

**QUICK! RUSH MUSTACHE WAX TO TROOPER YOUNG! HASTEN!**

**Dandy Jack Rushed to Greta in Such a Hurry He Forgot It—Other Notes of the Camp**

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Evening Ledger Staff Correspondent

**CAMP BRUMBAUGH, July 5.**

**1ST FIELD HOSPITAL CORPS**

One of the students of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, "Dick" Weagley, of Bristol, is a member of the 1st Field Hospital Corps.

**1ST REGIMENT HOSPITAL CORPS**

They have some cook at the 1st Regiment Hospital Corps, where a number of Bristol and Philadelphia lads eat. The cook is James K. Lamorett, of Newcastle, and the way he can make goulash, bake beans and stew tomatoes makes the boys think of home cooking. They declare he is "the best what is."

One of Bristol's most popular young men, Sergeant Jack Wright, druggist, who is in the 1st Hospital Corps, is actually getting fat up here in camp. He has an enviable coat of tan, too.

"Bub" Minister is longing for the coolness of the days in Bristol. He is not tired of camp life. He is not tired of being in the Hospital Corps of the 1st. He likes it all. He likes the boys and they like him—but it is hot here. And in Bristol he was manager of the Artesian Ice Company; and here—well, it is anything but cool, and all the men long for ice.

Dr. W. C. Le Compte, Bristol, lieutenant of the 1st Regiment Hospital Corps, entertained his wife and children, Cooper and Elizabeth, recently. They motored here from Bristol.

The Hospital Corps of the 1st Regiment of Cavalry, which is encamped north of the railroad track, is the smallest hospital corps in the division.

**TROOP A, 1ST CAVALRY**

A canvass of the troop's newly enlisted men shows that 50 are old men re-enlisted, who were members of Battery A either in the Civil War or the Spanish-American War. The City Troop during these days went by the name of Battery A. When the call to arms came the men whose time had expired and who were the proper age at once enlisted.

Troop A of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry has the honor of having the only man who has served in the American ambulance service in France during the European War. He is Allen Jennings, of Ardmore, who has been in the ambulance service for more than a year and who received a medal of service for his work. He returned from Europe in April and enlisted in the Pennsylvania Cavalry. He wears one of the famous trench rings made behind the firing lines by soldiers, who use metals taken from shot sent them by the enemy.

"Jack" Young's mustache is unwaxed! It no longer has the debonair points. It no longer gives one the impression that it will not blow in the breeze. John is a member of the PUBLIC LEDGER city staff, is as scrupulous as ever about his appearance—in fact he is the wonder of the men in Troop A. His hair is just so and his face is always clean, while the rest of the men insist that they can not keep their hair untweezed and the beards shaven. But in the rush and hurry of coming to Mount Greta Young forgot that mustache wax—hence the change in that. He resides at 417 North 41st street.

Two members of the Philadelphia police force, Wallace Maitland Striker, 810 North Hancock street, policeman in the 5th district, and Howard Gibbs, 2522 North Cleveland street, also of the 5th district, are among the most popular men in the 2d City Troop. Their tent is always the congregating point of a group of men, just as their district police station is in Philadelphia. Both men are in the "6-foot family" and look even better in their khaki uniforms than they do in their blue coats and brass buttons, in which they were one of the Philadelphia men in the vicinity of 15th and Locust streets.

"Al" Miller, captain of the 1905 University of Pennsylvania football team and considered one of the best quarter backs ever on any team there, is now a mess sergeant in Troop A.

Quartermaster Sergeant Herbert Clark, in Troop A, who is an insurance man in private life, and Gurney Smith, a lubricating oil man, are both from Philadelphia.

Stanley Eaton, 45 West Phil-Elena street, Germantown, who is with Frazier & Co., bankers, in Philadelphia, brought great joy to his tentmates, J. Earnshaw Murdoch, of

Riverton, N. J., who is with the Bell Telephone Company, and "Jack" Young, by changing his shirt. For days he wore the same one. It was with difficulty that he was induced to do a washing of clothes himself for the first time in his life. His tentmates were so pleased with the success of their endeavors that they truly thought the change of raiment worthy of mention in a newspaper to "show how times is changed." At home Eaton is a spotless example of cleanliness.

Troop A members lay claim to the highest rank in drill, and all other requirements which make up the grade of the troops of the First Cavalry.

Donald Sheridan, a native of Scotland, who has three brothers and a sister in the European War, is in Troop A. He was a member of the famous Scottish Black Watch, which has been recruited seven different times on account of the thinning of the ranks in the battles of the European War. His friends say he was in the Black Guard. Sheridan modestly admits it and then tries to deny it, so no one in Troop A really knows whether he was or not. They are giving him the benefit of the doubt. His home is in Philadelphia now.

A young engineer, who has given up his profession to answer the call to arms and is now a member of Troop A, is C. J. Schaefer, of 3420 Powelton avenue.

John H. Weaver, son of ex-Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, a member of Troop A, who has been ill since he came to camp, is improving rapidly. He has an injured right arm, which he still carries in a sling. His tentmates are Joseph Lamb, Jr., of 512 Spruce street, and W. Leicester Bowers, of 278 North 23d street.

In one of the most interesting events that has happened in the 1st Cavalry since the men came here, Troop A was victorious. The fray was a baseball game played on the tent streets by Troop A and the 2d City Troop, both of Philadelphia. "Jimmy" Guy pitched for the victors. The score was 14 to 2 in favor of Troop A.

Three Philadelphia men are starring in the famous 60-voice chorus of the 1st Cavalry. The chorus is considered one of the best in Philadelphia. Sergeant George Boyle is one of the soloists, while Corporal Harold Ketchum and Philip Meredith Allen (Philadelphia Press man) take important parts in the chorus, directing and organizing the men. Allen is not at all embarrassed by his military hair cut, which is such a disguise that many of his friends hardly recognize him. He says he is going to have a "welcome" on the mat, when the hair grows out far enough to permit an impression of hair on the top of his head to show. He says the sign is to be used when he meets the Mexicans. He has not forgotten how to be original, even if he is not reporting any more.

The 1st Cavalry prides itself on its buglers. The men say that "Bob" Clark is the best in the N. G. P. Clark was a bugler in the United States regular army in the Spanish-American War and acted as bugler when he was a student at West Point. When he is at home in Philadelphia he is a Park guard at Fairmount Park Inn.

**SECOND CITY TROOP**

A youth with a haircut which is a veritable marvel in the 2d City Troop is Jack P. Taylor, son of Comptroller J. A. Taylor, of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, whose home is in Riverton, N. J.

Scrubbing clothes on a board is the order of wash day in the 2d City Troop, according to Leroy B. Donohue, of Glenside, who proudly exhibited a pair of leggings which he himself had washed. In speaking of the achievement, his first, he said: "Yes, I put them on a board and just scrubbed them, and I think they look pretty good, don't you?"

Vincent Burke, an employe in City Hall, and Harry Murphy, both of Philadelphia, are getting in good shape for the work in the 2d City Troop of the 1st Regiment of Cavalry. Their feet are a little sore, but otherwise they are getting along famously, according to officers of the troop.

A father and three sons are enlisted in the 2d City Troop. The father is Colonel J. P. Wood, in business at 22d and Spring Garden streets, Philadelphia. The sons are Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant P. J. Wood, Sergeant Thomas A. Wood and Corporal Robert A. Wood.

**EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT**

Some of the boys of Company B jokingly threatened to join Carranza's army. "Gwan," one of the rookies replied, "What's the use, you'd find a lot of 'yellow'

stare there, and then you'd probably get turned down at the physical examination."

Jack Crawford, Company K, of Pittsburgh, is lucky. His buddies say he has received a watch chain and other mementoes, including numerous boxes of candy from his best girl at home. Besides, he gets at least one letter each day. "Tis said they are scented and all postmarked Pittsburgh.

The 18th Regiment has voted unanimously that there are more pretty girls at home than at Mount Greta. But then it might be said that said boys have been rather busy of late and have doubtless missed some of the many sights in these parts. Why not have them take a trip down Chestnut street in Old Philly?

Company K doubtless will be called upon if the United States gets into war. Among the bunch are two Italians, namely, Corporal Joe Capena and "Free Lance" Corporal "Dugilio," of Pittsburgh; Heinrich Zapella, an Austrian; "Lord" Arthur Hagua, of "Old Lunnion," Great Britain, and Nick Bronnawillawsky, a Russian. All, however, are citizens of the U. S. A.

A Virginia lad, R. E. Armstrong, Company F, of Pittsburgh, is the Beau Brummel of the regiment, as far as being handsome is concerned. He is said to be the

star "leady killer" of the regiment, but it is rated as a top-notch soldier at that. Maybe that's one of the many reasons he's such a favorite with the fair sex his pals say.

Company H is known as the singing company of the regiment, while Company F was complimented by an army officer on the fine condition and neatness of its equipment.

Herman Sigman, Company E, is the most patriotic man in the crowd, according to rumor. He wears jerseys and other paraphernalia of almost every color of the rainbow, 'tis said; especially red, white and blue.

General Villa is the nickname that has been given "Chlo" List, of Company F. He is noted for his facial contortions, his friends say, while his enemies (if he has any) name him the "hard guy of the 18th."

Officers of the 18th should be more careful when they give commands. There's nothing, some one said, like a clear and distinct enunciation.

A lieutenant of Company A yelled out, "Fish, men! No chewing in rank." "Frid he say chewing was rank," one up-state lad asked as he shifted the "chaw" to the other side.

Two would-be doweries recently literally

were turned inside out. Yellow was painted on their backs and trousers. They were sent away post-haste on a freight, but only after they had managed to turn their clothes backwards foremost.

Sergeant Charles Wells, Company C of Lawrenceville, Pa., hardly ever smiles, but he laughed outright when a rookie saluted and said he had been sent for a trench spoon!

**SIXTH REGIMENT**

Artificer Walter McGuire, of the boys of Company B, had rookies scouting for blackening to clean the camp stoves. He evidently believes in keeping his equipment in the best of shape. He says he will invent some if the rookies repeatedly fail in their quest of it.

Corporal R. Wood, Company B, of Chester, is bemoaning the loss of one front tooth at least. He accidentally ran into the flat of one of his comrades while having a friendly tussle. He has been to Lebanon to have the damage repaired. "Good thing it happened before the medical exam," he remarked just casually. Quite a stoical way to take it, eh, what?

Corporal Morton Keesey, Company H, of Chester, must be chief of something. He sports a big badge with "chief" marked on it. In explanation he said that he was

chief of "Company Z," a company within a company, and in truth a secret organization. Keesey, according to some of his friends, if not the chief is at least the "main Gassabo" when it comes to "putting away" the company's food.

Speaking of eating, "Tack" Laxton, of Media, Company H, has been told that he ought to join a brigade of elephants from Barnum & Bailey's circus. 'Tis said he eats just "tons" of food; besides, one of his favorite occupations is hitting the hay.

George Smith, of Media, is a member of Company C, yet he spends nearly all his time visiting the boys at Company H. He takes considerable "kidding" on account of his wanderlust.

Here are some of the ailments of the boys in Company H.

Although not in the hospital they are: Soup simple, bean crazy and just bored to death with sitch (bacon).

Heard in the mess tent of Company D: "All the bread you want—one piece." "Beans, any style you want." "Soups: Noodle, pooodle and koodle."

Suspicion of being even a secret agent for some foreign government might be raised against Private William Keesey, of Company B. He receives more mail than any other enlisted man in the company. Upon

looking up his record it was found that he is a great favorite with the girls he left at home instead of behind him. He will not be court-martialed.

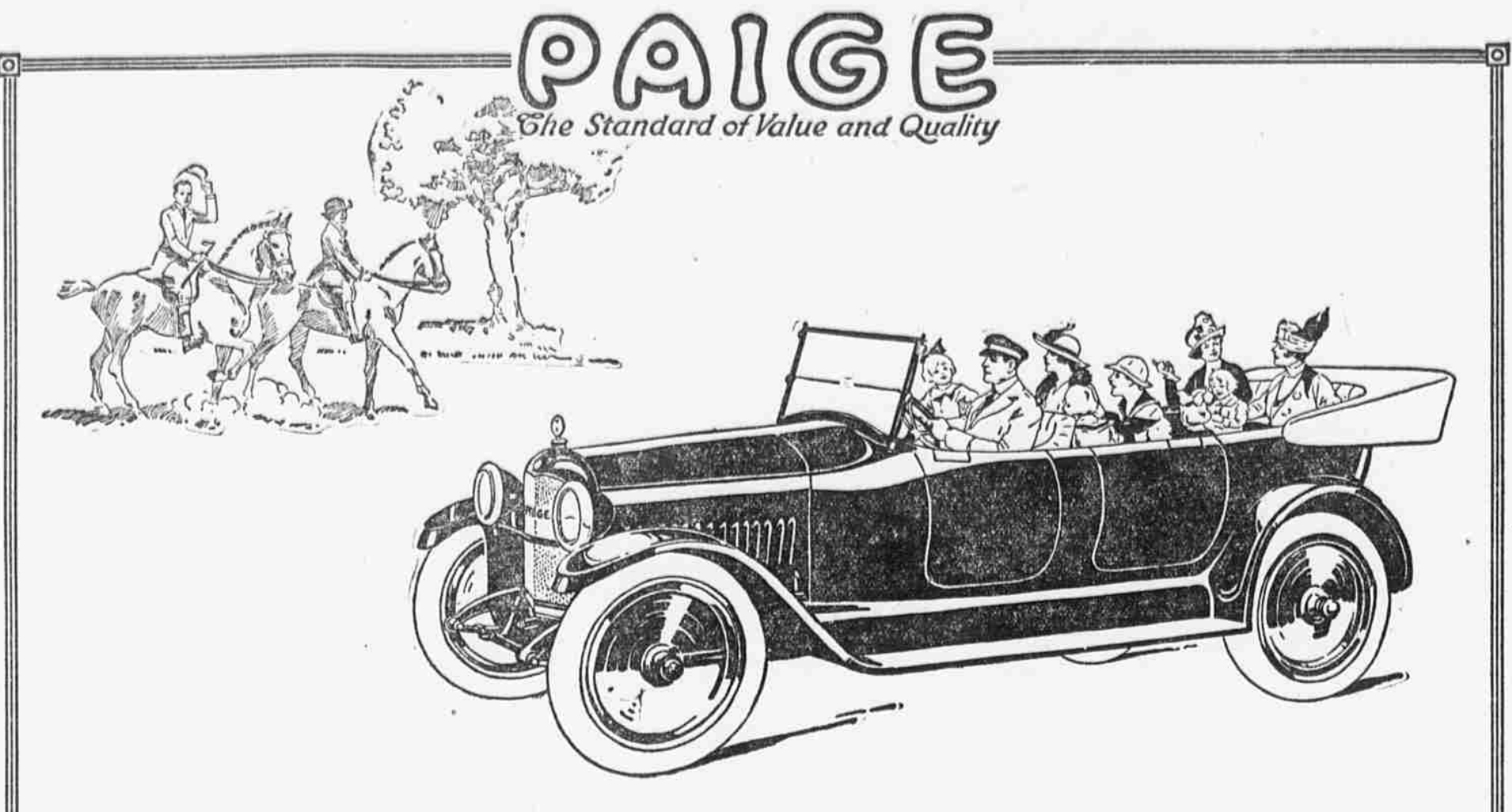
Friends of Mervin Williams, of Media, Company H, say he could handle almost any problem of camp life here if he had not left his gloves "to home."

Roy Sunderstrom, of Darby, Company H, likes the ladies. That may explain why he was seen shoveling with a pick all day. A sergeant put him to work when he saw that Sunderstrom was rather busily engaged flirting.

Cook Whitney, of Company B, nearly got married, at all events. He told his pals he was about to be "trootted" and when the bride did not show up all asked for an explanation. "I just wanted to see what you would 'tough up' in the way of wedding presents," he answered, with a grin.

**FOURTH REGIMENT**

"Foot" Bumblebee, of Pottsville, Company F, wears a crown. The company barber shaved his head and left just a bit on the top to show that he really can grow hair. Bumblebee recently asked a rookie to send over to one of the cavalry troops to ask for some cannon fodder. Judging from the reception the rookie received he got it in the neck.



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