

U.S. SERGEANT CRUCIFIED, SAYS VISITOR TO LINE

Salvation Army Officer Tells of Private Finding Brother's Body.

WAS BAYONETED TO BARN

First Aid Refused Wounded American, Who Is Shot by Germans.

How an American private in France found his brother, a sergeant in the same regiment, crucified by Germans, with his hands and feet pierced with bayonets which held his body against a barn door, was told yesterday by Dr. P. H. Howard, a member of the Chamber of Commerce of St. Louis, who arrived at an Atlantic port wearing the uniform of a Salvation Army relief worker.

Dr. Howard went to France several months ago to make a personal investigation as well as a relief worker. He was at the front and has returned to file his report with mercantile organizations in St. Louis. The story of the crucifixion, as well as details of the unspeakable savagery practiced by German troops upon American soldiers who have fallen into their hands, is contained in tabulated documentary evidence gathered at the front.

Dr. Howard's statement, which was issued by the publicity department of the Salvation Army, says: "The fact that a man of the Hun must be exterminated. But from this moment it is my sole purpose in life to expose that other part which, because it is not actually seen, is the horror of war, is not up on its tiptoe to win. I have brought back the evidence in many specific instances which show the degrading abandonment of the marvelous ability of our troops to succeed and the serious necessity for relief work right where it is most needed."

Example of Savagery. "Let me cite an instance of the Boche's brutality. A. B. Cole was a young American residing at 49 Prospect street, East Liverpool, Ohio.

He was a sergeant in the American army and at the front his brother, A. C. Cole, is a private in the same company. When July 21 came hammering back with terrific tearing and force, A. B. Cole went over the top that day.

The brothers were separated in the fighting, but later on July 15 the private, fighting his way past a half wrecked outbuilding on a farm that had been swept by the conflict, came upon an American soldier spiked by bayonets through his hands and feet, who had been bayoneted to a barn door. German Cole saw it was his own brother, took down the crucified man, and laid the body to be laid aside for Christian burial, which was later attended to, then plunged on forward and before that day was over he had secured the score.

A. C. Cole survived and later attended his brother's funeral. I cannot give the details, but the American boys paid for that piece of inhumanity with their own lives. Again, to show the utter lack of mercy in the Hun, there was a case of Joseph Chicano, a machine gunner, who came out of the war holding the long distance record for individual suffering and with the greatest personal grudge against the Boche.

Chicano was captured by the Germans, who offered him a revolver and other things, but stood him up at once to be questioned by an officer.

Shot by German Officer. "The questions were put in German, which Chicano does not understand and to which he therefore could not reply. Without only an instant, the German officer whipped out a revolver and shot Chicano point blank, the bullet, as it later proved, plunging into his left side and lodging in his left hip. He dropped to the ground and was left there for four days and four nights, enduring the terrible wounds, hand blinded, without food and barely able to stanch the flow of blood, and then, after that agony of misery, the tide turned and the Germans, crumbling at last before the thrashing Americans, began to sweep back the other way.

As they passed Chicano implored them to help him, but they all ignored him until finally a German officer, revolver in hand, came tearing by. He stopped, listened to Chicano's pleading, and after looking him over carefully, leveled his revolver at the American's head and fired. Chicano fell like a dead man and the German went on. Just close behind the retreating Hun came the American Red Cross men and Chicano, despite his horrible wounds and suffering, was saved. He was alive and doing well when I left France.

How Howard agreed to pay his own expenses if the Salvation Army would permit him to see something of its work and that of similar organizations at the fighting front.

Women Aid Wounded. "The business men of St. Louis wanted some direct testimony from one of their own people as to what was going on and believe me they are going to get it," said Dr. Howard. "I had a Red Cross reached an advanced dressing station than a Colonel rushed up to me and said, 'You are a Salvationist, tell me how I can keep these women of yours out of danger? I have cautioned them and again, but, damn it all, they are giving first aid and I don't know how we cannot spare them. What are your rules?'

"I told him the only rule I knew of was 'Win the war,' and that he need not bother about the safety of the women. Well, if I don't bother, who would? 'Let them alone,' answered 'God will look after them.' And the dirt begrimed Colonel slipped and exclaimed, 'That's it, by thunder, God will look after them!'

"I found sixteen Salvation Army

women, coats off, sleeves up, skirts torn and smeared with blood and dirt, handling scores of wounded men like veterans. They knew first aid work, and two of them happened to be trained nurses. All were trained Salvationists and they tore into that work with calm determination. And that day, along that roaring line, they made a niche in history for the Salvation Army. They were only there to serve until the Red Cross, inevitably overwhelmed by the work that they did, there were sent billions of flies—nausea, biting, fighting flies—and they would swarm over the men as they were brought up on litters until they were sprinkled with them, tantalizing them beyond the power of words to express.

The Salvation Army women fought these flies to a mere trifle. From somewhere came bits of mosquito netting, which they instantly used to cover the men, even having to tuck in the unders to prevent the pests from crawling underneath to bite. The Salvationists bound wounds temporarily with considerable expertness and by all means in an ideal manner. They waited for the Cross. They showed wonderful, absolute calmness and resolution, and dug into that muck and dirt and reek and confusion like the heroines that they are.

"You would see a Salvation Army woman with a soldier's head in her lap, bathing his face, holding cold lemonade to his lips, brushing away the flies and smiling, talking words of cheer to him as his eyes rolled and he seemed but semi-conscious.

"The Red Cross always there, and how grateful they were to find the first aid work done. And how grateful the men themselves were and their officers. Well, have the women been dubbed 'The little Marthas of the battlefield.' A few hours before they had been serving coffee, pies and doughnuts in the huts near the front. Now they are tolling like Trojans with the wounded and with the huts abandoned. Five of their food supply trucks were impressed as ambulances and thus they were able to assist in getting the men to the Red Cross. No one organization ever conceived by man can cover that front alone.

"I cannot even attempt to describe what I saw. A scene that will transcend an orderly citizen of peace like myself into a wildly screaming and gesticulating frenzied one, who dashes up and down, who howls and shouts and raves around like a wild man, is not a scene that can be told in mere words.

"The Hun had been especially hand picked by Hindenburg to show the Americans how the Germans could override us. I stood with a city block of one of the points of contact, strangely unmindful of my own personal danger, and saw the flower of those Boche fighters rush forward, as they were ordered to do, and I don't believe it is profane to say that I saw our men from the United States simply knock hell out of them. There isn't enough left of the picked Prussian Guard to-day to make a respectable link sausage for a cannibal. That particular contingent was wiped off the map.

Amputation Damp Fired. "That same day I came alongside a French officer, a Major, in charge of a battery. For a moment we both watched the Germans as they broke ground in a village near by. Then the French Major waited for the smoke to clear a bit, got a report from his range finders and unspooled. He was there to back the Yanks.

"By watching the Germans in their preparations to blow up the village he had located a trench which was later used for the attack. He figured on the range carefully, trained his battery upon a distant clump of trees, told us to plug up our ears and he fired. Up went those woods in the finest piece of fireworks I have ever seen. And with them up went the German ammunition dump that had been blowing up since the first day of the attack. The flame shot up and shot 500 feet to the air and the smoke that belched up after it simply blotted out that side of the landscape.

"The day was jumped up into the air, threw his cap as far as he could from him, grabbed me, and while strutting a piece of jazz music stepped up with the broken ground around the big French cannon, while his men howled with glee and performed similar antics. It was the master stroke of the day.

"Feeling they had earned a moment of respite these Frenchmen, covering the Yanks' advance and now rid of the German retreat, spotted me in my uniform and immediately shouted for the women with doughnuts and lemonade. Regardless of the heat they were served in twenty minutes.

The Salvationists' Work. "The men at the front are not right interested in an organization that is not wholly practical and on all fronts with them in their struggles. Theoretical or social assistance means nothing to them. The Salvation Army huts never close and, working in relays, the Salvation Army, which has now over 1,000 relief workers serving, has never slept a day, and often gone into huts and found nobody but soldiers there. The Salvationists would be out skirmishing eggs or bringing up supplies or even taking a short sleep and meantime the soldiers who happened to be there handled the merchandise, whatever money changed hands and ran the thing as if it were their own. There is no profit involved in it and the men know it.

"An American can well afford to keep front, but God help him if he ever was caught imposing on the Salvation Army. It simply never happens. The soldiers and the Salvationists are as partners, and the women are treated as sisters or the men's mothers. It is a wonder—the awful business of the battlefield makes men out of the worst of us.

"Just before I left France the United States Government paid a tremendous compliment to the Salvation Army by turning over to it all of the lost mail for the troops as well. It was a compliment well earned, and the soldiers know the lost mail will never again be put up for sale or auctioned off. Its useful contents will be given away where needed by them, and its undelivered messages will be traced down tenderly to the last possible source."

Lieut. Loughran Killed in France. Special Despatch to THE SUN. ASHEVILLE, N. C., Aug. 25.—Lieut. Lawrence Loughran of Asheville, detailed with the Royal British Air Squadron, was killed in France July 28. His father, Frank Loughran, was so notified to-day.

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The Nation's Honor Roll

Table with columns: ARMY, Reported, Total to date. Lists names of soldiers and their status (Killed in action, Died of wounds, etc.).

(Corrected according to latest War Department figures.)

MARINES

Table with columns: Reported, Total to date. Lists names of Marines and their status.

(Corrected according to latest Marine Corps figures.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—These casualty lists were issued to-day: ARMY (Night) KILLED IN ACTION. BOUTON, ARTHUR E., Trumansburg, N. Y., Captain. BEAUDRY, FRED WILLIAM, Detroit, Sergeant. NICKERSON, RIMEON L., Middleboro, Mass., Sergeant.

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LIEUTENANT WRITES OF ENEMY'S FLIGHT

"They Will Be Kept Going," Says Baumet, His Ardor Not Dampened by Wounds.

TURKS GOOD TO U. S. INTERNED SAILORS

Officers and Men of Scorpion at Constantinople Held Since April 11, 1917.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Officers and enlisted men of U. S. S. Scorpion, interned at Constantinople by the Turkish Government since April 11, 1917, are being accorded excellent treatment and all are in good health, the Navy Department announced to-night upon receipt of a report through the Swedish Legation at Constantinople.

The report, which tells of the conditions of the three officers and fifty-six men of the Scorpion's crew, was the first detailed word received since the gunboat was interned for failure to leave Turkish waters before the twenty-four hour period expired.

The crew of the Scorpion receives wholesome and abundant food, the report states. Football games on the drill grounds of the Turkish Minister of Marine, visits under escort to Constantinople, daily newspapers and books are allowed the Americans. Healthier accommodations for the Scorpion has been provided and men have been permitted to visit dentists.

The men are reported to be contented, their only requests, as found by the Swedish officials, being more news from home and more shore leave.

The announcement of the navy gives for the first time the names of the men interned. The officers are: Lieutenant, BARBITT, LEMAN L., Houghton, N. Y. Lieutenant-Commander, OMELVENA, JAMES G., Weston, V. V. Huddleston, John F., Geneva, Fla.

Enlisted Men. BAENES, D. H., Parsons, Pa. BIRNBAUM, J. A., Newark, N. J. BOEHMER, R. E., Washington, D. C. BOES, J. P., Constantinople. BROWN, A. H., Cleveland. CLAIR, O. C., West Bend, Wis. DENNY, J. J., Constantinople. DOUGLASS, R., New London, Conn. DUNN, R. W., W. W. D., Dayton, Ohio. GAISER, M. F., Providence, R. I. GRAF, W. L., Constantinople. HAYES, R. A., Robt., N. Y. HAYES, E., Constantinople. HOFFMAN, F., 145 Bleecker st., Brooklyn. HOWSE, P. H., Constantinople. HUPPES, R., Butler, Okla. HURTON, H. C., St. Paul. JEFFERS, R. W., Chester, Pa. KEATING, I. M., St. Louis. KOEN, P., 5th Union av., The Bronx. LAIBONDE, F., 214 West 11th st., New York. LANGWORTHY, R. W., East Cedar, Rida, Ia.

Good Thanking for Jerry. "I want to go back and give Jerry (another name for Fritz) a taste of our own gas," he said. "The doc tells me to keep quiet and not exert myself, but I can laugh at him as I feel just as good as ever. We are certainly giving Jerry a good thrashing and I am glad I was in for a part of it."

Lieut. Busby, who won his commission at Plattsburg, is a son of the late Alexander Busby, 307 East Thirty-seventh street, who was at one time a prominent member of Tammany Hall.

Private Frank B. Grinnon, 22, 1425 Lexington avenue, reported killed in action while serving with the Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, enlisted in the spring of 1917, sailing for France a year later. Two of his brothers, Edward and Daniel, are also with the Expeditionary Force. His father, Edward, was a member of the city police force for thirty-three years.

Howard Kaiser, 27 Madison street, Brooklyn, missing in action, received his military training at Camp Upton. He was 24 and a graduate of Public School No. 3. In a letter received by his mother yesterday he begged Edward, was a member of the city police force for thirty-three years.

Associated Press, said he believed before the campaign ended many of those who had jeered would join the colors.

50 Horses Replaced By 10 Electrics

One of New York's large bottling works has substituted to electric trucks for 25 trucks drawn by 50 horses. Thus they are conserving man power, lessening the use of grain for feed and lessening traffic upon the streets and at the terminals of the city.

Incidentally, they save money and increase the delivery radius. The Edison Monthly, an illustrated magazine, tells the story. A free copy on request.

The New York Edison Company At Your Service Automobile Bureau Irving Place and 15th Street Telephone: Stuyvesant 5600

500 firms in 100 industries are using 3,300 electric trucks and delivery wagons in New York and vicinity

"Morale is Winning the War"



The Sign of Welcome to Soldiers, Sailors and Marines

AMERICA'S FIGHTERS are going forth to war clad with an invisible armor, made invulnerable in the forge of the united spirit of service of civilians to our men in uniform, inspiring an unconquerable morale. Morale cannot be inculcated alone through military training in camps and cantonments; its greatest ally is the friendliness, hospitality and protection of the "folks at home."

The desire of the "folks at home" to be of real service to our fighters has been organized and co-ordinated in the work of War Camp Community Service.

WHAT WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE is—

An integral part of the system established by the government of the United States for training and preparing soldiers, sailors and marines in its camps and naval stations. It is carried on by the Playground and Recreation Association of America at the request of the Commissions on Training Camp Activities, appointed by the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy. The War Camp Community Service work is entirely outside of the camps and in no way duplicates that of any other organization. It is an official interpretation of community hospitality.

WHAT WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE does—

It translates into friendly service to the nation's fighters the love of all the people for their boys in Khaki and Blue, and provides wholesome and stimulating recreation, home hospitality and a square deal for our men in uniform. This friendly service is manifested in clubs, canteens, hotels—wholesome forms of entertainment, athletics, invitations to home dinners and in organizing local agencies for this work.

WHERE WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE operates—

In all communities surrounding camps and training stations and at all points where men in service gather for transfer or embarkation. Villages, towns and cities are organized to secure the utmost co-operation with all local organizations in promoting the welfare of our fighters. There are more than six hundred localities in which War Camp Community is successfully established.

WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE represents America's answer to the demand that its armies comprise the clean, vigorous healthy-minded young manhood of the nation. It also constitutes an announcement to the world that it is our purpose to send these young men to the front as an organization in which fine, patriotic fervor has not been dimmed by neglect, and in which all the organizations and factors that have made the American home the cornerstone of democracy are an energizing influence.

If you know or meet any Soldiers, Sailors or Marines, send them to NO. 15 EAST 40TH STREET New York War Camp Community Service Hotel Enlisted Men's Headquarters

WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE National Headquarters No. 1 Madison Ave.