TURKS SAY ALLIES' HOPES ARE DOOMED

Balkan Coup Interpreted as Crushing Blow to British Aspirations.

GALLIPOLI ENEMY'S TOMB

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The *Journal de Geneve* prints an account of a debate in the Ottoman Parliament during which the President, Halil Bey, delivered the following speech:

"At the time when the most serious engagements were taking place in the Dardanelles and in Gallipoli I was in Berlin. I was there able to realize personally the feelings of high and sincere admiration entertained by our allies for the extraordinary bravery with which terrible attacks were repulsed by our armies. The German nation publicly congratulated their Government, which, at a time when we were despised by the smallest nations, was proud to sign an alliance with us. That alliance carries with it obligations for the distant future and unites in a sincere and unshakable friendship three great armies and three great nations.

"The cannon which thundered on the Danube will soon be heard again in greater force and will create in the Balkans an important sector in connection with the war. After the reestablishment of communications, which will take place within a brief space of time, our army will be in a better position to fulfil its mission on all the fronts, and in irresistible fashion. The hopes of the enemy are forever destroyed as regards Constantinople and its straits, and can never be renewed.

Blow to British Domination.

"The most important result of this war is that from the North Sea to the Indian Ocean a powerful group will have been created that will be ever in opposition to English egotism, which has been the cause of the loss of millions of human lives and of thousands of millions in money and will act as a check on Russian pride. French revanche and Italian treachery. In order to secure this happy result the Turkish nation will be proud to submit to every sort of sacrifice." The President concluded his speech by eulogizing the memory of those who had fallen in the war.

Enver Pasha, Minister of War, said: "We did all that was possible to keep the peace. The first cannon shot fired by the Russians in the Black Sea compelled us to take part in the war. We saw at once that our enemies had long been contemplating the invasion of our territory. The Russian offensive, which began with the first cannon shot in the Caucasus, seemed at one time to be progressing, but a month later by our counter attacks we pursued the Russians onto their own territory and succeeded in placing their army beyond the power of doing us any harm.

"Meanwhile important events were in preparation in the Dardanelles, but first of all we undertook the expedition against Egypt. After we had made the necessary preparations for this expedition, which was considered until then impracticable, we traversed the Sinai peninsula and occupied the territories in the neighborhood of the canal which were considered indispensable for future operations. This operation fully persuaded us that an expedition against Egypt was possible and that it would be crowned with complete success.

"In the interval the Anglo-French fleet delivered one or two small attacks upon the Dardanelles. The outlying forts, which have no military value, were silenced after having offered an unexpected resistance. On March 18 the enemy, encouraged by an easy success, attacked the straits with a fleet that was reputed to be invincible, but with the help of Allah we sunk a portion of this fleet, thus compelling the beaten assailants to retire.

Allies' Losses Frightful.

"After the failure of this enterprise the enemy conceived the project of vanquishing us on land, of forcing the straits and taking Constantinople. Up to the present the French and English have not succeeded in this attempt. According to our estimate the enemy employed in these attacks about 500,000 men. About one-half of them are buried in the Gallipoli peninsula and the other half, being wounded, have retreated.

"In order to give you an idea of the nature of the operations I may tell you that the number of soldiers we have raised exceeds 2,000,000. At the present moment our own alliance is fighting victoriously against an alliance of eight. With the help of Allah they will win the final victory.

"As little remained of us after the Balkan wars, and as, moreover, our communications were cut, we had to rely exclusively on the products of our own country. We can inform you that the interruption in our communications, which in any case did not involve us in any danger, is now about to disappear.

"In consequence the needs of our army both in munitions and other material are about to be supplied. Every Turkish soldier is aware that he is fighting not only for thirty millions of Turks, but for the very existence of three hundred millions of Mussulmans. I am certain, as are my colleagues, who are animated by the same zeal, that the help of Allah will continue to be extended to us and will give us the victory."

AMERICANS MAY TAKE UP RELIEF OF POLAND

Dr. Kellogg, After Visiting Stricken Territory, Confers With Gerard in Berlin.

BERLIN, via London, Nov. 13.—Dr. Vernon L. Kellogg, director of the Commission for Relief in Belgium, has arrived in Berlin after a trip through Poland, where he has been studying the relief problem at the request of the German Government. He conferred yesterday with Ambassador Gerard and leaves to-day for Brussels to confer with Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American Commission, with regard to a possible undertaking of the Polish problem by Americans.

It is expected that the plan for the relief of Poland which was formulated under the supervision of the Rockefeller Foundation some months ago will be revived under the auspices of the Belgian Commission, the German Government agreeing not to requisition food supplies or levy taxes on the population. It is believed that it will be easier to obtain grain for the purpose in Rumania than to ship it from the United States.

Herman Bernstein, editor of the Jewish newspaper *The Day*, made the announcement recently that the Rockefeller Foundation had offered to come to the assistance of the Poles in territory controlled by the Germans. The offer, he said, was welcomed by the German Government, but frowned upon and finally defeated of its purpose by Field Marshal von Hindenburg.

DERNBURG SAYS U. S. CAN WIN SEA ISSUE

Has Many Ways of Forcing Britain to Respect Its Rights, He Declares.

SURE OF A FIRM STAND

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Nov. 12, via London, Nov. 13.—The *Tageblatt* devotes its entire front page to-day to an article by Dr. Bernhard Dernburg commenting on the American note to Great Britain.

In his article Dr. Dernburg predicts that the United States will enforce its rights on the seas and says that it has many means by which it may achieve this result. He says:

"President Wilson's policy toward Germany and Great Britain was inspired by a determination to force the belligerents to respect the ante-bellum principles of maritime law, particularly as laid down in the Declaration of London, and to regard alterations by belligerents without the consent of the United States and other neutrals as unbinding. America came into conflict both with Germany and Great Britain over these questions.

"The submarine question had at first to be settled, because this act was not a question, as in Great Britain's commercial war with Germany, of replaceable wares or financial losses, but of the lives of American citizens. The differences with Great Britain, therefore, were postponed until a way had been cleared through Germany's wise giving in in the Arabic case.

"Apart from the fact that she shared America's considerations for humanity, Germany apparently gave in principally for the reason that a nation which wishes the freedom of the seas should not contribute to shatter the principles which hitherto had been maintained even in an incomplete form, and that she had no right to expect the United States would hold Great Britain to an observance of the maritime law without also following the same policy toward Germany. A submarine campaign defended on the ground of the modernity of the weapon was, however, irreconcilable with the application of the London regulations.

"With the note of November 5 and the two notes of the transfer of the registry of a ship and the declaration of cotton and other wares as contraband, the whole fabric which Great Britain had built up, not only to starve German but to hem in American trade, falls to pieces.

"The German press has raised the question whether the United States would endeavor to force compliance with her demands. According to the diplomatic history of the United States—and the Lusitania case is a page in this history—there is every reason to believe this will be done at all costs.

"The Presidential elections will come next year, when the President must account to the nation for his Administration, and the convening of Congress in December adds further emphasis.

"While only minor measures of compulsion were available against Germany, because of suppression of trade, far more powerful measures are available against Great Britain and her allies, for example, the refusal of credit, prohibiting banks to discount the Allies' notes, an embargo on wares useful to the Allies, and finally the prohibition of the export of munitions.

"Great Britain has a keen nose for eventualities and, seeing that she must give in, is taking steps to meet the situation, among other things prohibiting British shipping trade between neutral ports and attempting to buy neutral steamers and charter American steamers for long periods. A free sea is of little use to a nation without ships."

ITALIANS IN FIERCE FIGHTING AT GORITZ

Entire Austrian Company Is Killed or Captured as Trench Is Stormed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROME, Nov. 13.—The new Italian offensive along the Isonzo is developing into a series of formidable attacks against the heights north of Goritz and on the edge of the Carso plateau. Austrian trenches on Monte Calvario were stormed yesterday with such desperate fighting that of one Austrian company only seventy men were left alive and these were made prisoners.

The following official statement was issued by the Italian War Office:

Bold raids by our detachments are reported at the confluence of the Cameras and the Adige, where we destroyed the railroad bridge between Mori and Seghe.

In the upper Cordevole Valley our offensive continues normally.

On the middle Isonzo we were heavily engaged yesterday in the Plava zone and on the heights northwest of Goritz. On Monte Calvario (Podgora), the most southern of these heights, the enemy's attacks, which reached to within a few yards of our trenches, were repulsed by a murderous fire. Our troops then delivered counter attacks and, pressing the flying enemy, stormed the trenches, taking seventy prisoners, four of whom were officers, the sole survivors of a company annihilated by our fire.

On the Carso plateau the fighting lasted all day with the greatest vigor. We conquered an enemy redoubt between the Cappucio wood and San Martino del Carso and made some little progress elsewhere.

The reports of the different commanders agree in emphasizing the bravery and the splendid, unselfish spirit of which our troops have given proof in every circumstance of this fierce struggle.

Heavy Fighting, Says Vienna.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

VIENNA, via London, Nov. 13.—The following statement regarding the operations on the Isonzo front was issued here to-day:

In the Goritz sector heavy fighting occurred yesterday, but the Italians failed to gain before the tenacious resistance of our troops.

The Italians directed a strong artillery fire against the bridgehead at Tolmino. We repulsed an attack against our Orsic positions.

U. S. TO GET GERMAN BOOKS.

British to Pass Them if Librarian of Congress Approves.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—The British Government has agreed to permit the shipment to the United States of German books of a philosophical, scientific, technical or educational character, it was announced to-day.

Arrangements have been made whereby the Librarian of Congress will act as the official to pass on the good faith of such applications. If they receive his approval it is promised that the British Embassy will transmit them to London with recommendation that the permit be granted.

FOREIGN LEGION IN BATTLE INFERNO; SOLDIERS CALM IN A RAIN OF SHELLS

"Wonderful, Awe Inspiring," Says One, Describing French Attack.

BAYONET CHARGE PLACED THREE LINES

THE SUN's correspondent with the Foreign Legion, having been ill, missed the fighting in the Champagne. He has rejoined the Second Regiment and intends to remain with it if it is sent to Serbia instead of changing into an infantry regiment, as many Americans have done.

SOMEWHERE NEAR COMPIEGNE, October 25.

At last I have learned how a battle is fought and it's wonderful! Collette (Joe) described it to me and his brother and Delpuech helped him. Delpuech, by the way, as well as Sergeant Morlae, has been mentioned in the orders of the day, so both will get a war cross.

Delpuech, who is "homme de laison" of our company (the man who keeps the company in touch with the next), began thus:

"I had to go up to the firing line with the captain on the morning of the attack, for the captains of our battalion were to be shown the positions their companies were to take when the advance began. It was the morning of September 25 and the preliminary bombardment had been going on for seventy-two hours. One of the captains stopped to count the number of shells—twenty explosions a second on a front of direct observation of about 500 yards. The Colonials, forming the first line of attack, jumped out and made a rush for the German lines at exactly 9:15 A. M.

"It was wonderful, awe inspiring! One continual line of exploding shells as far as the horizon. One wave of black solid smoke with objects flying out, the objects being the materials of the enemy's trenches and the bodies of men. It was like angry waves breaking on a rockbound coast and throwing the debris of hundreds of shipwrecks about in the turmoil. Instead of waves and spray it was explosion, smoke and flash. The roar was the same."

Shells in Piles Everywhere.

The preparation for the attack was wonderful. It had been going on for weeks. Shells were stacked in large piles everywhere and just covered with brush. Batteries covered every space of ground right up to the line. Batteries were even placed outside the line. One battery was placed just opposite a fortified German trench, about which the Germans had boasted in their papers that with two machine guns and two washwomen the place could withstand the French army. A battery of 75's was placed on our firing line just opposite this "fortin" (redoubt) only 450 yards away and poured shell into it, one every two seconds from each gun.

So the Colonials jumped out of our firing line at 9:15 and three or four minutes later the first of them could be seen behind the first German line. There was nothing to stop them, barbed wire entanglements and the trenches themselves had been obliterated.

After the Colonials came the First and Second Foreign regiments and the Moroccan Division. They broke out from columns of two (advancing in twos with fifty paces between each two) into columns of squad (each man alone, twenty-five paces apart) as prettily and perfectly as on parade.

"Here we were," Collette went on, "shells dropping about us by hundreds, it seemed. The earth trembled continually, as if being shattered by a mighty force, and yet here we were marching forward calmly. I could hardly keep my face turned toward the enemy. I had to look at our men. I had no thought of the hell about me or the enemy in front, only of our regiment marching so prettily. We broke into every formation until we reached the column by squad like clockwork. Had you told me before that we should have done it I should have laughed, and yet we did it and I saw it and could not take my eyes from the sight of it.

"By 4 P. M. we had the Navarin farm behind the German lines. The three lines of the enemy's trenches were occupied immediately. We just ran through them. At the Navarin farm it was an open fight, a battle as in former wars except that the artillery was there a thousandfold. It was terrible. They just lay there on the fields in the flat country behind the German lines and the shells poured among them. It began raining before the advance and rained all day until night came.

German Trenches Remarkable.

"There was very little rifle firing at any time. When the Colonials made the first rush they were met with some rifle fire from the trenches that had been bombarded seventy-two hours! We were surprised, but there could be no mistake, for we heard only the crack of the Mauser. The Colonials never fired a shot, just rushed forward with the bayonet through the three lines. Some grenade men stopped behind to clear the trenches and dig out any enemy lurking behind. And what a process in these trenches, which had been made veritable underground cities! Steps led down to dwelling places built fifteen to thirty feet or more below the surface. Some places were homes for officers or a room for half a dozen men, while others could accommodate a hundred or more.

"One place we visited was architecturally perfect. Thirty steps led down to a corridor below. Doors, real doors, opened on to this corridor. One door, the upper half glass, opened into a sitting room with every home comfort. The furniture was made from the trees of the forest, but excellently done. There was a telephone, with electric bell and lights. Leading off was a bedroom, and on the other side a messroom. The floor and sides were planed wood, with even an attempt at polish.

"Even five days after the trenches were taken occasional Germans were found hidden away in a closet or a room. Many of the prisoners taken the first day seemed insane, driven crazy by the bombardment.

"The German 77 shells were nothing," Collette continued. "We took no notice of them; but the big ones, up to 22cs (over 8 inches), made the earth tremble with their explosions. Just before we jumped out, at the second line of advance, the fire was terrific; and yet there we were (I was with three others), just standing and watching it all, rolling cigarettes as calmly as ever. Never, never would I have believed I could act so. I cannot understand it. Every one was so natural, and yet it was terrible.

"When we reached the enemy first line they just poured hell into us. We got out and advanced at once, but before our company got out a shell fell among the third section and eleven men disappeared.

Used Spade as Shield.

"You remember the Italian Lieutenant who came to our company from the First Foreign Regiment? He could speak a little English, having visited the United States. A little incident connected with him will show you how cool the men were. He was at the head of our section, Sergeant Morlae under him. And do you know, he had a 'musette' (bag for carrying food, &c.) stuffed with clothes which he held in his left hand like a shield, and a spade in his right hand, which he held up before his face. And thus he advanced cautiously, half crouching. This appeared ludicrous to the men.

"As each man caught sight of the Lieutenant's proceedings he pointed him out to others, and there was much laughter. Then chaff began. One man told the Lieutenant to take care or he would get his musette torn. Another man wanted to know where he got it (it was a big musette that artillerymen use). Another warned him to take care of his shovel or it might get smashed and he would have nothing to dig himself in with.

"Every man carried a tool, some even large shovels or picks, to be able to throw up a shelter for himself.

"This was the spirit of the men in marching up to the firing line to take up the second line of advance. Every one seemed calm. If there was anything to be careful about the man in front would pass the word: 'Telephone wire! attention!' and so on."

In the beginning of the advance Collette came across a body lying in a trench. He saw that the uniform was French and turned the body over. The head had been completely shot from the trunk, only a thread of flesh connecting them. He took the man's "livret militaire" (official service book) and identification medal and gave them to the Captain.

"If you had told me before that I could have handled such a thing so calmly I should never have believed you," said Collette. "We saw comrades marching to the left or right, just a group of three, four or five. A shell burst among them and they disappeared. Yet we thought nothing of it. We went our way. Our eyes saw, but our brains were intent upon our own work, on what we had to accomplish.

Dead All Around Him.

"I thought nothing of the sight of dead bodies during the day, but at night, when I happened to be alone, I realized that these men were gone forever," Collette continued.

"I was sent to see about grub for our section, I was 'caporal ordinaire' at the time and had to go back to give orders and explain where we were to be found. Coming back it was quite dark and I lost my way. There were no trenches to guide us, as we were in the open beyond them. We were lying each in his individual shelter, hastily thrown up. I could not tell whether I was walking toward the German lines or not. A pale moonlight came on and showed me a pile of dead just in front of me. Then I saw there were dead all around me. I seemed to be in a world of dead men. I felt as if I were going mad, and it took an effort to pull myself together.

"After I had found my company a Lieutenant asked me if he might lie next me. I said yes, and widened my shelter so that both could lie behind it. As we lay one of the largest shells fell close behind us. We were half covered with dirt. I sprang up and ran to where the shell had fallen, and began digging like mad. Somehow my brain remembered seeing Morlae lying right there during the day. Several others came to the rescue, and we soon extricated him, spluttering dirt from his mouth.

"The stretcher bearers were just about to carry him away when I heard some one groaning, and there was another fellow with his feet hanging down into the crater made by the shell. One leg was smashed, not by the shell but just by the concussion of the explosion. He had not been touched by a splinter, yet his leg was hanging loosely.

"Morlae refused to go to the rear, although he had already been wounded by a bullet which grazed his chin, passed through his rifle and entered his shoulder."

The bugler of the Foreign Legion played the chief role in an incident one night as the regiment was lying out at the Navarin farm. It was pouring wet when suddenly mad crying came from the troops on the right, the —— Infantry. The Lieutenant and Collette would go a few steps and halt, face about toward the enemy as if to go back, and then be shoved on by those coming on behind. Suddenly he heard a cry of "Panic! Panic! Stop them!" Then suddenly a bugle rang out. It was the bayonet charge of the Legion that was being sounded by a Legion bugler. At the first notes the men turned about immediately and rushed back to their position in line as if awakening from being hypnotized. It was not panic or fear, Collette says, for they did not want to run away, yet they were moving back as if acting against their will. The bugle notes gave the necessary shock, and they rushed back to their unaffected comrades who had never moved an inch. When the Captain of this company saw his men return he kissed and hugged the bugler and recommended him for the military medal. As he already has this medal he will be awarded a bar to put above it.

Then there is Birchler's story. He is a stretcher bearer (Red Cross), and there is not a braver man in the outfit. One night he was chatting with men on outpost, and one came to say there were two Colonial regiment soldiers still alive after lying wounded three days between the lines of battle. Some Colonial Red Cross men had tried to get them in, but were killed. The men lay much nearer the German lines than ours.

"Come on!" said Birchler, "we'll get them!" When he crept up with another man, Francois, they found that one had died. The other on being brought in kept raving about something he treasured which was in a corner of his knapsack.

Birchler risked his life by going out again and bringing in the knapsack just to calm the wounded man. To-day the Colonials swear by the Legion.

The 29th was Joe Collette's birthday, and his brother Marcel wished him many happy returns. Just as the sun began to rise, Marcel passed the congratulations to the next man, who passed it on until it reached Joe. That day the Legion led the charge.

Then I was told of the happy night when the kitchen moved up almost to the firing line and began making soup. They pitched in a spot where shells had played havoc all day. The convoys came up with the grub and dropped it right at their fires. Imagine getting hot food on an open battlefield (remember there were no trenches). If the Legion distributed war crosses every one of those cooks would have received one!

Miles of Cannon.

The number of cannon used, if placed side by side, could not have been got in the fifteen mile battle front. Cannon were everywhere. Each battery had only a certain spot to fire at, and a score of captive balloons, with telephonic connections, directed the fire. All night long the fire was kept up to prevent the enemy moving troops.

The German regimental postman was captured as he was sorting letters for the companies. This shows how fast the advance was made. He did not know we had attacked as he was so far underground and all by himself. He was overlooked and received no warning.

Then there is the beautiful cemetery built by the Germans. It is magnificent, with fine tombstones made from the local chalk. Next to their magnificent underground work the cemetery is the most finished thing seen.

The material captured was surprising, especially the number of shells. The Germans got many guns away, but the advance was so rapid that piles of shells all around were left. It was good to see Germans as prisoners carrying their machine guns and marching to the French lines! Others carried wounded on rifles. But all stuck to their black bread through everything. The bombardment had prevented them from receiving any supplies so long that it was all they had, and I suppose they wondered when they would get anything more.

These and a dozen other stories the boys have told me, marvelling that they still live and appreciating life as they never did before. As they came back to the rear for a rest everything seemed good to them. School children laughing and playing made one man cry for joy. The general feeling is "Let us have leave to go and see our folks once more and we will gladly go through another battle." And these boys had been through hell for twenty-one days. The bombardment began on September 22 and they left the front line on October 15.

Sweeny Again Heard From.

About October 7 began an awful artillery fire prior to an offensive, but their troops never got out of their trenches. Our artillery drove them back, they never had a chance to get started, they were mowed down by thousands.

Every one is delighted that Sweeny is proposed for the Legion of Honor, and Sweeny anecdotes are being recalled. One man remembers the day Sweeny was made Lieutenant and how Sweeny's Captain came up to him on the road to congratulate him. Then he said to Sweeny, "Here, if you want any money I can loan you a thousand, so you need not wait till you receive some from the rear." And he passed over his pocketbook, saying there was a thousand in it. The man who told the story happened to pass near enough to see this example of good fellowship. The Captain was at St. Cyr (the officers' training school) and as brave a daredevil as Sweeny himself.

It was pretty to see the officers, all with canes, marching at the head of their men. Collette saw one Captain of the Colonials calmly take out a pair of new white gloves and put them on just before they rushed out for the advance. The officers showed the way and that is how we lost Gen. Marchand, our Colonel and others.

And through it all a moving picture man was filming away for dear life! He was right in the first line from the beginning!

Haeffele had two narrow escapes. Being a bomb man he left the field to get a supply. At the entrance of the shack a big shell burst, killing a man on each side of him. While he was away a shell burst right in his shelter. When he got back he wanted to know who had been covering up his hole, and was told.

Three Americans in French army. Left to right—Oscar Mouvet, brother of "Maurice," the dancer; Gerald Brandon, corporal, student at Valbonne, and Mr. Chatkoff, THE SUN's correspondent with the Foreign Legion.

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CANADIAN MINISTER MAY GO TO THE FRONT

Postmaster-General Casgrain, American Born, Offers His Services.

OTTAWA, Nov. 13.—Hon. Thomas Chase Casgrain, Canadian Postmaster-General and Quebec's leading representative in the Borden Cabinet, has volunteered to go to the front. In a letter to Gen. Hughes, Minister of Militia, Mr. Casgrain says:

"It has been publicly stated in the Province of Quebec that, Canada being merely a colony of Great Britain, we are in no wise obliged to participate in the present war, but that on the contrary it was England's duty to defend us.

"I suppose that under the free institutions under which we live every one is entitled to his opinion, however strange it may appear, and in this connection I beg to state that I never characterized as traitors those who thus expressed themselves, but recognizing the gravity of the situation and holding that Canada is vitally interested in the great struggle, which, however remote from our shores, is our own, I wish as a protest against what I consider a pernicious doctrine to offer my services in any position or post, overseas or in Canada, to which I can be of service to the cause which is so dear to us all."

Mr. Casgrain was born in Detroit, and is one of two American born members of the Borden Cabinet. He has always been a stanch opponent of anti-British movements among French Canadians. His decision to offer his services was brought about by the refusal of Col. Armand Lavergne, French Nationalist, to recruit a regiment for overseas service. Lavergne has been bitterly assailed by the press and public speakers. Gen. Hughes refuses to heed public clamor that Lavergne be dismissed from the militia, holding that he has a "perfect right to his own opinion."

Salvationists Needn't Enlist.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—Lord Derby, in charge of the recruiting campaign, has exempted Salvation Army officers from enlistment on the ground that they are ministers of religion.

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