

# Salvation Army in France Sticks Close to the Fighting Line

## After Battering at the Enemy Front, Doughboys Recover on Doughnuts

By Captain Harold Miles  
(Of the Salvation Army)

FOLLOWING THE AMERICAN FORCES, Sept. 15.—Salvation Army workers are following close upon the heels of the victorious Americans. I saw a train of three heavy automobile trucks and five smaller machines loaded with supplies and lasses advancing over a travesty of a road which for four years was part of an impassable no man's land. American road makers were busily filling in countless shell holes and bridging the gaps made by enemy trenches, but travelling was still rough work.

Stark, grim skeletons of villages fallen to ruin beneath the hammering of the guns rise like melancholy spectres from rusty tangles of barbed wire which front the trenches. Through, or more correctly, over these piles of white dust and shattered masonry the road passes into territory long under German dominion. Here many of the villages have been partially burned by the retreating Hunns; but the incompleteness of this destruction and the failure of attempts to destroy large quantities of valuable supplies indicate that the swiftness of the American advance was an unexpected surprise. However, following its usual programme, the Salvation Army is managing to keep very close to the advancing front.

### Doughnuts Made in Captured Canteen

Yesterday Captain Violet McAllister and her sister, Lieutenant Alice McAllister, took possession of what less than twenty-four hours before had been a German canteen. Above the entrance a large sign reads: "Kamerad Tritt ein." And there are many other evidences of German occupation. The girls brought with them three tons of supplies which were unloaded while the village was still under shell fire. While water was heating in preparation of hot chocolate, Captain Violet McAllister requisitioned a soldier to knock the head off a barrel of flour and was soon busily kneading up a big batch of dough for doughnuts.

Before the first brown doughnuts emerged from the boiling lard several hundred soldiers were patiently standing in two ever-growing lines waiting for free doughnuts and chocolate. A few hours later, when darkness had set in, enemy airmen bombed the village, but were quickly driven off by our own efficient aerial forces. The lasses, however, in spite of their youthfulness, are veteran campaigners and were undismayed by any thought of the danger which lurks in the air. They have had no sleep for over thirty-six hours, but are determined to continue with their work until relief arrives or the demand for their service slackens.

Here I talked with one of a pair of young American soldiers, who between them captured a party of forty-eight Germans, together with several machine guns. The Germans were so intent on watching the approach of a party of soldiers for whom they were preparing an unpleasant surprise that they failed to note two Americans stealing quietly through the underbrush at their rear, until, startled by a stern command to surrender, they turned to look into the open-for-business ends of two Colt automatics. They surrendered without protest. Here, also, I heard the amusing adventure of two other American lads who captured the greater part of a German regimental band, which they marched to the rear playing the popular marching song of the French poilus, "Madelaine." One of these boys was aiding the lasses in serving refreshments, and was the recipient of much good-natured banter from his comrades, who thought he should apply for a commission as band leader in the A. E. F.

### Reaching the Hearts of American Soldiers

Citizens of the freed villages were overcome with joy at the appearance of the American troops. They flung their arms about the necks of the Salvation Army lasses passing through on their way to the advancing front, and showered similar embarrassing attentions upon blushing doughboys, who were not able at the moment to say whether or not they agreed with Sherman in what he said about war. Some of the villagers did not even know that America was at war.

Captain and Mrs. Holbrook are following the unit of troops with which they have been working for some months in an automobile from which they are distributing cakes, biscuits, chocolate, doughnuts, coffee, etc. At many other points on the battlefield Salvation Army lasses are distributing biscuits and hot chocolate to weary American soldiers. Ensign Fred Anderson and Envoy Frank Curtis in forty-eight hours turned more than half a ton of flour, with quantities of other necessary ingredients, into flapjacks for soldiers who had for two days been living on emergency rations.

Hundreds of gallons of coffee supplemented the hot cakes. These men are almost worn out through lack of sleep and fatigue, but they have no idea of putting away their fryingpans so long as there is a call for flapjacks.

In the dressing stations Salvation Army girls are ably aiding in the work of the Hospital Corps, cleansing wounds, washing faces, preparing appetizing dishes, feeding, nursing, and even aiding in operations. Several S. A. huts have been turned into evacuation hospitals. In such a hut, at A—, part of the equipment for the operating room was provided by the Salvation Army. In some places supplies of eggs, milk and beef have been obtained, and the lasses are making custards and beef broth in quantities.

### Heroic Wounded Act as Spartans

Pathetic incidents are not lacking. At — Mrs. Adjutant Hammond was bathing the face of a dying boy.

"Are you of the Salvation Army?" he whispered faintly.

"Yes, is there anything you would like?"

"Won't you please pray for me?" was the still fainter request.

But before the prayer was finished, with a peaceful smile upon his lips, the boy's brave spirit had started upon its journey into the Great Unknown.

Our wounded are wonderful. They are modern Spartans. They never complain or bemoan their misfortune. Always they smile—even those so seriously wounded as to be classed as litter cases. The sitting-cases coming from the front shout encouragement to their ingoing comrades.

"I'm not 'going west' yet awhile—not if I know it," said one seriously wounded boy to a lassie who was caring for him. "But if I should, just write and tell my mother there wasn't any yellow in the brood she raised. That'll comfort her. As for me—well, I did my part. I'm satisfied."

Our men are all doing their part, and doing it with a will. Even the details employed at this time in the arduous but necessary work of mending the shell-disrupted roads of the old No Man's Land are toiling with the smiling assurance that all roads lead to Berlin, and not "Nach Paris," as so many signs in the regained territory mistakenly state. We asked one negro member of a road mending detail what he thought of his job. "Boss," he replied, showing his ivory teeth in a broad smile, "Ise doin' mah part to mak de world safe for democats!"

### S. A. Workers Under Fire

On the night when the drive started men serving the American batteries of artillery were supplied with hot coffee by Salvation Army workers. At B— Captain James Bovill and Envoy Foster operated an S. A. dugout a few hundred yards back of our front line trenches. Not only did they carry hot chocolate back to the battery positions during the height of the barrage, but also gallons of it to the men waiting in the reserve trenches for orders to go over the top.

They would have carried another supply to the front line trench where the men were standing, too, but military officers forbade their going up any further after the barrage had started. At 3 a. m. they carried a second supply to the battery positions. "Good!" shouted one gunner as they filled up his mess cup with steaming coffee. "That is all I wanted. I can keep going until morning now." They went back with more coffee for the men in the support trenches. As they were emerging from a communication trench the signal for the advance flared into the sky, and they heard the great shout of the men smashing through the enemy's defences in an irresistible wave.

## Where Prejudice Ends!



"M'mm. Some pie, Phil! 'Member how we used to guy the Salvation Army?"  
"Yep. Never again."

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## A Wealth of Testimony To the Popularity of the Salvation Army in the Camp

By Commander Evangeline Booth  
THE Salvation Army was founded by William Booth fifty-three years ago, and is established to-day in sixty-three countries on this earth.

Its purpose and aim were in the beginning and are to-day, to alleviate the sufferings and hardships of human beings, to succor the unfortunate, reform the wayward, strengthen the morals of the weak, replace the shadows of life with sunshine and to carry the teachings of a practical and straightforward Christianity unto the remotest corners of the earth.

It has no creed, knows no denomination and draws no color or racial line. Because wars entail suffering and privation, and create hardships and miseries for those involved in them, the Salvation Army has followed a plain and compelling duty in entering upon war relief work, and as in times of peace has merely heeded again, in accordance with its purposes and aims, the call of humanity.

Far behind the battlelines the inevitable struggle against the encroachments of poverty, suffering, hunger and sickness is in progress, with ever-increasing responsibilities upon the Salvation Army. We ask you to bear these facts in mind when it comes to weighing our work.

Money, which seems to command all necessary things, we of course do want, but we need, too, men and women—friends whose services may be thrown into the balance to help us in our work overseas and at home.

The Salvation Army, always aligned where truth and right have a battle to press forward, offers its heartfelt thanks for the splendid support it has received from patriots in all stations of life, and it pledges a continuance of its conscientious and untiring Christian work, to the end that suffering and woe may in some degree be lessened, at home and abroad, by its activities.

### By Woodrow Wilson

I AM very much interested to hear of the campaign the Salvation Army has undertaken for money to sustain its war activities, and want to take the opportunity to express my admiration for the work that it has done and my sincere hope that it may be fully sustained.

### Gen. Pershing's Appreciation

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH: General Pershing has requested me to transmit to you the following contents of his cablegram of May 7:

"Salvation Army doing splendid work

## Developing State Pride on European Battlefields

WHEN Cass Connaway went to France for the Y. M. C. A. he took his welcome with him. In the huts, hostels and shelters over there of the Y. M. C. A., the K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board, the Salvation Army and others of the organizations associated with them in the United War Work Campaign he will come in contact with troops from every section of this country.

Connaway is a Hoosier, from the literary belt, and he knows men. He understands that superimposed upon a solid foundation of patriotism is a thing called state pride. He knows that when they aren't fighting the boys are talking about home, and the lad from Vermont is explaining why the Green Mountain State happens to be the choicest spot on the map, and the lad from Montana is boasting of the heights to which his state has attained, while the chap from Florida is managing a personally conducted tour through the Everglades. It helps the homesick feeling to talk about familiar places and recall far off blessings.

Cass Connaway knew how the American expeditionary forces felt about the home folks and he wanted them to know how the home folks felt about them. When he sailed for the "other side" he carried with him personal greetings from the Governors of every state in the Union and from several notable Americans beside, including Cardinal Gibbons and Colonel Roosevelt.

To look into his mail pouch is to see the heart of the American people overflowing with pride and gratitude for the nation's defenders. The letters all exult in the prowess of the men from the respective states. They pledge the loyalty, the united effort, the resources of the home forces to the limit.

"There are 110,000,000 people, a second line of defence, back of you till the last shot is fired and Berlin has been reached," writes Governor M. Alexander of Idaho.

"The people of Missouri were never so proud of their boys as now," says Governor Frederick D. Gardner. "You are indeed 'Soldiers of the Cross' and makers of a better day and a brighter civilization. We know you are going to whip the supercriminals of all ages to a 'frazzle' and not leave one to advocate the hellish cause of the Hohenzollern. God bless you."

"Tell the Alaska boys the next time they go over the top to jab a German especially for me—preferably a fat, greasy one. Our boys will carry our flag to Berlin over the bodies of a ruthless enemy, but they will carry it with honor and without regret," is the greeting of Governor Thomas Riggs, Jr.

"When you come across a man with

an honest to goodness tan, who can shoot like the devil and is slightly bowlegged, you will know he is from Arizona," writes Governor George W. P. Hunt. "You will meet a lot of them there. Tell them that we can never repay them for their sacrifice and that the people of Arizona are keenly sensible of their obligation to the fighting men."

### A Better Country Afterward

"The principal business of this country has been the prosecution of this war. It will continue to be our business until peace is secured. There is no need to eulogize the men from Connecticut, but you can tell them that while they are cleaning up the German forces over there we are cleaning up disloyalty at home. After this war this country is going to be a better place in which to live." Such is Governor M. H. Holcombe's promise.

"Tell the boys from Alabama," writes Governor Charles Henderson, "that we liken them to the patriots of '76 and acclaim them world-wide heroes. When they come home we are going to turn over the state to them to run."

"When I read of the reply of the American soldier to the query, 'What is your style of fighting?' 'We kill or get killed,' I knew that boy was from Florida," is the proud boast of Governor Sidney J. Catts. "God keep you each and every one."

"Our pride is overshadowed by our sense of gratitude," says Governor Arthur Capper of Kansas. "You cannot fail, and while you go forward to crush Prussianism we at home will do our part."

Governor James P. Goodrich of Indiana says: "Tell them we are doing our best, but even that is but a paltry sacrifice compared to theirs."

"Patriotism and all that it means is pictured definitely to us in you who have gone from our midst," writes Governor Edmund D. Boyle of Nevada. "We have no uncertainty as to your success except as to the time and manner of it. We wish you to feel the same confident reliance upon us."

Governor Peter Nosbeck of South Dakota: "Your fight is our fight and we are backing you to the limit."

Governor W. P. Hobby of Texas: "You are soldiers fighting in uniform for a great cause, but every man and woman in Texas is a soldier out of uniform fighting for you."

Governor Richard Manning of South Carolina: "Tell them not to think of us as repining or suffering. We glory in their courage and we love to think of the triumphant day when they shall bring our enemies to their knees and win

a decisive victory for America and the Allies."

Governor Emerson C. Harrington: "No Marylander will turn back until such victory comes that will insure the peace and happiness of the world."

Governor S. W. McCall of Massachusetts: "You are upholding the traditions of Massachusetts splendidly. We rejoice at your victories and feel honored when you are honored."

"We have yet to hear of a disgraceful act of a Minnesota boy with the A. E. F., but the stories of their heroism and sacrifice are so numerous they have become commonplace," writes Governor J. J. Burnquist of Minnesota.

"Tell our boys that we glory in their every achievement and sympathize with their every misfortune. Thank them for us and bid them godspeed and good luck," is the message of Governor Keith Neville of Nebraska.

"When you meet the Ohio boys overseas say to them the people of Ohio are back of them to the last man," writes Governor James F. Cox.

"Assure the men from New Mexico that every effort is being exerted to win the war as speedily as possible, but the people are resolved that peace can only come from an unquestioned victory for the Allies," is the word from Governor W. E. Lindsey.

Governor R. L. Williams: "The daily press attests to the part played by Oklahomans all along the front from Switzerland to Flanders and reminds us that when an Oklahoman is weighed in the balance he is not found wanting."

Governor James Withycombe of Oregon: "Tell the Liberty Boys from Oregon that all other considerations are held secondary by the people of this state to win the war programme and the comfort and welfare of our boys."

Governor Simon Bamberger of Utah: "Tell our boys that Utah is proud of their wonderful achievements on the battlefield; that we long for their return, but not until they have achieved a complete and lasting victory."

Governor Frank L. Houx of Wyoming: "Say that the effort of the home forces to keep up with the record of our fighting forces has carried Wyoming over the top of every measure pertaining to winning the war and for the support of her boys at the front."

Governor R. Livingston Beekman of Rhode Island: "Please convey to the Rhode Island men my warmest congratulations on the work they are doing and my kindest wishes for their safe return when we have won the war."

Governor Charles Whitman of New York: "Our hearts are filled with pride that at last the manhood of America is now standing shoulder to shoulder with our brave and hard pressed Allies fight-

ing the good fight in the holy cause of humanity."

Governor E. L. Philipp of Wisconsin: "Tell them for me and for the people of this state that our prayer is for their good health and success and that when the great victory is won they may return to live among us and enjoy our prosperity with us."

Governor Ernest Lister of Washington: "Say to them that the people of the State of Washington do not desire this war to end until it can end in a complete victory for the United States and its allies; that we realize and appreciate the young men representing this state on the battle line hold to this same hope and desire."

Governor Frank Snowden invokes the images of Lincoln and Grant to inspire the boys from Illinois. Grant he calls the greatest captain of the century; Lincoln, democracy's saint and his tomb its shrine. "Illinois is proud of her past, but she looks bravely into the future because of you, who are offering all in the greatest cause for which men have ever fought," he declares.

Governor Horace F. Graham of Vermont: "Vermont at Hubbardtown, Bennington, Stillwater and Saratoga made this great Republic a certainty. Let Vermont at the Rhine help to make democracy universal."

### A Message From Cardinal Gibbons

Cardinal Gibbons's message read: "We regard you as the saviors of your country. We earnestly hope that you will come back to your beloved America safe and sound, or if you have wounds they will be honorable wounds, which you will exhibit with pride to your mothers and families and in the years to come show them to your children and grandchildren. Keep a clean heart and a clean body, and may God be with you!"

Mr. Connaway's appointment with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt fell upon the day that confirmed the news of Quentin's death. The "Y" secretary tactfully refrained from keeping it. On the following day came the letter to the boys and a personal one to Mr. Connaway reproving him for his failure to appear.

"I send my heartfelt greetings to you men at the front," writes the Colonel. "You have made all of us who stay behind lift our heads high with pride by what you are doing. It is you, and only you, who are doing the vital work for the American people to-day. All good Americans owe homage to the fighting men at the front. What you are doing is vital for the honor, the interest, for the future welfare and for the very existence of the Republic. You are also

batling for the liberty of every well beloved civilized nation, big or little. I congratulate you on the very great good fortune that is yours in that you have the chance to endure hardship and peril for a great ideal and to render to your country the greatest of all service. I would give anything to be over there with you."

From the American War Mothers went greeting: "You are the finest men on earth, and we say it who should know. We have organized to help you. We have dried our eyes and enlisted, too. We may not know how to shoot straight, but you can vouch for your mother's ability to scheme and contrive and pull you through any kind of difficulty. And there are other ways than bullets to crush the foe."

Booth Tarkington Sends a Letter  
It was Booth Tarkington who really told how the home folks feel—Booth Tarkington, who has made every other consideration secondary to war work:

"We homestayors are like the old medicine men of the tribe who sit mulling around the campfire with the squaws while the young men are out on the warpath. When the young men come back they will push us out of the way—and they ought to! When the young men come back this country will be theirs, and they will know it, and they will run it. And the country will be safer in their hands than it has been in the hands of men who have never fought for it."

And he is a lad who never wants to go to church, but would rather be in the woods (God's temple also).

I shall let his words and your message sink deep in my memory.

With warmest love and respect,  
HELEN E. CARTLAND.

By Secretary of War Baker  
WE are very glad to observe that the Salvation Army is lending its powerful aid, and in many ways, unique aid in the general cooperation of the community at large with the military activities of the country. This cooperation is a new thing in the world's history and the War Department welcomes and is grateful for such help as you and your associates can give.

By Raymond B. Fosdick  
FOUR organizations have been recognized by the American expeditionary forces for serving with the troops—the Red Cross, Young Men's Christian Association, Knights of Columbus and the Salvation Army.

Somewhat to my surprise I found the Salvation Army probably the most popular organization in France with the troops. It has not undertaken the comprehensive programme which the Y. M. C. A. has laid out for itself; that is, it is operating only in three or four divisions, while the Y. M. C. A. is aiming to cover every unit of troops. But its simple, homely, unadorned service seems to have touched the hearts of the men.

with American army in France, and much appreciated by our men—Pershing."

JOHN S. JOHNSTON,  
Adjutant General.

By Field Marshal Haig  
(Commanding British Armies in France)

I AM glad to have the opportunity of congratulating the Salvation Army on the service which its representatives have rendered during the last year to the British armies in France.

The Salvation Army workers have shown themselves to be of the right sort, and I value their presence here as being one of the best influences on the moral and spiritual welfare of the troops at the bases. The inestimable value of these influences is realized when the morale of the troops is afterward put to the test at the front.

The huts which the Salvation Army has staffed have, besides, been an additional to the comfort of the soldiers, which has been greatly appreciated.

I shall be glad if you will convey the thanks of all ranks of the British expeditionary forces in France to the Salvation Army for its continued good work.

### By Theodore Roosevelt

I WAS greatly interested in your letter quoting the letter from my son, and with Pershing in France. His testimony as to the admirable work done by the Salvation Army agrees with all my own observations as to what the Salvation Army has done in war and in peace.

You have had to enlarge enormously your programme and readjust your work in order to meet the need of the vast number of soldiers and sailors serving our country overseas; and you must have funds to help you. I am informed that over 40,000 Salvationists are among these under arms and waging the fight for world freedom in the ranks of the Allied armies. I can myself bear testimony to the fact that you have a practical social service combined with practical religion that appeals to multitudes of men who are not reached by the regular churches; and I know that you were able to put your organization to work in France before the end of the first month of the world war. I am glad to learn that you do not duplicate or parallel the work done by any other organization and that you are in constant touch with the War Work Councils of such organizations as the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross.

I happen to know that you are maintaining and operating 168 huts behind the lines in France, together with seventy hotels, and that you have furnished forty-six ambulances, manned and officered by Salvationists. I am particularly interested to learn that 6,000 women are knitting under the direction of the Salvation Army, and with materials furnished by this organization here in America, in order to turn out garments and useful articles for the soldiers at the front. You have done most admirable work and you have made very little appeal for funds.

You are now carrying on a campaign for war work all over the country, and the intensive drive in connection with this campaign for greater New York will come on. You ask for one-quarter of a million dollars from the City of New York in order to continue and extend your work. I regard this as a very small sum to ask for in such a case from this great city and I most earnestly hope that twice the sum will be given you.

### By Helen E. Cartland

MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH: In my recent bereavement of losing a loved son, Sergeant William H. Cartland, "killed in action" May 13, no message from friends—and we have had a great many—has touched me more than the card sent with your autograph.

I thank you for the message pointing to the dear Christ whom we all love, as did the son who gave his life for his country and us. I shall always prize the card, and wish to tell you that the son of a friend wrote in his last letter home from France to his father: "Dad, don't ever pass the Salvation Army by without putting something on the drum. You cannot know what wonderful things they are doing for us." Another letter to his mother he mentioned the Salvation Army as doing wonderful things for them. "They have girls who can really cook!"

And he is a lad who never wants to go to church, but would rather be in the woods (God's temple also).

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