

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U.S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked galley west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

CHAPTER XIV.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when we saw a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the trench. The shell was so heavy that the men in the shellings was so heavy that none of us ever expected to come out of it alive.

Then I began to shiver again, thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole, long to go "carnad," so I decided to enter. I did not think there was a chance to get through, but it was as if I just had to do something to matter what. I had never felt this way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a stranger company, but I have felt this way since then several times, I can

and I would wait to volunteer as they seemed fine, no matter what had been said for me. When they thought I was ready, they telephoned the message bureau at the division headquarters. The man who received said something to the effect that I was all right, and he told me to stay there as ready; I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from. I knew I never could make it, but I did not say anything.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Electric locomotives are being increasingly adopted in South Africa for underground haulage.

OVER THE TOP WITH TROOPS

(From the Committee on Public Information,
Washington, D. C.)

back to
at the
officer
and be
and send
om and
t again.

caught only the question-
and flashed a brilliant smile.
"Oh, eet ees in my foot!"
in an explanatory tone, and
ately pulled back the cover-
bed, displaying a much band-
The chaplain must be a good
This is especially necessary
he is much concerned with the
tional life of the men. He must
people of participating actively
ly sports and of organizing suc-
as will appeal to the tastes

"You will realize how philosophy becomes out here," and we are to the Evening News, writes to tell you that we have just invited to enter a team for a district football competition—to be an event.

"My men seem very keen, especially as a cup is offered. I suggest, however, of course, that winning titles would mean 'keeps,' and cordially acquiesced."



y All I Could See Was Barbed Wire



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders