

### PARIS STILL GAY IN MIDST OF WAR

#### American Soldiers Well Cared for Among Wonders of City.

### TEMPTATIONS A MIRAGE

#### Charm of Architecture or Boulevard Lights There for All.

By RAYMOND G. CARROLL.  
Special Dispatch to The Sun and Public Ledger.

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WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE,  
Nov. 3.—The brown leaves fell falling  
from the trees along the boulevards.  
They dripped upon the brown campaign  
hats of hundreds of United States sol-  
diers in on passes to visit "Panam." It  
was a wonderful, ideal Sunday in the  
great city's glorious parks, where the  
thing of things that impressed every-  
body was the singular good odor of  
color, brown, the endless underfoot  
stretches of gravel paths; brown, the  
looming autumn foliage of the trees,  
and brown of skin and apparel the sol-  
diers from America. It was as if nature  
had dressed up especially for our lads  
and put her spacious outdoor boudoirs  
into a harmony tinge with the U. S. A.  
uniforms.

From a "fauteuil" seat or iron chair  
at the very edge of the promenade for  
which I had paid two sous I heard a  
funny little human sprits in in-  
nocent brown eyes ask "Why do you  
Americans wear a peak in your hats and  
not a crease like the Australian sol-  
diers?"

"That's an easy one, 'Pis," replied the  
swarthy buck private from Arizona, her  
companion. "These army hats of ours  
originated with the cowboys. They  
found that when they creased their hat  
and it rained water gathered, where the  
peak crown four little dabs and made the  
peak from which the rain runs off like  
a millrace. Wise boys, 'Pis."

"Panam" is Paris. There, now, the  
secret is out.  
Undoubtedly thousands of old fash-  
ioned American mothers shudder at the  
very thought of their boys being in  
Paris and promenading in the throngs  
along the leafy, elegant Champs Elysees  
on a Sunday. "Keep away from Paris,"  
seems to be the favorite admonition of  
arriving home letters since we came. It  
was such a deep problem, this miscon-  
ception of Paris, that I went to a fa-  
vorite army chaplain, gathered him in  
about it, and here is what the good soul  
said:

"Assuming that Paris is the dangerous  
place of its reputation, which it is not, I  
would still endorse letting our boys see  
as much as possible of the great city.  
Those who have earned a holiday ought  
to receive permits into Paris. The  
American army maintains a permanent  
protest guard or military police force.  
Thank heavens, the 'old man' running  
things over here has a good gauge and  
disposed to let dependable men be fur-  
loughed to Paris or wherever they may  
want to go for an outing hereabouts  
provided they are the sort that behaves."

**Temptation Not So Great.**  
"You surprise me," I remarked, aim-  
ing for the chaplain's complete thought  
upon the psychology of Paris. "I might  
be mentioned that the American general  
headquarters (the operating centre of  
the chief commander and his general  
staff) is located some distance away  
from Paris.

"Take the struggles of the medieval  
monks against what they regarded as  
the temptations of the flesh," replied the  
chaplain. "They were a good sort, who  
separated themselves from the rest of  
the world, lived in wretched isolation so  
that they might avoid such stimuli which  
they thought were instruments to evil.  
What happened was the creation of that  
terrible loneliness which removed tempta-  
tion always excites. The struggle to  
forget this loneliness and up the vitality  
of the well meaning monks and rendered  
them incapable of rational thinking.  
They became engaged in an incessant  
inner conflict of which a fine example  
in the temptations of St. Anthony's."

"Queer stuff perhaps to weave into an  
article about the Sammys in France!  
I send it along for the reason that all  
facts of medieval experience have di-  
rect relation to modern concrete reali-  
ties. Young soldiers have questioning  
minds and they want to understand all  
spawes of the new existence to which  
they have come. Temptation is largely  
a mirage of the mind, and moral col-  
lapse the child of unwisdom restraint.  
That's what the chaplain thinks.

Muscular Christianity as exemplified  
in the Young Men's Christian Associa-  
tion seems to have taken a rational view  
of Paris. I am glad to write that the  
bugaboo of "naughty Paris" has long  
been exploded in that auxiliary of the  
army. Right now the Young Men's  
Christian Association, among its many  
activities, is concerned with running  
clean and reasonably priced lodgings  
for those of our boys unfamiliar with  
the French language, for enlisted men,  
the Grand Hotel du Pavillon, 38 Rue de  
l'Ecliptique, with rooms at from one and  
a half to four francs a day, and for of-  
ficers, the Hotel Richmond, 11 Rue de  
Bellevue, at from six to nine francs. The  
same practical energy has arranged  
tours of the marvelous possessions (his-  
torical, architectural and gastronomic) of  
the French capital for the American  
lads on furlough.

It is going to be a long winter and  
there is really much to see and profit  
from in "Panam."

**Excursion to Paris.**  
Just as if you were a circle of Amer-  
ican soldiers wanting to know the  
"topes" I shall tell how Bob and I en-  
tered Paris. Bob is a corporal so big  
of frame and heretic of countenance that  
sentinel heads swing like swivels on  
poles when he passes, long.

First of all it must be understood  
that the qualifications necessary for an  
American soldier to get leave to go to  
Paris are extremely rigid. He must  
stand well in his organization to get  
that precious piece of white paper which  
allows him ten days liberty in the tall-  
manic city.

Bob had already seen much of France  
on his journey with his regiment from  
the port of debarkation to the training  
camps.

He told me that he was prepared to  
find Paris. "That was an all night  
sitting sleep in the compartment  
of our train. We felt sad ourselves.  
Corporal Bob was wrong in his ex-  
pectations about Paris—it is not sad,  
We soon found that out. While Paris  
has suffered from the war along with  
the rest of France, and one finds in the  
street crowds such mute evidences of  
losses sustained as women in black and  
crippled soldiers, yet a very large pro-  
portion of the city's population somehow  
manages to keep up a superb counterfeit  
of the "Old Paris." Nothing could make  
an American soldier who has recently  
been to Paris believe that Paris is sad,  
for the habits of the boulevard life ride  
like corals upon the wave crest of the red  
sea of war.

All sorts and manner of appetites come  
to Paris for satiation. To a man who  
loves architecture the city contains  
everything. The more closely Paris is  
studied at this time the more striking  
becomes its extraordinary variety and  
charm. Some quarters, with their somber  
palaces and cathedrals, suggest old  
Italian cities and carry one back to the  
Middle Ages. Other quarters are so de-  
cidedly modern as to put the clock  
ahead for half a century. The Seine,  
with its two score bridges and water  
craft, offers the impression of a sea-  
port.

The boulevards at night, with their  
diminished illuminations, are even more  
romantic and seductive than when they  
were a blaze of electric lights. The Arc  
de Triomphe de l'Étoile in the moonlight  
is the most wonderful of sights, a spec-  
tacle of staggering grandeur. As for the  
woods of Boulogne, Vincennes, Meudon  
and Montmorency, untouched by the war  
—they are as full of soothing rapture as  
ever.

**Enjoyment Offered All.**  
Assume that a man's bent is history.  
To-day there are more kinds of history  
in Paris than any place in the world.  
History made and history in the making.  
You ought to see our Sammys trans-  
porting

ing through the Rue Raymond, the  
little street where Benjamin Franklin  
once lived, or watch them pause en-  
tranced on the Isle des Cygnes, where  
there is a reduced copy in bronze of Bar-  
tholdi's "Liberty Enlightening the  
World." I was glad myself to see again  
the chair that Balzac once sat in and  
know it would hold the form of one  
Boche invader, and eat in the very room  
at the Lapuroux Restaurant, near the  
Pont-Neuf, where Thackeray used to  
dine nightly, and Du Maurier put a  
scene of "Trilby."

On every side, no matter where one  
turns the glance, one sees charmingly  
gowned women. The most popular hat  
they wear is one modelled after our  
army campaign hat. America now  
shares with Russia a serious place in  
the setting of the French styles. No  
city has more attractive women than  
Paris. Even the shopgirls know how to  
wear clothes. The city's surface cars  
and buses are run by women, some of  
whom before the war drove their own  
motors. But they manage to laugh and  
keep good cheer. Paris sad! Perish the  
thought!

France is very generous and reciproc-  
al toward Turkey. They go free in the  
streets of Paris and report at stated in-  
tervals to the police. A Turkish Bey,  
resident in red tarbush and mauve  
uniform, his coat covered with medals,  
was chatting with a French major.  
"But when the Germans came to Con-  
stantinople they said that the Allies  
fought for money while the Central  
Powers fought for honor and high prin-  
ciples," he said.

"You should have told the Boche that  
nations always fight for what they have  
not got," was the quick retort. This  
joke has been told to me four times, so I  
have got rid of it by putting it into  
print.

Indeed, Paris is anything but sad.  
Come with the National Army of the  
United States of America and see for  
yourself. Incidentally Corporal Bob got  
back to camp all right.

**900,000 Get British Pensions.**  
London, Oct. 22 (by mail).—There  
are 900,000 pensioners on the books of  
the British Pension Department, accord-  
ing to a recent statement by John Hodge,  
Minister of Pensions. The Minister is  
seeking money from the Treasury De-  
partment to start a national experi-  
mental laboratory in which experts can  
endeavor to produce better, artificial  
legs and arms.

interview of Premier Kerensky recently  
given to the Associated Press which  
has aroused the greatest interest here  
was his inquiry as to why the British  
fleet had not been sent to the Baltic Sea.  
A detailed and authoritative reply to  
that question was given by Sir Eric  
Campbell Geddes, First Lord of the Ad-  
miralty, in his speech before the House  
of Commons, delivered that same even-  
ing on which Premier Kerensky talked  
to the correspondent.

Sir Eric, referring to those critics  
who had asked why the British fleet  
had not been sent into the Baltic, re-  
marked:  
"I am very doubtful whether any of  
those critics have studied with care a  
naval chart of the entrance into that  
sea. I am of the opinion that they  
formed their views after looking at a  
schoolboy's atlas in which all the sea  
is colored pale blue."

Some of Sir Eric's remarks on the  
subject follow:  
"Before the Germans attempted opera-  
tions in the Gulf of Riga they deemed it  
necessary to occupy the islands com-  
manding the entrance to the gulf. The  
islands which command the entrance of  
the Baltic belong to a neutral power,  
Denmark. Would it not be an act of  
madness for the British fleet to pass  
through into the Baltic with the cer-  
tainty that the Germans would occupy  
and fortify those islands in our rear?  
"If we did pass through, should we  
find the German fleet there on our ar-  
rival? The operation of passing through  
would occupy a considerable period of  
time as, putting aside the question of  
the neutrality of the Danish islands,  
there are extensive mine fields to be  
cleared. Also the leading vessels of our  
fleet, debouching from the great belt—  
the only possible passage—in a neces-  
sarily deep formation on a very narrow  
front, would find the whole German fleet  
deployed and concentrating its fire on

them. I have found no responsible navy  
office of any school who would support  
such an enterprise to-day.  
"I do not touch upon such questions  
as those of the communication to be  
maintained with the fleet once in the  
Baltic and the fact that every supply  
ship passing through would do so within  
thirty miles of Kiel. It is certain that  
only a small proportion would succeed  
in getting through unless a heavy force  
were detached to protect them.  
"Our fleet in the Baltic, if it got  
through, would soon wither to impotence  
with its vital communications cut, and  
our Russian ally could not supply it  
with fuel, ammunition or stores."

**BALTIC WOULD BE  
BRITISH DEATH TRAP**

#### Madness for Fleet to Enter Sea, Geddes Replies to Kerensky.

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ist as well as Merchant on my cards.  
"Of course, you've long ago  
guessed that our piano is a Pianola.  
How else could I, a business man,  
with no aptitude nor opportunity  
to learn when young, and no leis-  
ure now, be a pianist?"

"And now, as I am a salesman,  
I may be allowed to give you a  
'tip'—Buy a Pianola!"

"Trade in your old, silent piano,  
if you have one, and pay some dif-  
ference—Buy it outright for cash  
—or buy it on small, monthly pay-  
ments—only, buy one!"

**The Pianola a distinctive  
musical instrument**

The Aeolian Company invites you  
to investigate the Pianola. While  
the foregoing is an imaginative  
sketch, it is based on solid fact—  
on the experiences of thousands  
upon thousands of business men  
here and abroad.

The Pianola is an active man's  
(and woman's, too, for that matter)  
musical instrument. No mere  
machine, it calls for action, control  
and study to operate. Your facility  
is susceptible to unlimited devel-  
opment.

This is its fascination. Your  
performance is a personal accom-  
plishment, just as is the real pianist's.  
Only your work is absorbingly in-  
teresting and enjoyable—his, main-  
ly arduous.

Of course, such results are  
possible only with the Metrostyle  
Pianola. It is the player-piano  
which you and everyone can play  
artistically and the only one which  
is unreservedly endorsed by prac-  
tically all the  
world's leading  
musicians.

"No longer John Smith,  
merchant, but artist,  
dreamer, poet."

**IMPORTANT—The Metrostyle Pianola is made only by The Aeolian  
Company. Prices from \$485. Very moderate terms.**

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In BROOKLYN  
11 Flatbush Avenue

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In MANHATTAN  
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AEOLIAN HALL  
In THE BRONX  
367 East 149th Street

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In NEWARK  
895 Broad Street

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Minister of Pensions. The Minister is  
seeking money from the Treasury De-  
partment to start a national experi-  
mental laboratory in which experts can  
endeavor to produce better, artificial  
legs and arms.

interview of Premier Kerensky recently  
given to the Associated Press which  
has aroused the greatest interest here  
was his inquiry as to why the British  
fleet had not been sent to the Baltic Sea.  
A detailed and authoritative reply to  
that question was given by Sir Eric  
Campbell Geddes, First Lord of the Ad-  
miralty, in his speech before the House  
of Commons, delivered that same even-  
ing on which Premier Kerensky talked  
to the correspondent.

Sir Eric, referring to those critics  
who had asked why the British fleet  
had not been sent into the Baltic, re-  
marked:  
"I am very doubtful whether any of  
those critics have studied with care a  
naval chart of the entrance into that  
sea. I am of the opinion that they  
formed their views after looking at a  
schoolboy's atlas in which all the sea  
is colored pale blue."

Some of Sir Eric's remarks on the  
subject follow:  
"Before the Germans attempted opera-  
tions in the Gulf of Riga they deemed it  
necessary to occupy the islands com-  
manding the entrance to the gulf. The  
islands which command the entrance of  
the Baltic belong to a neutral power,  
Denmark. Would it not be an act of  
madness for the British fleet to pass  
through into the Baltic with the cer-  
tainty that the Germans would occupy  
and fortify those islands in our rear?  
"If we did pass through, should we  
find the German fleet there on our ar-  
rival? The operation of passing through  
would occupy a considerable period of  
time as, putting aside the question of  
the neutrality of the Danish islands,  
there are extensive mine fields to be  
cleared. Also the leading vessels of our  
fleet, debouching from the great belt—  
the only possible passage—in a neces-  
sarily deep formation on a very narrow  
front, would find the whole German fleet  
deployed and concentrating its fire on

them. I have found no responsible navy  
office of any school who would support  
such an enterprise to-day.  
"I do not touch upon such questions  
as those of the communication to be  
maintained with the fleet once in the  
Baltic and the fact that every supply  
ship passing through would do so within  
thirty miles of Kiel. It is certain that  
only a small proportion would succeed  
in getting through unless a heavy force  
were detached to protect them.  
"Our fleet in the Baltic, if it got  
through, would soon wither to impotence  
with its vital communications cut, and  
our Russian ally could not supply it  
with fuel, ammunition or stores."

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