

# AMERICAN SOLDIER-REPORTER WRITES THRILLING STORY OF CHRISTMAS TRUCE IN TRENCH

## TELLS HOW SOLDIERS WHO AN HOUR BEFORE HAD KILLED SHOOK EACH OTHER'S HANDS AND POSED FOR PHOTOGRAPHS; ST. LOUIS MAN TOO FRIENDLY NEXT DAY AND DIES

NOTE—This is the sixth article of the series by Phil Rader of San Francisco, former U. S. correspondent, who is now serving with the French foreign legion.

By Phil Rader

LONDON, March 6.—There were three Americans in that marvelous Christmas truce in that trench—Eugene Jacobs, of Pawtucket, R. I.; Victor Chapman, a Harvard man from New York, and myself. We belonged to the foreign legion which had been made up in Paris of men of all nations, and we had been in the trenches for 20 days before Christmas dawned.

For 20 days we had faced that strip of land, 45 feet wide, between our trench and that of the Germans—that No Man's land, dotted with dead bodies, crisscrossed by tangled masses of barbed wire. That little strip of land was as wide and as deep and as full of death as the Atlantic ocean; as

uncreasable as the spaces between the stars; as terrible as human hate. And the sunshine of the bright Christmas morning fell on it as brightly as if it were a lovers' lane or the aisle in some grand cathedral.

### Nadeem, the Turk, Begins the Truce

I don't know how the truce began in the other trenches, but in our hole Nadeem began it—Nadeem, a Turk, who believes that Mohammed and not Christ was the true prophet of God.

The sunshine of the morning seemed to get into Nadeem's blood. He was only an enthusiastic boy, but always childishly happy, and when we noticed, at the regular morning shooting hour, that the German trenches were silent, Nadeem began to make a joke of it.

We drew a target on a board, fastened it to a pole, and stuck it above the trench, shouting to the Germans: "See how well

you can shoot it."

Within a minute the target had been bull's-eyed. Nadeem pulled it down, pasted little bits of white paper where the shots had struck, and held it up again, so that the Germans could see their score.

In doing so, Nadeem's head appeared above the trench, and we heard him talking across No Man's land.

Thoughtlessly I raised my head, too. Other men did the same. We saw hundreds of German heads appearing. Shouts filled the air. What miracle had happened?

### Christmas Tears in Eyes of Enemies

There was Christmas light in their eyes, and I knew there were Christmas tears in mine.

There were smiles, smiles, smiles, where in days before there had been only rifle barrels. The terror of No Man's land fell away. The sounds of

happy voices filled the air.

We were all unhumanly happy for that one glorious instant, in which we all—English, Portuguese, Americans, and even Nadeem, the Turk—could share, and that, savages as we had been, the awfulness of war had not filled the corners of our hearts where love and Christmas live.

I think Nadeem was first to sense what had happened. He suddenly jumped out of the trench and began waving his hands and cheering.

While he was doing this a ponderous German, with a happy smile that exposed two rows of glittering white teeth climbed out of his trench and shouted:

"Lieut. Schroeder presents his compliments to your lieutenant and desires to know if he will select four men and come to the middle of the neutral territory to arrange for a truce for burying the dead."

### Agree to Truce to Bury the Dead

Our lieutenant agreed in an in-

stant.

I was one of the four men selected, and I shall never forget how I felt as we advanced to meet the four German soldiers and their lieutenant, who were coming toward us.

We felt as if we wanted to throw our arms about these men. They told me later in the day that the same desire was upon them.

The hatred of war had been suddenly withdrawn, and it left a vacuum in which human beings rushed into contact with each other. You felt their handshakes—double handshakes with both hands—in your heart.

### The Truce was Arranged. There was no firing for one hour, and the men from both sides were to come out and bury their dead.

The soldiers flocked from both trenches. They rushed at each other and shook hands. "I want to have your photograph," said the German lieutenant to our party. "He sent back for his camera, and we enemies

stood about with our arms about each others' shoulders, in horseshoe formation, while the lieutenant snapped his camera.

"If I don't have a chance to send you the prints before the war is over," he said, "I shall see that you get them afterwards."

And he took our addresses. At last the bodies were buried. The hour of truce had passed. But the men did not go back to the trenches. In groups on that once terrible strip the Germans and their enemies sat talking, or playing cards, exchanging tobacco and cigars, and laughed and joked.

### 'We're All—Fools,' the Germans Say

"Don't blame us," was the burden of the Germans' talk. "It is not our fault that we are fighting. We don't know what it's all about. We all have wives and children, and we all are just the same kind of men that you are. We are damned fools, and so is everybody who is fighting."

And our talk ran the same. It was not until the sun began to go down that the groups broke up.

"We're to have a band in our trenches tonight, and we want you to hear it," said the Germans, as they bade us good-bye and as we shook their hands. After supper we heard a sudden burst of music that thrilled us.

A little German band had crept into the German trenches and announced itself with a grand chord.

Then came the unexpected strains of the "Marseillaise." The Frenchmen were almost frantic with delight.

The silence in the trench when the band played "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary."

George Ulland, our negro cook, who came from Galveston, got out his mouth organ and almost burst his lungs playing "Die Wacht am Rhein."

The silence in the German trenches while he played was a thousand times more eloquent than the blast of cheers that came when he had finished.

There was no shooting all night until about 6 a. m., when the sound of rifles was heard far down the trenches.

### St. Louis Man Too Friendly; He Dies

But Nadeem could not measure human sympathy unerringly. He had been the first to feel the holiday spirit of Christmas day, but on this day after Christmas he failed to sense the grimness of war that had fallen over the trenches during the night.

Early in the morning he jumped out of the trench and began waving his arms again.

John Street, an American, who had been an evangelist in St. Louis, jumped out with him and began to shout a morning greeting to a German he had made friends with the day before.

THERE WAS A RATTLE OF RIFLE FIRE, AND STREET FELL DEAD WITH A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD.

THE SUN WAS SHINING DOWN AGAIN ON A WORLD GONE MAD.

## THE SEATTLE STAR

MEMBER OF SCRIPPS NORTHWEST LEAGUE OF NEWSPAPERS

Telegraph News Service of the United Press Association

Entered at Seattle, Wash., Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

By mail, out of city, 50¢ per month up to 6 mos.; 1 mo. \$1.00; year \$2.50. By carrier, city 50¢ a month.

Published Daily by The Star Publishing Co., Phone Main 9400. Private exchange connecting all departments.

### Seattle's Harbor Defenses

WHAT Theodore Roosevelt and others meant recently when they said that the United States' defenses were mere "paper" defenses is explained in a manner which the whole Pacific Northwest will understand in this common, ordinary routine news-story:

"For some time it has been apparent to military men that while Ft. Casey could withstand an attack by a fleet, it could easily be rushed from the rear and its guns silenced. There are a number of places where a landing could be effected on Whidby island, and the landing force could then march unmolested to the rear of the fort and capture it, with little or no resistance."

In other words, this fort, which the people of the Northwest have counted on as a sure defense, really is a defense only so long as the nice, obliging enemy will lay out in Puget Sound, in front of its guns, instead of walking up from behind, where no guns are pointed.

Preparations are being made now to repair this defect. BUT THE CHARACTER OF OUR COAST DEFENSES AND OUR NAVY, OUR PEACE INSURANCE, FOR MANY YEARS PAST, IS ACCURATELY INDICATED BY THIS EXAMPLE OF A "DEFENSE" WHICH ITSELF BADLY NEEDED DEFENDING.

The American people never will stand for a war of aggression, nor will they go to war to protect the fat profits of their industrial and trade barons. But if they are attacked, they will fight as their forefathers fought to protect their homes.

MEANWHILE THEY DEMAND THAT SUCH EXAMPLES OF "DEFENSE" AS FT. CASEY BE ADDED SUMMARILY TO THE NATIONAL LIST OF INTERESTING ANTIQUES.

### They Merely Look Strong

OCCASIONALLY, the war experts get us laymen all tangled up. Here comes Gen. Francis Greene, for instance, who says: "With regard to the three great Pacific states, with a coast line 1,200 miles in length, it is true that the principal harbors are protected by strong, modern, up-to-date fortifications—but" etc., etc.

We've always had admiration for Gen. Greene because of his bravery at Manila, but the Pacific coast line is not 1,200 miles long, but 1,600, and the protection given the principal harbors by the present fortifications is an empty dream, as everybody knows who knows anything about those fortifications.

And what if all said harbors had the finest fortifications ever conceived of? The cities are not located in the harbors, but around them, and there's no law requiring the enemy to sail right up to the muzzles of guns in forts.

Take, for instance, the lay-out at San Diego, whose fortification has just got an appropriation of some \$385,000. A hostile mosquito couldn't get by the forts and into the harbor, perhaps. But the forts are so located that a hostile fleet, with modern guns, could lie behind a 400-foot high point and shell the city in safety, and the landing places out of reach of our fortifications are plenty. The same thing is true, in a degree, in respect of the other coast harbor defenses. Without a Pacific fleet our Pacific coast fortifications, though strong, modern and up-to-date, which they are not by a good deal, are a matter for derision. Ask "the man behind the gun" if this is not so. He'll tell you it is so, if he isn't afraid to talk.

SEATTLE "DOCTOR" found vertebrae in woman's back. Then he found himself in jail.

ONE WORD from the people and the park board does as it pleases.

A KANSAS judge has declared the federal migratory bird law void, but thus far no Kansas judge has decided the ten commandments unconstitutional.

BREAD PUDDING stands third on the list of best sellers in the New York school lunch rooms—proving that New York still needs missionaries.

# Resinol

## will stop that itch

Don't stand that itching skin-torment one day longer. Go to any drugstore and get a jar of Resinol Ointment and a cake of Resinol Soap. Bathe the sick skin with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little Resinol Ointment.

The torturing itching and burning stop instantly, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins. Soon the ugly, tormenting eruptions disappear completely and for good. Doctors have prescribed this treatment for 20 years.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap contain nothing that could irritate or irritate the tenderest skin. They clear away pimples and blackheads, and form a most valuable household treatment for sores, chafings, cuts, burns, etc. For trial use, free, write to Dept. 7-5, Keasler, Baltimore, Md.

### DIANA DILLPICKLES IN HER HOT SKETCH



### OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



### FRAU JUKE DIDN'T HELP WORLD MUCH

Dr. James B. Eagleton, speaking before the Puget Sound Underwriters' association Monday evening, cited as an illustration of the peculiarities of heredity the notorious Juke family of New York.

"Frau Juke" was a chronic drunkard," he said, "who was born in 1740 and lived 60 years. Herself and her descendants cost the state, during a period of 75 years, \$1,250,000. But 70% of her descendants were traced out of a total of 834. Of these 70%, illegitimate birth accounted for 106, 142 were beggars, 64 were charges of the state, 181 females were prostitutes, 69 were convicted of crime."

will stage the biggest meet in its history. There will be contests of all sorts for model machines. Entries will be received by the club up to Friday night.

The first flight will be made promptly at 2 p. m.

### NAVY YARD ROUTE

Steamers H. B. Kennedy and Tourist Leave Colman Dock, Seattle, 6:30 (except Sunday), 8:00, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:00, except Sunday (Sunday 7:30), 9:30 p. m. Saturday, 11:45 p. m.

Time table subject to change without notice. Phone Main 2161. Price 20¢ Round Trip

### THAT JAR OF MUSTEROLE ON THE BATHROOM SHELF

Has Relieved Pain for Every One in the Family

When little Susie had the croup, when Johnny got his feet wet and caught cold, when Father sprained his knee, when Granny's rheumatism bothered her—

That jar of MUSTEROLE was right there to give relief and comfort.

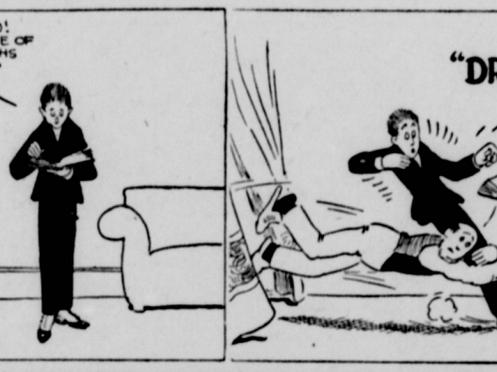
MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It will not blister like a mustard plaster.

Quick relief for Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Headache, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of the Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chilblains, Frost-bites, Colds on the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia). Nothing like MUSTEROLE for croupy children.

At your drugstore, in the 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50.

Have you got the genuine MUSTEROLE? Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

### THE VITAL STATISTICS IN PERIL



### MOST ANYTHING

Blowing Some. "The wind," said Mrs. Twickenbury, "was blowing at a terrific velocity."—Christian Register.

Answered. "Well," sneered her husband, "suppose you get the ballot. What will be the first thing you do?" "Order a voting costume, of course," was her triumphant retort.—Puck.

Profitable. "Did you make any money out of that land development stock you bought?" "Not yet, but it looks good. I found out so much about the company that they took me into the firm."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Making It Emphatic. She sailed into the telegraph office and rapped on the counter. As the clerk came forward to meet her he remembered that she had been there about ten minutes before. He wondered what she wanted this time.

"Oh," she said, "let me have that telegram I wrote just now. I forgot something very important. I wanted to underscore perfectly lovely in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

"No, ma'am," said the clerk, as he handed her the message.

The young lady drew two heavy lines beneath the words, and said:

### USE "Sunset" Brand PAINT and VARNISH

WELL MADE LOCAL MADE RETAIL STORE 1622 Fourth Ave. FACTORY AT FREMONT

### RECIPE TO CLEAR A PIMPLY SKIN

Pimples are impurities seeking an outlet through skin pores.

Pimples, sores and boils usually result from toxins, poisons and impurities which are generated in the bowels and then absorbed into the blood through the very ducts which should absorb only nourishment to sustain the body.

It is the function of the kidneys to filter the impurities from the blood and cast them out in the form of urine, but in many instances the bowels create more toxins and impurities than the kidneys can eliminate, then the blood uses the skin pores as the next best means of getting rid of these impurities which often break out all over the skin in the form of pimples.

The surest way to clear the skin of these eruptions, says a noted authority, is to get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of hot water each morning before breakfast for one week. This will prevent the formation of toxins in the bowels. It also stimulates the kidneys to normal activity, thus coaxing them to filter the blood of impurities and cleanse the skin of pimples.

Jad Salts is a clear, harmless and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent drink which usually makes pimples disappear; cleanses the blood and it is excellent for the kidneys as well.—Advertisement.

### ENTITLED TO PRIVILEGES

First Convict (jealously)—Hey, how do you get it by with that—'takin' it easy? Yer only dot' time as a common pickpocket.

Second Convict (pleasantly)—I know it—but dey found where I had a previous conviction as a bank embezzler.

### "When You're Well, Keep Well"

Another article in The Star's health campaign being conducted with co-operation of American Medical Association WATER CARRIES DISEASE GERMS

Water fit to be used for drinking, for brushing the teeth, for cooking and the various uses of the household, must be free from infection—free from the germs of disease. Remember this now that the warm days are coming.

Experience has shown that water may cause typhoid fever by carrying the living typhoid germ from some person sick with the disease to some well person.

This is a simple mechanical transfer of the germs. The water plays no other part than that of floating the tiny things along, unless we may say that it keeps them from drying up.

The germs of cholera, dysentery and the germs of the milder forms of diarrheal diseases may also be transferred by water.

The germs of these various diseases leave the bodies of the sick people in the urine and bowel discharges. Sewage is thus liable to contain them.

### SPINNING'S SPECIALS

- \$3.05 32x3 1/2 Firestone Red Inner Tube .....\$2.50
  - 15c Half-Pound Ball Hemp Twine ..... 7c
  - Not more than five balls to a customer.
  - 15c Norust Bottom Floor Sifter ..... 10c
  - Two-Bladed 3/4-Inch Thin, Fancy-Handle Sears 1885 Pocketknife ..... 75c
  - Strictly high grade and a beauty.
  - No. 0 Wells Hinge Pipe Vise .....\$1.50
  - Holds pipe from 1/4 to 2 inches.
  - No. 1 Same .....\$2.00
  - Holds pipe from 1/4 to 2 1/2 inches.
  - No. 2 Same .....\$2.50
  - Holds pipe 1/4 to 3 1/2 inches.
- If You Wish a Keen-Cutting, Velvet Edge, Try Our New Razor Blade Sharpener

### The Wrong in Overdoing

Overdoing causes most sickness. Overwork and worry bring on most cases of kidney weakness.

The inside forces and the body tissues are simply used up faster than they can be repaired. The body is filled with waste matter.

The kidneys are slowed up in their blood-filtering work. The blood gets heavy and impure. The kidneys weaken.

A good kidney medicine is certainly needed, but it is quite as necessary to avoid worry, overwork, late hours, excesses, etc.; to diet more lightly; to take milk and water instead of strong drinks; to get more light outdoor exercise, rest and sleep. Giving the kidneys a little rest helps the medicine work better.

Doan's Kidney Pills have a wonderful record of success all over the world in repairing weak kidneys. Thousands publicly recommend them.

### A Seattle Man Says:

Edmund H. Crowe, engineer, 105 Fifth Ave. N., Seattle, says: "I had considerable trouble from the kidney secretions and I often had to get up at night to pass them. My back was lame and weak and used to pain me most of the time. I often had terrible headaches and

"It catches me right there every time"

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, N.Y.