INJURED SOLDIER SNEAKS TO FRONT

Harvard Rivel, of Philadelphia, Refused to Stay Behind

SUFFERS SECOND WOUND

Nine From This City Slain in Action, Ten Die of Wounds and Disease

Refused permission to return to the front because he had not sufficiently recovered from his wounds, Corporal Harvard Rivel, of 232 North Preston street, "hooked on" with his old outfit as a cook, reached the trenches in that way, then "ducked his job," got into the fighting, and was wounded again.

The first injury to Corporal Rivel was not officially reported until today, but in the meantime letters from the young soldier informed his family of his adventures. His platoon had an encounter with a German "bomb-thrower" during the heavy fighting along the Meuse, and only a pair of thick goggles he was wearing saved his eyes from being burned out.

Lieutenant A. P. McCauley, son of Mrs. A. H. McCauley, 1908 North Sixty-third street, has been wounded in action, according to a letter received by his mother. Lieutenant McCauley is twenty-seven years old, was a member of the Second Troop, Philadelphia Cavalry, and won his commission at Camp Greene, and was assigned to the headquarters company of the Thirty-ninth Infantry. Bursting shrapnel caught the young officer in the hip during the battle of the Marne as he was leading his platoon into action. His brother-in-law, Corporal Chester J. Cincotta, was gassed during the same action.

Lieutenant Harry Freyberg, noted athlete of the Philadelphia police force, has also been wounded in action, according to unofficial reports received by friends here.

Private Edwin M. Donohoe, a son of former Congressman Michael Donohoe, of 2838 Frankford avenue, is reported missing since September 29. Private Donohoe is twenty-three years old and a member of the machine gun company of the 315th Infantry. Though an official telegram from the War Department states that young Donohoe has not been located since the date named, his parents have a letter from him written on October 10, in which he mentions the battle of the Meuse and added that he was feeling fine.

Private Donohoe is a graduate of Catholic High School and St. Joseph's College. He was drafted in October of last year and trained at Camp Meade.

Additional details have been received concerning the wounding of Lieutenant George E. Bower, Jr., of Torresdale, whose fate was unofficially reported some weeks ago. It is now believed that he will recover, but will not be able to rejoin his command for five or six months.

There are 1976 names on the combined casualty lists today, including 134 Pennsylvanians. The total for Philadelphia and district is seventy-three, nine having been killed in action, three having died of wounds and seven of disease, while forty-one have been wounded, six gassed and four are reported missing.

Many of those officially listed today have already been reported unofficially.

SKETCHES OF THE HEROES

Private David Diamond, killed in action on September 29, had a brief but glorious military career. Drafted on July 4 and sent to Camp Meade he volunteered for immediate service overseas and went to France early in July as a member of Company D, 315th Infantry, Philadelphia's own regiment of selected service men. After a brief training back of the lines the 315th was hurled into action and Private Diamond was killed on September 29 in the furious fighting along the Meuse, which has cost this city so heavily in killed and wounded.

Drafted July 4, Killed Sept. 29

The mother of the young soldier, who lives at 7051 Sixty-second street, was stunned when she received the official telegram last night telling of his death. "How is it possible?" she asked. "It can't be done. Why, it's only a few weeks ago that he went away. I can't believe that he has been killed." Private Diamond was twenty-three years old.

Corporal Joseph G. Land, who died of pneumonia in a French hospital on October 12, was the son of Mrs. Joseph Land and a grandson of William Bryant, prominent coal merchant and member of the Union League. Corporal Land was twenty-two years old on September 20, last, and had been in France since early th's year with the 103d Motor Supply Train. Official notification of the young soldier's death was received by his mother last night but she had already heard the fact through unofficial channels. The young soldier was a member of the Second Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry and spent seven months on the Mexican border with that organization. Later he was at Camp Hancock with the 110th Infantry, but following a sharp attack of pneumonia was transferred to the motor supply train and sent overseas. Miss Mary Land, a sister of Corporal Land, is taking the vocational training course at the School of Design learning to teach maimed and disabled soldiers how to support themselves.

Private William Hasson, Company C, 316th Infantry, was killed in action October 6, while operating a machine gun. In a letter to his mother, Mrs. Amanda Hasson, written a few days before the first and last battle he ever had the chance to take part in, he expressed his eagerness to get into the fighting, and said that he did not fear death for the noble cause which he was helping to defend.

Private Hasson was drafted last May and spent two months at Camp Meade before going overseas. Mrs. Hasson has another son in the service. Morris Hasson, who is stationed at Edgewood arsenal. Private William Hasson was twenty-five years old and lived with his parents at 2248 South Front street.

Sergeant William Newman, officially reported as wounded in action on September 28, was also gassed, according to letters received by his parents, who live at 2221 South Sixty-seventh. He is recovering in a base hospital, he added, and expects to be out and about again soon.

Sergeant Newman enlisted on May 3, 1917, in the First Regiment, N. G. P., and while training at Camp Hancock became so proficient with the bayonet that he was made an instructor. It looked for a time as though he would be kept at Camp Hancock to teach the new soldiers how to handle the weapon the Boches fear most, but he made such a strong plea to be kept with his regiment that his request was granted and he went overseas with the 109th Infantry.

Private Robert A. Crook, a Girard College graduate and well-known semi-professional baseball player, has been badly gassed while serving in France with the 316th Infantry. He was drafted on May 26 of this year and sent to France with less than a month's training. Crook played at various times with the Logan, Olney and Spartan Athletic Clubs, and was considered to have a bright future on the diamond. He was an assistant paying teller at the Central National Bank, and made his home at 237 North Twenty-first street.

Girard College Athlete Gassed

Private Martin J. Murphy, of the 108th Field Artillery, was slightly wounded on September 4, according to an official telegram received by his mother, Mrs. Thomas Murphy, 633 North Thirty-sixth street. She has not heard from her son since he left for France and has no idea whether he is still in a hospital or has rejoined his company.

Private Marshall S. Agnew, wounded in action, was drafted in November of last year, trained at Camp Meade, attached to Company D, 315th Infantry, and sent to France in July of this year. According to a letter received by his wife, Mrs. Kathryn M. Agnew, of 620 Wynnewood road, Overbrook, he is now convalescing in a base hospital. Private Agnew is twenty-seven years old and the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Agnew, of 1250 North Fifty-fourth street. His brother-in-law, Sergeant Major John A. Moriarty, of the 316th Infantry, is also in service in France.

Private Andrew J. Wells, Jr., died of wounds, entered the service on February 25, 1918, was sent to Camp Meade for training and sailed for France in Company H, 313th Infantry, on July 7. The last letter received from him came on the sixteenth of October and the official notification arrived last Tuesday. Wells was a motorman by trade before entering the army. He has one brother, William Wells, in France with the ordnance department. He lived with his father, Andrew Wells, at 1210 Hutchison street.

Private David Atkin, of 1805 North Thirty-first street, wounded, was drafted on April 2 of this year, spent only three weeks at Camp Meade and sailed for France in Company I, 109th Infantry. According to the official telegram he was injured on July 28. Letters have been received since that time which say that he is an orderly at Base Hospital No. 22, having recovered from his wounds. Another brother, Joseph Atkin, is in the Quartermaster's Corps of the Fifty-third Pioneers Regiment.

Corporal George R. Streaker, reported as wounded in today's official casualty list, was gassed during the July offensive but has long since been back on the firing line. In a letter to a friend in this city, Corporal Streaker complains that he has not heard a word from his family since he landed in France. On the other hand, the young soldier's widowed mother, Mrs. Louisa Streaker, declares that save for two trench cards sent by the Y. M. C. A. and a letter from the Red Cross she has not heard a word as to her son since he left this country. She has written to him many times, she insists, but not a line has come from him in return. Streaker likewise asserts that he has written to his mother every week and adds that he cannot understand why she has never received any of his letters.

"No Letters From Home Since I Struck France"

Streaker was gassed as he and a friend were leaving a dugout, a stray shell having landed near the entrance without those inside being aware of its arrival. According to a letter from the Red Cross he recovered very rapidly and is now back with his command, the 109th Infantry. The young corporal was only eighteen when he enlisted in the old First Regiment, N. G. P., back in 1916. He went through the Mexican border campaign, completed his training at Camp Hancock and went overseas in May of this year. He was formerly employed in the composing room of a local morning newspaper.

Corporal George Cummings, gassed, was formerly employed by the Philadelphia and Reading Railway and made his home at 3573 Emerald street. He was one of the first men of that section of Port Richmond to be drafted, leaving for Camp Meade on September 20, of last year. After the usual course of training he was sent to France in July of this year with the 315th Infantry, Philadelphia's own regiment of selected service men. Since his visit has been on the firing line, Corporal Cummings has been over the top three times without being injured, but on the fourth journey through No Man's Land a gas shell burst right beside him, tearing his mask away and rendering him unconscious. He is now at a base hospital slowly recovering from the effects of the gas and shell shock.

15-Year-Old Hero Painfully Wounded

Private Frank E. Biggs, wounded during the American counter-attack at the Marne, is a former minor league baseball star and is the best young pitchers ever developed in the northeastern section of the city. Biggs has from time to time played on the Boston team, of the Atlantic League, with Wildwood and also with the Atlantic City Railroad's nine. He picked up the rudiments of the twirling art while playing with the Fairmount Park Sparrows, the famous organization that has given many stars to the big leagues. Biggs is twenty-four years old and lived at 1822 North Taney street. He was drafted in September of last year, trained at Camp Gordon and went overseas in May of this year with the 321st Machine Gun Regiment.

Former "Park Sparrow" Wounded at the Marne

Private Anthony Forsthoffer, killed in action, was drafted in May of this year, and after only a few weeks at Camp Meade was assigned to Company L, 315th Infantry, and sent overseas in July. His family at that time lived at 926 North Randolph street, but has since moved to Merchantville, N. J. Forsthoffer was twenty-three years old and a member of the Knights of Columbus and the Federation of American Zouaves.

Corporal Richard H. Fogarty, Jr., wounded in action on September 27, during the Battle of the Meuse, was struck in the side by a piece of shrapnel. He was treated at a base hospital, and, according to a letter received a few days ago by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fogarty, of Bryn Mawr, has probably rejoined his company by this time.

Corporal Fogarty is twenty-two years old and was a student at Villanova College when he was drafted in November of last year. He is a fine, all-around athlete and played on the baseball and football teams at both Villanova Prep and Villanova College. He is a member of the Headquarters Company of the 316th Infantry. No official word has been received as to his injury, but his parents have heard twice from the young soldier himself.

Corporal Noble H. Gilbert, killed in action on September 27, during the great Battle of the Meuse, was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Gilbert, of 21 North Ithan street. He was drafted in November of last year, trained at Camp Meade and sent to France in July of this year. Corporal Gilbert was twenty-seven years old, a graduate of the Southern High School, and had been employed as a reporter for a commercial journal and as a solicitor for a large wholesale bakery before joining the army.

Private Lester B. Cooke, of the Forty-seventh Company, Fifth Regiment Marines, has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cooke, of 1215 Locust street, that he was wounded in the fighting of October 4. He received a machine-gun bullet in his left heel and is now convalescing in a base hospital. Private Cooke was nineteen years old the day before he was wounded. He enlisted in April of last year and went to France two weeks later.

In another letter Private Cooke tells of the thriving trade driven in German trophies and souvenirs by the American soldiers.

"Well, I have a little money again now," he said. "There was an M. D. officer in here buying souvenirs and I sold my boche trench knife for five francs. I just happened to pick it up at the last front I was on.

"There are all kinds of souvenirs up on the lines. Some fellows bring back boxes of stalactites. We find cigarette cases out of their 'Gott Mitt Uns' belt buckles. I would pick up one of their 'gats' or field glasses if I saw any, as you can sell them for anywhere from 300 to 500 francs. I am not anxious enough for anything to turn over a dead boche to get it. If you could send a pistol some I could collect all kinds of such things.

"There is hardly any more trench fighting now. It is all open warfare. The Huns are retreating so fast they don't have time to stop in trenches. They are no match for the Allies now. We have smashed through the Hindenburg line everywhere.

"Some of the marines here are getting passes to go to Paris. I would go, too, if I had a uniform and was healed up. I bought a can of sour lemon drops some time ago and am still eating them. They are pretty good. Chocolate is scarce. If I ever do go to Paris and get paid I sure will get 'some' feed."

Private John Meskill, wounded in action, was only fifteen years old when he enlisted in the old First Regiment, N. G. P., in the summer of last year. He comes of fighting stock, his father having served through the Spanish War and his grandfathers on both sides of the family having fought for the Union in the Civil War. When this country declared war on Germany young Meskill was eager to enlist, and finally his importunities won his mother's consent. He is big and strong for his age, and managed to get by the recruiting officer without any difficulty.

In letters to his family he says that he was painfully but not seriously wounded and is recovering so rapidly that he hopes to get one more crack at the boches before the war ends. Private Meskill was a clerk at the Remington Arms plant and lived with his parents at 4906 North Sixth street. He graduated with honors from St. Bernard's School, where he also made quite a record as an athlete. He is a member of the machine-gun squad of the 109th Infantry.

Private Charles J. Swide, who died of of pneumonia in a French hospital on October 6, formerly lived at 2227 North Hancock street. He was drafted in May of this year, trained at Camp Meade and sent to France in July as a member of Company B, 315th Infantry. His last letter received by his sister, Mrs. Louis Krueger, of Haddonfield, N. J., tells of the preliminary training the regiment was undergoing and says all the boys were anxious to reach the front.

Private Thomas Kelly, reported missing, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelly, of Media. He was a dispatch rider, attached to the headquarters staff of Company G, 314th Infantry, and disappeared during the heavy fighting along the Meuse on September 26. It is believed that he was taken prisoner.

Sergeant Thomas J. Fearn, Jr., was killed in action in the fighting in the Argonne region September 27, according to word received yesterday by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Fearn, 1734 North Lambert street. Sergeant Fearn was drafted a year before he was killed and was promoted to a sergeant's rank September 20. He was twenty-six years old and was employed at Cramps' shipyard before he was selected for service. A brother is serving in the merchant marine.

Lieutenant Harry A. Freyberg, police athlete and winner of many police carnival medals, has been wounded in France, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freyberg, 644 South Conestoga street. A rifle bullet went through his knee October 19, and he is now in a base hospital at Angers, France. Lieutenant Freyberg was with Company G, 109th Infantry. He won the gold-Atlantic titles in hurdling and the broad jump for several years before going into the service.

Private George F. Havard, of the 103d Engineer Corps, wounded in action, is recuperating in a base hospital in France. He is the son of Mrs. W. F. Havard, 1401 Ludlow street, who formerly lived in Falls of Schuylkill. He is thirty-one years old, and enlisted in September, 1917. In a letter which was long delayed he said he was in the hospital and getting well rapidly.

The Honor Roll for City and Its Vicinity Today

KILLED IN ACTION

SERGEANT THOMAS J. FERN, JR., 1734 North Lambert st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL ALOYSIUS KING, 1319 North Fifty-first st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL NOBLE H. GILBERT, 21 North Ithan st. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE WILLIAM J. HASSON, 2240 South Front st.
PRIVATE JESSE E. SCHALL, 1832 Reed st.
PRIVATE DAVID DIAMOND, 705 South [illegible]
PRIVATE ANTHONY FORSTHOFFER, 926 North Randolph st.
PRIVATE CHARLES REID, Canadian Army, 1531 South Newkirk st.
PRIVATE C. E. WATSON, 1420 South Fairhill st.
PRIVATE JOHN H. GREGORY, 1804 West Susq. st. (Officially reported yesterday.)

DIED OF WOUNDS

CORPORAL JOSEPH GIANGRECO, 2217 Ellsworth st.
PRIVATE HOWARD K. DUNN, JR., 209 W. Phila. st., Germantown (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE ANDREW J. WELLS, 1210 North Hutchinson st.

DIED OF DISEASE

SERGEANT FRANK GRANDISKE, 3373 Ridge ave.
CORPORAL JOSEPH G. LAND, 915 Jackson st.
CORPORAL THOMAS E. McDAID, 1701 Reed st.
PRIVATE JOHN GAZZARA, 925 Wolf st. (Reported officially on Nov. 2.)
PRIVATE C. J. SWIDE, 2227 North Hancock street. (Unofficially.)
PRIVATE EDWARD J. DALY, 5873 Hadfield st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE JOHN WARRINGTON, 2238 Ontario st. (Officially reported unofficially.)

WOUNDED SEVERELY

LIEUTENANT A. P. McCAULEY, 1908 North Sixty-third st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL JOHN T. LYNCH, 2646 North Franklin st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE DESIDERIO DOMINICO, 1629 Ellsworth st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE WILLIAM L. LEOPOLD, 3018 North Front st. (Unofficially reported.)

WOUNDED

LIEUTENANT HARRY A. FREYBERG, 644 South Conestoga road. (Officially reported.)
SERGEANT RICHARD NEWMAN, 2221 South Sixty-seventh st.
SERGEANT ROGER S. MARTIN, 2449 Reed st. (Officially reported.)
SERGEANT EDWARD K. KEYCHAM, 2631 Tasker st. (Officially reported.)
SERGEANT DAVID KALINSKY, 703 South Fourth st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL GEORGE A. HINDSLEY, 52 North Forty-second st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL SAMUEL T. REUTER, 3109 North Fifty-third st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL J. WARREN CASSIDY, 1708 Spruce st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL JOHN M. McGILL, 580 North Twenty-second st.
CORPORAL STEPHEN ROETZ, 2367 North Seventh st.
CORPORAL GEORGE K. STREAKER, 2 Ellsworth st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE JOHN SCHERF, 5247 North Fifth street, Germantown. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE MARSHALL S. AGNEW, 620 Wynnewood road, Overbrook.
PRIVATE LESTER B. COOKE, 1215 Locust st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE SAMUEL HANNA, 1332 South Twenty-second st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE FRANK E. BIGGS, 1822 North Taney st. (Previously reported unofficially.)
PRIVATE DAVID ATKINS, 1805 North Thirty-first st. (Previously reported officially.)
PRIVATE OLIVER H. BINGHAM, 2038 Frankford ave. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE CHARLES A. WALTERS, 3 Fairhill st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE LOUIS SCHEGLLE, 2139 North Thirteenth st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE ARTHUR H. PARKS, 1942 Germantown ave. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE CHARLES L. MARKS, 6409 North Sixth st. (Oak Lane) (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE HARRY J. MOONEY, 1827 Ellsworth st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE HOWARD McCLELLAN, 3409 Reed st. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE JACOB GERSON, 227 South Crescent st. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE HARRY COHEN, 4618 Stream st., Roxborough.
PRIVATE WILLIAM LEONARD, 1642 Point Breeze ave. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE JOHN MESKILL, 4906 North Sixth st.
PRIVATE ELMER D. RIDER, 3432 Amber st.
PRIVATE ASBURY TAYLOR, 511 South Hopkins st.
PRIVATE MARTIN J. MURPHY, 633 North Thirty-sixth st.
PRIVATE EDWARD S. FERREL, 1571 Morris st.
PRIVATE EDWARD D. GORMAN, 1447 Sears st.
PRIVATE GEORGE R. HALLIDAY, 5727 North Seventh st.
PRIVATE GEORGE F. HAVARD, Berry st. and Schuylkill.
PRIVATE THOMAS A. JOHNSON, 2602 Carpenter st.
PRIVATE WILLIAM LEOPOLD, East Shawmont ave., Roxborough.

MISSING

CORPORAL HARVARD RIVEL, 232 North Preston st. (Previously reported unofficially.)
CORPORAL FRED S. SCHANTZ, 1538 Old York road. (Unofficially reported officially.)
PRIVATE EDWIN M. DONOHOE, 2838 Frankford avenue. (Unofficially reported officially.)
PRIVATE ANTONIO GAUDES, 825 North Sixty-fourth st.

GASSED

CORPORAL GEORGE CUMMINGS, 3573 Emerald st. (Officially reported.)
CORPORAL CHESTER J. CINCOTTA, 1905 North Sixty-third st. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE GEORGE S. GREEN, 6347 Thomas st. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE CLARENCE H. SIDNEY, 6704 North Sixth st., Oak Lane. (Unofficially reported.)
PRIVATE KALLENIUK GRITOVY, 435 Green st. (Officially reported.)
PRIVATE ROBERT A. CROOK, 237 North Twenty-first st. (Unofficially reported.)

NEARBY POINTS

CORPORAL R. H. FOGARTY, JR., Bryn Mawr.
PRIVATE THOMAS KELLY, Media. (Missing.)
PRIVATE RALSTON HESS, Lancaster, Pa. (Killed in action.)
PRIVATE WADE C. WERNER, Norristown. (Killed in action.)
PRIVATE JOSEPH E. McGOLDRICK, Glenolden. (Died of disease.)
PRIVATE JOHN DIEGO, Norristown. (Gassed.)
PRIVATE WILLIAM C. HAGERMAN, Norwood, Pa. (Wounded.)

HEROES ON FREEDOM'S ROLL OF HONOR

WIFE OF GOVERNOR-ELECT PROUDEST OF SOLDIER SON

Mrs. Sproul Thinks and Speaks More of Lieutenant "Jack," Gassed and Coming Home, Than of Political Victory and Social Honors

"The thing I am proudest of in the whole world is that I am the mother of Jack Sproul."

It was characteristic of Mrs. William C. Sproul, Chester, that, on the day after voters of Pennsylvania had hailed her husband as their next Governor, and thus made her first lady of the State, she showed, instead of anticipating social victories at Harrisburg, rejoice most over the safe return to America of her soldier son, Lieutenant John R. Sproul.

Instead of worrying over the feminine interests at the State House, she wondered if Jack, waiting at Old Point Comfort for governmental orders before he can visit his family, didn't need some buttons sewed on or perhaps some new clothes.

"I'm just a mother, after all," she explained. "Of course, I've been much interested in Mr. Sproul's campaign and I'm happy over the outcome of yesterday's election. But with illness, death and the uncertainty and anxiety about Jack, crowding our household in the last few weeks, politics have been pushed to the background.

"To be frank," she confessed, "I haven't had any time to think about Harrisburg or what it would be like to be there."

Clad in a inexpensive and georgette morning gown of black and white, her soft gray hair piled high and her gray eyes shining with excitement, Mrs. Sproul received her visitors in the library of the rambling old home near Chester.

Often she caressed the auburn curls of Baby Jane Klaer, her grandchild, as she talked of homey things, her life and interests. She spoke of the influenza epidemic which brought six of the household to their beds at the same time and caused the death of Baby Jane's father, Captain Henry J. Klaer. But always her thoughts and her conversation drifted back to Jack.

"He will be twenty-four in January and already he is a veteran of three of the war's greatest battles. He censored his own letters and he never wrote us big things that were happening nor told us the real part he was playing. It was always from his friends we heard. Just yesterday Mrs. Joseph H. Hinkson, of Chester, an old and dear friend, read me a letter from her son Ward, telling about meeting Jack in France.

"Ward and Jack were childhood friends. Ward said he had been with his company, lying for days in dugouts in the fields. It was during the battle of Verdun and this particular day he looked back toward the hills behind them to see the American lads coming. It seemed to him by the millions. His blood ran cold, because the boches were firing straight into that oncoming, unprotected mob. Ward's company was being relieved by the newcomers. He sprang from his dugout to give place to Jack. Both were almost stunned by surprise for neither had known where the other was.

"Ward said he was touched to the heart, because he knew that what Jack was going into was hell. Ward had been in it and knew. But Jack only smiled as he wrung his pal's hand and said, 'Writ the folks that you saw me; I'm well, and they mustn't worry.' And Ward wrote. If Jack doesn't come out, you will know he went in with his head up, like the big, handsome hero he is, and if he died, he died like a true American."

There were undisguised tears in Mrs. Sproul's eyes as she told the story and her face was wonderful in the expression of glorified pride. "You don't wonder, do you, that I am proud to be his mother?"

It was during this conversation that the young lieutenant telephoned his parents from Old Point to congratulate "dad" and tell his mother how much he loved her.

"Why, he's lost every stitch of clothes except what he has on his back," the mother exclaimed, as she turned from the telephone to her husband. "His trunks and things had to be left behind when he was wounded and sent to the hospital. But he has a lot of souvenirs. He said he could have brought enough for a museum if he'd had any way to carry them. There are two German helmets among the other things."

Just home-loving people with all the Pennsylvanian's pride in family, the Sprouls are of the sort to make and keep friends.

"Mr. Sproul says I try to mother every one who comes within reach," smiles the Governor-elect's wife, "but I just can't help it. I'd like others to mother my boy and girl, I'm sure. Being a grandmother, I think I'm entitled to do such things."

BONNIWELL IN DEFEAT LAUDS G. O. P. VICTOR

Democrat Candidate Says Sproul's Own Great Qualities Won Governorship

Senator Sproul's election to the governorship was due to no Republican faction but to the Senator's "own great qualities" declared Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, defeated Democratic candidate today in a public statement. The statement follows:

"The electors of Pennsylvania have recorded their verdict, and as a believer in the will of the majority, I accept their judgment. I feel no personal regret whatever, except on account of the faithful and priceless friends who have so loyally supported me throughout this extraordinary contest, and in whose disappointment I sympathize.

"My friend, Senator Sproul, has conducted a campaign of signal dignity, as I also sought to do. He has during all the time of our personal acquaintanceship indelibly impressed me not merely with his great executive ability and character, but with the lovable personal traits so invaluable in the Chief Executive of our great State.

"His decisive election is due to no faction of Republicans. It is due to his own great qualities. With Senator Sproul as our Chief Executive, I feel assured that we will all have cause gratefully to appreciate an administration during the next four years freed from graft and scandal, that will with ability aid in solving Pennsylvania's problems, and in doing so often the road to a wider and still more noble career for him.

"I take this opportunity gratefully to thank the many, many loyal friends who have aided me. The individuals I shall seek personally to thank; but I would be indifferent indeed to the most ordinary sense of appreciation if I did not now say that I can never forget the service of the hundreds of men who have so staunchly aided my campaign."

A recuperative diet is influenza. Horlick's Malted Milk, very digestible.—Adv.

Deaths of a Day

"CARL," MAITRE D'HOTEL

Atlantic City Hotel Man Friend of Many National Leaders

Atlantic City, Nov. 6.—Carl Edelmann, maitre de hotel of the Shelburne for years, is dead, a victim of pneumonia, after an illness of a few days. As "Carl" he was known to thousands of Philadelphians and visitors from other cities, among them United States Senators, captains of industry, playwrights, actors and famous actresses.

"Carl" supervised notable banquets for many Philadelphia organizations, among them the shore recess sessions of the Clover Club and "Ourselves," at which members of the Philadelphia bench and bar gathered. He knew most of the important figures in Pennsylvania political life.

Caesar Ritz

Caesar Ritz, founder of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel Corporation and probably the best known hotel organizer in the world, died on Monday in a sanatorium in Lucerne, Switzerland. News of his death was received today at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel in this city in a message from his son, Charles, twenty-seven years old, a private in an army training camp in Wheeling, West Virginia.

Mrs. Ritz, the widow, went from Paris to Lucern, to take the body to the French capital.

Caesar Ritz was born in Switzerland seventy years ago. He founded the corporation which bears his name about twenty-five years ago. Because of the success of the Ritz of London, he established a chain of hotels, which include the Ritz hostelleries in this city, New York, London, Paris and Buenos Aires.

William C. Newell

Bishop Garland officiated yesterday at the funeral of William C. Newell in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Doylestown. Mr. Newell, who died last Saturday, was treasurer of the trustees of the diocese of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Ella C. Swartz

Mrs. Ella Carlisle Swartz, widow of the late Edwin J. Swartz, for a number of years managing editor of the Evening Telegraph, died yesterday at her home, 4703 Baltimore avenue. Mrs. Swartz was fifty-two years old and was active in church and charitable work throughout the city. She was the daughter of Edwin Miller, of this city. She is survived by her mother.

MISRULE PUT UP TO CITY'S VOTERS

They, Not Grand Jury, Its Judges, Says Doctor Grammer

SEEK CIVIC CONSCIENCE

Interchurch Federation President Replies to Mayor Smith

"These charges are not for the Grand Jury, but for the voters of Philadelphia."

This is the Rev. Dr. Carl E. Grammer's retort to Mayor Smith's demand that the Inter-Church Federation go before the Grand Jury with its declaration that the present Administration has brought disgrace on the city. Doctor Grammer is president of the Federation.

"Everybody knows that the conditions of which we complained exist," continued Doctor Grammer.

"We certainly intended them to have a political effect. We desired, and still desire, to rouse the conscience of the voters in this city.

"The charges we made are not charges to be not before the Grand Jury, but before the people who elect such mayors as the present Mayor of Philadelphia happens to be."

Mayor Smith was indignant when the statement issued by the Inter-Church Federation was brought to his notice yesterday. He endeavored to discredit it by asserting that it had been made for political purposes.

"I have read the statement as published," said the Mayor, "and if the members of this organization have in their possession the evidence they claim to possess that evidence should be submitted to District Attorney Rotan and that official, in turn, bring the matter to the attention of the Grand Jury. This is a matter that requires immediate action by the Grand Jury. All of the gentlemen whose names are attached to that statement should be summoned before the Grand Jury.

"It is my intention to call the attention of the District Attorney to it. If he will not act, I want to know the reason why."

"It looks very much to me like politics" continued the Mayor, "for the manner in which it was issued for publication on election day. But that does not matter. I am the chief executive of the city, and if these gentlemen had the knowledge they claim in their statement to have, said evidence should have been brought to me. If they had followed such a course, I could have done everything in my power to secure the evidence.

"This is an important public charge and it is the duty of the District Attorney to act promptly in making an investigation of the whole affair. I will see Mr. Rotan as soon as I can, and prevail upon him to institute an inquiry into the matter and bring it to the attention of the Grand Jury."

Sproul Desires to Be Practical

Continued from Page One

business and politics than most men who are 'catapulted into office.'

"I don't believe I will have any illusions about the possibility of regulating everything in the State by legislation. I want to be practical and commonsense in the things I do.

"Here in Pennsylvania we are usually pretty practical, anyhow. We are not the first to try every new expedient that is suggested. At the same time, however, the government of the State of Pennsylvania is as highly organized as that of any State in the nation, or for that matter of any country in the world."

Every now and then, as he talked, the bell of the telephone at the Governor-elect's elbow rang—his friends were calling him up to offer their congratulations.

Home County Majority Pleases

The Governor talked a moment baout the majority that his home county had given him, in spite of the opposition of the liquor interests.

"They know me pretty well around here—I've been here all my life, and my family before me. I didn't think that my own county would go against me, but it is mighty fine to know that the vote here was as big as it turned out to be.

"Speaking of the broad issues of the campaign, one of the things that pleased me most was the passage of the road loan—I don't believe there is any doubt that it passed.

"You know what it will mean if we can go ahead with a real construction program in Pennsylvania.

"But as far as I myself am concerned, the overwhelming, outstanding thing is the responsibility that a fellow feels in my circumstances."

Then the telephone bell rang again—and brought the pleasantest word of the morning. Little Jean was nearby when the Governor answered the 'phone.

"Here's Uncle Jack, Jean. Go tell Nanna (that's what baby Jeans calls her grandmother), that Uncle Jack is calling."

"Where is he, Will?" came back the query from Mrs. Sproul in the next room.

Long Distance Chat With Son

And then father and son had a delightful little talk. Lieutenant Sproul speaking from the barracks at Newport News, where he is tied up for the present waiting leave of absence that will enable him to come home and shake hands with his distinguished father.

And then, while Mrs. Sproul talked with the boy, whose record in the army is dearer to her than even her husband's achievement at the polls, Governor Sproul resumed th intrviw.

"I was talking about th sense of responsibility that I have," said Mr. Sproul. "I want to make good as Governor. A man, of course, has to deal with the materials at hand, and he must reckon with the political situation.

"Most of the men who have risen in politics and then have got into trouble have ignored the wishes of the people—the citizens who elected them. And executives have got into trouble, too, because they tried to set up in politics for themselves, carried away by the delusion that they ought to run for something else.

Suffers from No Delusion

"I don't believe I suffer from any delusions of this kind. I have been elected to the Senate six times, and now to the governorship, and each time with a majority and a decisiveness that gave the election authority.

"I hope that I have that indefinite thing that is called vision—though I don't believe," he added with a smile, "that my sense of vision is developed so far as it is in some public men who hear 'voices.' My training has been along practical lines.

"As I said before, Pennsylvania's experiments along social lines have been, first of all, practical, and we do not want to undertake things that we cannot see our way clear to put through.

"Pennsylvanai is so favored geographically, and has so splendid a population in numbers, character and fiber, that we ought to be able to set the pace in doing things that will be of practical use. The Governor, of course, is hampered and limited insofar as he cannot undertake projects that he cannot see the end of in four years. I regard the governorship as I do my place in the Senate—as a very serious charge placed upon me."

Problems of Reconstruction

One of the matters the Governor-elect has been pondering seriously for a long time is that of the economic reconstruction which must follow the signing of peace terms in the world war.

"I have thought about this more than perhaps anything else in the last year," he said. "We must watch carefully what happens in France and England and the other countries. We must see what influenves rise and may or may not spread. We find a change of conditions less in evidence here than in other countries because of our more thoroughly democratic form of government; and yet we must be careful that altruists and theorists with half-formed ideas of no definite or practical limits, do not give this country away and commit it to wild social experimentation.

"The close of the war and the coming of peace is likely to give a great many creatures of circumstance a nopportunity for almost unbridled suggestion and discussion, and we must be alert here that the swing of the economic pendulum goes far enough, but not too far; far enough to accoplish real results, but not so far as to tear down and destroy the real, substantial, warm-blooded institutions of the country.

"I feel that Pennsylvania must not only be a leader in accomplishing the really progressive things, but a bulwark against anything that looks like irresponsibility."

And then the Governor-elect set off for his office in Chester, to go later to Philadelphia. "Oh, yes," he said. "I'm working today, quite as usual."

"Good-bye, Governor-Pop," called little Jean from the porch.

Port Ordered Used for Shipments South

Continued from Page One

eral managers of the coastwise steamship lines, as well as the directors of all rail lines are to be highly commended for taking such action with a view toward a higher degree of efficiency.

"The railroads and steamship lines now being operated by the Government, eliminate competitive waste, conserve energy and create a higher degree of efficiency.

"There is no reason why northbound cargoes should not be delivered at rail lines in Philadelphia for New England consumption rather than forced into the congested port of New York.

Mr. Morgan explained that 10,000 tons of freight, equal to 333 carloads, have been shipped from Philadelphia by water to southern ports since the embargo was placed.

"In the past and nearly up to the present, there has been something like 1,000,000 car miles wasted a year and 50,000 car days wasted, together with the cost of transportation and moving freight from territories south and west of Philadelphia, destined to the south, through this city to New York and then by boat to gulf ports," he said.

Big Revenue Loss

"This is not only a great waste in equipment and energy but a loss in revenue."

The common practice of Philadelphia business men of shipping their freight from here to New York for transportation south is "just habit," Mr. Morgan said. He explained that it saved the local merchants nothing, except probably a few days' time. This time was saved, he said, because an average of three boats left New York for the gulf ports a week, while in this city the railings were less frequent. The sailings were made from New York because the freight was there to carry.

"Now that Philadelphia merchants are forced to ship from this port," he said, "the sailings here will become more frequent. If the freight is here, it will be shipped and more and more steamers will be put in service for the trade."

Actual figures obtained by the Federal managers of the coastwise steamship lines show that an average of 3000 tons of freight a week destined for southern ports was shipped from this port to New York during the six months from April to September, inclusive. The rail movement, at a time when the lines of the country were seriously congested, amounted to 2400 tons weekly. The remaining freight, about 600 tons