The European War Situation as Shown by Press Dispatches

GERMAN ARMY COOKS WEAR THE IRON CROSS

Kaiser Decorates Them as the Real Heroes of His Forces —They Carry Food to Men in Trenches While the Enemy Rains Bullets on Them, But They Never Fail.

(By Herbert Corey.)

London, Nov. 11.—There isn't anything heroic about a cook. One simply cannot imagine a cook, in a soiled apron and a mussed white cap, doing a deed of valor. When things go wrong one either apprehends a cook chasing a waiter with a bread knife or else giving way to tears. But the German army is full of cooks upon whose broad, fat breasts dangle the Iron Cross. And the Iron Cross is conferred for one thing only—for 100 per cent courage.

"They've earned it," said the man who had seen them. "They are the bravest men in the kaiser's four millions. I've seen generals salute greasy, paunchy, sour-looking army cooks."

The cook's job is to feed the men of his company. Each German company is followed, or preceded, by a field kitchen on wheels. Sometimes the fires are kept going while the device trundles along. The cook stands on the footboard and thumps his bread. He is always the first man up in the morning and the last to sleep at night. He is held to the strictest accountability. The Teuton believes in plenty of food—of a sort. A well fed soldier will fight. A hungry one may not.

"When the company gets into camp at night," said the man who knows, "the cook is there before it, swearing at his fires and the second cook, and turning out quantities of a depressing looking veal stew, which is, nevertheless, very good to eat."

When that company goes into the trenches the cook stays behind. There is no place for a field kitchen in a four foot trench. But those men in the trench must be fed. The Teuton insists that all soldiers must be fed—but especially the men in the trench. The others may go hungry, but these must have tight belts. Upon their staying power may depend the safety of an army.

A Mark for Enemy's Bullets.

So, as the company cannot go to the cook, the cook goes to the company. When meal hour comes he puts a yoke on his shoulders and a cook's cap on his head and warns the second cook in rumbling Teutonic orations as to what will happen if he lets the fires go out, and puts a bucketful of that veal stew on either end of the yoke and goes to his men. Maybe the trench is under fire. Being a trench, it most probably is. No matter. His men are in that trench and—patztausend—they must be fed.

Sometimes the second cook gets his step right there. Sometimes the apprentice cook—the dishwasher, the grub murderer, the university graduate who has just learned what to expect when Fahrenheit is applied to spuds—is summoned from his job of rustling firewood to pick up the cook's yoke and refill the spilled buckets and tramp steadily forward to the line. Sometimes the supply of assistant cooks, even, runs short. But the men in the trenches always get their food.

"That's why so many cooks in the German army have Iron Crosses dangling from their lumpish breasts," said the man who knows. "No braver men ever lived. The man in the trench can duck his head and light his pipe and be relatively safe. No fat cook yoked to two buckets of veal stew can ever be safe as he marches down the trench under fire. But he always marches. His men are always fed, and they are fed on time. The hero of the German campaign is the fat cook of the field kitchen."

The man who knows really does know. He has been along the German battle line, under protection of a headquarters pass.

The Cook is Always Ready.

"I have heard stories of Germans being reduced to eating grass and beetroots and turnips," said he, "Maybe here and there a lost soldier may have eaten such ensilage. The German soldier who stayed with his company didn't have to. Whatever may have gone wrong with the German strategy, nothing whatever went wrong with the German commissary. The food is pretty rough food, from my point of view; it is sprinkled with large, furious sausages, and is built on a displeasing foundation of stew, but it is good, filling, sustaining food. And the soldier always gets it."

Even when the trains of wounded wheel their frightful way to the rear a commissariat provision has been made for them. The German theory is that a man who is able to eat at all can eat a sausage. So soldiers walk along the platforms with their arms full of sausages. Other soldiers follow with buckets of water and long dippers.

"Each wounded man who can eat is given a sausage. If he cannot eat and may still get some comfort out of a sausage, he gets it—two feet long and as thick as your arm. I've seen dying men and dead with these great green sausages nestled in the crook of their arms."

It is this man's belief, based on what he has heard, that the commissariat of the allies has from time to time broken down, but that of the German never has.

"Generally speaking, I think the English soldier has been well fed," said he. "The English dependence is in bully beef, just as that of the Teuton is in sausage. Wherever you come upon an abandoned camp ground of Tommy Atkins you find a deep stratum of empty cans. The French and Belgian neighbor is apt to feed well on English beef, also. Atkins is a generous and somewhat improvident beggar. The French pion-pion depends mostly on wine. Give him wine and bread and he will go through any hardship. His spirit improves if you add to that a little sugar."

But it is the German who is notably plumped with excellent food. He is an expert at living upon the countryside, too—although this man says he doesn't loot except by way of reprisal upon a hedge-firing countryside. He pays for what he gets very largely, even if that payment is wholly valueless bits of paper, certifying that a German soldier upon a certain day took the farmer's hen away.

BOY AND GIRL IN RUSSIAN ARMY

Petrograd, Nov. 11.—Madam Koudachef, well known as an explorer, has been attached by General Kennenkrampf of the Russian scout service. She rides the horse upon which she made the trip from Vladivostok to Petrograd.

General Aennenkrampf has also serving with him a soldier thirteen years old, Nicholas Petonchkof. He is the son of a rich, landed proprietor When the war broke out, young Nicholas ran away from home, sought out General Rennenkrampf and asked if he might not serve. He was detained and a message was sent to his parents. They telegraphed their consent to his remaining with the army.

The boy has already taken part in battles, notably Insterburg. He carries upon his rifle a German bayonet which was presented to him by the regiment with which he serves. Nicholas has been mentioned in orders of the day for a daring and skillful scouting feat.

CALL FOR CONTRACTS FOR ERECTION OR DESTROYERS.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Contracts for six giant destroyers, the largest ever designed for the American navy, bids for the construction of which were submitted today at the navy department, will not be let until the bids have been compared in detail with the estimates submitted by the Mare Island navy yard.

The tonnage of the vessels will run up to 1,100 or about twenty tons greater than the vessels now under construction of the same class.

Although President Powell of the Fore River Ship and Engine company denied his firm had yet made any contract to build submarines for the belligerent powers of Europe, the belief prevailed in official quarters today that twenty submarines, totalling $11,000,000 in cost, will soon be built for Great Britain by this concern.

Secretary Daniels remarked during the conversation with Powell that no American firm could build warships for belligerents in American waters.

Dutch Steamer is Stopped.

London, Nov. 11.—An Amsterdam dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company says:

"A telegram from Flushing states that the Dutch steamer Administrateur de Bats, which left Antwerp with 45 passengers was stopped by German officials off Fort Marie, near the Dutch frontier. The ship was thoroughly searched and all men between the ages of 18 and 30 years were arrested, although they had authentic passports."

Hope is what leads us to expect the unexpected to happen.

English Will Seize Copper.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Copper shipments from the United States to Italy, if consigned "to order," or proven to be destined ultimately to a belligerent will be seized and detained by Great Britain.

This was announced today by the British ambassador, after a conference at the state department.

Great Britain has found that Italy's embargo on the re-exportation of copper would not prevent a shipment, originating in the United States, from eventually reaching Germany. The Italian government does not feel bound to interfere with a shipment from one country to another, if the Italian territory is merely used as an intermediary stage in the journey of the consignment of goods.

AREA OF WAR AROUND THE BLACK SEA AND IN ASIA.

The war has moved nearer the orient with the advent of Turkey, and battles between Russia and Turkey have been fought on the border of Persia, which is not a long distance from India. The Russians crossed the Caucasus mountains shortly after the Turks began the bombardment of Russian cities on the Black sea coast, and within a few days had invaded Armenia. A Russian force attacked the Turks near Ardost and the Turks fled, according to the Russian foreign office. Once in Armenia the Russians dislodged the Turks at the village of Id, sixty miles west of Kars. After a hard fight they took Khorassan and Karaderbent. Later they took Diyadin with many prisoners and some munitions of war. After that they entered Bayazid, the capital of one of the provinces.

At this time the cruisers Goeben and Breslau, said to have been sold to the Turks by the German government, are in the Black sea. Already Odessa and Theodosia have been attacked The strength of the Russian Black sea fleet is not known. Should it drive out the Turks it will begin the bombardment of fortifications at Constantinople. In fact, so confident have the Russians become that they have renamed that great city Tsargrad.

At the Dardanelles a British French fleet is bombarding the fortifications. It is not known how strong they are and how long they will hold out. The Turks have given it out that these forts were able to withstand any naval attack, but the statement is doubted.

GRAPHIC STORY OF WORK WITH THE WOUNDED IS GIVEN BY NURSE; TRAIN AFTER TRAIN OF INJURED SOLDIERS

Washington, Nov. 11.—Work of Red Cross nurses in France and the handling of wounded is graphically described in a letter received here from Mrs. Deming-Jarves, an American woman now living in France, who is serving with the hospitals at Dinard, Brittany. She describes the movements of trains from the front thus:

"A train of wounded is disappearing in the distance as another arrives with its freight of injured men. All the resources of the railway station are called into action. Soldiers quickly sweep the dust and cinders from the platform; Red Cross nurses hasten forth with cups of beef tea and cordials. The Nuns cut slices of bread and butter and prepare cups of steaming coffee, while the Red Cross doctors and military surgeons hurry about preparing for the weary newcomers. Military assistance comes, too; men with stretchers, soldiers with first aid to the injured, the major commanding keeping a strict order among these willing workers. On all sides hurry, activity, energy, devoted to ease, the agonies the wounded, helping them on to the longed-for rest in some distant hospital.

"The train draws up gently, soldiers appear at the doors, silent and patiently waiting; some with foreheads swathed in reddening bandages, others their arms in slings, again others leaning on crutches.

"One could not judge of the number as the more wounded were lying on the seats. One saw only black and white and yelelow faces peering anxiously forth and one understood that these soldiers had no words to express their sufferings, they only wait 'for help.'

"A young doctor just commencing his life of self-sacrifices, his eyes heavy with fever, his shoulders drooping with fatigue, seeks the military doctor in charge at the station and hands him a list giving him some information, brief and military, on the wounded hundreds behind him. Some are so injured they must have instant help. Here are those who may travel farther, seeking from station to station to promised assistance.

"The more desperately wounded are removed on stretchers; the nuns bring cooling water to wash their fevered hands and faces; the nurses bring them food and hot coffee; kind hands replace their slings; boys and girls bring them newspapers, cigarettes, and candies. All wish to express their admiration and devotion to these humble defenders of France.

"All along the vast platforms are rows of stretchers, each laden with its suffering humanity. One counts the men by the upturned boot soles. Alas! those wounded in the legs hang brokenly down. Here a wretched man with broken shoulder wanders towards the operating room installed in every railway station. There a feeble comrade leans on the shoulders of a nurse as he struggles towards the doctors awaiting him.

"The more seriously wounded must remain on the spot and the medical director inspects them, [illegible] number he encourages him with a few words. 'Now, my brave one, you will not travel farther, look at your wound my friend, and then to a comfortable hospital.' The wounded soldier touches his cap, lifts his covering and shows a dressing spotted with yellow and brown, but has the strength to say to the bearers, 'carefully, gently, my friends. I suffer much,' and he looks with misgiving on the ambulance, for they are moving him again, poor felelow, who has suffered so much.

"They lift him tenderly and he disappears beneath the Red Cross ambulance, there to find a nurse who whispers to him: 'My little soldier, another moment of patience and you will find thyself amidst cool sheets, far from noise and confusion; thou shalt find rest and peace, and thou shalt be well.'

"In the midst of this impressment, the joy of helping, the German prisoners, wounded and far from home, are not forgotten. At the door of one of the wagons a little brown chap is leaning, silent, but with shining, anxious eyes. The odors of good coffee and warm bread are wafted to but he dares not make a sign, but how hungry he is, and those good 'comrades;' behind him who for so many days who faced death and famine the trenches. How they hunger! He glances behind him. Here a man lies on his back, his eyes closed. Another is gasping with his hands clenched. Others are crouching in the obscurity. How hungry they are! How the thirst burns! But one must not ask mercy of one's conquerors.

"Suddenly a young doctor with a nun at his side appears at the window. Coffee, bread and meat are offered, it is the little brown wounded one kneeling at the window who brings to his fellows 'the hospitality of France.'

"The officers are crowded together, heads swathed in blood-stained bandages, legs and arms encircled in spotted bands, but their voices are lowered as they thank the kindly nuns and they squeeze themselves together to allow a fréer space to the more injured companions. The papers brought to them tell them of the battles in which they have fought and in the list of those fallen on the field of honor appears the name of many a cherished friend.

"So they come to us, we ladies of France, and the Americans living in their pleasant country. Brave humble little 'Piou Piou,' the little infantryman, who so bravely, and so enthusiastically have fought for their native soil, wounded in arm and leg, in head and thigh, in foot and hand, uncomplaining, patient, grateful, so tired and so injured, but so ready to return to their trenches, bearing slithings, seeking a nameless graves, that their beloved France may remain free and intact.

"These are unknown courageous Frenchmen, who, on the present day battle fields, appeal to us to help comfort and succor in their day of tribulation."

REPORT RUSSIANS ARE IN MUTINY

Declared that many are Killed by Loyal Troops Because of Uprising.

Berlin, Nov. 11.—Reports from Sofia, Bulgaria, say a majority of the inhabitants of Odessa on the Black Sea have fled to the interior.

Workmen's riots have broken out in the Russian government of Yskaterinolsa, and Russian reservists are reported to have mutinied at Luhanisk, where fifteen mutineers were shot by loyal troops.

Prisoners Taken.

An official communication by the German army headquarters today says:

"Our attacks near Ypres (Belgium) yesterday were progressing slowly. Over five hundred French, colored and English prisoners were captured and several machine guns taken.

"Farther south, our troops are advancing and strong British counter attacks were repulsed.

"In Argonnes, the fighting is progressing favorably, hostile attacks being repulsed.

"In Russian Poland, near Konin, our cavalry dispersed a Russian battalion, taking five hundred prisoners and eight machine guns."

Austrians Victorious.

According to an Austrian offical announcement, the Austrians in western Servia defeated 120,000 Servians, who have been forced to retreat on Valevo. The Austrians made many prisoners and captured considerable war material.

An Austrian aviator threw bombs on Cettinje, Montenegro, damaging the station.

Emperor Praises Tsing Tau.

Johannes Kaempf, president of the reichstag, has received the following dispatch from Emperor William:

"The heroic defense of Tsing Tau, that model settlement of German culture, built with the labor of many years, brings new laurels to the spirit of faithfulness unto death, which the German people have so often shown since their army and their fleet have been in defensive warfare against a world of hatred, envy and covetousness, a war which if God wills, will not be in vain."

Congratulates Fleet.

Emperor William has answered a telegram from the Bremen senate congratulating it on the victory of German warships over an English squadron in Chilean waters, in the following terms:

"I rejoice with the entire German people over the splendid proof of the true German sailor spirit. I pray God still to grant our weapons victories on land to the confusion of all the plans of our enemies for the destruction of German being and influence."

Russians Beaten.

London, Nov. 10.—The following from Berlin by Marconi wireless was received today:

"It is officially reported from Vienna that the Russians have evacuated a greater portion of Bukowsna, and are retiring in the directon of the Dneister river, where they were pursued by the Austrians, who took many prisoners.

"It is reported officially that after two days' heavy fighting, the Caucasian frontier on the Turkish troops completely defeated the Russian army, capturing the Russian positions.

"The Turkish fleet pursued the Russian ships which were bombarding Koslu, but the ships escaped."

Word Picture of Scenes.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The work of the Red Cross nurses in France, in handling the wounded, is graphically described in a letter received here from Mrs. Deming-Jarves, and American woman now living in France, who is serving with the hospitals at Dinard, Brittany.

She describes the movement of trains from the front, drawing a vivid word picture of the scenes incident to the removal and care of prisoners, hundreds of whom had legs and arms shot away, or wore crimson colored bandages on their heads. She declared the German wounded and prisoners were given the same kind attention as the French.

FUEL SUPPLY IS THE NEW QUESTION

Paris, Nov. 11.—The approach of winter, and the continued occupation of the mining districts of the north of France and south of Belgian, brings up the question of fuel supply. Stocks at distributing points not in the hands of Germans are considered insufficient to last more than a month. In order to avoid unfair distribution of stocks in hand, the military governor of Paris has decided that the fuel shall be divided among the different dealers by the intermediary of one of three coal syndicates. The president of each has been asked to centralize the orders from dealers and control them so that no one gets more than the approximate stock for one month.

The public has been advised that there should be no worry as measures will be taken in an emergency to bring fuel to Paris by water routes that are secured against attacks by the enemy.

Acting as Chauffeur.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—Henry Field, grandson of the late Marshall Field and one of America's richest boys, is serving as an English army chauffeur, it was learned today from a letter received by Stanley Field. He is driving an automobile of a staff officer.

His stepfather, Maldwin Drummond, a captain in the British army, is at the front. In the country home of his mother, who was Mrs. Marshall Field, Jr., Mrs. Drummond is caring for forty Belgian refugees. His uncle, Admiral David Beatty, is winning fame in naval battles, and his aunt, Mrs. Ethel Field Beatty, has equipped a hospital ship, while her country home is thrown open to refugees.

Germans Buying Furs.

London, Nov. 11.—A dispatch from Copenhagen to the Central News says: "According to a Berlin Telegram, Germany is making enormous preparations for a winter campaign with tents, sleighs and fur outfits for an entire army."

"Jus' common Flour? Land sakes—NO!"

"There's wheat flour, rice flour, corn flour, all combined *jus' so*, and the baking powder and salt, too—all the very best—*no wonder*

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR

makes the best pancakes you ever tasted—and so *good* for you!"

In the *bright red* package.

Coupon on top tells how to get the Funny Rag Doll Family.

DAINTY GIRLS MAY RELY ON

CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment occasionally, to promote and maintain the purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands. You may try them before you buy them.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 6B, Boston.

SCANDINAVIAN AMERICAN BANK GRAND FORKS N.D.

4% Paid on Savings Interest Compounded Quarterly

BEACON SHOES

Style No. 408

SPARK LAST

It's a good shoe all through—outer sole, inner sole, upper, lining and stitching. It's just such a shoe as you'll be glad to buy the first time, and every time thereafter.

F. H. ROTT SHOE CO., Makers, Manchester, N. H.

SOLD IN GRAND FORKS BY

M. Stanchfield

UNION MADE FOR MEN $3 $3.50 $4 $4.50

Royal Palm

The All-Steel, All-the-Year-Round Train to

FLORIDA

Leaves Chicago 10:15 P.M. Arrives Chattanooga 5:45 p.m. Arrives Atlanta 10:45 p.m. Arrives Jacksonville 8:40 A.M. Second Morning

Sleeping cars open to receive passengers in Chicago at 9:30 p.m. All meals in dining car; service a la carte. Breakfast served before arrival in Jacksonville.

Solid through train with Observation-Compartment and Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars; free Reclining Chair Cars.

Big Four Route

Queen & Crescent Route—Southern Railway

Winter Tourist Tickets now on sale, round trip fares from Grand Forks, N. D., to a few points in Florida being—

Jacksonville	$73.06	Tampa	$84.66
St. Augustine	75.36	Sarasota	86.96
Palm Beach	91.56	Orlando	80.86
Miami	95.16	Fort Myers	89.76
Daytona	79.76	St. Petersburg	84.66

Correspondingly low round trip fares to all other Florida points.

Liberal stop-overs are permitted at Chattanooga (Lookout Mountain), Atlanta, Macon and all other important cities en route.

Direct connections in Union Station at Jacksonville for all points in Florida, Nassau and Cuba.

Attractive variable route fares including the "Land o' the Sky."

T. J. RANDALL, Traveling Passenger Agent, New York Central Lines, 501 Union Trust Building, Winnipeg, Manitoba

R. H. Graham, Trav. Passenger Agt. Southern Railway, 116-20 Endicott Arcade, St. Paul, Minn.

A. J. Lytle, North. Passenger Agent, Queen & Crescent Route, 54-56 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.