

A. E. F. MEN CARRY \$1,250,000,000 IN WAR POLICIES

Soldiers Subscribe for 150 Millions in Final Month of Campaign

SALES MADE UNDER FIRE

Officer Agents Do Business That Home Boosters Are Lucky to Get in Lifetime

PARTIES TRAVEL GYPSY STYLE

Last Chance Spurt Takes Insurance Sellers to Every Part of France and into England

One hundred and fifty million dollars' worth of insurance underwritten in 30 days, a total of a billion and a quarter held by members of the American Expeditionary Forces—these tremendous figures spell the achievement of the War Risk Insurance Bureau.

Policies Sold Under Shell Fire

They have been to the front. They have said "Sign here, please," when the intending signer—along with the agent—might be plumped out of the door by a Hun shell before he could get to the ink bottle.

Entire Field Covered

To do this it was necessary to so over the entire field as though it had never been touched before. It was necessary to reach men who had already taken out protection, and also those who had not yet taken out the limit of \$10,000.

What the Total Means

It is difficult for one who has not been bred in insurance camps to appreciate the prodigious total piled up by these soldier-salesmen.

"THE YANKS ARE COMING!"



FRECKLES IN FRANCE? THEY DON'T GROW 'EM

War Orphans' Campaign Manager Falls Down on Important Order—Fifty Mascots Now Adopted by A.E.F.

Fifty! That is the total now for the adoption of French war orphans by American soldiers in France.

Big Week for Officers

Yes, a major general commanding an army corps found time to look up from his orders and his maps and contribute to a 500 franc fund gathered by the members of his staff, and, as a result, five of them, assigned to the office of the Inspector General, France, sent in their contribution and asked for a little girl "near enough so they can visit her once in a while."

This Started Something

At last they requested a boy—a red headed, freckled faced youngster. At the Red Cross, where the committee is doing its best to fill all specifications sent in, they drew their hands. They finally found that there had been a red headed, freckled face boy in France once, but that his father had taken him back to Ireland.

FIFTY FIGHTERS TO TELL AMERICA HOW THEY DO IT

Special Service Order Means Trip Home for This Detachment

SOME WEAR WAR CROSSES

Messages from Stage and Pulpit Will Impart Pep in Army to Come

Detached for special service from various organizations up front and armed camps with one of those non-committal travel orders that might mean almost any kind of work ahead, 50 wondering members of the A.E.F. reported for duty at one of the American headquarters a few days ago and were met with the staggering news that they were going home.

They were to have a long and lively leave of absence from the Zone of the Advance and they were to spend it not in Savoie but in the States. These men were to be sent back to America not because they had proved incompetent or fallen ill or become disabled in the fight but because they had shown themselves such first rate soldiers that they were wanted back home as Exhibit A of the A.E.F.

Some with their Croix de Guerre over their hearts and their service stripes glistening on their sleeves, they stood open-mouthed and listened to the order. Sergeants, corporals, privates and all, they were a respectful but incredulous row.

Continued on Page 2.

VICTORY

"A shell fell on a maternity hospital. The list of dead includes a nurse, two mothers, and a new-born child."—From a Paris newspaper.

Across the plains of Picardy Proud Amiens flings her taunt at thee, Bidding thee tame her if they will Transcends the faith that lights her still.

The murder of the undefiled, The random slaughter of the weak— What greater triumphs wouldst thou seek?

NO ACTIVE CAMPAIGN FOR LOAN IN A. E. F.

Men Who Desire Liberty Bonds May Buy Them Through Allotment

The third Liberty Loan, now being subscribed to, differs from the second Liberty Loan in several particulars, but in no particular more interesting to the A.E.F. than the fact that there will be no active campaign made for the sale of its bonds to the officers and enlisted men of the Army.

Continued on Page 2.

LOAN CAMPAIGN SETS NEW MARK AS DRIVE OPENS

Thousand Communities Go Beyond Quota During First Days

MILK BOTTLES BEAR SLOGAN

Battle in Picardy Proves Itself a Record Breaking Money Getter

By J. W. MULLER American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 18.—The first days of the Liberty Loan campaign have been more successful, with more than 1,000 communities already flying "honour flags" for exceeding their quota for the entire drive.

The experiences of the previous loan campaigns are being used to the utmost. Probably the most enormous publicity ever employed in history is being used, hardly a day goes by in the big cities without a reminder of the campaign. Even the milk bottles bear a loan slogan.

To the Last Dollar

The entire affair must be highly discouraging to the Good Old American Federalists, for the national aspect is that of a holiday enterprise—a holiday with determined business behind it. You over there will let you have our last dollar and then some more.

LOUNGE LIZARD MUST GO

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 18.—New York is preparing to enforce the anti-loafer Bill compelling every able-bodied male between 18 and 50 rich or poor, to hold down a regular job.

GIANTS TAKE OPENER

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 18.—The Giants beat the Dodgers to the tune of six to four in the nine inning game which opened the baseball season. A huge crowd packed the Polo Grounds to see the home team win.

YANKEE MARTYRS HAVE ROUGH TIME IN FEVER TESTS

Inoculation With Bacillus of Trench Malady Only One Handicap

GERMAN DRIVE COMES NEAR

Volunteer Sufferers Forced to Move On When Shells Start Dropping

REWARD IS ALREADY ON WAY

Men Who Took Chance With Death Cut Down Chances Comrades Will Have to Take

This is the story of how 60 American soldiers, during the past three months, courted death and went through a lingering and weakening sickness in order that their comrades of the A.E.F. and the Allied armies might be safeguarded against that bane of the Western front—trench fever.

It is the story of the devotion to "the game" of 60 youngsters from the field hospitals and ambulance companies of a certain American division—60 men from units commonly classed as "non-combatant" troops. It affords a fine instance of the self-sacrifice of trench fever.

They were volunteers, all of the 60. They were volunteers picked from four entire companies of volunteers. They were picked because they were considered the huskiest available, the best able to stand the long and weary wearing-down process of the trench fever—and every one of them got the fever. Not only did they get the fever, but as they were lying in their hospital tents, up back of the British front, the town they were in was subjected to heavy bombardment, day and night, until the evacuation of the hospital was imperative. In short, "they took all the chances."

Why They Were Called On

The reason they were called upon to take the chances was this: For over two years and more the medical authorities of the Allied armies had been baffled as to the cause of trench fever.

So the lads from New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island—plus one from Illinois, who had come east to enlist—were duly signed up and inspected, and sent up to the hospital back of the British front. This was in January. Then the process of inoculating them began.

Catching It Second Hand

The men in the latter class—those who got the fever practically at second hand—came down ill from four to six days after their first injection. The men on whose forearms the infected lice were known held out a little longer, but in from 18 to 21 days they, too, all came down with the malady. By comparison with the conditions of trench fever, it was ascertained that their disease was the same; so that what was perhaps the main object of the experiment—to find out whether the louse was the spreader of the disease in its malignant form—was reached.

There was trench fever, but trench fever—as all those say who have ever experienced it—is one of the hardest and worst. First, it manifested itself among the 60 volunteers by giving them headaches—severe frontal headaches, accompanied by myasthenia affecting the eyes. Along with these, the men felt weakness all over—a dopey, tired, dull feeling. Then came pink eye, spots on the abdomen, stiffness of the neck, and marked pains in the lumbar region and in the shins, elbows and wrists. As if that were not enough, the doctors detected for the first time the apex of the heart of each of the men, and an enlargement of the spleen.

No Reading, No Exercise

The patients all took to bed. There were hopeful days and bad days; relapses, recoveries, and relapses; raging fever, and high temperature accompanying it. Day after day the doctors came about and examined their coated tongues, and taking the blood test discovered the alarming increase in the number of white corpuscles that invariably marks the disease. Atropine injections—administered because it was thought that the fever was due to typhoid—only increased the misery of the men. It dried up their skin, and made them wither away. Worst of all, as far as discomfort went, it made all manner of food, however attractively concocted and served, taste just the same—like wood shavings.

There was little to relieve the monotony of their servitude. The affection of the eyes made reading out of the question, the sluggishness of the limbs brought on by the fever made exercise in the open—even more of an impossibility. Day after day the doctors came out off from all contact with the rest of the hospital patients. They could see no one, talk to no one, save their British nurses, who stood by them only. They just had to "lie there and take it."

FOOD SHARKS BRANDED

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 18.—The Food Administration is vigilant and every town and village in the country has reason to know that it is very much alive. Just now Swift & Company, in New York, is being stood up to the gale.

U. S. WINTER DIES HARD

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, April 18.—Winter committed an assault on April along the Eastern seaboard, dumped 30 inches of snow into the Susquehanna valley, flooded the New York subways and Atlantic City with storm tides, but retired again. The weather has now returned to normal.