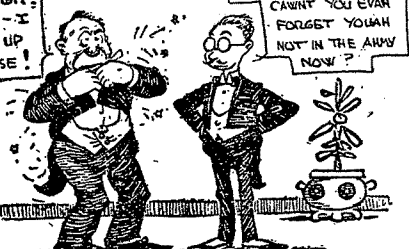


PEACE TIME FANCIES

WHAT THE FIRST PAIR OF LONG TROUSERS IS GOING TO FEEL LIKE



SOMEbody GIV ME A PIN-I CANT HOOK UP ME BLOUSE!



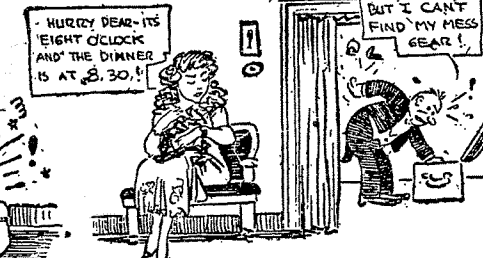
WHAT'S THE IDEAH? CANT YOU EVAN FORGET YOU AH NOT IN THE ARMY NOW?



HOP FISH FOLKS - ITS NINE BELLS - I GOTTA BEAT IT IF I WANTA GIT IN BEFORE TAPS!



YOU'LL HAVE AN AWFUL TIME TRYING TO FORGET THERE AINT ANY TAPS NO MORE



HURRY DEAR-ITS EIGHT O'CLOCK AND THE DINNER IS AT 8.30!

MHELPFUL HINTS



BEFORE YOU PART COMPANY WITH YOUR FAVORITE SERG., GET ONE OF HIS LITTLE OLD MORNING TALKS GANNED. TO TAKE HOME WITH YOU. THEN WHEN YOU WANT TO GET UP COURAGE TO TALK TO HER OLD MAN OR YOU HAVE TO BUCK YOURSELF UP TO HIT THE BOSS FOR A RAISE, OR TO LICK THE ICE MAN- WHY JUST SET THE RECORD GOING. IT WILL ALSO HELP IF DURING THE TREATMENT YOU PUT ON THE OLD HAT.

6,200 AN HOUR DINE IN BIGGEST MESS HALL

Overhead Grandstand System Does Away With "Comin' Through"

FOUR KITCHENS, 32 STOVES

Record Structure Also Serves as Camp's Theater, Church and Prize Fight Center

Messing on a masse is one of the problems always confronting the authorities at the big base ports of the S.O.S. At one of the biggest of them they have solved it for one huge gang of Stevedores, at least, by the erection of a mess hall that will accommodate 31,100 men at one sitting; and, if they are spry about being served, it will accommodate upwards of 6,200 per hour.

No Place for Flies With a portal for every company being served by the hall, and with the mess sergeants' deputies at the serving table of each company looking alive to see that word gets back to the kitchens before the supply runs too low, it can readily be seen how expeditious the feeding job can be made, and how it can be operated without confusion even in a building fully one-fourth the size of the Chicago Coliseum.

Short Cut to Ocean Another thing about the messing arrangements of the camp at The Four Corners, as it is locally called—for it is but one of the very large camps in the vicinity—is that there is no long haul for the refuse of the kitchens and the rest of the buildings. Here and there about the grounds are great square yawning receptacles of concrete. They lead straight to an underground sewer and thence to the sea.

END OF MONTH STUFF K.P.: Sergeant, the captain says I'm in need of a little change. I've been on K.P. for— Sergeant: You'll have to get it off him, then. He's got all of mine.

HERE AND THERE IN THE S. O. S.

The casual, newly out of a base port hospital, approached a strange and middle-aged officer and saluted. "Would you mind, sir," he inquired, "censoring this letter for me? My buddy up on the hill there is too bungled up to write, and asked me to write home to his folks for him. I got the low-down from a goby that there's a mail boat going out tomorrow, and if I mail this downtown this afternoon I can just about make it, I guess. If I wait till I go back up, I can't. I know it's a favor, but I'd be ever so much obliged if you would, sir."

"How long you been over here?" a new arrival, just off the dock, asked one of the first hundred thousand. "How long?" echoed the veteran. "Hell, feller, I've been here so long that when I go home I'll be calling Main Street the Rue Victor Hugo and the Eagle House the Hotel de France!"

The civilian workers employed by the Army Transport Service on the boats running to and from the States always more or less mystify the newcomers to the base ports. They cannot understand how or why any man in civ's clothing should both speak and understand American unless he were the Secretary of War or Colonel House or somebody. "Can it," said one of the A.T.S. men the other day, when a two-stripes asked him a question in French. "I'm an American."

A certain company of the Engineers, out and lost in the country on a forestry detail, helped the owner of a nearby estate to put out a fire in his chateau not long ago. So much store did the owner set by the aid they gave him that, aside from saying all sorts of nice things about them to their area commander, he presented the company with a check for 1,000 francs.

FLEET MEN TO QUIT [BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 21.—Department heads of the Emergency Fleet Corporation are preparing to turn their offices over to their successors as soon as the emergency ceases to exist.

First Doughboy: Didn't you miss that ball past one shelling last night? Second Doughboy: My God! Why the silence kept me awake for an hour!

"Why does the corporal still keep his gas mask at alert? Doesn't he know there's an armistice?" "Yes, but he says he's carried it on his chest so long that he's afraid he'll catch cold if he takes it off."

SANTA FOR EVERY CHRISTMAS TREE

Children of France to Be Brought in to Enjoy Festivities

Our good friends—the jeunesse de la France—who have been saying "good morning" to us every evening now for 18 months, the little boys and girls who have lived through four shadow years but have not lost the irrepressible happiness of childhood, are to be our guests at Christmas time.

When Christmas Eve comes—our second in France—almost every unit in the A.E.F. will have a real Christmas tree, an evergreen with burning candles and little red and green electric lights, strings of gold and silver tinsel and blazing ornaments, a blazing shrine that will bring back memories of other Christmases over home. The boys and girls of the towns and countryside will be invited in.

Yes, and there will be a Santa Claus for every Christmas tree. He will be an A.E.F. Santa Claus with O.D. issue stuff under his white trimmed red robes, and his white whiskers will hide a stubbly face, and he may speak French with an intonation of Ohio or Texas, but he will be the same good-natured old gentleman who walks with a jingling of tiny bells and is the treasure keeper of those mysterious regions from which Christmas presents come.

In places where there are recreation centers a Christmas play—specially written for the 1918 Christmas—will be given indoors, but at many other places the Christmas tree and the Santa Claus festivities will be given in the open air, perhaps in a park in a small town or in front of the Hotel de Ville.

There is a chance that Santa Claus in some of these places may appear behind reindeer, providing the Camouflage Corps can remodel a couple out of the "chevals" or mules belonging to the artillery or transport service.

The stage paraphernalia for the festivities will be supplied by the Y.M.C.A., each unit only having to supply its own tree. Mistletoe, growing on the trees in all parts of France, will be used generally for festooning halls or barracks rooms. The Y.M.C.A. also will supply the manuscripts on the special Christmas play.

Incidentally, the Y.M.C.A. is planning to give every American soldier in France a Christmas box. Each box, and there will be 2,000,000 of them according to arrangements, is to contain two bars of sweet chocolate, two packs of cigarettes, and—well, for the third item in the box you may have your choice of either cream candy, a cigar or a bar of chewing tobacco.

Postal employees attached to the U.S. Postal Agency in the A.E.F. are henceforth to wear the same uniform as field clerks, with the exception that the "U.S." only will be worn on the collar, and that a chevron of gray postal cloth two and one-half inches in diameter, bearing the letters "P.A." three-fourths of an inch high in red, with a red border one-fourth of an inch wide of the same material as the letters will be worn on the left sleeve midway between the elbow and the sleeve-top. This is in accord with G.O. 139.

STORAGE & FORWARDING OF BAGGAGE, ETC. To All Parts of the World. PITT & SCOTT LTD. 47 Rue Cambon, Paris and at LONDON, NEW YORK, etc.

Pyrene PHILLIPS & PAIN THE ENGINEERS 1 Rue Talbot, PARIS

700 MILES IN 4 HOURS

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] AMERICA, Nov. 21.—Major E. J. Booth and Lieut. Elmer J. Spencer recently flew from the Selfridge aviation field at Mount Clemens, Mich., to Mineola, L. I., in a De Havilland battle plane, a distance of 700 miles, in four hours. This is one of the longest non-stop flights ever made in this country.

They left Michigan at 11:50 a. m., flew over Toronto, the Adirondacks, down the Hudson valley and arrived at Mineola at 4:30 p. m.

Recruiting Officer: What military experience have you had? Applicant: I was a captain in Villa's army. Recruiting Officer (to sergeant): Use him on the K.P. detail.

LYONS GRAND NOUVEL HOTEL 11 Rue Grolée Favorite Stopping Place of American Officers Rooms from 6 to 30 francs

"Beace!" Hear the "bosh" sing in chorale—"Peast beace!" Speaking of "peace" in the smoke line—have you heard that mild Robert Burns may be had at the Canteen?

Rob't Burns— FRIEND OF THE ARMY AND NAVY SINCE 1876 General Cigar Company, Inc. New York

Minute Tapioca Company Orange, Mass. From the Minute Man of '76 to the Minute Men of 1918 in France

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE

Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at 3 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris. These rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and all Soldiers and Sailors of the Allied Forces are cordially welcome at all times.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE. Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at 3 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

See how much soap you get. You can use it all! COLGATE'S HAND GRIP

You save blades with The AutoStrop Razor because you can't help it

KHAKI SHIRTS STOCKS A. Sulka & Co. G. Rue Castiglione, PARIS

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE. Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at 3 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

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