

5,000 AMERICANS IN ALLIES' ARMIES

Ambassador Page Frequently Asked To Send Home Youths Who Have Enlisted

(London Correspondence.)
London, Sept. 25.—As a part of the work put upon him by the war, Ambassador Page has been hunting up American youths who have enlisted in the British Army and seeing that anxious parents in the United States have them back home again.

During the last few months the Ambassador has discovered no less than 100 such Americans in the ranks of the British Army, all of whom enlisted as Canadians so as to get to the front and fight for the Allies. In each instance these ambitious soldiers have been under the age of eighteen, but have deceived the war authorities by putting themselves down as of the requisite military age.

The Ambassador's efforts have been confined to the investigation of whereabouts of youths whose relatives have asked him to find them; they do not concern hundreds of other Americans who, of military age, have enlisted but of whom no inquiry has come. To attempt to dig out every American citizen who is fighting under the British or the French colors would be a job to entail establishing a separate department for the Embassy.

Some time ago General Samuel Hughes in command of the Canadian forces at the front, estimated that no fewer than 2,000 of Uncle Sam's citizens were enlisted with the Canadian troops. Since that time more have arrived, while still others have come direct to England and, on various pretexts, enlisted as Englishmen so as to get into the war.

Taken all together, it is a fair estimate that 5,000 Americans are now in the trenches to help the Allies defeat the Germans. As a matter of fact the number may be far above that. One estimate heard here this week was that 7,500 Americans were enlisted under the British and French colors.

When Ambassador Page gets a letter from an American mother whose son has disappeared from home and from whom word has come that he has taken up fighting with the Allies, the Ambassador gets immediately into touch with the War Office. Speedy inquiry is made, and in a few days the Ambassador invariably receives an official communication that the runaway American boy has been found "somewhere in France," and that the commander of his regiment has been ordered to send him back to London.

Forthwith comes the pro-Ally soldier to London where, at the War Office, he receives an honorable discharge from the army. An attache of the American Embassy is on hand to see that the ex-warrior is started on his way home. The Embassy buys him a ticket on a steamer to New York and the Embassy makes sure he takes the liner.

Oftentimes the runaway soldier interposes a stout objection to having his war career cut off, but the Embassy is obdurate. It is pointed out to the sympathetic soldier that only Englishmen are allowed to serve as soldiers in the British Army and that, his well-meant deception having been discovered, Great Britain, much as she might like to keep him, cannot do it.

The writer a few days ago came upon two soldiers in khaki on the Strand. Both had the insignia of a Canadian regiment. They inquired of the writer how to get to Victoria station and when he spoke one of them observed, with a smile:

"Oh, you're an American?"
The writer confessed, whereupon both soldiers, in a breath, replied with alacrity:

"So are we."
It developed that one came from Grand Forks, Mich., the other from Minneapolis and that both had enlisted in Canada as natives of Canada. They knew of more than twenty other Americans from Michigan and Minnesota, who had done the same as they did in jumping over the border line and enlisting as Canadians.

These American soldiers in khaki have a fixed idea about the Germans and what would happen to any German-Americans in the United States who might try to rebel if the United States got into the war against Germany.

"I've lived in a German community in my town in America for years," said one of them to the writer. "I've got a lot of friends of German extraction, and I've always liked 'em, too, up to now. But I can say this—that if Uncle Sam gets into the war against Germany and any so-called German-Americans try to start trouble, they'll find out America isn't going to fool with them. They'll have to be simply Americans, then, or expect short shrift."

"Uncle Sam would have concentration camps waiting for any German-Americans who didn't be careful how they acted."

The British soldier has a strong admiration for the Canadian soldier, whether he be a real Canadian or the American, who, thinking he may be of some use, has passed himself off as

GERMAN LIEUTENANT FAY AND BOMBS FOR AMERICAN LINERS

Bomb to be attached to steamship propellers.



Dr. Herbert Kienzle, also arrested.

Lieutenant Robert Fay, the chief conspirator.

This is a new photograph of Robert Fay, who says he is a German lieutenant, and who is now in jail in New York, held in bonds of \$25,000 on the charge of preparing bombs to blow up liners carrying munitions of war to

the allies. Dr. Herbert Kienzle, who has lived in the United States for three years, is also held. Secret service men say he bargained for the T. N. T., the highest explosive made, for the bombs Fay and Walter L. Scholz, his

brother-in-law, were manufacturing in New Jersey. The bomb on the left was about three feet and four inches long. It was meant to be fastened to the propeller shafts of steamships. The motion was to explode them at sea.

one. Without the slightest discrimination and in a spirit of sincerest appreciation the British soldier refers to them all as "Yankees." And the Canadians enjoy it as much as do the Americans.

The tickling, tingling sensation that follows bumping the sharp corner of the elbow is the result of striking one of the large trunk nerves that runs through the arm to the wrist. At the point of the elbow this nerve lies over a bone. The sensation is painful rather than funny, but because it "tickles," the bone is spoken of as the "funny bone."

Imitation leather is used by some vegetarians for boots, shoes and even book covers.

BIG CROWDS ATTEND INDUSTRIAL FAIR

Greensboro, Oct. 29.—Large crowds are attending the industrial fair being given jointly by the White Oak, Proximity and Revolution cotton mills which are owned by the Messrs. Cone and Sternberger. The fair is being held in the new weave room which was recently erected at Revolutions mills. It was estimated that 5,000 people attended the opening Thursday night. The opening was featured by an address by Mr. Caesar Cone, president of the Proximity Manufacturing Company, who declared in the course of his remarks that he would "rather

be president of the Proximity and White Oak cotton mills than president of the United States." He thanked the operatives warmly for having contributed so largely to the success of the cotton manufacturing business here.

The fair is an immense thing. The floor space of the building occupied by it 130x400 feet, and there is no vacant space around the four walls. In the center there are two rows of booths. Every thing on display came from the mill village. There are products of the mills, handiwork, wearing apparel, many delightful things prepared in the kitchen, and for all of these different articles handsome prizes are offered by the owners of the mills.