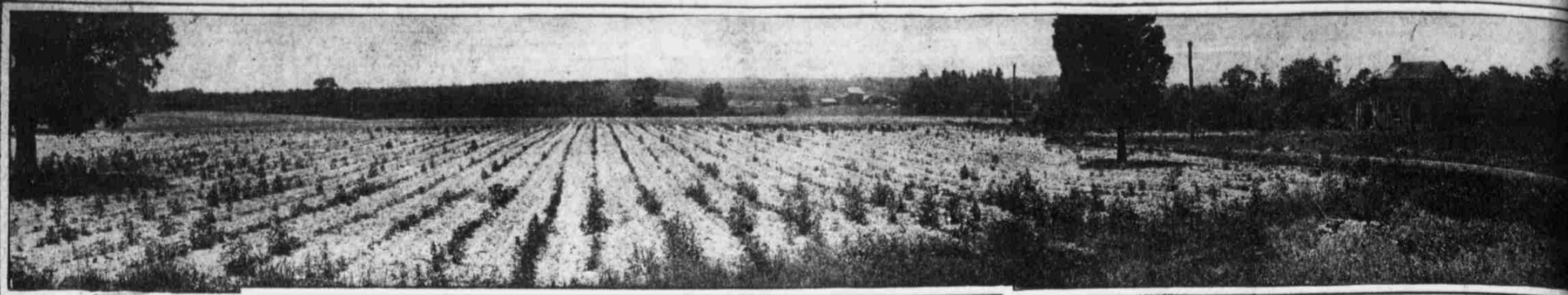


A TRIP TO MARYLAND, WHERE PHILADELPHIA'S CONSCRIPT ARMY WILL TRAIN FOR W

Photographs by Evening Ledger Staff Photographers



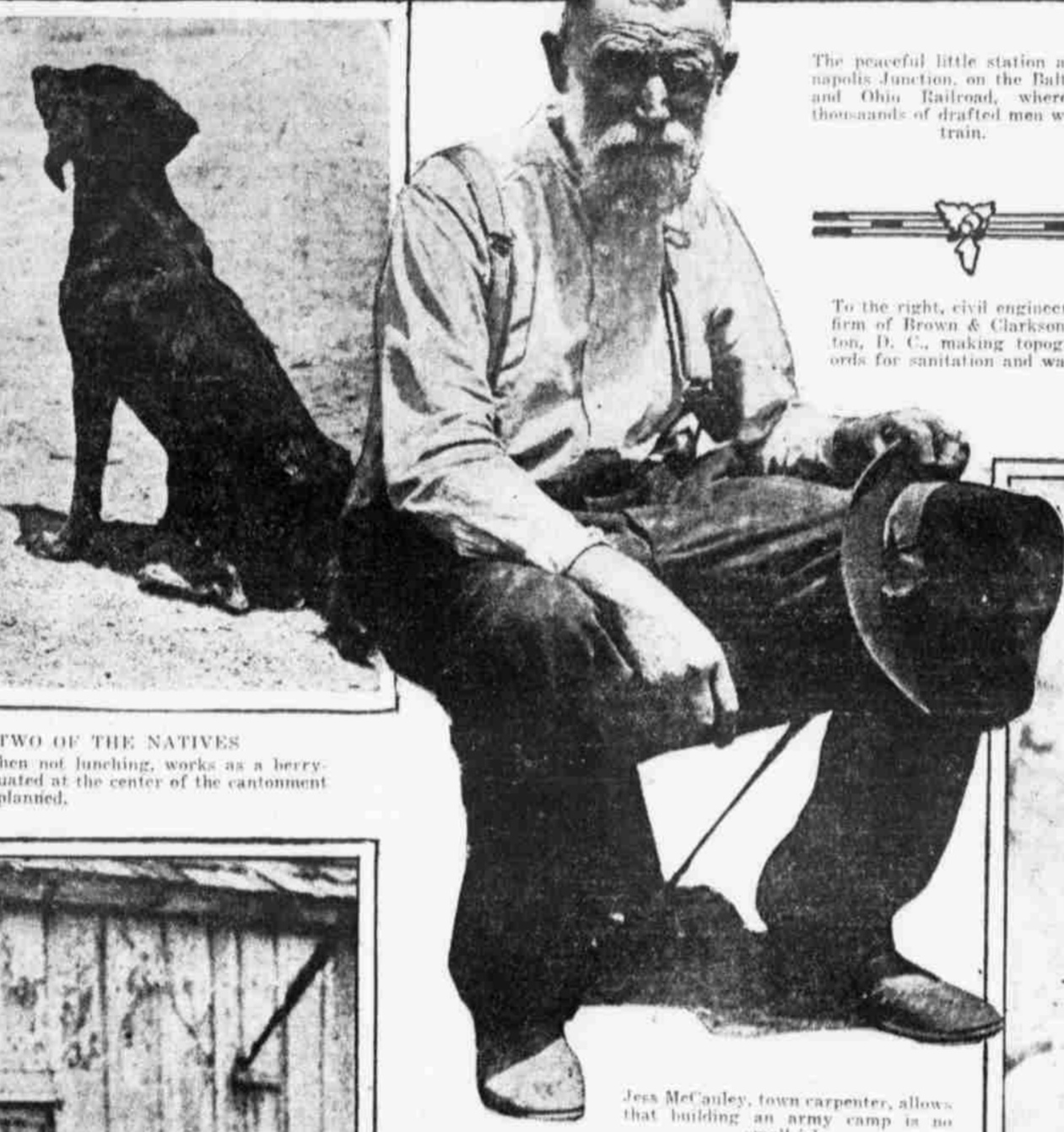
ON THESE FERTILE FIELDS THE CAMP WILL BE LAID OUT
The barracked city will cover some 10,000 acres of gently rolling farm and wooded land near Annapolis Junction, about thirteen miles, as the crow flies, southwest of Baltimore.



The peaceful little station at Annapolis Junction, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, where the thousands of drafted men will de-train.



To the right, civil engineers from the firm of Brown & Clarkson, Washington, D. C., making topographic records for sanitation and water supply.



Jess McCauley, town carpenter, allows that building an army camp is no small job.

SAM AND "HOPEFUL," TWO OF THE NATIVES
Sam, whose family name is Pearey, when not lurching, works as a berry-picker near the village of Admiral, situated at the center of the cantonment as it is planned.



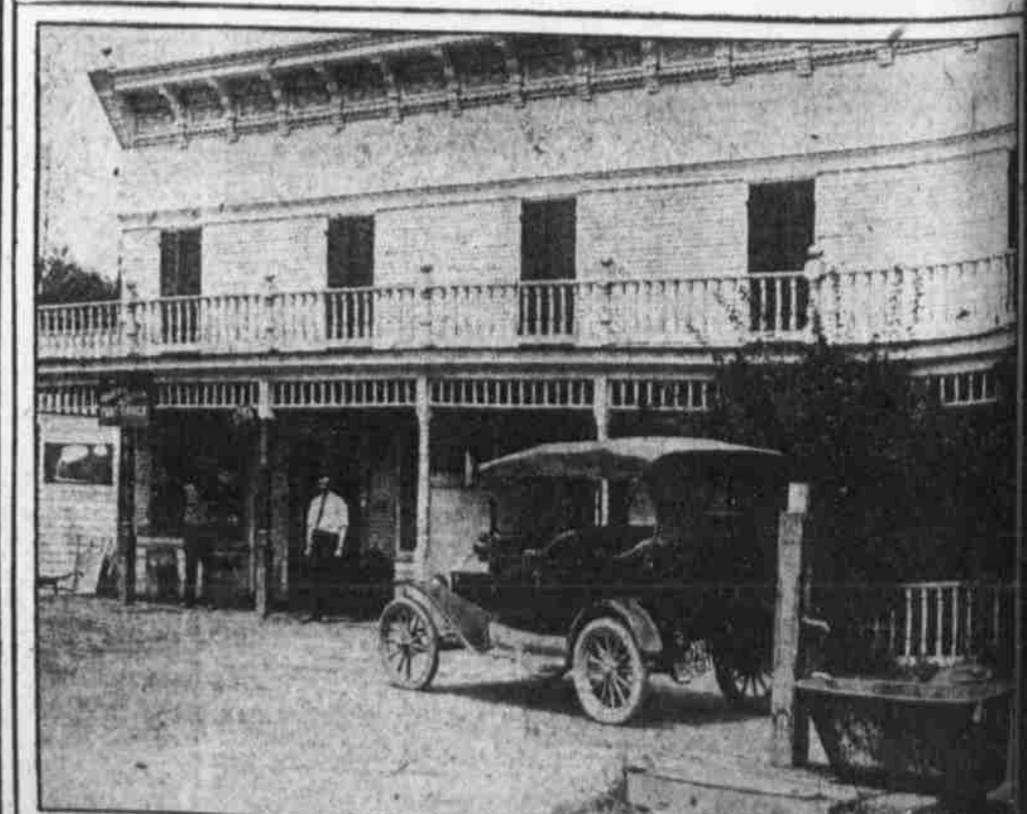
THE POSTMISTRESS OF ADMIRAL AND HER BROOD
Mrs. E. Anderson, who fears that the influx of soldiers will cause the Government to build a large postoffice, with the result that she will be removed from office.



THE VILLAGE SMITHY OF ADMIRAL
E. J. W. Dursyl, who complains that "since this yer thing's happened and the farmers is movin' away, things is gittin' mighty dull."



THE POSTOFFICE AND GENERAL STORE AT ADMIRAL
Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, proprietress, caters to the trade of the townfolk numbering some seventy-five souls.



THE GENERAL STORE AT ANNAPOLIS JUNCTION
Irving Latchford, the proprietor, standing in the doorway, thinks the coming of the soldiers "may stir up something."