

PENNSYLVANIA MEN WIN BARS AT MEADE

Several from Philadelphia Will Go to Camp Lee for Commissions

PRAISE BY INSTRUCTORS

Miss Margaret Wilson, President's Daughter, Will Sing at Camp Tonight and Tomorrow

From a Staff Correspondent Camp Meade, Admiral, Md., June 5. Another batch of Pennsylvanians have received the glad tidings that they are to be given commissions and have departed for Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., where the gold bars worn by second lieutenants can be attached to their shoulder straps.

Among them are several men from Philadelphia who came here as raw rookies only a few months ago. All of the men are graduates of the third officers' training camp and go to Camp Lee for assignments in the infantry replacement unit being organized at that cantonment.

From the 315th Infantry (Philadelphia's own) the following men have been picked for this service:

Norman S. White, David M. Kling, Edgar L. Smith, George L. Lindsey and Walter J. Reeves.

The 314th Infantry, an all-Pennsylvania unit and admitted to be one of the best infantry outfits in the National Army, sends Harry J. Schaffer, Norman C. Sittler and Edgar W. Montell.

316th Infantry Sends Four

The 316th Infantry, another all-Pennsylvania unit, sends John F. Ulrich, James N. Stephens, John B. Brady and Elmer R. Ranker. Albert W. Hill has been sent from the 304th Engineers, and John D. Hoeselhorn from the headquarters of the 15th Infantry Brigade.

Royal C. Johnson, who gave up a seat in Congress to don a suit of olive drab, is also in the bunch, representing the 312th Infantry. The machine-gun battalions at Little Penn have made such rapid strides that ranking officers at this camp have no hesitancy in saying that they rank with any similar units in France. Unfortunately, the censor at this camp will not permit their wonderful scores to be published, but if that were possible they would offer little comfort to the Kaiser's agents in this section. With their Lewis and Brownling guns they are on the ranges every day and absorbing the machine-gun rules of modern warfare in a manner that is highly pleasing to the instructors.

Major Liebenwood, the British instructor, says that his pupils can shoot that they can lay down excellent charges and that they can shift positions with any machine gunners he has ever seen. This tribute from an officer who has spent two years in the trenches ought to be worth more than any comment that the censor will permit newspaper men to make about the camp.

Many of the machine gunners have been given commissions and in today's batch are the following who go to Camp Lee:

From the 316th Machine Gun Battalion, Joseph R. Umsted.

From the 311th Machine Gun Battalion, Thomas J. Law, Allen E. Gilpin, William J. Bushweller and Paul H. Parker.

From the 312th Machine Gun Battalion, David Mackie and Harold C. Schaefer.

Captain Raffray to Wed

The visit of Captain Jacques Raffray, of the Ninety-sixth Infantry, French army, to Little Penn has been very profitable, for besides enjoying the experience of training the Liberty Division, he has won an American bride. The dapper Frenchman, according to an announcement made today, will marry, in the very near future, Miss Mary H. Kirk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Kirk, Jr., of Roland Park, a suburb of Baltimore. Captain Raffray was in Rome at the outbreak of the war, but arrived home in time to participate in the Marne campaign. He was wounded three times in the three years that he served the tricolor of France and will return to France when the Liberty Division goes over.

Little Penn is Dressing up today

in honor of Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of President Wilson. She will arrive early this evening and will give two concerts in Y. M. C. A. huts. She will repeat her concert tomorrow night at the main auditorium of the Y.

From Washington comes the tip that President Wilson may motor to camp and if he does he will find Meade's 40,000 on hand to greet him royally.

The raids on Meade are not confined to the men in uniform, for today it was announced that Miss Mary Truman, executive head of the Y. W. C. A. hostess house, had resigned in order to take a position with the Philadelphia organization.

Forty-four Men Transferred

Forty-four men have been transferred from the Medical Department at this camp to Camp Lee. Most prominent among the men is Corporal Edward J. Carpenter, who has figured in several EVENING LEDGER "Bob" letters. Carpenter, while a member of an English ambulance company, attempted to rescue an officer who had fallen in the first Ypres campaign and as he lifted the officer from the ground a German bomb exploded. Carpenter was nearly blinded, and was discharged a few months later. Careful treatment restored his sight, and, being in this country when war was declared, he joined the American Hospital Service. Others who figure in this movement are:

Sergeant, first class, William V. White-way (in charge); Sergeant Arthur Gill-bault, Corporal James J. Lecuyer, Corporal Louis C. Ziemmann; private, first class, Warren J. Smith; private, first class, Ralph M. Sperry; Privates August Pospysacker, Joseph J. English, John Karafis, Harry W. Setz, Edward Keith, Emil Moser, J. Edward F. Keenan, William J. Shield, Nicholas Mayo, Raymond J. Diamond, Joseph W. Dowlin, William B. Kulp, Gabriel Liberator, William Mautakos, Howard W. Magee, Bernard L. McNally, Arthur S. Weed, Frank Marvel, William F. Burns, Laurence Bisset, Bernard Cooney, Aato Cibi, Samuel J. Demarco, John H. Gangway, John M. Geiger, Dominico Gentile, Harvey B. Hall, Lincoln R. Hoagland, Awerka Hluczyk, John Hunt, Sam Karam, John L. Krause, Nelson Miller, Raymond Miller, John Okeiski, George F. St. Germain, Samuel H. Smith and Raymond Fullager.

Draftees to Learn Specialties

Newark, Del., June 5.—An engineering training school for draftees will be established at Delaware College this summer to last four months. Plans have been made to train 400 men in engineering work, specializing with automobiles. Two hundred will come to Newark July 1 and remain until September 1, and 200 on the last date to remain until November.

Millville Soldiers Are Safe

Millville, N. J., June 5.—Word has been received that Sergeant Clearedoff Wade and Corporal George Bailey, of Millville, and Corporal Joseph Rowley, of Port Norris, had arrived in France. Telegrams were received from Washington announcing that Josiah Shropshire and Walter Kruse, who were on board the transport ship, when the vessel was sunk, had been rescued.

Bright News for Home Folks From Boys in the Service

IN MAY MAY has come with all its splendor. Nature wears the smiles of spring. Buds burst into blossoms tender. Joyfully the birds now sing.

The radiant sun in all her glory Shines upon the earth below; No words used in song nor story Could her unmatched beauty show.

Twilight comes, the sun descending Far beyond the wooded hill, Leaves the day in darkness ending; Night prevails, serene and still.

At this hour, when moonlight, glowing, Tints the landscape, lake and wood, Memories come; 'tis now I'm knowing My loneliness and solitude.

WESLEY B. CONKLING, Army Signal School, France.

Following is a copy of a Mother's Day letter received by Mrs. Samuel O. Conkling, 3533 North Twenty-second street.



WESLEY B. CONKLING

from her son, Wesley B. Conkling, connected with the aviation corps in France as a wireless operator.

The letter was dated Mother's Day and was received Monday. Conkling is not quite nineteen years old. Before enlisting he attended the Germantown High School. He is now a first-class private. The verses above show that he is also a first-class poet. The letter reads:

May 12, 1918.

My dear Mother:

Today is Mother's Day and all the boys here are wearing a white flower for remembrance. I have not received any letter from home as yet, but expect some within a week or so. Time goes quickly here. A month passes as if it were a few days. I know that you would like me to tell you what I am doing, but everything connected with my location and kind of work is censored. But I know that you will be satisfied to hear that I am well, happy and well fed. The letters written today by the boys, marked "Mother Letter," receive special care and quick delivery. My pictures will be done Thursday and I will send a few as soon as I get them. Give my love to the family. Write often to your loving son, WESLEY.

Following are letters from soldiers to the soldiers' clubs: "The Soldiers' Club is composed of employees of the Smith, Kline & French Company. Each employee contributes five cents a week. The money is used to send remembrances to the men who are serving their country."

One letter from First Sergeant Lloyd Krins, in France, reads in part as follows:

As you probably know by this time, I have received that other box from Smith, Kline & French. I cannot begin to say how much it was appreciated, everything in it, the little nonsensical

things as much as the other more serviceable and substantial things. Thank the ones who thought of them for me. They help an awful lot in breaking the monotony in our spare time (when we have any). And that pillow! That is one of the finest things I have received and I have nearly to put a lock and chain on it to keep it, as every one who lays eyes on it tries to pinch it. But believe me, I keep my eyes on it. Again I thank you all who had a part in making up that box. It was fine.

You ought to hear me trying to speak French. One can hardly call it French, as no Frenchman can recognize it or own it as his language. But we all have to make some kind of a stab at it in this section because, you see, we are attached to the French army and we see very little of anything else except Frenchmen, and very few of them speak any English, but we get along pretty good considering. At least I can find my way around and get something to eat, so I am not so very bad off.

At present we are situated in a typical French village. There are thousands just like it all over France. In fact, there are no cities except a few that we in America would call a large city.

The people treat us great. Nothing seems to be too much trouble or too good for us. We have been in quite a few places where we were the first Americans ever seen and nearly every place the first American soldiers. And we can get everything there is in the place and pay very little for it, too.

The houses you will find are nearly always one-storyed places, often with thatched roofs. Unless it is a good-sized town you will find each owner has a courtyard. Around this are his home, barn, chicken house, woodshed, haystacks, etc. In other words, the farmers group together in a village and have their lands stretching out in all directions over the countryside.

And the courtyard! Some of the prettiest scenes I ever saw—hill and valley as far as you can see—all different colors for the different grains growing there, just like a crazy quilt. All this except when you get up near the front. Then everywhere you look is desolation.

The airplanes! One of the most fascinating scenes I have ever seen is the airplanes in the sky. Sometimes only one, more often a number of them, up to as high as thirty at one time. Some of them seeming only a couple of hundred feet up, others so high you can only see them through a pair of pretty powerful glasses. And you will see what looks like little puffs of white or black cotton all around them. Only bursting shells—some very close, some far away.

Oh, it certainly is exciting and thrilling. So much so in fact that you stand and watch it while in all probability shells are falling unheeded around you; and certain pieces of broken shell, some large and some small, are hitting the ground within a very few feet of you.

When you get your permission you go traveling over France to some place or other, possibly Paris. That is the one wonderful place, believe me! Everything and everybody is yours for the asking or taking, or, on rare occasions, buying. I think that all of France has conspired together to send all the beautiful into Paris, animate and inanimate together. Oh, yes; the women are included in that.

The other letter is from John H. Murt, who is in a naval aviation training camp at Charleston, S. C. Murt writes:

I am the proud owner of your useful package, which came to me as a pleasant surprise. The pillow is great, and since I have slept in my hammock swing, eight feet from the floor, with a rolled pair of trousers for a pillow, you can bet it is just heaven to place my head on a soft pillow once again. The socks are fine, just the thing. I have enjoyed the candles and the chewing gum came in good, as we get very thirsty here on the rifle range in the blazing sun.

Going into the service is just like starting all over again. Everything is different, but we are thankful that we have once back home who do not forget us. It is the little letters that are priceless as the days pass by, for they are from home and tell of places and things we are all well acquainted with and know about.

RAID GIVES IMPETUS TO MARINE SERVICE

Local Recruiting Board Bases Call for Seamen on U-Boat Foray

"Let's show the Germans they can't scare us a little bit."

So reads an appeal sent out today by William C. Rice, local chief of the sea service bureau, a branch of the shipping board's recruiting service, the duty of which is to provide seamen for the merchant marine. And Mr. Rice, whose headquarters are in the Bourse, is confident that his appeal will not go unheeded, what with the American spirit of adventure and a desire to be avenged upon the German marauders for their recent deprivations off the coast.

TALKS FOR ARMY STUDENTS

Brumbaugh May Visit at Mount Gretna Camp Today

Mount Gretna, Pa., June 5.—Lectures occupied the close attention of student officers of the Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in their training camp here. For the most part, they marked the second stage of the progressive program of instruction which has been carefully mapped out for five days of school work. Advanced stages of physical culture, including boxing, were treated by former Lieutenant W. A. Rogers, following which the regimental commanders sent their men through a vigorous drill. Major E. A. Weiss, of Pittsburgh, surgeon on the brigade staff, talked on personal hygiene, and Captain Samuel H. Heller, surgeon of the First Regiment, gave his second lecture on sanitation. Administration work was discussed by Colonel J. M. Leaman, assistant adjutant general, and Colonel C. Benton Long, of Ridgeway, a member of Governor Brumbaugh's staff, who has been detailed to be the adjutant general.

PENNSYLVANIA FLIERS KILLED IN ACCIDENTS

John J. Earner, of Philadelphia, and Coudersport Man Reported in Fatal Accident

Houston, Tex., June 5.—When their plane became unmanageable and crashed to the ground, Private John Earner, of Philadelphia, was killed and Lieutenant Elmer N. Pay slightly injured at Ellington Field.

San Diego, Cal., June 5.—In a collision between two airplanes, 200 feet above Rockwell Field, North Island, civilian instructor Stanley Coyle, twenty-seven years old, of Coudersport, Pa., was killed and Flying Cadet Elwyn Chapman, twenty-six years old, of Brookline, Mass., badly injured today.

Both machines were nearing the landing place when the accident occurred. Coyle's airplane crashed to the earth, while the other, driven by a lieutenant, managed to glide to safety. Chapman suffered fractures of both legs, his left arm and his jaw. He was taken to the hospital at Fort Rosecrans.

MUNITIONS SUPPLY GROWS

British Production This Year Far Ahead of Last Belford, England, May 5.—The parliamentary secretary to the Minister of Munitions, F. G. Kellaway, announces that the increases for the first two months of the year compared with the first two months of 1917 were: Light guns, 30 per cent; medium guns, 57 per cent; heavy guns, 18 per cent; machine guns, 98 per cent; shells, 83 per cent; tanks, 39 per cent; airplanes, 222 per cent; aero engines, 248 per cent. The average weekly production of airplanes, he said, equaled the average production for two months in 1915, while one week's production of machine guns equaled that of five months in 1915.

A. F. PIERCE'S CORN PLASTERS. Don't limp about; corns are not necessary. Go to your druggist. Tell him you want A. F. Pierce's Corn Plasters. He will tell you that they have been sold for 16 years with a positive money-back guarantee. For 25c he will sell you a green box containing plasters to treat 5 corns. For 50c you can buy a red-pocket package containing treatment for 8 corns. Use in any direction and you can once more run or dance with comfort. By mail if you prefer, 16c. Write to Sales Co., 116 West 124th St., New York.



A Personal Request to You

The War Chest is not yet full, to overflowing.

Altho' upwards of 400,000 citizens have contributed, the Committee would welcome every one of the other 2,000,000 residents of Philadelphia, and the Counties of Bucks, Chester, Delaware and Montgomery.

We all know the Allied Army is fighting a desperate battle, in France. The German Submarine has taken its toll off our Atlantic Coast.

Now Is the Time for Action!

This great work for our Soldiers and Sailors needs your help, surely you will not fail.

RUSH to the nearest Bank, Trust Company, or to your employer—to our Central Headquarters!

THE WAR CHEST

N. E. Corner Broad and Chestnut Streets