who ran into a dugout. Without knowing what was inside he followed them and brought them out as prisoners at the point of the bayonet. There were fourteen men and one officer in the party.

Private Richard Euclaire of Rockford, Ill., started out to fight in the morning just as if it was at the beginning of the war instead of near the end. With others of the 129th and 130th regiments he pressed against a German stronghold. The morning was foggy and Euclaire was separated from his comrades. However, he continued firing in the direction of flashes in the distance. He suddenly noticed that for the first time there was a strained silence on the battle front and then from the direction of the German lines came a bugle recall signal. An unprecedented thing in the front lines was that no cannon were popping and there was no rattle of machine guns. Euclaire clucked to himself to see if he had lost his hearing.

"Maybe it is that peace we have heard about," he said to himself. "Again, it may be some trick and it is up to me to keep on fighting."

The real fighting men were not in touch with the daily developments in the world of diplomacy as were those living in cities with newspapers. Only rumors of the armistice negotiations reached them until days after the events had actually occurred. Euclaire moved cautiously forward. Suddenly he saw three Germans and at the same time they saw him. Instead of shooting one of them pulled a white handkerchief from his pocket and waved it. Euclaire did not shoot, either.

"Perhaps the Jerries want to surrender," he thought, moving nearer. Then he noticed that none of them was armed.

"You are way behind our lines," said one of them in English.

"You mean that I am a prisoner?" asked Euclaire.

"I don't know about that," was the reply of the German. "The war is over, but you had better go to the officers' quarters with us."

The four trudged onward through the fog and the American was brought in be-

fore an English speaking officer, who said: "I don't want any prisoners to-day. I will give you something to eat and then you can go back." Euclaire was given a substantial meal, with two glasses of schnapps [whisky] and sent back to his own lines.

This was only one of the many peculiar incidents that happened on the supposedly last day of the great war. A wounded American was found by Germans and taken to their own dressing station and bandaged. A few hours later the Americans were surprised at the sight of two German soldiers with Red Cross brassards on their arms approaching the lines carrying the wounded man on a stretcher. They brought him in to the first aid station of Maj. E. A. Lord of Plano, Ill. The Germans then returned to their own lines.

However, the last day was not devoted entirely to the exchange of amenities. Some of the most desperate fighting of the war went on until the last minute. The 130th regiment lost one man killed and another wounded less than a minute before 11 o'clock and the Germans kept up their artillery and machine gun fire until the last second. All the prisoners were not returned. Only those captured after 11 o'clock were released. An officer and fourteen men captured in the fog earlier in the morning were held, though they can probably congratulate themselves that their imprisonment will be the shortest of any in the war.

The story of these outfits in the last hours of the fighting is interesting, even though in the swift march of the war cable messages become history before they reach their destination. To tell it earlier was impossible, as it required driving for a day and a half over almost impassable roads to reach the point the men were holding on the Les Eparges front, made famous by the French last year in their desperate attempt to cut off the St. Mihiel salient. This was considered the strongest point in the salient between St. Mihiel and Verdun. Concrete trenches sprinkled with re-enforced concrete pillboxes, dugouts thirty feet deep, with artillery and machine guns sweeping every nook of the valley, made up part of the obstacles that had to be overcome. In addition there were acres of barbed wire and mines under every road and pathway. The forest was bombarded with millions of shells until it was more desolate than if it had been swept by a fire.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Nov. 30, 1918.]

#### CLINNIN TELLS VALOR OF ILLINOIS COLONELS.

Col. John V. Clinnin, 130th Infantry, sends a letter from France to David N. Shanahan that contains the outlines for one of Lincoln J. Carter's thrillers with scenes of the world war. Col. Clinnin,

who is known to public life from his connection with the recorder's office and the city hall, puts the Illinois colonels in the honor class. He specifically mentions Col. Abel Davis, Col. Sanborn and Col. Myers for bravery. Col. Foreman is not mentioned in this letter, but suf-

ficient has come from the front to include him in the list of those Chicago will cite for gallant service.

Friends of Col. Clinnin at Camp Grant are boosting him as a mayoral candidate and the other Illinois colonels have their champions in the talk of a war mayor.

"The Illinois division has written the history of their part of this world war on the most historic battle field of France," writes Col. Clinnin in his letter to Mr. Shanahan, speaker of the Illinois house, under date of Oct. 18. "We have charged across the hills made famous by the heroes of France, who for four years threw back the legions of the crown prince and broke the torrent of the German flood. Here the flower of France withstood the most tremendous attacks of the Hun and finally held the exhausted armies at bay. Our men gained all objectives the first day.

"Col. Sanborn and Col. Abel Davis at the head of the 1st and 2d Illinois led the way, with Col. Myers and myself in command of the 3d and 4th Illinois in support. After gaining our final objectives the first day I was sent to the left and relieved the division on our left; for five days we held the line until the troops to the left of us reached our lines and then consolidated the positions.

"From Sept 26 until Oct. 14 we held our positions under a constant and deadly artillery fire from guns of all calibers—h. e. gas and shrapnel poured in from the front and right flank.

"On Oct. 9, Chicago day, the two Chicago regiments again attacked on our right and cleared out the Austrians and

Germans, stopping the artillery fire from the right flank. Col. Abel Davis led the attack on the first day and Col. Sanborn the second day. Chicago has reason to be proud of her sons; they lived up to the reputation of the G. A. R.'s of our city and state.

"On the 15th we changed places and the 'down state' heroes had their inning, advancing the lines from where the 1st and 2d halted, and driving all before them. The 3d and 4th Illinois have shown that 'corn fed' troops are the best in the world. Since Sept. 26 our men have not had their clothing or shoes off, they have breasted the worst weather in France, beaten the Bavarians, Prussians and Austrians and are cheerful and ready as if they had never heard the music of a 'whiz bang' or the dull sickening thud of a 16 centimeter.

"Who said war was hell? Oh, yes? Sherman. Well, I don't think hell could be such a bad place after being in this place. This is the worst I have ever experienced. The gas and high explosives have kept us dodging in shell holes and hugging the ground until I am afraid that if I were to hear the rattle of the elevated railroad it would send me to the hospital with shell shock.

"We hear rumors of peace on all sides but Fritz continues to throw railroad iron at us; they say Turkey has quit and Austria is through. Let us hope so. And now if the kaiser wishes to do a service for his people let him step down and stop the slaughter. They are whipped and know it; then why not throw the sponges into the ring and save a knockout?"

[From The Chicago Daily News of Jan. 11, 1919.]

## HIGH POINTS IN WORK OF 132D REVIEWED.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

[Special Correspondence of The Daily News.]

With the American Armies, Dec. 15.—Supplementary reports of the 132d regiment (the old 2d Illinois), enable me to give a complete summary of its operations, and some new incidents of heroism that are among the things Col. Abel Davis is most proud of.

The high points in the regiment's history are:

May 24, 1918—Arrived at Brest, France, disembarking two days later and arriving by train at British training area around Oisemont June 1.

June 10—Hiked to Gamaches training area.

July 4—Participated in Australian attack at Vaire woods and Hamel.

Aug. 6—Participated in capture of Albert.

Aug. 24—Moved to American area, regimental headquarters at Resson.

Sept. 6—Attached to French 2d army, headquarters at Bois Brule.

Sept. 9—Part of American 3d army, corps, relieving French 408th Infantry regiment in Mort Homme sector.

Sept. 26—Pivot of American 1st army attack north of Verdun, making five kilometer (three mile) advance through Bois de Forges. Relieved Oct. 4.

Oct. 6—Third battalion attached to American 4th division, taking part in capture of Bois de Foret. Relieved Oct. 14.

Oct. 8—Crossed Meuse as part of French 17th corps, attacking in Consenvoye, Bois de Consenvoye, Bois de Chaume and Plat de Chene. Relieved Oct. 10.

Oct. 26—Took place of American 316th regiment in Troyon area. Relieved Nov. 6.

Nov. 11—Cessation of hostilities, regiment occupying outpost positions.

In every action in which the regiment took part, its chaplain, Lieut. John L. O'Donnell, 7049 Dante avenue, Chicago, went over the top with the attacking wave. During the Bois de Foret fighting he was especially conspicuous, chancing shells and machine gun fire, caring for the wounded and encouraging the fighters. He was gassed in the attack, but refused to go to the rear.

In the following instances of gallantry the addresses are in Chicago unless otherwise noted:

Maj. Paul C. Gale, 2707 East 77th street, led the 2d battalion in the Bois de Chaume fight and was directing the work of digging in when the German counterattack was launched. He dashed across the open and led a turning movement which saved his men and drove the enemy back.

Maj. Brendon J. Dodd, 5354 Calumet avenue, and Maj. John J. Bullington, Vandalia, Ill., commanding the 1st and 3d battalions, also distinguished themselves by personal leadership. Maj. Bullington was gassed, but later returned to the regiment.

Sergt. Samuel E. Casaga, 1025 Thompson street, on the night of Nov. 4 volunteered to help carry supplies to the men in the Bois d'Epines. Before the woods were reached enemy machine gun fire stopped the carrying party. Casaga crawled up on the flank and alone captured the gunner and dispersed the crew, permitting the party to advance.

Sergt. George B. Webber, 543 South Ashland avenue, when a machine gun crew started to waver under a counter-attack, stepped to the front, though gassed himself, held them in position and repelled the attack.

Bugler Gilbert R. Dalton, Carrier Mills, Ill., saved the life of Second Lieutenant Earl W. Wall, Marshalltown, Iowa, scout officer for the regiment. About 2 p. m., Oct. 9, Wall led a patrol into the Bois de Maulmont for the purpose of getting information preparatory to an attack the following day. Enemy soldiers were discovered and he attempted to surround them. With two men he rushed across the open space, only to find when too late that a machine gun nest was on the opposite side. The first bullets which clipped the bushes killed the two men and wounded Wall in the right arm. Changing his pistol to his left hand, he continued until he fell with a bullet in his hip. Dalton saw the incident and, running out through the same fire, picked up the lieutenant and carried him in.

Private Harvey E. Cameil, Cohasset, Minn., carried messages through all the fighting, going through gassed areas and more than once being buried by exploding shells.

Bugler John B. House, 2452 North Normandy avenue, another runner, only 18 years old and boyish in appearance, was wounded in one of the trips through the shelled forest. He delivered his message to the battalion commander, Maj. Bullington, and then refused to go to the rear for medical attention.

Sergt. John Francisco, 3157 West Division street, went into the Bois de Foret a private and after four days' fighting came out a sergeant on account of his bravery and leadership. He organized the scattered squads and repelled three attacks, preventing the detachment from

being destroyed, and captured four machine guns and five prisoners.

Second Lieut. Homer C. Darling, Mendon, Mass., during the advance was the only other man with Francisco when the machine guns were captured—considerable exploit for two men! Darling, in hand to hand fights in the woods, killed five Germans and wounded more.

Second Lieutenant Albert H. Stout, Cairo, Ill., had the platoon on the left flank of this company. After the objective had been reached the enemy encircled him, but quickly changing his position and in a hand to hand fight he killed and captured the entire force of forty men and six machine guns.

Capt. Harry A. Yazle, Dundee, Ill., commanded company M, which included these platoons. Its right flank also was exposed and his skillful leadership protected it until the objective was reached. During a gas and high explosive attack one of his men was completely buried. Without stopping to put on his own gas mask, he remained in the open and dug the man out.

Capt. Charles E. Wise, Mankato, Minn., commanding company L, was wounded, in the advance, but continued forward, finally taking shelter in a shell hole, from where he gave directions to his first sergeant, all the officers in his company being out of service.

When it was necessary to secure identification of the German units at Butneville, Nov. 4, Second Lieutenant Obadiah R. Adams, Benton, Ill., led a patrol across "no man's land" and surrounded an outpost. One officer and two sergeants were killed and the remaining seventeen Germans brought back as prisoners.

Sergt. Geoffrey L. Hubbard, 2723 North Francisco avenue, took command of company L after Capt. Wise was evacuated, reorganizing the company on its objective and repelled the various counter-attacks until they were relieved.

Second Lieutenant Kenneth E. Watson, 339 North Menard avenue, gas officer, went to the front during the attack and carried back a wounded man several hundred yards to a dressing station. He then returned through the fire and directed the work of bringing out others.

Corporal William J. Sattler, 3346 North Troy street, was the "top runner" for the battalion. He stayed in the gassed area until his eyes were swollen almost shut and he could not speak above a whisper. For three days a far that he carried all messages himself, all the other runners being killed or wounded.

Private James R. Sawyer, Bunker Hill, Ill., another runner, volunteered one night during a heavy bombardment to get a message to headquarters, two miles in the rear, through a pitch dark shelled forest and deep ravine filled with gas. He succeeded.

Private Charles C. Flannagan, Clinton, Iowa, with two other men established an

advanced dressing station in the Foret de Faye during the fighting. During the shelling he went out and carried in a man wounded in the leg. While he was dressing the wound in front of the station a fragment of another bursting shell struck the leg just below the knee, completely severing it. Without dropping the bandage or shaking from his own narrow escape. Flannagan wrapped it in a knot above the knee, stopping the flow of blood and saving the man's life.

Sergt.-Maj. Alfred W. Heuer, 2352 Dickens avenue, advanced at the head of a squad against machine gun fire and when a comrade was wounded went out in the open and carried him to a shell hole where he dressed his wounds.

Sergt. Sydney G. Cumperts in this same fight with two men, both of whom were killed, captured a machine gun nest and crew.

Sergt. John J. Bell took three squads into the Bois de Forges to clean up the nest of portable machine guns which the Germans were running back and forth on wires. With four men he silenced them and permitted the battalion to advance.

Private Philip Duff was sent back with prisoners and four horses, was sent forward again by Maj. Gale to find company E under Second Lieutenant Theodore V. Nelson, 1706 Byron street. Nelson, who later was wrongly reported killed, was at that time surrounded and said assistance was needed immediately. Duff returned through the rain of machine gun bullets with the message and then volunteered to guide a company from another

regiment to the spot. After getting part way the lieutenant in command of this company said it was suicide to go farther and Duff led the company forward.

Private Edward J. Powers, after being wounded and sent to a first aid station, tore off the white ticket tied to his coat and rejoined his company at the front.

Privates Sidney Halzeman and James J. Snider while with the 4th battalion volunteered as runners to carry messages after six runners had been killed trying to get through. Snider was gassed and Holzman brought him in with the message.

Private Ingemann Jensen was wounded and sent to a first aid station, but returned. He repeated the performance a second time. When he was wounded the third time he stayed.

Private Ernest J. Krusa did the same, though only twice.

Sergt. John J. Nearney directed the men in the advance and after they had been organized in position went into action, then with his rifle got a German machine gunner.

Corporal Earl Lamb captured a German machine gun which he got into action, then went out into a shell hole under enemy artillery fire and broke up a counterattack launched at the flank.

Private Carl Swanson, after acting as a stretcher bearer and rescuing many men, ran out when Capt. Harry R. Chadwick was wounded and exposed to heavy machine gun and attempted to rescue him. Swanson was killed.

[From The Chicago Daily News of Feb. 8, 1919.]

### PRAIRIE DIVISION TAKES 3,927. BY CHARLES H. DENNIS,

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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Paris, France, Feb. 8.—Maj. Louis E. Duval, adjutant of the 65th infantry brigade, 33d division, has compiled from such sources as are now available a table of the results obtained by the fighting divisions of the American army in France in operations against the enemy. This table has been given out by order of Gen. King, commanding the brigade.

According to the compilation the 33d (or Prairie) division, composed mainly of Illinois soldiers, including Chicago's old regiments, stands third in the number of

prisoners captured, the total being sixty-five officers and 3,922 men. The 2d division ranks first with 228 officers and 11,738 men, and the 1st division ranks second with 165 officers and 6,304 men. In the number of machine guns captured the Prairie division ranks eighth with 414. The 3d division ranking first with 1,501. In artillery captured the Prairie division ranks third with ninety-three pieces captured, being surpassed by the 2d and 5th with 343 and ninety-eight respectively. Records are lacking as to the achievements of the 1st division as to machine guns and artillery captured.

In kilometers advanced the Prairie division ranks seventh with thirty-six kilometers (21.6) miles, the 2d division ranking first with sixty kilometers (thirty-six miles).

[From The Chicago Daily News of Feb. 28, 1919.]

### MULES STAR AT 33D DIVISION HORSE SHOW. BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
Copyright, 1919, by The Chicago Daily News Co.  
Coblentz, Germany, Feb. 27 (delayed).—

Two long eared Missouri mules hitched to a real water wagon proved the star attraction to the royal guest at the horse show given by the 33d division to-day. They were the same mules and the same wagon that many times during the bitter nights of fighting rumbled close to the

front lines to fill the canteens and wet the parched throats of the men crouching in "fox holes." Every division in the American expedition has held a horse show, but it remained for the show given by this division to be graced by the presence of royalty. The 33d division occupies the duchy of Luxemburg, and Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., commanding, invited Charlotta, the 19 year old grand duchess, with as many of her five sisters, ladies in waiting and court functionaries as possible, to attend as the guests of honor of the expedition. The girl ruler maintained her regal dignity until half a dozen mule teams, the pick of as many different regiments, appeared. That sight was too much even for court dignity, and she applauded vigorously, and then explained volubly in that language which only Luxemburgers understand, why she preferred a certain sad eyed, long eared team. Possibly it was only a coincidence, but it was the same pair which the judges had picked for the blue ribbon.

As a special mark of respect for the duchess and the other guests, a special guard of honor of 238 men selected from the various regiments in the division was furnished. Each man in the guard of honor wore a chevron on his right sleeve, showing that he had served at least six months in France, and, more notable still, a chevron on the right sleeve, showing that he had been wounded or gassed in action. Never before in the history of the expedition has there been a guard of men with such marks of service, yet congress is now reported to be trying to deprive them of these chevrons which are looked upon by the soldiers as the highest honor possible in the service of the country.

Another feature of the show was the consolidation of the eight regimental bands of the division making a monster band of more than 400 pieces under the leadership of Sergt. Charles C. ("Cope")

Harvey of Chicago. The buglers and drummers were grouped in anticipation of the arrival of the royal guest to give the "flourishes and drums" four times, befitting the rank which the military gives only to rulers and presidents. The bands and honor guard were in full fighting trim, down to the steel helmets and packs.

"The men of the division are fine looking soldiers and, what is more important, they are fine fighters," said Gen. Bell. "When they return home and march in 5th avenue, New York, and Michigan avenue in Chicago, the people will see the finest looking troops that have returned to the United States."

The show was held in Diekirch, a village nestling in the valley of the Sure river, in Luxemburg. A grand stand had been erected in front of the courthouse and the village square was used as the arena. Every type of military horse and mule used by the troops, from those hitched to light ration carts to those hauling heavy artillery, was exhibited. The side streets around the square looked like immense stalls in which the entries were awaiting their turn to appear before the judges.

Lieut.-Col. Frank R. Schwenger of Chicago, who has been prominent at the South Shore Country club horse shows, was chairman of the committee. Brig.-Gen. Edward L. King, Col. Abel Davis, Col. Milton J. Foreman, Col. John V. Clinnin and other commanders were present. Col. Sanborn was not present, having been called to Tours to receive the Belgian decoration, of which I have already cabled.

The winners in to-day's show will take part in the 6th corps show next month. The 33d division has set an example for the remainder of the expedition in the excellence of its animal drawn transport service.

[From The Chicago Daily News of March 1, 1919.]

### PRAISE GIVEN 33D DIVISION.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

#### SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.

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Coblentz, Germany, March 1.—Praise of the 33d division and its commander, Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., was given by Lieut.-Gen. Robert L. Bullard, commanding the 2d army, and Maj.-Gen. Adelbert Cronkhite, commanding the 6th corps, in orders of recent date. Gen. Bullard said:

"Every duty and every mission assigned to you and your division in the

battle of the Meuse and the Argonne were executed with a zeal, skill, smoothness and valor that deserved the highest commendation. I desire to commend in high terms your command of the 33d division and the vallant and efficient conduct of that division in the great battle in which it took part from Sept. 26 to Oct. 7.

"The spirit which enabled the accomplishment of such marked success in active service still maintains the division in time of peace at a standard of efficiency excelled by none," said Gen. Cronkhite.

[From The Chicago Daily News of March 22, 1919.]

### PRAIRIE MEN'S MARCH THRILLS WHOLE CITY.

Stalwart and sturdy they were, those 134 khaki clad figures that swung out of the old Illinois Central station early to-

day and took up a swinging stride down Michigan avenue. As the advance guard of the famous Prairie division that has thrilled the world with its exploits, they sent a thrill through the Chicagoans

which lined the street to greet them with cheers and acclaim.

Such was the formal entry of the gunners of the 108th trench mortar battery of the 33d division into their native haunts. And they felt almost as much excitement in striking back to the old familiar scenes as did the home folk that greeted them with "bushels" of hugs and handshakes.

They didn't sleep much last night in their coaches out in the railroad yards. It was the first time they had really got excited since the day when Fritz gave up and they jumped out of the trenches for a shout and a cakewalk. They stole a march on the old town, coming in last night instead of this morning. Only the Red Cross knew about it, but it had a rousing supper ready for them at the canteen in Grant park, where they marched, some of them stopping along the way to telephone mothers and sweethearts of their arrival. After a feed and a frolic they were bundled back into the cars to await the official "homecoming" to-day.

The entry of the men into Chicago last night, however, only whetted their appetites for to-day and its "welcome." Shortly after 7 o'clock the train pulled into the Illinois Central station. There was no secret about it this time. Hundreds of relatives and friends were there. There was the usual cheering and singing and Red Cross girls were there with cigarettes, chocolate and sandwiches.

Shortly before 9 o'clock to-day the contingent headed by a platoon of mounted police and the Fourth Regiment band started down Michigan avenue and into the 1st regiment armory, where it broke ranks. Then there came a couple of hours of "visiting," with little family parties scattered here and there through the big building. In the gallery the band played and soldiers and their sweethearts soon were happy, dancing to their hearts' content.

At 11:30 the "homecoming" party was broken up, and the men marched to the Stratford hotel for a real "feed" of home cooking. At 1:30 this afternoon they were to go to the Khaki and Blue club

in Grant park for another reception and dance, and then to march to the North-western station for entrainment at 3:30 for Camp Grant and demobilization.

One of the most interesting of the veterans was Private Ivar Carl Johnson, 5723 South Wells street, one of the original "263-ers"—men of the first number drawn in the first draft. When he went to war he said: "I'm only too glad to go." To-day he said: "I'm glad I went, but I'm only too glad to get back."

At the armory to greet him were his mother, Mrs. Johanna Johnson, and his sweetheart, Miss Esther Grinn, 4401 Grand boulevard. Five sisters were there, too. Private Johnson is one of eleven brothers and sisters. A brother, Herman, in the 16th infantry, spent five months in the hospital after being gassed.

While the men were eating luncheon at the Stratford a man of exceptionally stalwart build walked into the dining room.

"Hello, Jess Willard," challenged an ex-sentry.

"Glad to meet you, boys; may we meet again," replied the champion, as he slid hurriedly into a chair.

"Where's Jack Dempsey?" shouted another soldier.

The hero of the men is their captain, Capt. Charles J. Kraft, with three wound stripes. He lives at 5730 Ridge avenue. He has seen fifteen years' service with the marines, fighting in Cuba, China, Philippines and Nicaragua, and was wounded in the Boxer uprising in 1900. His arm was shattered in the Argonne fight by a high explosive shell. He is one of five brothers in the service, two lieutenants, a sergeant and member of the S. A. T. C. at Northwestern. He was on the border with the old 1st regiment.

"It was a real war and the boys fought splendidly," was all he would say.

The 108th battery is composed almost exclusively of Chicago and Illinois men, and holds one of the best fighting records of the American expeditionary force. The majority were old national guard men who had seen service on the border. They were trained at Camp Logan at Houston, Tex., leaving for France May 27 last.

[From The Chicago Daily News of April 19, 1919.]

### PRAIRIE TROOPS GET ORDERS FOR CONVOY.

[By The Associated Press.]

Washington, D. C., April 19.—All organizations making up the 33d (Prairie) and 78th (New York, New Jersey and Delaware) divisions have been assigned to early convoy home, the war department

was informed to-day by Gen. Pershing. The following units also were announced as assigned to early convoy: Aero squadrons Nos. 50, 637, 660 and 1,108; 66th company transportation corps, 1st, 2d and 4th engineer service companies of the 20th engineer regiment; base hospitals Nos. 54, 80 and 86, salvage squad No. 5.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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Coblentz, Germany, April 19.—Noted visitors from Illinois mingled with home folk when they arrived at Luxemburg to visit the 33d division to-day. Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., in accordance with their wishes, billeted them in real home style among the units with which they desired to hobnob.

Congressman William B. McKinley went as the guest of Col. John V. Clinlin, commanding the 130th infantry regiment, which includes the old 4th Illinois company from Champaign and Shelbyville, at this time part of the 65th brigade, including the regiments of Col. Joseph B. Sanborn and Col. Abel Davis, both hailing from Chicago.

The visitors also visited the 122d artil-

lery (old 1st Illinois cavalry), commanded by Col. Milton Foreman of Chicago.

On this visit the atmosphere was surcharged with politics, as McKinley and Foreman are political rivals at home. There is talk now that Foreman will be a possible candidate for congress.

The silver haired congressman and the grizzled, rotund colonel had an extremely cordial meeting. The colonel was prepared to extend the time of the machine gun battalions commanded by Lieut.-Col. David R. Swaim of Danville.

A touch of pathos, a forerunner of what is coming when the division returns home, was experienced during the visit of the three men. Many familiar faces were missing and in reply to inquiries the visitors were told that the men they asked for had made the supreme sacrifice and were at rest in the soil of France.

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#### FORTY MEDALS TO MEN OF 33D.

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE DAILY NEWS.  
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Brest, France, May 7.—To-day was decoration day for the officers and men of the 33d division, forty medals, some the highest, any government is able to award, being distributed at two impressive ceremonies. The first was held at Camp Pontanezen in the morning when Maj.-Gen. George Bell, Jr., commanding the division, pinned fourteen American, French and Belgian medals over the hearts of the same number of men in the division who had performed conspicuous acts of bravery. The second took place in the afternoon in the beautiful park of Brest overlooking the sunlit bay with its battle ships and transports riding at anchor. The vice-admiral of the port, assisted by a brigadier-general, with their staffs, signally honored the departing Prairie division by awarding French decorations.

At the morning ceremony the venerable French admiral with flowing white beard kissed each recipient on either cheek, also touching those decorated with the legion of honor with the flat of his sword, accompanied by a flourish of the French bands. The scene was an impressive one. Thousands of American soldiers from all divisions and all parts of the nation formed a hollow square and watched the ceremony. Dummy engines clattered over the switchtracks and trucks rattled along the corduroy roads. All the hum and noise of the world's largest military camp was blended with patriotic airs by the bands.

Capt. John L. O'Donnell of St. Patrick's parish, Chicago, the regimental chaplain of the 132d infantry, received the distinguished service medal. He is probably the only chaplain in the army honored with the red and white bar. Others decorated with the distinguished service cross were Sergt. Swane Johnson, 7309

Dorchester avenue, Chicago; Sergt. James J. Rochfort, 4501 Calumet avenue, Chicago; Corporal George H. Burchill, 7067 Hilldale avenue, Chicago; Corporal Nathan M. Curtis, 735 West 60th place, Chicago; Mechanic John G. Baur, Effingham, Ill.; Privates Charles G. Carlson, 223 West 12th street, Chicago; Felix Bird, 222 South Albany avenue, Chicago, and Robert W. Lindsay, Morris, Ill.

Those decorated with the French war cross were Sergt. Sol O. Fairman, 4535 Calumet avenue, Chicago, and Private Bird (no address given). Those receiving the Belgian war cross were Sergt. Walter G. Peabody, 7144 Emerald avenue, Chicago; Corporal Charles C. Bark, Chicago, and Arthur Dixon, Whiting, Ind. The Belgian military medal was awarded to Mechanic Anton J. Watkum, 1934 South Union street, Chicago. The reading of the impressive French citation of the brilliant fighting abilities of the regiment preceded the awarding of the decorations.

In the afternoon thousands of American and French soldiers and civilians lined the streets for blocks. The lines of American and French infantry were inspected, the bands played the national airs of both countries and the colors were saluted before the ribbons were pinned on the recipients of the decorations. Most of those decorated in the afternoon received two honors—commander of the legion of honor and the war cross. Gen. Bell and Privates Berger Loman, 1838 North Spaulding avenue, Chicago, and Harry Shelly, 339 North Menard avenue, Chicago, received the war cross with palm. Capt. George H. Mallon of Kansas City, Kas., received the war cross with gold star.

Others receiving war crosses were: Capt. Joseph E. Shantz of Wilmette, Ill.; Capt. Charles Wise of Mankato, Minn.; Lieut. Claude Austin of Effingham, Ill.; Sergt. John Haughty of Edgemont, Ill.; Sergt. Samuel E. Cassage of 1023 Town-

send street, Chicago; Sergt. Michael P. McCarthy of Springfield, Ill.; Sergt. Curtis of Paris, Ill.; Corporal Earl Lamb of 1011 West Van Buren street, Chicago; Corporal John L. Flynn of Coleta, Ill., and Privates Ingemann Jensen of 2712 Eddy street, Chicago, and William Rogers of Argenta, Ill.

Other decorations were not awarded because those upon whom they were bestowed were already either in the United States or had been transferred to other divisions remaining in France. These were Maj. Brindon J. Dodd, connected with the Thomas Cusack company, Chicago; Lieut. George R. Higley of Houston, Tex.; Lieut. Richard D. MacMann of Neoga, Ill.; Sergt. John Breaky of 3316 West 63d street, Chicago; Corporal James Fields of the 130th infantry, and Privates Albert Holmes of Chicago, Clayton R. Stack, Madison, Wis.; Frank Kostak, 131st infantry; Arthur Kreuger, 131st infantry, and Charles Booth, 130th infantry.

Comment was caused by the absence of decorations for members of the artillery brigade, the 108th engineer regiment, and other units. Among the four infantry regiments practically all the decorations go to three. The only recognition the engineering regiment received by way of decoration during the war was one French war cross and two British military crosses.

The engineers saw service before any other regiment and built 4,000 meters (about two and a half miles) of road in the Cachy woods near Amlens, which permitted the advance of the British cavalry. Later they distinguished themselves to the extent of being mentioned in an American communique when they worked six hours by daylight under fire building a 156 foot bridge at a point where the ice cold Meuse was sixteen feet deep. Another notable daylight job of theirs was the building of a bridge near Consenvoye.



