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THE AMERICAN DIJONNAIS



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May 30, 1919


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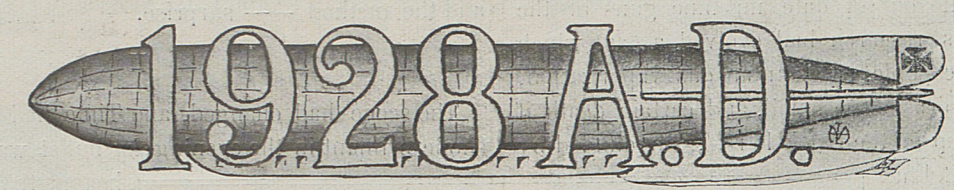
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THE AMERICAN DIJONNAIS

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BY NO. 3346119

"THINGS WE SEE" IN DIJON



STATUE OF PIRON



ABSIDE, ÉGLISE NOTRE-DAME



NEF, ÉGLISE NOTRE-DAME

Day had just drawn to a close and the last few streaks of red in the western sky had faded into the grey of dusk.

Far in the valley below the twinkling lights of a great city pierced the gathering darkness—Berlin. On the heights above, dimly outlined against the sky, the battlements and towers of the Castle of Blenheim stood solemn sentry. Not a light glimmered from its shadows, but there behind its walls he sat, the master thinker of Germany, dabbler in history, — Ludendorff, the man of iron.

He sat before a great mahogany desk, elbows resting on the table, his hands clasping each cheek, eyebrows contracted over the deep set cold grey eyes, gazing into space. He had changed much since those days of 1919. His hair was nearly white; the lines of his face were carved deeper; his voice had the touch of a rasping file; and his once erect figure betrayed the bending weight of a great burden.

The dark shadows played about his face as the light of two candles flickered in the soft breeze, emphasizing the grimness of his feature and his square cut chin. Before him in a pile were a number of documents upon which the seals of state could be detected. Scattered over the table were maps covered with hieroglyphic figures and signs. The grim steel of his face softened into a half smile, the little grey eyes glowed with a new-born fire as he half muttered to himself. — Another month! Just one more month, and then....! His meditation was interrupted by a sharp knock on the door followed closely by its opening and closing click as a figure entered the room. The man, dressed in the field grey of an officer, booted and armed, a pair of goggles slung back from his eyes and covered with dust, advanced to the edge of the table. His form stiffened to attention and his arm swung to the salute. It was not till then that Ludendorff roused himself from his deep thought and raised his eyes.

What news, Baron? The Baron von Blenheim, for it was he, reached into his pocket and produced a packet wrapped in oiled silk which he tendered to the General. With seeming impatience the latter tore it open and was soon lost in its contents. When he next raised his face its expression had lost the sternness of the deep thinker and bore the trace of a smile. What of England, Baron? England, — repeated the Baron with a laugh. Ah! Our agents report that there exists not the slightest knowledge of our preparations. London is unprotected. Their largest guns only reach 15,000 feet! Their Air Force is spending its time in pink teas! The King, himself, holds a garden fete in a few weeks at Westminster. — Fools! His eyes gleamed with an undeniable hatred as he continued — France, Paris, rings with the revelry of the crowd. She unsuspects! But what of America. Interrupted Ludendorff? America?... She is as she was before. Plenty of money; wrapped up in the divine rights of the League of Nations; — why all her weapons have been scrapped! Her air service and machines need not be considered. This time

she shall not have time to prepare! London and Paris shall be OURS before the news will cross the Atlantic! Our hour has come to strike!

Even in the hour of defeat, this master-mind of militarism had conceived a second gigantic plan of conquest. They had signed the Treaty of Peace, — but as a piece of paper it was of an excellent quality. For nine long years Germany had been preparing. How foolish of them to pay an indemnity such as was demanded of them. — A few years of preparation were necessary and in the meantime they would play the game to the Allies' rules and make this little "investment" of so-called indemnity which the future would return to them "with interest". And the "interest", well, the World hasn't forgotten Belgium!

After much assumed consideration and surface play for time, which the Allies brought abruptly to an end by showing that they meant business by ordering an immediate advance across the Rhine, the stringent terms of the Allies' "80,000 word Peace" was swallowed whole by the German Junkers. In Berlin the war was not regarded as lost; their seeming defeat was looked upon as a mere temporary inconvenience from which was to develop "what was to come". With considerable care the "great plan" had been laid... nine years was to be sufficient. German Science was to concentrate on the development of new engines of destruction that would make the "Big Berthas" of '14 look like a piece of junk; great masses of food and war materials were to be accumulated from the Allies; and definite plans were to be made for a man-mobilization such as the world had never seen.

And now nine years after the World's greatest war, Germany and Ludendorff stood ready to try a second time for world dominion. What had Germany this time to back up her new gamble? What had her recent experiences taught her, and would she again make the same mistakes? What had the thorough German mind created that in nine short years, she could make another attempt to conquer the World, which must not fail or ruin was spelled indelibly as her fate?

The experiences of four years war was directed to aerial expansion and invention. Larger and larger machines took the air. Types jumped from the antique bi-planes to octo-planes, and then as the spread and fuselage length increased additional banks of planes appeared; till now, great steel air cruisers with enormous lift, speed, radius of action, and capable of navigating most any condition of weather were flaunting the German Eagle in the sea of air. Nearly soundless in flight, capable of great altitudes, and having a reserve power that eliminated the element of chance, they required only the addition of armament to transform them into veritable dreadnaughts of the air.

Aviation became part of the curriculum of every school and

Continued on page 4



Continued from page 3

to-day the man-hood of Germany stood ready with four hundred thousand "trained pilots". Machine guns had been developed that hurled three inch armor-piercing shells nearly as rapid as the out of date machine guns of the Argonne. The chemist's research had evolved a gas, which was in reality a liquid capable of instantaneous vaporization, that was transparent, pleasant to smell, and certain death if inhaled. And there, deep in the Black Forest, surrounded by thousands of trusted watchful eyes, was her immense storehouse. Article after article had been made in every part of the Empire so secretly that not the slightest vantage of its purpose was apparent and found its way here to play its part.

This was not alone her only preparation. Germany watched with eagle eye the antics of new Poland. Poland was the only obstruction that lay between her and the vast storehouse of wealth and resources of the Russian Steppes. There — were men, money and food. Carefully the web was woven. The Czeches, Germany's deadly enemy, were already quarreling with the new Polish Regime, and carefully, very carefully, the blaze was fanned with German propaganda. Dissention was fostered here and there where

in the plan of things dis-integration was to form a powerful ally. Pacifism originated in Berlin found its expression in the very center of England, France, and America. The great court of the League of Nations at Geneva was daily the scene of turmoil. No matter how just its decisions European minds taught for ages self preservation and personal welfare held only one vision of right and that co-incided with their views. Germany's trump card was Time, and Time would do the rest! While the public opinion of the World was being swayed this way and that by influence of the secretly owned German Press, the Fatherland was preparing, a machine working with the precision of perfection, a definite work to be attained and daily growing closer to its objective.

Finances? — Germany had none or very little, but money is a thing not to be considered when a nation stands

ready as a man, a great co-operative institution where everyone adds his quota to the common good and draws from therewith his subsistence. So Germany was ready; the time — soon; and the method — surprise.

II

The scene had changed, and Time had passed. The moon shone brilliant in the evening sky but it was only a few stray

beams that reached through the heavy forest covering to strike the earth. It was the great Black Forest, all silent but for the occasional hoot of an owl or the mysterious snap of a twig as some forest denizen passed on its way. Around a turn in the road the piercing rays of an automobile's headlights illuminated the scene and brought a grey clad sentry to his feet and in the center of the road. Halt! The great car slowed to a stop, and it had barely come to a rest when a light was flashed on in the limousine. A quick glance and the sentry stepped to the side of the road, stiffened into a rigid machine, and Ludendorff passed on.

Rounding a sharp curve the car came suddenly into a great space brilliant with the glare of thousands of lights;

great hangars stretched in every direction as far as the eye could reach, and the whole was alive with the busy drone of hundreds of human bees.

Great planes lay anchored to the ground, tugging at their cables as the gentle breeze touched their wings. What a great difference between them and those of 1918! The little pigmy creations of wood that in the World War were looked upon as wonders of destruction and perfection were only as toys in comparison to the giant steel hulls that cast their shadows here in the Black Forest. More than three times as long and as high, and a breadth of span nearly two hundred fifty feet across; constructed entirely of steel with three banks of planes each consisting of eight superimposed aero-foils gradually increasing in span toward the top-most plane, and a cord of about sixteen feet; propelled by eight great motors of a thousand horse power each, twirling pressed steel automatic air-screws of adjustable pitch; this was the air-cruiser of to-day.

"GOING HOME"

Going home! you tell me,
What a happy day for you.
And for the dear ones waiting
In that home your going to.

The weary hours of mental pain,
They've passed since you've been gone;
Will be forgot, when once again,
Your dear face they'll look upon.

And proud they will be of you,
As they'll clasp you to their breasts;
And all the world will fill once more
For them, with happiness.

But, if in the midst of your gladness,
Would it seem unkind?
If I should ask, that you give one thought
To those you have left behind.

For, they too, have learned to love you,
And their hearts are filled with pain,
But alas! as ever in this sad world
One's loss, is another's gain.

So, "bon voyage," I wish you,
And through life, should storms rise dark,
Remember the place, where happiness is found
Is in thy home, thy Ark.

COMPTESSÉ DE SAINT SEINE.

JUST A WORD ABOUT POITIERS



SOMETHING FAMILIAR

After a thorough renovation, we encompassed a generous meal at a nearby restaurant, at which the topic of conversation centered on the possible significance of the term "bis" as employed by the French. A picture of the comfortable looking hotel beds being fresh in our minds very little persuasion was necessary by the health officer to urge us to take the rest which our backs, so roughly massaged the night before, demanded.

We had landed in a hesitating rain but the bright sun of Saturday morning gave promise of a good day for the game, which materialized in spite of the fact that a little shower in the middle of the second inning held up the game for a half an hour.



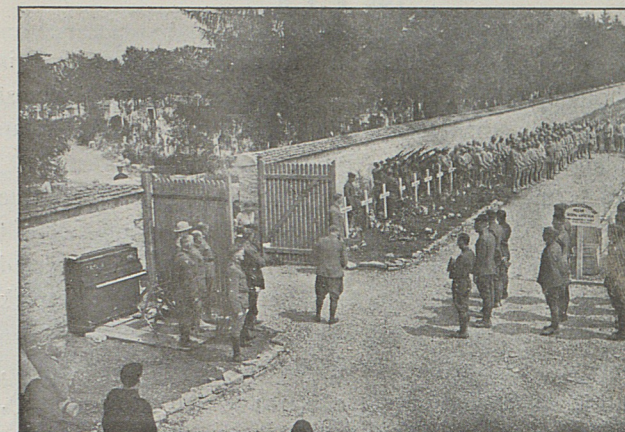
THE DRUID STONE

Poitiers proved to be a most interesting old town. Its history reads back to pagan times, a commemoration of which is to be found in a curious Druid Stone in the outskirts of the city. Fifty years before the Christian Era, Poitiers was the objective of some of Caesar's cohorts and was the ancient capital of the Aquitanians, called *Limonum* by Caesar. The name was changed however, in the fourth century to *Pictavi*, and finally, in the twelfth century to Poitiers.

The town shows a marked influence of Roman culture. There is a *Baptistère* of Gallo-Roman origin of the fourth century which is one of the oldest Christian monuments in existence. Antique paintings of the hereafter adorn the mouldy walls and in the center, carved out of the solid rock, is the recess for baptism with several steps leading down to it. Old Roman arches and Corinthian columns adorn the interior and there, also, the French have carefully preserved some of the sarcophagae from the Roman graveyard just outside of the town.

The churches of the town are almost all Roman, the Gothic showing the effects of more modern art. The Cathedral of Notre-Dame-la-Grande was built in the fourth century and reconstructed in the eleventh century on the site of a pagan temple erected to Venus. A complete story of the life of the Virgin of the old and new testament, the statues of St. Hilaire, St. Martin and the twelve apostles are carved on the exterior above the main entrance which consists of three arched portals, a wonderful example of religious art.

The barren solitude of the average cathedral is, in the case of this church, relieved by a completely decorated interior.

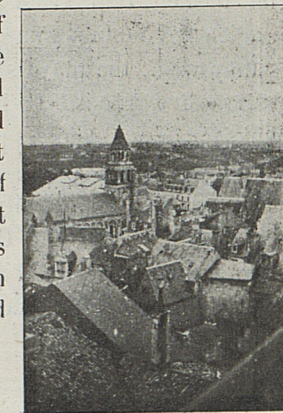


MEMORIAL DAY, DIJON, MAY 30, 1919

All the walls, ceiling, altars, and arches are painted in various colors and designs. The vaulted roof is supported by composite columns with each figure of the capital tinted in different hues. This ancient cathedral is just opposite the University and there, also, is the scene of interest on market days, being the principle market place of the city.

The American Students of the University of Poitiers of which there are about three hundred, — and the only soldiers in town, have the rare privilege of living in a city which represents the several classes of France. The old royalty or "noblesse" are particularly strong there; after which in well defined groups we find the strata of the "Bourgeois" and the proletariat. These various classes produce some definite "social problems" for the students, especially in the matter of dances. So much so is this the case that there has been formed the Royalist and Bolshevik parties among the students, — the former, of course, being in favor of the "noblesse" society at the dances, the latter demanding the use of their own discretion. An extremely "democratic" (?) spirit exists among the students of Poitiers, which has been fostered by a well organized "Y", their sole servant. Through the co-operation of the "Y", a weekly Thursday afternoon "Tea Dansant" is given as well as a Saturday night dance at which there is a generous representation of demoiselles, with the accomplishments of American speech and dancing.

With the exception of the College of Medicine, the University of Poitiers is built all together, the various colleges being separated only by tastefully arranged courts and gardens. It claims to have the most perfect apparatus for the study of Physics, and also the second best Law school in France. It is needless to say that a very friendly association exists between the Americans and the French.



L. D. W.

POITIERS

THE « Y »

Wherever in France there are American Soldiers there is some branch of the Y. M. C. A. Dijon is favored with almost all of its phases which are at the disposal of the American Students of the University of Dijon.

There is the « Y » Inn and its American Library, 27 Rue Sambin, where one may go to study and find excellent references in English and French, on the subjects of To-day and many on subjects given at the University. Due to the good work of Miss Goddard, who is in charge of the Library, there has been obtained a collection of books on history, economics, finance (the student body is very much interested in this subject), business, literature and other subjects especially for the use of the Students at the University. One may drop in almost any time during the day and spend an hour or two reading valuable material.

The social life of a student plays an important part in his University work ; so the « Y » has taken care of this for him. There is a canteen and rest room just « a côté » the Municipal Theatre. There the enlisted man may go to listen to the afternoon concerts and partake of a cup of chocolate or other drinks of a similar strength, and sandwiches as he may desire.

The officers are fortunate, too, in having a place to study, eat good meals, and spend a social afternoon dancing and talking to their lady friends of the A. E. F. This is at the « Y » Officers Club in the Hotel de Saint-Seine, 29 rue Verriere. It was opened a short time ago and has since been a « petite » paradise for the officers. They may go there as they please during the day and each time will be gladly received by the hostesses, Mrs Moore and Miss Gilford, whose hard work has made the « Y » Officers Club a success. Many have said that it is the finest officers Club in the A. E. F. Often, yet too seldom, the club is honored by the presence of the Countess de Saint-Seine whose charming personality and American pleasantness reflects on those with whom she comes in contact. By her consent the « Y » has the use of the Hôtel de Saint-Seine.

The A. E. F. has many shows on a traveling circuit. These shows, arriving every few days in Dijon, have a playhouse ready for their use at the Y. M. C. A. Hut (Col. Howlett Hut). The Basketball Team of the University uses this Hut to practice and hold its games. After the game and at other times as they wish, the players and others find a place to bathe at at the « Y » Annex, 10 Rue Bossuet This Annex also has bunks for casual soldiers passing through Dijon or remaining for a few days.

Men who have difficulty in finding a suitable place to eat will find that the « Y » Cafeteria at the west end of the Hut offers almost everything an ordinary man should want to eat.

For the American Students and others of Dijon the Y. M. C. A. is « doing its bit ».

J. E. W.

"GOLD FISH" "VIN COLOR" BROWN BLUE ORANG		"GOLD FISH" "VIN COLOR" BROWN BLUE ORANG		ADDITIONAL ORNAMENTS TO BE WORN ON BAR.
CARMEN. WHITE. YELLOW. GREEN.	GREEN YELLOW. CARMEN.	GOLD HALO—DENOTES PARTICIPATION IN THE BATTLE OF "RUE MONGE"	IRON HEART—STORMING OF THE FORTRESS "DAMOUR."	
		BRONZE GOBLET—ATTACK ON MT. CHAMPAGNE.	BRONZE "BOTTLE"—ATTACK ON "BOCK" GORGE. SAME IN SILVER DENOTES SPECIAL CITATION.	

NEW SERVICE BAR

For those that took part in the Battles of Dijon which commenced on March 1st, and who so gloriously have held out against "HEAVY" odds (and competition), General Possibility of the "Ordinary Staff" has officially announced a new service bar (not liquid). The new bar though not having as many colors on the ribbon as the Allied Victory Bar, has, nevertheless, a very distinctive appearance. Included with the bar are several ornaments to be worn in connection therewith by those who participated in the respective "offensives". Very few of the detachment will be wearing less than three of these ornaments.

It is to be remembered that this series of Battles commenced on March 1st on a terrain that for some months previous had been the scene of extremely severe fighting by the Q. M. C. (its seems that the Marines failed to advance in this sector). The battle commenced with a slight disturbance which grew into real action. In less than two weeks the School Detachment was firmly entrenched along the Place Darcy in the Lion-Belfort and Concord sectors. After holding their ground for several weeks they were forced to evacuate by the cross-fire and concentrated attack of the advancing M. P. force, making their position untenable. After maintaining their position along the line Rue Liberté, Rue Monge and Chabot-Charney, against continuous harassing attacks, their "night patrols" taking advantage of the enemys absence returned with information that will soon result in the ultimate attainment of their objective. It is expected that the Lion-Belfort sector will soon again be occupied (after June 5th — ?) and an advance of far reaching consequence will take place about July 1st.

H. L. M.



A. L. A. LIBRARY AT THE "Y" INN

PEUT-ÊTRE

H.L. MAGILL
5-29-18.

WHEN CHANCE HAS A CHANCE GOIN?

THE ETERNAL QUESTION

- EDITORIAL -

THE AMERICAN DIJONNAIS

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STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF DIJON

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Pvt. Herbert L. MAGILL, Editor-in-chief.

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1st Lt. Harry H. NEUBERGER, Sports.
Sgt. 1c Edwin C. CLAUDIUS, College Activities.
Sgt. Maj. A. J. JOBIN, Art.
1st Lt. R. L. STOCKMAN, Comments, Jokes.
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Sgt. Frank B. MITCHELL.
Pvt. Robert B. HEALY.

AMERICAN DIJONNAIS

School Detachment, University of Dijon, A. P. O. 721, Amer. E. F.

MEMORIAL DAY

Memorial Day.... What does it mean? Every since we were kids so high we have stood and watched, one day every year, the veterans of our Country's great Civil War march past to pay their tribute to comradeship and the Nations gratitude to those that gave their lives that that Nations might live, a true and glorious Democracy where Liberty and Freedom holds sway.

As each year rolls past, the old familiar faces disappear, one by one; and those figures once as erect as you and I, march by bending under the weight of years but with the same old « spirit » throbbing through their veins beneath the blue or grey. Each year the « roll call » grows smaller. — They are gone, — one by one, until now only a few remain.

That day of National gratitude has again come around. We find ourselves part of the Expeditionary Forces of Our Country and some of us have paid the price of Victory, have made that great sacrifice « that you and I might live », that the World might still be free. The same ships that carried us across the sea to this fair country of France are now taking us back again. — back home. Up there in those nooks and corners THEY stay, under God's blue sky, — no grand monument for them, solemn sentry over those fields where they fell, which once resounded with the sound of battle as their breasts throbbled with the pulse of life.

It for US, the living, to CARRY-ON the great work they so nobly died for—Humanity, Freedom, and Justice. Let us NOT FORGET in our joy of Life, that They rest silent. — Let us pay every tribute to them that a great Democracy can give, and pray to the Almighty God above with fervent hearts for them, —your Pal and mine, forgetting them?—NEVER! Not till Time shall thin OUR RANKS to the LAST MAN of the A. E. F., and he has gone to answer « HERE » with the boys « up there ».

BY THE EDITOR.

CAPT. JOHN DONALD ROBB

For a « bunch » of men fresh from the fire, or rather « mud », of battle to pass through the transition of Time « backwards » and find themselves walking the cement sidewalks of a real city with school books under their arms and note books and pencils (ostensibly for taking notes) in their pockets, its « some change ». This side step from military rule was bound to be difficult and exceedingly hard to stir up the proper amount of spirit coincident with the thought of the enterprise, unless the man at the head of things was « there with the goods ». In their choice for a Commandant of the School Detachment of the University of Dijon, G. H. Q. made no tactical error when Capt. Robb was chosen for that post.

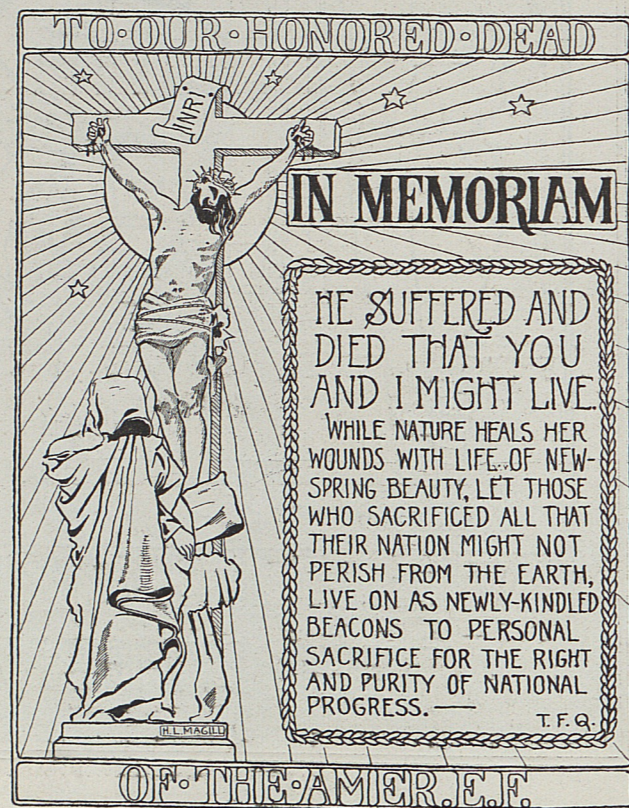
A scholar himself, Capt. Robb was always foremost in his support of the Educational features of the University and Dijon, which is admirably situated in learning; and in the institution of such special courses of instruction as would be of interest to the Student Body.

By much effort, Capt. Robb succeeded in instilling the real college spirit into the school. Athletics appeared on the scene; baseball became a reality; a track team soon commenced to tear up the cinders; a basket ball squad came into being; and a glee club came into existence mainly through the Captains, efforts, who added his « basso » to the others.

Every activity undertaken by the students, has been admirably seconded by Capt. Robb who always gave his undivided support.

The Student Body regreted very much his departure and have nothing but the best of wishes for the future success of such as he, who certainly proved himself 100 per cent Man.

H. L. M.



THE CLAN GATHERED

Centuries ago the Hotel de Ville played its part in the scheme of things as it does to-day. Its chambers rang with the laughter of pleasure, and the slippers of Beauty glided across its floors on the arms of the cheviliers in perfect rythm to the music of the wandering troubadour just as a few days ago, on Wednesday Evening May 28th, the « Sam Brown's » and « Bucks » glided over its glistening floors with their friends of the Welfare Organizations and the Red Cross on their arms. On with the dance! — It did go on till the French orchestra exceeded their time limit of eleven o'clock by some few stray minutes, after which the party boiled down to a conversational basis until some one discovered that the dancing was over. The music was good, — so were the light refreshments. The attendance was excellent, not too great, not too small, but just right; and every one had a good time.

This was on the occasion of the last dance tendered to the School Detachment of the University in the spacious chambers of the Salle des Etats of the Hotel de Ville (This same scenery will be remembered in connection with an affair that took place some time ago in March, and for which engraved cards were received) by the Red Cross and the « Y ».

It is to be remembered that the first dance given to the Detachment took place some time ago at the Hotel Jura and was accorded by all present to have been the best ever given in Dijon, and the last was as good if not better. The Red Cross and the « Y » are to be thanked for the interest displayed in behalf of the School Detachment, and without doubt these two occasions will be very pleasantly remembered by all.

H. L. M.

NOT QUITE S. O. L.

Gosh! We feel a little better maintenant. For a second or two it nearly took our breath. What would we do here without the « Y ». Where would we go for our petite French breakfast of chocolate dans le matin if the « Y » closes? It sort of looked like G. H. Q. was abandoning us to our own devices in Dijon. But don't get scared the « Y » will be on the job as long as our letters come addressed A. P. O. 721.

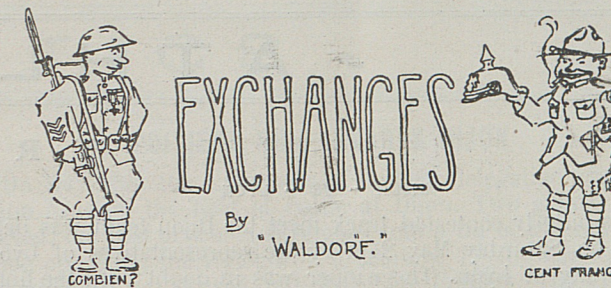
THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

It is fitting that we should record our appreciation of the highly successful work of K. of C. in Dijon. The beautiful hall and reading rooms at the 23 Rue Musette under the management of Sec. George Verling have afforded many members of the A. E. F. a pleasant place for wholesome recreation, and the attractions have been specially enjoyed by members of this detachment.

The orchestra playing there every afternoon has been extremely pleasant, and the dances on Monday evenings, which have been only to well attended, have filled a real need in the life of the men here.

The genial secretaries and the free refreshments, with which we may include also the real, old, regular corn cob pipe, cigarettes, tobacco, and periodicals, have brought many a smile to the faces of the boys some what a bit « down on their luck ».

T. F. Q.



« Deux Mots » in an editorial on the proverbial American habit of « kidding » maintains that it is this very spirit which is necessary to a class superiority. We qui te agree with their conclusion on this subject to a certain extent. Its because the French don't understand the American philosophy of life that they call us « pas sérieux ».

Whats the matter Montpelier? Are those « experienced former editors of University annuals in the U. S. A. » so busy with « afternoon teas », etc., that a little concentrated effort couldn't be put on your paper to make of it something tangible. Why persist in running your publication as an off-shoot of the « village crier »? Why not divorce this needless French crutch and put out an independant college sheet?

College spirit has been fostered at the University of Rennes by an all-university smoker. This is an excellent idea in that it affords an opportunity for the American Students to become better acquainted. Our college life here in Dijon is taken up so much by our association with our French friends (?), that we do no take the occasion of forming friendships with our fellow students which will probably mean much to us in the States after our French romances have become only memories.

The French Students at Besançon publish « La Flamberge » a weekly paper. Serious criticisms of literature, art and the drama are stabilizing phases of this publication which are worthy of imitation by any well rounded university sheet.

Talk about Parlor-stalking! Ye Gods! Take a glimpse at the Alpine American's column on the « Social Whirl ». We're whirling around a bit ourselves up here in Dijon, but we aren't telling 'em about it!

We congratulate you, Nancy! So you've received your signal corps pictures. — We certainly feel quite relieved to know that the Signal Corps, Photographic Section, down in Paris does something else than promenade sur le Champs Elysées!

Down at Grenoble they are probably so busy with « other things » that no one took much trouble to look into the history (we presume of course it has one, as most French towns are burdened with such things) of the town. So the Alpine American, their official publication) printed a very interesting account of Grenoble, its past and present, in their issue of May 16th. Nothing like knowing thyself.

- ATHLETICS -

TRACK

DIJON - VS - LYON

In a bitterly contested track meet the Dijon team was defeated on Saturday May 24th by the representatives of Lyon University at Lyon. The winner was in doubt until the final event, and although defeated, Dijon may well feel proud of the fighting spirit of the ten men who fought against what seemed certain defeat earlier in the afternoon. At the conclusion of the first five events, Lyon was ahead with an apparent safe lead of nine points, the score standing — Lyon-27 and Dijon-18.

At this point Dijon took a brace and after ten events had been decided the score stood Dijon-48 and Lyon-42. There were but two more events on the program, but it was decided that should the javelin throw turn the scale for either University that it would also be included among the events. Dijon was defeated in the relay race by 2 yards and with a score standing Dijon-48 and Lyon-47, it was necessary for the University to place first and second in the broad jump to assure the victory, as it was a foregone conclusion that Lyon would win the majority of the points in the javelin throw.

Lt. Smith, who competed with a badly bruised leg, secured a second in the broad jump, whereas Lyon secured first and third. The score stood Dijon-51 and Lyon-53. There was a last hope, the javelin, and it was decided to fight to the finish even though our men had no practice in this event which has been included in the A. E. F. programs, but which is not customary in inter-collegiate dual meets. Lyon, as had been expected, secured eight points in this event to Dijon's one, making the final score — Lyon-61 and Dijon-52.

Due to a double foul in the 100 yard dash, this event was scratched from the list and no points were awarded to either University.

Capt. Robb of Dijon tallied fifteen points, secured first place in three events and was the individual star of the meet. Lt. McClaren of Lyon tallied fourteen points closely followed by Lt. Smith of Dijon who scored twelve points in spite of his injured leg which handi-capped him severely. Rumbeaugh of Lyon with a first and second place and Lt. Neuberger of Dijon with a first and third place were the only other men who collected more than five points.

Altho the track was in fair condition, the fact that it took a circuit and a half for the quarter-mile, coupled with the fact that the distances were not accurately measured, made fast time impossible.

The summaries follow :

Half Mile Run — Humphries (L), 1st; Rumbeaugh (L), 2nd; Wensel (D), 3rd; Time — 2 min. 27 seconds.
 420 Yd. High Hurdles — Robb (D), 1st; McClaren (L), 2nd; Frye (L), 3rd; Time — 18 seconds.
 440 Yd. Dash — Neuberger (D), 1st; Royer (D), 2nd; Spickard (L), 3rd; Time — 57 3/5 seconds.
 Mile Run — Rumbeaugh (L), 1st; Leonard (D), 2nd; Goldman (L), 3rd; Time — 5 min. 2 seconds.
 Shot Put — Wilely (L), 1st; Phillips (D), 2nd; Royer (D), 3rd. Distance — 10 m. 80 cm.
 220 Yd. Dash — Galloway (L), 1st; Brunsva (D), 2nd; Neuberger (D), 3rd; Time — 24 3/5 seconds.
 420 Yd. Low Hurdles — Robb (D), 1st; Frye (L), 2nd; McClaren (L), 3rd; Time — 14 seconds.
 Pole Vault — Smith (D), 1st; Bear (D), 2nd; Rickett (L), 3rd; Height — 10 feet.
 High Jump — Fulton (D), 1st; Carson (L), 2nd; Squire (L), 3rd; Height — 5 ft. 2 inches.

THE INTER-ALLIED GAMES

An announcement of interest was recently made to the effect that a party of picked athletes, all of whom had seen service in the Army at home and abroad, had left the United States to augment the American representatives who have been in training in Paris for the Inter-Allied games scheduled to commence in the latter part of June.

The A.E.F. Track Championships held at Colombes Field last week demonstrated beyond question that the United States would be a formidable contender for premier honors. With an additional array of talent to pick from, it would now appear as if victory in the Inter-Allied games is assured for the Americans. The work of Lt. Teschner, who won the 100 yd. Dash and 220 yd. Dash in 10 seconds and 22 seconds respectively coupled with Lt. Worthington's victory in the broad jump, Lt. Byrd's mark in the discus, Lt. Eby's mark in the pole vault, and Lt. Richard's general versatility, should give Capt. Maloney, the coach, a nucleus with which to build up one of America's greatest track and field teams; and one which should surpass that of any of the Allies. May they be successful!

INTER-COLLEGIATE MEET CANCELLED

The Inter-collegiate Track Meet which was scheduled to be held in Paris on June 7th and 8th has been cancelled. In as much as the majority of the teams would have to be in Paris by Thursday June 6th, practically half a week's scholastic work would have been lost, and G.H.Q. hence refused to sanction the affair. Capt. Goldsmith of the Sarbonne had completed all arrangements and there is no doubt but what the games would have been successful. The use of Colombes Field, the scene of the A.E.F. Championships, had been obtained and it would have been interesting to get an idea of the times the American Students could register on a fast track.

The cancellation of the meet has ended Dijon's Track activities. The team had last been developing into shape and, altho no hopes had been entertained of winning the meet, it had been hoped to finish at least as well as in the A.E.F. University Meet. The team would have been weakened, however by the loss of Capt. Robb and Pvt. Ostergren, both of whom have left for the States, and by Lt. Smith's injury which would probably have kept him out of the competition. There is still a possibility of arranging a tri-angular relay race to be held in the latter part of June, but the full Dijon Team has disbanded and will not compete again this season.

Discus — Robb (D), 1st; Smith (D), 2nd; Phillips (L), 3rd. Distance — 27 m. 40 cm.
 1.000 Meter Relay — Lyon — 1st; Dijon — 2nd.
 Broad Jump — McClaren (L), 1st; Smith (D), 2nd; Galloway (L), 3rd.
 Javelin — McClaren (L), 1st; Perry (L), 2nd; Smith (D), 3rd.
 FINAL SCORE : Lyon — 61,
 Dijon — 52.

- ATHLETICS -

BASKET BALL

U. OF MONTPELLIER V S U. OF DIJON

With the forfeiture by Toulouse of the game at Paris on May 31st, the University basket-ball season came to a close. It was on the whole very successful, and a complete summary with the records of the individual players will be given in the last issue of the "American Dijonnais".

Two games were played May 15th at Dijon, the first team winning from the Lux Remount Depot by a score of 50-17, and the second, losing to the 20th Engineers 20-13.

Both were good games, though not up to the standard of others played here. On May 18th the team was to have played at Lyon with the American Section of that University, but this game was forfeited by Lyon at the last minute owing to the fact that they had neither team, court, or equipment. As a result the game scheduled with Lyon at Dijon was cancelled.

The two biggest games on the schedule, those with the University of Montpellier were lost. This was due to two factors. Our team was badly equipped, Phillips and Weinrich being with the baseball team both times, while Miller was completely out of the first game and greatly handicapped in the second by a bad leg. On the other hand, Montpellier had a strong team and a heavy one. They clearly outclassed the team we played against them. Whether or not they would have beaten our first team is a fair question but we claim no alibis.

The game at Montpellier on May 24th was lost by a score of 30-24 and was fast throughout. Twice during the game Dijon was in the lead, but the superior endurance of the other team on the soft sand counted in the end. On our part the game was marked by the spectacular playing of Jenney. Time and time again he shot baskets from almost impossible angles and distances over his head, and it is doubtful if he was looking at the goal at the time of any one of his five scores. This work so impressed the opponents that they pounded him continuously in both games, and with such success at Dijon that he was not allowed to score.

The second game on May 30th here was a repetition of the former in many respects, though characterized by our inability to find the basket and Montpellier's long passing from the opposite end of the floor to a man always in waiting at the basket. It was the failure of our team to break up this play, which occurred a number of times, that lost the game 33-19.

On May 22nd, prior to leaving for Montpellier, we were to have met a team representing the Dijon M. P's., but this game was also forfeited and one staged between the first and second University teams, the former winning 30-25.

Below are given the individual points in the first two and the complete scores of the Montpellier games:

With Lux Remount —
 Goals : Jenney-12 ; Phillips-7 ; Pennington-3 ; Miller-2 ; Johnson-1.

With 20th Engineers. — Goals : Kenworth, 2 ; Phillips, 2 ; Clayton, 1. — From fouls : Jenney, 2 ; Clayton, 1.
 Montpellier vs Dijon.

FIRST GAME

DIJON		MONTPELLIER
Kenworth.	r.f.	Vandivies.
Pennington.	l.f.	James.
Jenney.	c.	Beerbower.
Johnston.	r.g.	Diem.
Ostergren.	l.g.	Titus.

POITIERS NINE INVADES DIJON

On May 18th the University of Poitiers delegation met the Dijon Nine on the field of battle at Dijon. Two games were played, the first of which developed into a bit of a scrap with Dijon emerging the victor with a score of 11-10. The second game, however, proved a disaster for Poitiers. The visitors were at no time dangerous and failed to solve McCaffey who twirled his first game of the season. The hitting of Weinrich, Crawford and McCaffey featured the game, while Noel, Estes and Weinrich starred in a fast double play. Phillips played his usual consistent game at third.

For the visitors, Bagley was not effective and was replaced at the beginning of the 5th inning by Johnson. The latter played an erratic game and made two wild pitches which let in runs for the home team. Emmet of Poitiers played an excellent game in the field and at the bat. The attendance was fairly good, and amongst those present was Dean Bondurant of the University of Dijon. The score of the second game follows :

UNIVERSITY OF DIJON				UNIVERSITY OF POITIERS					
	AB	R	H		AB	R	H		
Noel.....	s.s.	5	2	1	Sanderson....	3b.	4	1	1
Phillips.....	3b.	4	1	1	C. Wigran....	2b.	4	0	0
Weinrich.....	1b.	5	3	3	Beckler.....	l.f.	3	1	2
Estes.....	2b.	2	3	0	Nemzer.....	r.f.	3	0	0
Crawford.....	r.f.	3	0	2	A. Wigran....	s.s.	3	0	0
McCaffey.....	p.	4	0	2	Emett.....	1b.	2	1	1
Woolley.....	c.	3	0	1	Samson.....	c.	3	0	0
Ingebritsen...	c.f.	4	0	0	McCormick...	c.f.	3	0	0
Hartley.....	l.f.	3	1	0	Bagley.....	p.c.f.	2	0	0
* Thompkins..		1	0	0	Johnson.....	p.	1	0	0
					* Schnbert....		1	0	0
Totals.....		34	10	10	Totals.....		29	3	4

* Batted for Hartley in the 7th inning.
 * Batted for McCormick in the 7th inning.

SCORE :	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Runs
University of Dijon.....	3	0	0	4	1	2	0	= 10
University of Poitiers...	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	= 3

Bases on balls : Off. McCaffey — 1; off. Johnson — 3.
 Double plays : Noel — Estes; Estes — Noel — Weinrich.
 Struck out — By McCaffey — 6; by Bagley — 0; by Johnson : 0.
 Wild pitches : Johnson — 2.

Subs : Clayton for Ostergren; Walters for Johnston; McLemore for Pennington; Larkin for Walters; Muller for James; Andas for Vandivies.

Goals : Jenney, 5; Kenworth, 3; Clayton, 2; Pennington, 1; McLemore, 1; Beerbower, 4; Vandivies, 4; James, 3; Muller, 2; Titus, 1; Andas, 1.
 Personal foul : James, 1.

SECOND GAME

Kenworth.	r.f.	Vandivies.
Muller.	l.f.	James.
Jenney.	c.	Beerbower.
Pennington.	r.g.	Diem.
Johnston.	l.f.	Titus.

Subs : Walters for Johnston; Clayton for Walters.
 Goals : Miller, 5; Kenworth, 3; Pennington, 1; James, 7; Vandivies, 5; Beerbower, 4; Diem, 1.
 Foul shot : Miller, 1; Vandivies, 1.
 Personal fouls : Jenney, 1; James, 1.

WITH REGARDS TO SCHOLARSHIPS

There are fourteen Universities in France which have received 3800 students from the A. E. F. Undoubtedly it is the largest group of students that have ever had the opportunity of foreign study; and it is the desire of every one of these students to express his appreciation of the courtesy of the French Universities that have made this possible.

What more fitting way to express this appreciation than to offer material aid to a certain number of French students who would be glad to embrace the privilege of study in an American University. It was the intention of furthering this plan that a meeting was held in Paris of representatives from each of the A. E. F. sections of the fourteen French Universities.

The first part of the plan is simple and definite, viz. - to give to the French Ministry of Education fourteen scholarships of a thousand dollars each as a definite memorial of our stay here. It is understood that these scholarships are, if practicable, to be given one to each of the French Universities which have had A. E. F. detachments. The second part of the plan as formulated by the convention is much more comprehensive one, the sort of plan that fosters international understanding and points the way to that goal which has grown hoary with age but has never been reached — World Peace. The resolutions as adopted by the session follows in a condensed form:

Resolved that: — 1 All American Army Students in French Universities be associated under the name of "The American Army Students in France", with the object of assisting in the educational and intellectual rapprochement between France and the United States; especially by encouraging and aiding the interchange of properly qualified students between the two nations, and their welfare.

2 That one man be designated from each major American College represented among the American Army Students at French Universities, who, upon his return to the United States shall act as Liaison Agent with the American University Union in Europe or whatever other international educational agency the trustees of the said Union may designate.

One may more thoroughly appreciate the breadth of the plan by re-reading the resolutions but to enlarge: The machinery has already been put into action to push the thing through, but machinery is helpless without the motive power; it is within the power of 3800 men to make the wheels whiz simply by their interest in the object. Talk advertising, propaganda if you choose to call it, will bind forever the ties of friendship between France and the United States.

Here are ideas to propagate:

1 The securing of money will not be a serious one if interest is promulgated. Donations of scholarships by American Universities, donations by men and institutions interested in education. Partial personal assistance to the French student by securing work for him such as a French tutor, and lastly donations which would be welcomed as a fitting memorial to a son lost in the war — all these are probable aids towards the securing of scholarships.

2 It is the intention and the hope of the session that all of the A. E. F. students will promulgate the truth concerning our life and treatment while in France and combat any impression introduced by those uninformed which would tend to undermine Franco-American friendship.

3 Remember the liaison men with their burden of responsibility. Remember that there is one at your University who will need occasional aid and advise. Above all you fifty-eight hundred lucky ones of the A. E. F., get into the spirit of this big idea. Talk, advertising, propaganda — that's what moves the world now!

E. A. B.

WELL,—LOOK ME OVER!

Some thing funny—that's what I want,
A slam or two,—I say!
It matters not whose head you crack,
You will not have to pay.

So spoke the Editor to me,
That funny chap, Magill,
Who questions everyone he knows
About some task to fill.

Now if I could believe his word,
And know that all is free
From vengeance, spite, or censorship,
I sure would have some spree!

For instance—Sh!—don't let it out
What now I'm bout to say.
We've studied French for three long months—
Who knows how to parlez?

Exposure to a subject does
Not mean that you comprez
And tho you sit and scowl and cuss
You cannot write « *Je sais* »!

Be honest once and tell the truth,
(Exclude Mitchell and Blair)
Who knows a darn bit more of French
Than just to cuss and swear?

The lectures in the morning are
As clear as clear can be;
But no one understands a word,
(Its all seems Greek to me).

We go—a few of us—I mean,
Our studies to pursue,
Altho' our bodies fill the space
Our thoughts are in the « *Rue* ».

For, after all, the subtle lure
Of Femininity
Is stronger far than any search
Of French Mythology.

The History of noble France
Is thrilling to be sure,
But say—the girls we meet to-day
Eclipse the ones of yore.

The study of « *Vocabulaire*, »
So says the rev'rend Dean,
For us is « *tres-tres necessaire*. »
Where does he get that dream?

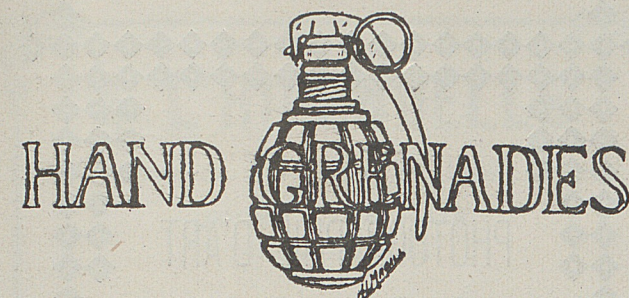
We talk with « *beaucoup Ma'amoiselles* »
And never use a word
That one would speak in class'cal French,
The thought is too absurd!

Now grammer is perplexing too
When taught by Professors
And brings us back to other days
And those old K. P. chores.

But take it all in all, my friends,
We're sitting on the lid
And when, our time in this place ends
We'll member things we did.

And we'll ne'er forget the good old days
We spent here so « *tres bon*. »
Nor the friends, tried and true, we've made
While resting in Dijon.

BY E. D. C.



BY STOCKMAN.

The Army: First in war and the "last" in peace. The old order must changeth.

We wonder how many of the brave heroes, who fought the Battle of Civilian Life back home in our jobs, will be blossoming out with victory bars plastered with bronze stars reminiscent of those glorious drives on the pay envelope; and of course we musn't forget the silver stars either. No doubt quite a number have been "sighted" for going into places where the A. E. F. and the "Marines" would fear to tread. (We included the Marines for if we didn't they might feel slighted.)

"Inspiration" is all that is necessary in order to grind out this line of.....! And to-day happens to be Dimanche, and from my "observation" post pré my window fronting the side portal of the Eglise St. Michael, my gosh! what "INSPIRATION". And besides..... there are other sources!

Between the "souvenirs" and the "La Vie Parisien's" its going to be a devil of a time toting one's baggage.

Some of you chaps are the limit! You speak about taking 14 day (?) leaves to see France when the University closes — Good Lord! You haven't seen DIJON yet! Look around — You're missing something!

The War Department selected O. D. for the color of our uniform because it has properties that render it a bit indistinguishable in the field. They are right, Archibald! Some of us probably have noticed that O. D. is getting hard to see in Dijon. there seems to be a general merging with the western horizon.

Oh you Victory Ribbons! We bet a hundred to one that some one out of the Rainbow Division got mixed up with a series of vin kegs, and between it and the omelette..... Voila the RESULT!.....

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N ever prove untrue to principle.
I mpatience with others — never.
S et the pace of material progress.
M ind our own business.

From the number of the Detachment noticeable in Dijon around May 30th, some of them must have been holding "Memorial Services" of their own somewhere.

We wonder what Jack London meant when he wrote "The Call of the Wild" — Evidently he's never been in Dijon!

Discovered !!! — A Frenchman without a decoration... and right on the main Rue too!

Its a great life!..., BUT, for the love of Pete — DONT WEAKEN! You've another month to go.

Straw hats will be selling for 98 cents by the time we get home. — Encouraging!.. Isn't it?

Judging from the number of "Colonels" that claim Kentucky as their native state and who hiked through the Civil War on horseback, the next crop of aspirants will probably turn out to be at least Brigadier-generals.

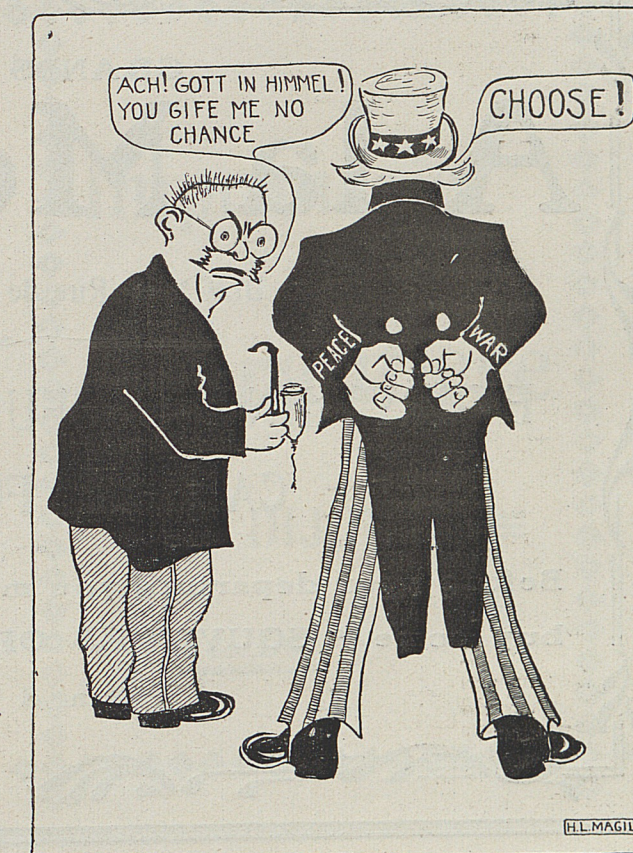
Style change we know. — Does anyone happen to know if there is a tendency to "follow" French fashions, we mean in woman's wear, back home?

About time to cram for those examinations ins't it? What will the folks say if you should happen to flunk?

Well — what do you think of this. — There seems to be sufficient reason why medical officers and Q. M'ers should wear little encumbrances on their heels in the shape of a cute pair of spurs, BUT what do you think of the R. T. O's striding the platform of a Gare armed with the same weapon. My goodness, Mabel! How balky these engines must get!

The greatest lesson that our "friends" back home have learned from the war other than to read the papers is to stand up in the theaters when the National Hymn is played. Srenous war wasn't it.

Another word of encouragement to officers — Remember in civil life, the "Big Guns" have "Private" on their doors!..... The Alpine American.



YOU TELL 'EM—SAM!

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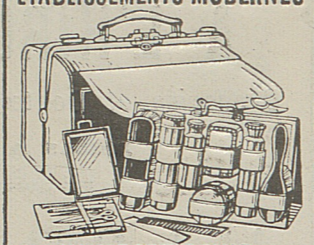
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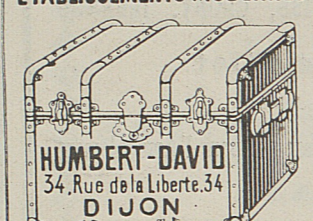
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