X maş, Peace and Final Number. THE

## BETTER TIMES."

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## SPECIAL REPORTER THE ARMISTICE TABLE.

Unparalleled Feat By Mr. TEECH BOMAS.

## -:0:-SCOOP BY "THE GREAT BETTER TIMES.

cabling you here the true and inner history of what happened at the Armistice Table. I was present, camouflaged as a Spaniel and over heard the most momentous meeting in all history.

The scene was set in a rural glade. birds were singing, although it November, I don't know why but I mention the fact—I always do. The was must ...

Plunging into the smoke of the creeping barrage I was soon up to our foremost Cancel that last I've got troops troops . . . . Ca the wrong number.

To resume, Autumn tints were quickly turning into Winter as I hid myself behind a tree and barked to be in keeping with my disguise. One could hear the boom of the guns, and one's heart ached to be back in the heart of the conflict. But duty is a stern mistress, and one cannot help think-ing how many hearts have ached for the same reason during this concantenation of Herculcan forces engaged in the death Stifling the almost irresistable grapple. desire to plunge back to the strife, concentrated my attention on a blur of smoke just apparent in the West. Nearer it came and nearer, and eventually evolved itself into a train. Of course I knew what the train was, and where it would stop. (You know my methods, Editor?) No-ene elso knew, not even the driver. Suddenly the brakes screeched in answer to a sharp at the communication cord and the train came to a standstill right opposite to my tree. I yelped with deligit, and hurriedly dodging a lump of coal flung at me by the driver, was in time to see the dapper yet military figure of the General issimo descend from the wagon- I the French-habit, you know! - rubbing his hands, and humming to bimself that little air which he is famous for, he seated air which

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himself at the table. I prepared mys for a long wait, but nothing had be left to chance, and shortly four perspire allemands emerged from the jungle ha The foremost approached right. inquired, "Donnerwetter?"
"Ja, Monsieur," answered

the gre

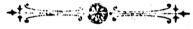
an, "Beaucoup van Blang!"
"Ach, Himmel," cried the representativ of fallen Germany, "Deutchland Alles, napoo." So saying he fel he fell swoon and his confrores carried on discussion without him.

Angrily striking the table Foch said an imperative tone. "Armistice! Comp

Armistice? rien faisant."

"Verfluctes Kerl, cried the Huns despair, "Armistice, napoo! Oh, hell!! With a sweep of the hand Foch affix

his signature over a twopenny stamp, others doing the same in rotation. was I a privileged witness of one of t most historical meetings in the worl history. Yelping with joy I threw off n disguise. "The devil," cried Foch. "N Monsieur," I replied, "Teech Bomas."



## XMAS PRESENT.

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German Plenipotentiary receives a "Special Peace-Signing" Fountain German Pen.