

WAR IN THE CLOUDS ARTIST DESCRIBES AERIAL TACTICS AGAINST ENEMY AEROPLANES

2 Companies Hold Position Five Days Without Relief

Heroism of Assaulting Party with Mission to Capture a Chapel—Only a Handful of Wrecks Left, but They Captured the Chapel.

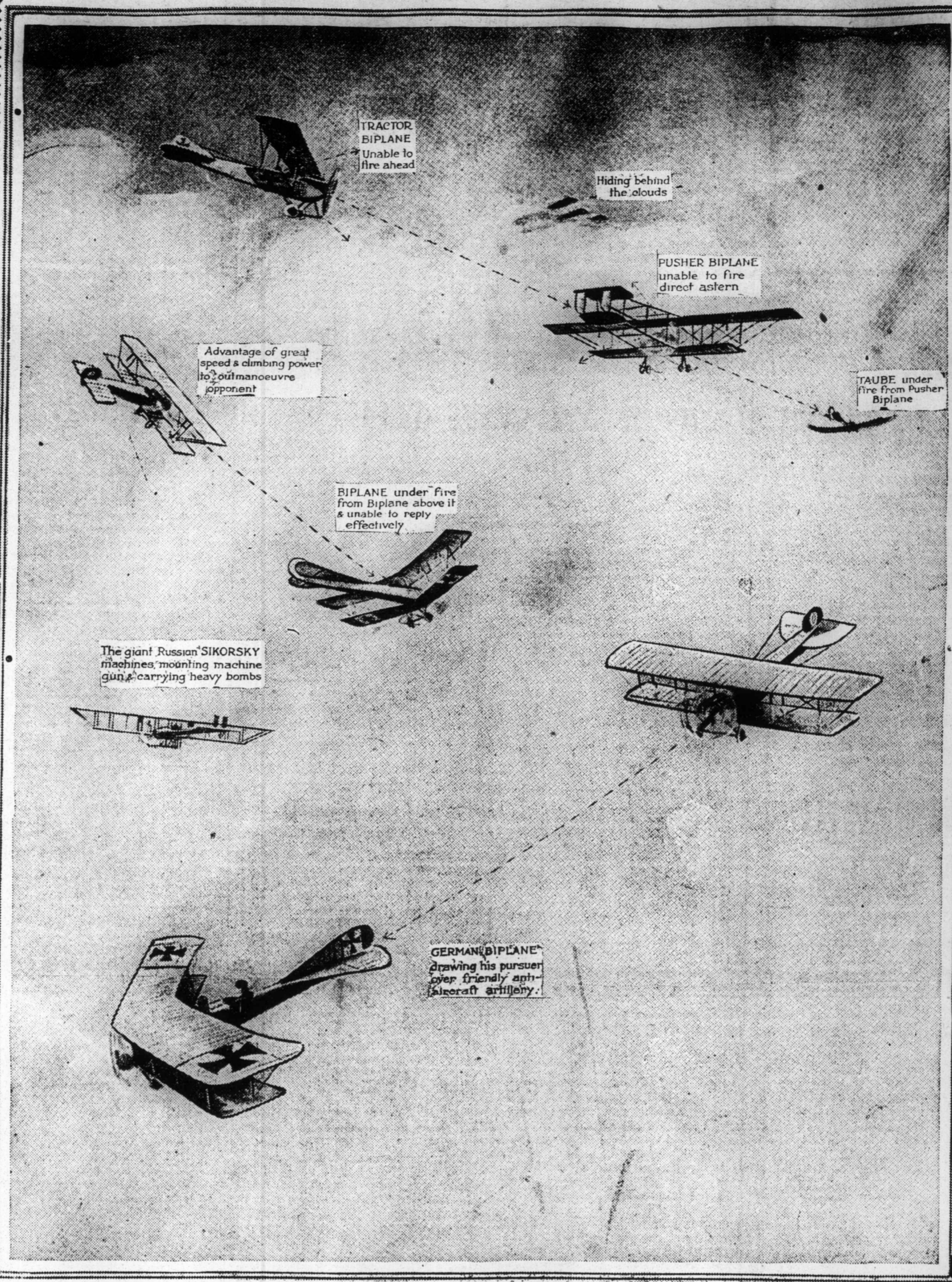
[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] PARIS, July 3. How two companies of French infantry took a chapel defended by German trenches and held their narrow strip of captured ground for five days under a continual fire from German artillery is related in a letter published in the Figaro of recent date. The letter was written by the officer commanding the party, who was one of the handful who remained when they were at last relieved. The appalling gruesomeness of modern warfare is told in thrilling phrases in this recital of a heroic act. Parts of the story have been edited by the French censor, but enough is left to give a graphic description. It is as follows:— "There was much agitation upon the plateau. The order had been given to my major to take the chapel at all costs. My company has the honor of being designated as the attacking company, and I am sent to reconnoitre the point of departure. "The chasers who man the trenches from which we are to leave look at us with interest, because we are going to give the final blow, and because every one is sure that the chapel has been mined and that the storming company will be blown up with it. "I give my last orders, then the whistle signals and we start off on the run. For two hundred yards, a great distance in an attack of this kind, we run through shell holes at points of height. We take three trenches that are not heavily defended. But by the time we arrive at the chapel half the company is down behind us, for we made the trip in the cross fire of three machine guns. "My sub-lieutenant, a cashier of the Bank of France in times of peace, but a lion on the battlefield, at the head of ten men, jumps into the little trench that surrounds the chapel and drives out two German sections. We have taken the chapel, but it has been a hard task; then my lieutenant signals to Captain X's company. Without an instant's hesitation he leads his company behind mine, through the captured trenches. He joins me and is killed just as he shakes my hand. I take command of his company as well as mine, and throughout the night a savage struggle takes place. "The positions we occupy are in the form of a spoon, the captured trenches form the handle and the chapel the large end.

French Hospital in Champagne Country a Haven for the Maimed

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] PARIS, July 3. An interesting glimpse into the French military hospital at Epernay is afforded by Robert de Lézard in the Figaro. "The hospital is admirable," he writes. "The wards are clean and spacious, the buildings are surrounded by a fine park where convalescents are strolling about. "All the patients praise the hard work of the sisters, the vigilance of the military surgeons and the paternal care of Dr. Veron, of Epernay, who spends his entire time there. I met him hurrying to perform an operation. "You must excuse me," he said, "I have a great amount of work to do this morning. I think I can save this poor chap. It makes me happy." "The windows open upon the garden. Through the windows one can follow the battle raging beyond Rheims, fifteen kilometres away. It is what interests the men. They talk of nothing else, their sufferings are forgotten. They express their regret at not being out there in the trenches, under the shells. "Under the beautiful trees are two smaller buildings. One is for the tetanus cases, nearly all Germans, who seem more affected by tetanus than are our men. The other is the nursing home for the German wounded. She troubles them, kindly with her tongue. "Oh, the bandits! The bad men, she says, but she set up for three whole nights with a little Bavarian lieutenant, and she did other deeds of extraordinary self-sacrifice for other German patients so that one cannot judge of her kindness exclusively by what she tells herself."

Frenchman Joyous in the Trenches Pities His Friend in City Office

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] PARIS, July 3. In a late issue of the Echo des Trenches, a journal published in the trenches of Northern France, two letters appear which reflect the sentiments of a couple of French soldiers in an amusing yet very striking manner. The first letter is from a reservist who has not yet had a chance of smelling powder at close range. He is fretting over his unbecoming occupation, and unbecoming himself to comrades on the firing line in language like this:— "Surely we are feeling the effects of the war all the time here at the rear. We don't get fresh fish more than twice a week. The canteens no longer serve any 'smiles,' and we have to retire at one o'clock every night. Such tyranny! I am attached to a military field office and am working hard. But oh, what a fate! When the troops at the front need anything, we get a requisition. Perhaps we say in reply that it cannot be met because no official has been sent in on the requisition blank. Then we are asked to forward some of those requisition blanks, and again we reply that this letter demand will receive no official attention on account of not having been made according to prescribed regulations."



Copyright, 1915, by the New York Herald Co. The extensive use of aircraft by the belligerent Powers has brought into being many new rules for the carrying on of aerial warfare. It has been found that the only way effectively to deal with enemy aircraft is to attack them in the air and not by shooting at them from the ground with anti-aircraft guns. The above drawing has been prepared for the London Sphere and this newspaper in order to show some of the more decisive situations which are constantly arising during the air contests along the firing lines both in France and Russia. The fast scouting tractor biplane has proved a very successful type. Owing to its great climbing powers and to its speed it is able to rise above its opponent and take aim from above and behind. Its marksman can then hit the pilot and observer and also the more vulnerable parts of the enemy machine. When this is the case the enemy is so placed that he has to turn fire, which is generally admitted to be a most difficult operation. While the tractor biplane cannot fire directly ahead owing to its propeller being in the way, the pusher machine cannot fire directly behind for the same reason; but with a gun mounted in the nacelle it can have a clear range of fire at any machine for some distance ahead. A favorite trick of both friend and foe is to bank round for a spot where it is known that friendly anti-aircraft artillery is posted and draw the pursuing machine down to within point blank range of these guns. The Russians have recently been using the giant Sikorsky biplanes, which are driven by two 200-horse power Canton-Unné engines and can carry sixteen passengers. With this great weight lifting capacity these huge machines can mount a fairly heavy gun or can be utilized for carrying bombs heavier than anything ever carried during a flight by aeroplanes before.

AFRICAN TROOPS BELIEVED SATAN WAS HIDDEN IN GAS CLOUD.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] BRUSSELS, July 3. The terrible effects victims suffer when overcome by the fumes emitted from the gas bombs used by the Germans is narrated in a vivid article written by Dr. Max Muller and published in the Neue Zürcher Zeitung. The physician gives an account of his trip to the front in Flanders, where he was enabled to study the condition of patients who had been asphyxiated by the bombs. Numerous soldiers had just been brought to the hospital at Zuydcoote. The men were placed in different wards, according to the treatment required. Those who had been wounded by bullets were placed in one section, while the others, who had been overcome by the fumes, rested in another ward. Each day the latter needed different and more careful treatment until the crisis was over. While in a convalescent state one of the soldiers told the physician of the battle fought on the evening of April 22. British territorial troops and a contingent of North African soldiers were a few hundred yards from the German trenches when suddenly they saw large clouds of yellow greenish fumes approaching. In a short time the fumes were directly overhead, and the men in the trenches began to cough. Their eyes became inflamed as the cough became more violent. After a few moments the blood rushed to their heads and many of the men dropped as if dead. "Crawling on their hands and knees, some of the men were able to drag themselves to a point where a breath of fresh air was available. Every breath, however, after poisoning. Two of the deaths were due to tuberculosis. Those who do not die a short time after being asphyxiated reach a crisis after suffering five or six days. Then there is a quick rise in temperature and probably inflammation of the lungs. The patient continues to be feeble some times for a long period, his face showing distinct signs of congestion. An interesting story was told by one of the officers in an ambulance at Malo-les-Bains, which is about one kilometre nearer Dunkirk. A gray-bearded captain suffered for five days after an attack made by the Germans with gas bombs, despite the fearful thirst and vomiting. Only after his strength had left him did he consent to be taken from the front to a hospital in Malo. There he remained to be treated by the specialists. The deadly effect of the gas poisoning is observed to be greater on the African

HOW WAR PRISONERS ARE TREATED IN GERMANY

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] BERLIN, July 3. In Germany there are now more than one hundred camps for prisoners of war. Each forms a little community by itself and is detached from the world outside by high palisades. The population of a camp may be from 15,000 to 20,000. Usually a landsturm captain is in supreme charge, having under him a staff of subalterns. The prisoners are divided into battalions of 2,000 men each. The strictest military discipline prevails, and marked distinction is made between captain officers and ordinary soldiers. Within the encampment each battalion has its own reservation, enclosed by a wire fence. Every such section has a kitchen, canteen, bath house and separate quarters generally. Inspection of the prison camps is made at regular intervals by officials of the War Department, who inspect the sanitary and other arrangements. In the dormitories a space of nearly eight feet square is allowed for each prisoner. Bread is apportioned daily for every man and other foodstuffs similar to those served to soldiers in the field to a value of fifteen cents per diem. Physicians are attached to the camp. The number of letters received and despatched at one of the smaller encampments was 55,221 in a single month, according to a recent official report. This does not take into account the registered packages and mail parcels which pour in at the camp post offices daily, containing food, clothing and other articles intended to increase the comforts of the prisoners. A force of clerks from the censor's bureau assists the camp officials.

ROUMANIA CERTAIN TO ENTER WAR

Vulnerable Points Along the Boundary Have Been Fortified.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] LONDON, July 3. Roumania's entry into the conflict is considered just as certain as Italy's was. Every hour that passes brings the decisive moment nearer and it is understood it may now be only a matter of days when she will give the war word to her military commanders. They, as well as many of her statesmen, have been fretting with impatience and if it depended on them would have taken the plunge long ago, but Roumania has had to proceed carefully and the counsels of prudence have prevailed. For Roumania is vulnerable. There is a tender spot in her back and she has had to establish a line of defence work of which the outside world has not heard. Her oil and anthracite fields have had to be protected. Roumania is the Pennsylvania of Europe. Her petroleum makes the finest illuminating oil produced in Europe, the finest in the world, the Roumanian asset. Her anthracite coal ranks with that of Pennsylvania, and Germany and Austria feel greatly aggrieved about Roumania's oil. They had counted on fighting the war with it. Many of the oil fields of Roumania were financed in Germany. The German government two years ago decided to establish a petrol monopoly in Roumania. The State could sell oil or its products. This ostensibly was a blow dealt to the American companies. But it had other reasons. Roumania was counted on. German companies, which now had the official backing of the government, had sold interests in Roumania and with this entering wedge there would be a way found at the opportune moment for Germany to take control of the Roumanian output. Sided with France in 1870. The Kaiser's Ministers knew that in a war with France the sympathies of the people of Roumania would be with France, but that did not cause them much concern. They remembered that in the war of 1870 with France the people of Roumania had rioted and attacked German property and their German Prince, later King Charles had offered to resign. They also remembered that when the French lost the Roumanian anti-German feeling subsided and probably reflected that other nations, like many individuals, show an inclination to go with the winning side. And if Roumania was recalcitrant, they would make another Belgium of it. They counted as absolutely on the resources of Roumania—her oil and her wonderful richness in all the more desirable metals—as if they had been in their own territory. But they counted without General Joffre and the fighting spirit revealed at the Marne. And that has been reflected in Germany's calculations about the sources of oil, gasoline and metals. In the event of war the first blow the Teuton allies would deal to Roumania would be a dash for her fields of mineral resources. And the configuration of Roumania's territory lends the opportunity for many a dangerous drive. Roumania Open to Attacks. Roumania, generally speaking, is crescent shaped, and Austria-Hungary fills the hollow of the crescent. The upper part, running roughly north and south, is the old province of Moldavia, the lower, from east to west, Wallachia. There is a third province, to the east, the Black Sea, the Dobruja, but it is not of great importance. Austria-Hungary's deep salient into the hollow of Roumania gives to the Teuton allies a choice of points to strike from. How a general with the special talent of von Hindenburg would deal with the situation, with that entrant angle to work from and with, as objective, the choice of one or more of the rich wells and mines of Bacau, in Moldavia; Buzau, further south; Prahova and Dimbovitza, in Wallachia, and then the English-owned anthracite beds of Gorgui, out near the bluntest western end of the crescent Roumania has had to take her precautions, and while apparently busy with problems of another nature, such as the reaching of agreements with the Balkan States, this putting of her own borderland in condition to meet the prospective invader really is what has kept her occupied to date. She now has practically completed the task. Who regard the Balkan States, it may be noted that Roumania would like the rest of the world to observe that she is not a Balkan State. She herself is quite generally has been so classed and she did not renege. Now she thinks the time has come to put the matter right. All who may desire further information on the subject will be supplied with it by the Roumanian Geographical Society in Bucharest in the form of a monograph printed in French. Roumania would not be understood as considering it in any way derogatory to be classified as a Balkan State. She simply wants to have her position as one of the Latin nations recognized, and, indeed, geographically, her territory does not fall within the Balkan peninsula. More Latin Than the Italians. The Roumanian language admittedly is one of the Romance group, and most of its words are closer to the form of the pure Latin than are corresponding words in English, despite the enormous infusion of classical words, has remained Saxon. And the patriotic Roumanians declare that in the future their language will be more and more Latin. Just as the Germans have been eliminating foreign words and since the war began have been throwing out French menu terms and English "five o'clock tea" and "sport," and so on, the Roumanians recently Italian musical terms such as "piano," "adagio," "con amore," so the Roumanians have been eliminating Latin words that have been blighting the words that are not of Latin origin. This, as a matter of fact, is a new process, with the Roumanian people as a much disputed point, as indeed it is even with the French, Spanish and Italians, but for all practical purposes in this connection it is language, with customs, manners and institutions that counts far more than blood.

Aspect of War—Most Peaceful of War—Army Good Health.

British Headquarters One might have gone into British front last week and seen the sound of a gun, if both sides were taking from war out of respect. The weather, however, was so good, the silence was so significant of rest and accumulation of the side or the other for so long.

Beyond the occasional mine and routine shell the enemy's guns, to the north, were silent. There has been no action in the canal, resting areas, playing cricket and tending their horses, as well as their quarters, been made to look like the front in front of rows of cottages in England.

The flat and gently rolling Flanders, and the mire under chilling winds become a pleasant land dotted with groves, which are tending their horses along stately avenues. Bars which line the roads. NO FEAR OF SIC All fears of an epidemic in the hot months for the army billeted in the thick of the ground are grounds to anti-typoid inoculation and personal cleanliness and the strictest sanitary precautions by the Army Medical Corps in the trenches. The paths, road yards where the men are kept as clear of litter as golf course or the lawns of a suburbanite. Tommy Atkins frequently hand to the French peasant, whom, from boys and girls, seven to bent old men, are engaged in the harvest. Tommy uses his fork one knows whether a country bred. The correspondent through the long corridor safely in broad daylight, in the trenches, in winter except over and stumbling through.

LORD FISHER

London, July 5.—The British scientists that organize the country's brains to combat German in warfare found expression in the official statement of Lord Fisher, who recently

LAST EDITION

FORTY-FIFTH

PT. ROWLAND

36th Batt

SOUND OF ON BR DU

Aspect of War—Most Peaceful of War—Army Good Health.

British Headquarters One might have gone into British front last week and seen the sound of a gun, if both sides were taking from war out of respect. The weather, however, was so good, the silence was so significant of rest and accumulation of the side or the other for so long.

Beyond the occasional mine and routine shell the enemy's guns, to the north, were silent. There has been no action in the canal, resting areas, playing cricket and tending their horses, as well as their quarters, been made to look like the front in front of rows of cottages in England.

The flat and gently rolling Flanders, and the mire under chilling winds become a pleasant land dotted with groves, which are tending their horses along stately avenues. Bars which line the roads. NO FEAR OF SIC All fears of an epidemic in the hot months for the army billeted in the thick of the ground are grounds to anti-typoid inoculation and personal cleanliness and the strictest sanitary precautions by the Army Medical Corps in the trenches. The paths, road yards where the men are kept as clear of litter as golf course or the lawns of a suburbanite. Tommy Atkins frequently hand to the French peasant, whom, from boys and girls, seven to bent old men, are engaged in the harvest. Tommy uses his fork one knows whether a country bred. The correspondent through the long corridor safely in broad daylight, in the trenches, in winter except over and stumbling through.

LORD FISHER

London, July 5.—The British scientists that organize the country's brains to combat German in warfare found expression in the official statement of Lord Fisher, who recently