

## FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION IS MADE UP OF VOLUNTEERS OF ALL NATIONALITIES

Reporter-Volunteer Calls Them the Oddest Collection of Human Beings Ever Herded Together Under One Roof

FRENCH REGIMENT WITHOUT FRENCHMEN

One Volunteer Came From Greenland; Others From Tropical Regions—And They Come From all walks of Life

By Phil Rader, reporter-artist-aviator-soldier, a former Chicagoan. He has served as a French military aviator on special occasions since the start of the war. He is now enrolled in the French Foreign Legion.

It is a great life this—in fact, it is about the strangest and most unconventional life that a man could possibly live. Here I find myself, living in Paris, in French barracks (built in the time of Napoleon I) with the oddest collection of human beings ever herded under one roof. I hear very little English spoken, except a broken shred here and there.

We are wearing the French military outfit, eating French food, drilling under French command, and yet there is not a genuine Frenchman in the place!

Headquarters of the foreign legion in Paris is at Rueilly, near the gates of the city. The regiment consists of 1 should judge, of about 1,500 men. About 500 of these could, with steady drilling, be made into fighting men. The rest would be much more useful at home.

The officers are mostly reservists, gray and aged, having fought in the war of 1870. The "sous-officers," or petty officers, are only "legion soldiers" recently promoted, and need a little training themselves. However, we are not to be criticized, as the entire regiment, from the colonel down, is made up of volunteers.

**Volunteer From Greenland.** Some of these volunteers have come hundreds of miles to fight for France. Their hearts are with the great cause involved and, whether they be weak or strong physically, the spirit burns in all alike. We have one man who came down from Northern Greenland. We have Dutch from the tropical colonies, Dutch from Amsterdam, two Turks, a few Moravians, plenty of Russians, a lot of Poles, some Swiss and many from Alsace-Lorraine.



Men in all walks of life are collected here, rubbing elbows and eating soup from tin buckets. Here we have a learned Swiss doctor and surgeon, now a corporal. Next to him is a Russian peasant of the lowest class.

**All Class and Trades** Still further down the line comes a well-to-do Dutchman, a famous author, in peace times. Next is a Polish Jew, tailor by profession. His little business has been closed by the war, so he has come to fight to help reopen it.

Now we come to a flat-faced Belgian peasant, who is more like a dumb driven animal than anything else. Following along we come to the French Canadian, a dapper little chap, who, because of his ability to speak both French and English fluently, has a position in the enrollment bureau. We have also a silent Greek and an Italian boy with a violent temper, because of which he languishes at present in the barracks prison.

Lastly we come to the Alsations who speak always to one another in German, and are fretting and fuming like dogs in leash to reach the front and get into some action. Oh! It's a great family!

**Day's Grind Starts at 6 a.m.** The rules are rather stringent here in regard to some things and very lax in regards to others. We must arise promptly at 6 a.m. Our beds must be made immediately, and then comes the plunge under the ice cold faucet. No time to shave or primp; just time enough to get your bayonet and belt buckled on, take a sip of the very weak and lukewarm coffee that has been toted up, grab your gun and run.

Regiments assemble at 6.30 a.m. in the court, in pale-faced unshaven groups. Some of the men are yawning, others hurriedly buttoning tunics, some snatching a puff at a black cigarette and others just rubbing the sleep from their tired eyes. The roll is then called and the companies are put under a gruelling drill for two hours. However, it certainly makes one "fit" for the day and gives one a ravenous appetite.

**An Important Event.** At 9.30 we disband, the kitchen police take their places in the line before the kitchen door and one gets a chance to "clean up" before "dejeuner." Promptly at 10 the "police boys" come in with huge steaming trays of food, which always consists of soup, mashed potatoes and boiled beef. Plenty of heavy army bread lies about, and it is fairly palatable if soaked in soup for about ten minutes. Nothing is given to drink with the meal, but for a penny one can get a glass of wine or a cup of coffee at the canteen down stairs.

We then have an hour's rest and sometimes a little more. The regiment is again assembled in the court at noon, and the long march to the Bois de Vincennes for manoeuvres begins. This lasts until 4 p.m., when we return to the barracks.

**To Prison if out Late.** At five it is supper time. The supper is virtually the same as the dinner, with very little variation. It is eaten from tin pails about six inches in diameter. After dinner one may get permission to go to Paris (provided one is not slated for "service de garde"), but must return at 8.30. If one is late it means six days in prison, and it's some prison! As I mentioned before, these barracks were built in the reign of Napoleon I.; so was the prison. It is the best imitation of a dungeon I've ever seen, and I hope never to be locked in there.

At 9 o'clock taps is sounded and all lights must be out. It is about this time that a violent argument arises as to the ownership of certain blankets. The man who can do the most gesticulating and has the loudest voice wins. Finally when this subsides (usually about midnight), one drops off to sleep, and the morrow is a repetition of to-day.

And I might add, the pay is one sou (about one cent) a day.

## A SCOTCH REEL FOR THE KAISER

A CONTRIBUTOR to a London paper writes: "Would you like this new Scotch reel, inspired by the pipes of the bonny Highlanders who for a week made Scotland a little Melun? On Wednesday, the 2nd, I was in the town and saw the good women rush from the street into their houses crying in dreadful voices, 'Les Allemandes!' and there, by the old church round the corner came the Highlanders! I stood still on the pavement and sang 'Scots Wha Hae' at top of my old cracked voice, and they, appreciating the welcome and excusing the minstrelsy, waved their hands to me. The staff was here, the Flying Corps, three regiments, English and Scottish. Such brave, bright orderly, kind, young men. On Sept. 6th the cannon sounded very near. I went into the street, and said to a demure, douce young Highlander, 'Do ye think the Germans are coming?' And he replied 'I've been hearing, Ma tam, that the Chermans will have been having a pit of a setpack.' It was in this modest manner that I heard of the victory on the Marne.

Dance, since ye're dancing, William. Dance up and doon, Set to your partners, William, We'll play the tune! See, make a bow to Paris. Here's Antwerp-toon: Off to the Gulf of Riga. Back to Verdun— Ay, but I'm thinking, laddie, Ye'll use your shoon!

Dance, since ye're dancing, William. Dance up and doon, Set to your partners, William, We'll play the tune! What! Wad ye stop the pipers? Nay, 'tis over-soon! Dance, since ye're dancing, William, Dance, ye pair loon! Dance, till ye're dizzy, William. Dance till ye swoon! Dance till ye're dead, my laddie! We play the tune!

Dance, since ye're dancing, William. Dance up and doon, Set to your partners, William, We'll play the tune! What! Wad ye stop the pipers? Nay, 'tis over-soon! Dance, since ye're dancing, William, Dance, ye pair loon! Dance, till ye're dizzy, William. Dance till ye swoon! Dance till ye're dead, my laddie! We play the tune!

Dance, since ye're dancing, William. Dance up and doon, Set to your partners, William, We'll play the tune! What! Wad ye stop the pipers? Nay, 'tis over-soon! Dance, since ye're dancing, William, Dance, ye pair loon! Dance, till ye're dizzy, William. Dance till ye swoon! Dance till ye're dead, my laddie! We play the tune!

**The Christmas Edition of "The Cadet"** will be on the street to-morrow, and at Byrne's Bookstore, Atlantic Bookstore and Mrs. McRae's Fruit Store. Price ten cents. See the illustrations of the First Newfoundland Regiment. Boys wanted. —dec9,21

**Good Morning! We Are Introducing** American Silk American Cashmere American Cotton-Lisle **HOSIERY** They have stood the test. Give real foot comfort. No seams to rip. Never become loose or baggy. The shape is knit in—not pressed in. **GUARANTEED** for fineness, style superiority of material and workmanship. Absolutely stainless. Will wear 6 months without holes, or new ones free **OUR SPECIAL OFFER** to every one sending us \$1.00 in currency or postal note, to cover advertising and shipping charges, we will send post-paid, with written guarantee backed by a five million dollar company, either

3 Pairs of our 75c. value American Silk Hosiery or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value Am. Cashmere Hosiery, or 4 Pairs of our 50c. value Am. Cotton-Lisle Hosiery or 6 Pairs Children's Hosiery. Give the color, size, and whether Ladies' or Gent's hosiery is desired. **DON'T DELAY**—Offer expires when a dealer in your locality is selected. **The INTERNATIONAL HOSIERY CO** P. O. Box 244. DAYTON, OHIO, U.S.A.

oct19,12w,d,w,

**Just Received**  
Ex S.S. Morwenna,  
**500 Sacks**  
**Black Oats**  
**Colin Campbell**  
85 Water Street.

**Bedsteads Bedsteads**  
**And Children's Cribs Selling Cheap to Clear**  
Mattresses and Springs to Fit. Pillows and Bolsters

You will save money by buying from us.  
**POPE'S FURNITURE SHOWROOMS,**  
George & Waldegrave Sts., St. John's.

**Are YOU Building?**  
Use **Paroid Roofing** 1 and 2 Ply  
The Best Roofing on the Market.  
**F. W. BIRD & SON, Manufacturers.**  
**The Direct Agencies, Ltd.**  
Sole Agents for Newfoundland.  
WHOLESALE ONLY.

**1st Nfld. Regiment**  
Applicants for Commissions for Foreign Service in the First Newfoundland Regiment (Reserve Force) will apply by letter to the Honorary Secretary of the Reserve Force Committee on or before the 15th inst. In the application full particulars of age and record of any service in His Majesty's Forces or Brigade should be stated.  
**V. P. BURKE,**  
Hon. Secretary,  
Reserve Force Com.  
dec7,1w

Light as a feather  
YOU'LL be proud to slice the light, snowy-white bread made from "PURITY" flour.  
May cost more than some flours, but you'll find it more than worth the difference.  
"More Bread and Better Bread"  
Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.  
Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.  
**PURITY FLOUR**  
**STEER BROTHERS.**

**Too Many Ladies**  
**COATS In Stock**  
**Makes Drastic Price Cutting Imperative.**  
These are New Stylish Garments of our well-known high qualities, and fully guaranteed just the same as though you paid regular prices. The season's most desirable styles are now reduced to a point where the values will surely delight you.  
**All Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats**  
**Now Reduced**  
**By One Fifth**  
We must reduce our stock in this department, and this remarkable price reduction will do it.

**Marshall Bros**

**SOME CHALLENGE!**  
**TIME TRIED CAILLE PERFECTION STORM TESTED**  
The Trouble-Proof Engine.  
**PERFECTION WATERPROOF IGNITION SYSTEM.**  
**No Coils—No Batteries—No Timer**  
Only One Wire on the Whole System.  
The only safe equipment for boats that must be used every day.  
No danger of your engine stopping if caught in a storm.  
Advantages of Perfection Igniter.  
No batteries, no coil to need adjusting, no complicated wiring, no variation in current, no adjustment, not affected by water, makes an easy starting engine. Runs in either direction. Spark does not depend on speed of engine. Simple and durable.  
Test shown in photograph was made to prove that "Perfection" Igniter is absolutely waterproof. We challenge any engine manufacturer in the world to produce an engine with an ignition system that will stand a similar test. Every part of the ignition system was submerged in water and engine continued to run, showed the same power and speed as when running perfectly dry, proving beyond any doubt our claim **AN ABSOLUTE WATERPROOF IGNITION SYSTEM.**  
**Caille Perfection Motor Company**  
World's Largest Builders of 2 Cycle Engines  
**F. G. HOUSE & CO., Columbus Building, St. John's.**  
Sole Agents and Distributors.