

THE YANKEE BOYS NEVER IN FRANCE

WRITES SPECIAL LETTER TO DAD

Private J. C. Johnson Tells of Experiences of 159th Aero Squadron.



one beat it for we never saw it any more.

We landed in the harbor at Liverpool on the afternoon of March 5. We disembarked on the morning of March 6 and then took a train and went to a place called Ramsey, near Winchester. We stopped there six days, after which our squadron was split up into four flights called A, B, C and D, each flight going to a different aviation field, I being in B. I went to Croxson, where only ten miles from London. We stopped there about two months and then were shifted to Sedgford, Norfolk, along the eastern coast of England. We stopped at this place three months and then were shifted to Yatesbury, Wiltshire, about 20 miles from Bristol. We stopped at this place nearly three months and then moved to an American camp to fit ourselves for service in France. We stopped there four days and then moved to the front on the morning of November 1. We moved out of this camp to an embarkation port called Southampton. That evening we got on a boat and crossed the English channel.

I tell you I was a sick boy that night for two hours. I was so sick that I didn't care whether a torpedo would have hit the boat or not. We landed at Havre, France, in the morning. We stopped at this port over night and that day took a train but we didn't know where we were going. We went thru Paris and several other cities the names of which I can't remember. We stopped at Le Mans. There we got our outfit and equipment to go to the front. We stopped there four days and then started off but on the road the armistice was signed. We heard it when we stopped at a large city called Amiens. We went to an American aviation camp called Lathedy. This camp was to be the next largest American aviation field in France but all work has ceased now so we are crating up all the machinery here.

Dad, I don't know when I will go home. It may be five or six months and it may be much sooner if we are lucky. Some of the air squadrons have had orders to leave within a few days but no such luck for us. These squadrons that are going home have only been here a short time. While we have been overseas nine months the second oldest squadron in this camp. I must now bring this letter to a close hoping that it finds you well and happy. Give my love to mother, sisters and brothers and mostly to you, I am, Your son, PVT. J. C. JOHNSON, 159th Aero Squadron, American E. F. France.

My Dear Daddy: Today being a day set aside for the men in the American expeditionary forces to write a letter to their daddies, this letter is to be called "Dad's Christmas letter."

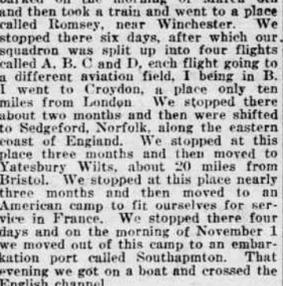
We will be allowed to tell you more in this letter than we have been before. Therefore I am going to try and tell you of my trip since I left the United States.

On the afternoon of February 26, 1918, we embarked upon a large boat. The name of this boat, the Olympic, standing in dock in New York harbor. This boat being the second largest ship in the world. There were 9,000 troops on board including over 1,000 officers and 400 nurses. On the morning of February 27 at 7 o'clock sharp the boat started to leave but the expedition of one Sun-into the high seas. At about 10 o'clock the Statue of Liberty disappeared and then we did not see land again until the morning of March 5. We had a very calm sea, with the exception of one storm, that big boat was rocking like a cradle. That was the time it got me. I fed the fishes a couple times that day and of course I wasn't the only one either, for there were thousands of them.

That was the only day I was sick. The rest of the time I felt fine and was out on deck most of the time for it was much better to be out in the fresh air.

We were all alone on the ocean until the last two days out from the Irish coast. Then four United States destroyers met us to convoy us into land or into some harbor. On the morning of March 11 we saw two submarines following us. The gunners on board fired two shots at one of them and sunk it. The other

TWO GREAT FALLS BOYS WINNING HONOR IN FRANCE



Forest O. Nelson

Not all the glory reflected upon Cascade county by the distinguished service of her men who are serving with the overseas forces have been earned in battle. There are those occupying positions other than in the trenches who will return one day with the satisfaction of knowing that altho they were denied opportunity of using steel on the Hun they acquitted themselves at the jobs to which they were assigned after a fashion that earned them places on the Roll of Honor. And American traditions cause this distinction to mean much to the American soldier. The soldier of France has a similar sensation when he is kissed on either cheek by a general and has a decoration pinned on his blouse, and the English Tommy's equivalent is to have King George call him out of line during review and confer upon him one of the several badges of honor awarded by that country to its fighting men who serve in the ranks with valor.

To be designated for position on the Honor Roll means a number of things. With the headquarters man it sets him out as one to whom official attention has been attracted by his efficiency and fidelity, and with the man in the field that perhaps he carried a comrade in a trench, or destroyed a machine gun nest, or cleaned out an enemy dug-out. Less spectacular, perhaps, is the duty of the man who serves in a clerical capacity, but that it is possible for him to serve there with distinction has been proved by at least two boys from Great Falls.

Names on Honor Roll

These boys are Sergeant Forest O. Nelson and First Class Private David A. Davidson. Their names have been placed on the Honor Roll by command of Major General Johnston of the 91st



David A. Davidson

headquarters division, with which Nelson and Davidson are serving in the finance department. They are so honored because their superior officers found their attention to duty worthy of special recognition. Under date of December 5 the names of 14 men of the 91st appeared in an official circular as having been cited for efficiency and fidelity and of these two were Sergeant Nelson and Private Davidson, the order for their citation reading as follows and bearing the panned signature of Captain R. M. Doran, acting as assistant to the divisional adjutant:

The following officers and enlisted men, finance department, headquarters 91st division, are cited in orders for efficiency and fidelity in discharge of their duties, and their names are placed on the honor roll of the 91st division as members thereof, whose examples can be well imitated by officers and men of the division. Their real reward consist of a realization by them that they have conscientiously discharged the duties imposed upon them. Publication of this order is not intended as a reward for them but as a stimulus to other officers and men of the division to emulate their conduct.

"Conduct cited: For meritorious service in making disbursements."

Sergeant Nelson and Private Davidson both held responsible positions with financial institutions before entering the service. Sergeant Nelson was assistant cashier of the American Bank & Trust company, which exactly corresponded with Private Davidson's position with the Commercial National bank. They tendered their services to the military early in the war, both being assigned to the finance department of a division headquarters because of their experience in this line.

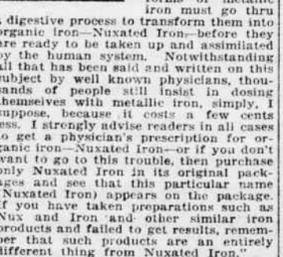
west of Tours. We left Langon last Tuesday. This is where Barker and Lake are stationed. There are no other fellows here with me from D company. Orders have been changed about going back to the states so I think I will go back to D company about next Thursday.

Anxious to hear how dad came out in the election. He and I were both candidates at the same time but I am hoping his is a more thorough success than mine has been so far. Write to me at the company. What is Louis doing? Wish I could be home for Christmas but I guess Easter will do as well. Ever lovingly,

ALBERT E. FOUSEK, Co. D, 163rd U. S. Infantry.

IS RECOMMENDED FOR COMMISSION

Albert Fousek, Son of Mayor, Passes Successful Test at Training School.



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When a man is recommended for a commission, it is a great honor. Albert Fousek, son of Mayor Albert Fousek, has just passed a successful test at the training school at Langon, France. He is now a member of company D, 163rd infantry, and is being recommended for a commission. He is a very capable young man and is sure to make a fine officer.

TELLS OF WORK IN FRENCH SHOP

Corporal Howard B. Hoover, Aerial Mechanic, Has an Interesting Experience.



Corporal Howard B. Hoover

Corporal Howard B. Hoover, 14th company, Second regiment of air service mechanics, France, writes interestingly of his experiences to his brother in Great Falls. He describes the work they have been doing in French shops, of their proximity to the battle of Chateau Thierry and other things. The letter follows:

Mendon Val Fleury, France, Nov. 24, 1918.

My dear brother: This is the day that I'm booted in the A. E. F. as Dad's day. You know more about my being able to write to dad than I do myself. You have been a second day to me so this is your letter. How do you like the new title? Howdy, Dad!

The censorship is off and we can do anything except criticize the government. They especially want us to tell what we have been doing in the war and how we assisted in kicking the Germans. Whether we were in the battle of Chateau Thierry or the battle of Paris. Our company has never seen a battle. We have been near Paris all the time so I guess we were all in the "battle of Paris" which you possibly know about.

Traces Movements.

Will briefly trace our movements since leaving America. We left U. S. waters on March 4, 1918, sailing for France. The ship was the old Vat-Stand and carried about 15,000 persons. It was an awful trip but one to remember for the ship is certainly a great one.

Vaterland Huge Ship.

It is so large they were unable to dock it in any French ports. So on March 12 we landed in Liverpool, England. We left the ship on the 13th and boarded trains for Southampton, reached that port and went to a so-called rest camp. We had four days there, seeing what we could of the English.

Sunday, St. Patrick's night, we boarded the ship King George and sailed all that night, packed like sardines and expecting to get a torpedo any time. Remembered Dave that night for that was his birthday.

We landed in La Havre (pronounced Lave) and had a few more days in English rest camps. After a few days we started to get a rest camp. We had a day in St. Aignan (Maxson is there). We hiked about 10 miles to Contres and established ourselves there. We drilled and hiked all day long every day for a week or more, sleeping in French barns or any place. There had never been any Americans there and the quaint old villagers were very curious to see American soldiers, and to get a nibble of our white bread, which seemed like angel food cake to them and would seem the same to us now.

We left there and traveled in these small boxcars, landed in Versailles and came to Meudon by electric cars.

We got here on the day before Easter and didn't see a meat till Easter noon. It consisted of salt pork and boiled potatoes. One meal that day was all, then things were lined out and we have been eating regularly ever since.

We are at a French government experiment station, attached to the French government. The first French submarine was made and tested in our lake here. Also the first French balloon (dirigible) was made here. Balloon making is their chief work now.

Our work is machine shop work and motor repairing. Some of the men are making tenders for balloons. Some of our attached balloon men are rigging balloons.

The motor mechanics have been repairing wires, and putting in the back of the chassis arranged so that it will

Miss Katherine Ferguson, 324 Central avenue has received a remarkably vivid descriptive letter from an officer friend now overseas. He writes of a battle in which his infantry company led the formation, telling of acts of heroism of the men, pathetic incidents of the fighting and sacrifices made by the heroic dough-boys of the United States army. The letter is unusually interesting and as follows:

While the battle is on, Base Hospital No. 34, July 29, 1918. When you are in the hospital there is much time to write letters and I'm writing several long ones, which, if they were compared would be found very similar. I was getting along late in the afternoon before we knew we were going into an attack. From the colonel came the order:

"All companies draw reserve rations, ammunition and have an early supper!" We knew it meant a move and guessed the rest. Then to me came an unexpected order, "You will command Co. M. be ready to march out at 8:15."

"Very well, sir. What is the order of march?"

"Led the Regiment

"Third battalion leads the regiment, Order of third battalion, M, L, I and K companies."

Do you see what that meant? We led the regiment. At 8:15 we started. It had rained all day. The roads were muddy, slick and narrow. We traveled all that night, hiking 50 minutes of every hour and resting 10. I shall never forget that night's march. I don't think I could ever tell about it as it actually was. It was dark; so dark you could only see five yards ahead.

And I was in front and must set the pace for the regiment. "What pace lieutenant?"

"Ninety-five, sir, the men are carrying heavy loads."

"Right," he said, "but we've got to get there. Make it 110."

"Yes, sir, very well, sir," and the pace was quickened.

TELLS OF FIGHT COMPANY WAS IN

Writes About Heroic Acts and Pathetic Incidents During Big Battle.



Corporal M. E. Hull

When a man is recommended for a commission, it is a great honor. Albert Fousek, son of Mayor Albert Fousek, has just passed a successful test at the training school at Langon, France. He is now a member of company D, 163rd infantry, and is being recommended for a commission. He is a very capable young man and is sure to make a fine officer.

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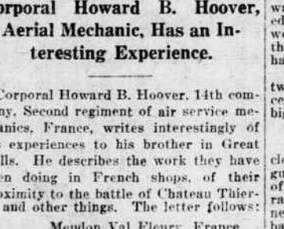
All Were Moving

It seemed as if all the soldiers from all the nations in the world were moving, moving, moving, somewhere. French

(Continued on Page Seven)

YOUNG SAYS WAR WORK NOW PLAY

Great Falls Boy in Aerial Service Likes Flying Life Abroad.



Lieut. George Young

Milton Schwingel, Great Falls high school boy has received an interesting letter from his friend, Second Lieutenant George H. Young, U. S. air service, overseas. Young says he finds flying life abroad fascinating and writes that the aviator's work, now that the fighting is over in mere play. He thinks flying over German territory will be real fun, but here is what he writes:

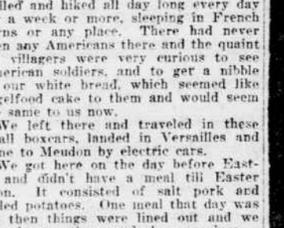
Well, how-do-you-do, Milton? I surely was pleased to hear from you. Goodness, how time does fly! To think that you are already a junior! I knew something like that had happened as soon as I started to read your letter. There's certainly a big improvement. I heard from Morris Bridgeman not long ago, too.

Things over here are necessarily a little duller with the object of feverish endeavor done. But they're none the less interesting and enjoyable. As a matter of fact, things that used to be termed as work are now play. I was one of the only six Americans who were trained for night chase pilots. We were to do the same corresponding work at night that a single seater fighter does in the day. It was a rather risky business but heaps of fun with plenty of thrills tacked on. Unfortunately we finished our training the day before the armistice was signed, and so didn't get to the front. I think, however, that we are to go up with the American army of occupation. That won't be half bad fun. We'll do only day flying, but there'll be enough to keep us busy.

I managed to get a week end pass and went to Paris a short while ago. You should see the change in the appearance of the city—from a dark, rather silent place into a light happy place of joy. The French never were down-hearted, but as one noticed in the change was gradually making a condition of a fellow who was bearing a great burden. They never complained, neither did they rejoice. Now they're happy as can be. Every little shopkeeper prattles on about her husband or brother who will get a big buck. It surely makes a fellow feel kind of rotten not to have had a part at the front in creating so great a relief. You see I've been in the army over here since January 3 and have only just been to the front and using the following: Get a in a concentration camp awaiting training until June 1st. Then we went to flying schools and have only just finished our training. I guess lots worse things could have happened tho. Here's to you! GEORGE.

LIEUT. YOUNG IS BACK AT COLLEGE

Lieut. Edward R. Young of the Marine Flying Corps returned last week to Grinnell college after spending the holidays in Great Falls with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Young.



Lieut. Edward R. Young

Lieutenant Young left college in the spring of 1917 to enter the service. He received his wings on November 2, 1918, at the flying school at Miami, Fla., and was scheduled to sail November 29, nine days after the armistice was signed.

He received his dismountment for the purpose of returning to college. At the time he was dismissed from service Lieut. Young was instructor in the flying school.

Repairing Balloons.

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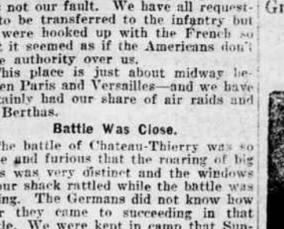
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THE DOCTOR'S ADVICE

by Dr. Lewis Baker



Dr. Lewis Baker

The questions answered below are general in character, the symptoms or diseases are given and the answers will apply to cases of similar nature. Those wishing further advice may address Dr. Lewis Baker, College Bldg., College-Elwood streets, Dayton, Ohio, enclosing self-addressed, stamped envelope for reply. Full name and address must be given, but only initials or fictitious names will be used in the columns. The prescriptions can be filled at any well-stocked drug store. Any druggist can order of wholesaler.

a bad cough for some time and I am also weak and tired most of the time, which I think is due to the severe coughing. Can you give me a remedy for this?

Answer: Yes, your weakness is due to the coughing, but you should be well relieved by using the following: Get a 24-oz. package of Essence Mentho-Laxene and make according to directions on the bottle, then take a teaspoonful every hour or two until the cough is cured. This makes a full pint of the very best and safest cough syrup. If your druggist does not have Mentho-Laxene, have him order it for you of the wholesale firm.

Mrs. S. asks: "My scalp itches terribly, is feverish and a great amount of oily dandruff is present. What is good for this?"

Answer: First shampoo the hair and then apply plain Yellow Mercurio about once a week as per directions. This relieves the itching, overcomes the dandruff and makes the hair beautifully glossy and vigorous. Obtain in 4-oz. jars of druggists.

NOTE: For many years Dr. Baker has been giving free advice and prescriptions to millions of people thru the press columns and doubtless has relieved many ill and distressed more than any single individual in the world's history. Thousands have written him expressions of gratitude and confidence similar to the following:

Dr. Lewis Baker, Dear Sir:—I feel it as a duty to write you. Four years ago my husband had a bad cough and found no relief from all cough medicines we could try. We finally tried the Mentho-daxene and prescription and made up a cough medicine and it quickly cured him. It also gives me great relief from asthma, from which I suffer in winter. I am, you know here in Oregon we have it so rainy instead of snow. I send stamps and coupon for your great "Guide Book Health and Beauty." Thanking you, I am, yours truly,

MRS. M. H. VAN WART, Lents, Ore.

"Ford" writes: "I have suffered with

Who Should Take Nuxated Iron and Why They Should Take It

Physician Explains — gives Practical Advice on What To Do To Help Build Up Your Strength, Power and Endurance And Increase the Red Blood Corpuscles.

Commenting on the use of Nuxated Iron as a tonic, strength and blood builder, Dr. Francis Sullivan, formerly physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York, and Westchester County Hospital, said: "Modern methods of cooking and the rapid pace at which people of this century live, have made such an alarming increase in iron deficiency in the blood of American men and women that I have often marveled at the large number of people who lack iron in the blood—and who never suspect the cause of their weak, nervous, run-down state. Lack of iron in the blood not only makes a man physically and mentally weak, nervous, irritable, easily fatigued, but it utterly robs him of that virile force, that stamina and strength of will which are so necessary to success and power in every-day life. Your whole being also transform a beautiful, sweet-tempered woman into one who is cross, nervous and irritable. I have strongly emphasized the great necessity of physicians making blood examinations of their weak, anemic, run-down patients. Thousands of persons go on year after year suffering from physical weakness and a highly nervous condition due to lack of sufficient iron in their red-blood corpuscles without ever realizing the real and true cause of their trouble. Without iron in your blood your food merely passes thru the body, something like corn thru an old mill with rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind.

"For want of iron you may be an old man at 30, dull of intellect, poor in memory, nervous, irritable and all run-down, while at 50 or 60, with plenty of iron in your blood, you may still be young in feeling, full of life, your whole being brimming over with vim and energy.

"As proof of this take the case of Former United States Senator and Vice-President Nonno Charles A. Towne, who at 58 is still a veritable mountain of tireless energy. Senator Towne says: 'I have found Nuxated Iron of the greatest benefit. It is a tonic and regulative. Henceforth I shall not be without it. I am in a position to testify for the benefit of others to the remarkable and immediate helpfulness of this remedy, and I unhesitatingly recommend Nuxated Iron to all who feel the need of renewed energy and the regularity of bodily functions.'"

"Then there is Former Health Commissioner William R. Kerr, of Chicago, who is past the three score year mark, but still vigorous, active, full of life, vim and energy. Former Health Commissioner Kerr says he believes his own personal activity today is largely due to his use of Nuxated Iron and that he believes it ought to be prescribed by every physician and used in every hospital in the country. "But in my opinion you can't make these strong, vigorous, successful study,

iron men by feeding them on metallic iron. The old forms of metallic iron must go thru a digestive process to transform them into organic iron—Nuxated Iron—before they are ready to be taken up and assimilated by the human system. Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on this subject by well known physicians, thousands of people still insist in dosing themselves with metallic iron, simply, I suppose, because it costs a few cents less. I strongly advise readers in a case to get a physician's prescription for organic iron—Nuxated Iron—or if you don't want to go to this trouble, then purchase only Nuxated Iron in its original package and see that this particular name (Nuxated Iron) appears on the package. If you have taken preparations such as Nux and Iron and other similar iron products and failed to get results, remember that such products are an entirely different thing from Nuxated Iron."

Manufacturers' Note: Nuxated Iron has been used by Dr. Sullivan and others with such surprising results, and which is prescribed and recommended by physicians, is not a secret remedy but one which is well known to druggists everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, makes them black, nor upset the stomach. The manufacturers guarantee successful and entirely satisfactory results to every purchaser or they will refund your money. It is dispensed in this city by Model Pharmacy and other druggists.

THE ELDERLY INACTIVE MAN

THE "RUN-DOWN" BUSINESS WOMAN

THE EXHAUSTED BUSINESS MAN