

BACK TO CAMP DIX FOR RED CHEVRONS

Tired but Happy Iron Men Leave City in Fifteen Long Trains

TO BE DEMOBILIZED SOON

The olive-drab flood of Keystone veterans, participants in the greatest parade this city ever saw, began its hour's ride to Camp Dix at 3 o'clock this afternoon from North Philadelphia station.

Fifteen trains were required to carry the 18,000 men over the Delaware river bridge and through New Jersey to the big encampment. There after the final processes of demobilization the men will return to civil life.

Seven trains received orders to leave North Philadelphia station at twenty-minute intervals from 3 o'clock until 5 o'clock.

The movement campward will be resumed at 8 o'clock this evening, with the same interval separating each long train of troop-filled coaches. The last string of cars is scheduled to leave here at 10:20 o'clock.

The headquarters of the Twenty-eighth Division, first in the line of march, were first to board the train leaving at 3 o'clock. Seven hundred and thirty officers and men will be on the first section.

With the headquarters group were the enlisted personnel of the headquarters troop, the theatrical troupe, the headquarters detachment of the Fifty-fifth Brigade, 100th Infantry, the medical and ordnance detachments and the supply company of the 100th Infantry.

The 3:20 o'clock train carried the machine gun company of the 100th Infantry, Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, and seventy-five men of Company G, 74th officers and men in all.

The third train, starting at 3:40 o'clock, had aboard the balance of G Company and Companies H, I, K, L, and M of the 100th, comprising 723 officers and men.

Headquarters Staff Off at 4 o'clock. The schedule for later trains follows: fantry, the headquarters staff, the headquarters company, the medical and ordnance detachments, the machine gun company, the supply company and sixty-five men of Company A. Total officers and enlisted men on this train 732.

At 4:20 the balance of A Company, Companies B and C and sixty-five men of D Company, 110th Infantry, 756 officers and men.

ONE KILLED, OTHERS HURT, AS AUTO RUNS INTO PARADE CROWD

Driver-Victim Loses Control of Machine; Spectators Knocked Down; Hits Another Car

One man was killed and several others slightly hurt today when an automobile broke through the parade crowd at Lehigh avenue near Twentieth street.

The man killed was Anthony Dougherty, nineteen years old, of 3901 North Broad street, driver of the car. He died shortly after being taken to the Samaritan Hospital.

Dougherty, with four companions, was coming down Twentieth street when he lost control of the machine. At Lehigh avenue, the car broke through police ropes and knocked down several persons in the crowd. It went on as far as Sedgwick avenue, narrowly missing two other automobiles and finally crashing into a machine owned by Jacob Marshall, 137 West Locust street. No occupant of the Marshall car was hurt.

Dougherty's skull was fractured and those in the car were cut by glass from the broken windshield.

215 NURSES OF 28TH GUESTS AT LUNCHEON

Reception Committee Entertains Women at Bellevue After Parade

Two hundred and fifteen nurses who had served with Pennsylvania troops overseas and who took part in the parade this morning were entertained at luncheon in the Bellevue-Stratford by the reception committee this afternoon.

Eighteen nurses came from Pittsburgh, serving with this morning, and smaller representations came from every corner of the state.

Two of the nurses had served on General Pershing's staff and a number of them bore citations from American, French and English Governments.

The Philadelphia local committee on Red Cross Nursing Service, including Mrs. Charles White, Miss Lillian Clayton, Miss Louise Snyder, Miss Martha Lafferty, Mrs. Margaret L. Kratz, Miss Eva J. Hood, Miss Anna E. Laughlin, Mrs. E. A. Schenkel, Miss Caroline Althe and Miss Harriet Frost, were also guests at the luncheon.

One Hour Forty Minutes for the Parade to Pass

10:02—Parade started at Broad and Wharton streets.

SEVERAL HURT, MANY SWOON IN CROWDS

Some Soldiers Who Had Been Gassed Collapse Under Strain of Long March

MAN FALLS, BREAKS SPINE

Several persons were injured and scores of women fainted today along the route of the parade as a result of the great crush of people which massed to see the passing soldiers.

Numerous soldiers, several of whom had been gassed in France, collapsed during the eight-mile march.

In nearly all cases those who fainted were given quick attention by the police and surgeons near the scene.

Peter Mitchell, 1108 Fairmount avenue, was caught in the surging crowd around City Hall and knocked down an area way. He received a fracture of the spine and other injuries and was taken to the Hahnemann Hospital.

Three persons were struck by automobiles while trying to get out of the crowds after the parade. Thomas Hillis, 1360 South Thirty-first street, and David Mackzick, of Clementon, N. J., were struck by an automobile at Broad and Lombard streets and both received severe bodily injuries. They were taken to the Polyclinic Hospital.

James Harrow, 1540 South Hicks street, was struck by an automobile at Broad and Wharton streets. He received injuries and was sent to St. Agnes's Hospital.

The following collapsed and were taken to the hospitals named: Jefferson Hospital—Louis Cook, twenty-four, Torresdale, Pa.

Mrs. Samuel Engle, twenty-six, 2005 North Sixty-sixth street.

Mrs. A. Reed, thirty-six, 5513 York street.

Helen Fernald, twenty-two, Downingtown, Pa.

Pauline Levier, thirty-nine, 315 Bradford street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sterler, twenty-three, 623 Wingoelooking street.

Helen Maloney, seventeen, 23 North Field street.

Mrs. J. J. Leide, thirty-seven, 1326 South Lindenwood street.

Mrs. John Saylor, forty, 708 East Jacoby street.

Roosevelt Hospital—Private William Walker, thirty-four, 1642 Signal Battalion, gassed overseas, collapsed at Sixth and Market streets.

Maryl Yates, nineteen, 2117 Federal street.

Mayer Sandheim, sixty-nine, 1937 N. Park avenue, fell from box, Sixth and Market streets, lacerated scalp.

Pennsylvania Hospital—Jacob Rader, nine years old, 5508 Chester avenue.

Stella Kravewski, seven years old, 26 Book street.

Louise Rowe, 1926 West Norris street.

Conline Lawrence, 801 Pine street.

Eveline Sheard, Craner Hill, N. J.

Mrs. Joseph Schrader, 3854 North Tenth street.

Sara Finck, 826 North Lawrence street, Lancaster, Pa.

Edith Orr, 9124 Northwester avenue.

Mary Thrasher, 809 North Forty-sixth street.

Mrs. Mary Todd, Paulsboro, N. J.

William A. Statts, Harrisburg, Pa.

KEEPING THE CHEERS GOING



CITY PAYS HOMAGE TO HEROES

Continued From Page One

left shoulder, their bayonets dull in the sunless morning, their ranks twelve on twelve, they swung by in full 120 steps to the minute, men to be proud of looking at this moment and emotion dictated they should be.

And their footsteps fell with a curiously sibilant "slush, slush, slush," like the song of the tide on a sandy beach.

Their gold stripes told of service, usually one and often two for the blood they gave, spoke of the veteran, their swinging step told of hikes through long muddy nights when up ahead rumbled the guns they must face by dawn.

Mumble of Drums

But this last hike was to the mumble of drums, the flare of bugles and bands in every square of their eight-mile march; no mud, no rain, no night—only the constant click of hobnail on asphalt street in this city in God's country, and the continuous shrill cheer of a proud people.

These men who showed the allied command that to attack the enemy is to vanquish, were no laggards at parading. Their every movement was prompt from the line to the back, from the head of the line and when they jumped off at Broad and Wharton streets, 10:02 o'clock, through all their advance down the long eight miles.

With "Uncle Charley" Muir riding erect—every inch a decorated Major General of the Iron Division—behind him, the band reached Broad and Chestnut streets at 10:25 o'clock and ten minutes later, General Muir saluted the Liberty Bell at Independence Hall.

Those in the official stands sprang wildly to their feet. Governor Sprang, in the stand west of the Bell, raising his hat to the Iron Division commander riding calmly with the band.

Colonel David Davis, rode by with the divisional colors and their guard.

It was "Uncle Charley's" farewell ride with them.

His staid face gave no sign of it as he rode at his head, up Broad street. Later, as he passed the head of the line at Broad and Diamond streets, for his final review his face showed something of his emotion. He saw them all go by, the men he had helped train, the boys he had seen turned to iron by their hundred days of fighting. Not again would he command them.

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Why Germans Feared the 109th and 110th

Held French check last German drive on July 15, 1918.

Under continuous fire for more than a month in Vesle river and Fismes, they were the first to mop up of Fismes and storming of Apremont hardest fights.

Fighting enemy till last minute of the war.

Suffered more casualties than any National Guard regiments in France.

Chattel Cheever. The three machine gun battalions were sandwiched now between the doughboy brigades and the artillery brigades.

A great cheer came along the lanes of people as the head of General William G. Prier's artillery brigade came into view.

The Chester brigadier rode stately by his fellow townsmen, the Governor of the state. His 75s and 155s had made the books for a month.

There was an empty place here for the Philadelphia boys of the 108th Field Artillery, who were somewhere off the Delaware Capes.

The "Old Second" boys missed the parade.

But the gallant 109th, the boys who were right up front with the doughboys under Colonel Foster, and the 107th under Colonel Foster, got the cheers as Colonel E. St. John Greble led them by.

From the stands their heroic "fighting colonel," Asher Miner, erect on his crutches, his leg gone below the knee, saw them go by.

Lieutenant Colonel A. V. Crookston came next with his gunners of the 107th Field Artillery. Indis who had fought in France and Belgium with an effectiveness that rivaled any artillery in the Allied ranks.

Captain Ralph W. Knowles headed the 200 Philadelphia boys in the 103d Trench Mortar Battery, which closed the artillery section of the parade.

Then came the fighting engineers of the division, one of the few engineer regiments that could fight as hard as infantry and build bridges no matter what sort of hell was breaking loose.

These boys, half of them Philadelphians, were built ten bridges across the Vesle and then fought to hold them against the attacking enemy. They rank with the Second Engineers who held the boche at bay for days at Chateau-Thierry.

The other auxiliaries in the Twenty-eighth, each with its decorated men, to show that even auxiliaries in the Twenty-eighth were fighting men, came in order. Then were the signal corps men with their blue air bands, men who had kept the wires open up to the farthest out "PC" and even to outposts under searing shell fire.

Finney Led Ammunition Train

Colonel M. E. Finney led the men of the ammunition train, the boys who had to feed the guns when there was no way to get there, but got there anyhow, an outfit whose casualties were above the average because there was daily, nightly chance with "hell at the crossroads." The medical corps, with Lieutenant Colonel William E. Keller at their head, boys whose "shell proof" jobs were turned into risks to save the wounded, lads who braved anything to get the battered buddies back to the hospital, came along.

And then there were the "M. P.'s," the lads who stood at crossroads in the hell of a strafing and kept things moving, the lads who stood and were gassed, the orders that others might escape the "mustard," the M. P.'s of the line division who really did help "win the war."

Wounded Came Last

The way the crowd had cheered it seemed they must be running out. And then came the wounded. And they were laughing, boys whose arms are gone, whose legs were taken at Courment, cheering gay, happy, filling trucks and automobiles.

Old Guard Gives Salute

Ten minutes before, as word of the parade's approach had been flashed to them from Electrical Bureau lookout station No. 12, the Old Guard, Second Regiment, left its armory, headed by Major John T. Hughes and accompanied by Colonel Adolph H. Hartung, who alone among them wore the army "O. D."

When the divisional staff was at attention for review salutes were exchanged, and the Old Guard marched back to points of vantage along Broad street near the armory, the medals of many a campaign on their uniforms jingling in unison.

Cheers for Officers and Men

It was when the staff lined up and the sleek, intelligent horses stood champing and pawing as Headquarters Band came within that the densely packed thousands settled to see what they had waited for so long. First came their cheers for the officers, many of them gray, but soon all eyes were focussed on the rank and file, the men who "did the business" after all.

General Muir and Lieutenant Colonel Davis were stationed a few paces in front of the rest, and they responded to salute after salute as the Fifty-fifth Brigade gave way to the Fifty-third Artillery, and so on down the line. The 110th Regiment had their first halt at this point, and to the men it seemed welcome.

Ordered to rest, they relaxed the rigidity of their sixteen-wide formation, and ere they knew it, in violation of orders and their chief's public appeal, they were snatching at oranges, bananas and other edibles thrown at them under their very eyes.

All "Tops" Harmless Now

Now and again some man in the ranks would "kick" another as they rested, but for the most part the soldiers paid little attention to the throng. It was "eyes right" for them as they passed the staff, and when that was over, they waited to move on, they were thinking of other things than glory.

A sergeant in one of the squads who was the right guide for his line found time to twist his "top-kicker" on his cadence. "Where's the fire, old head?" he volunteered from the corner of an otherwise strictly disciplined military face.

The top-kicker had, though he kept his nose pointed north, performed, being in charge of the little army matter known as discipline for that particular platoon.

"Aw, well," said the man at right guide, "I can't get a rise out of him. He's only got twenty-four hours more to start anything. Those little old discharges are all dated up, May 16, so the top's harmless."

From start to finish of their march, nothing happened within the ranks of the division to interrupt the well-ordered movement northward. Now and then some temporary congestion up ahead called for a halt, as the infantrymen gave place to the artillery in the line of vision, and now and then a doctor or a nurse or a policeman, or all darter over to the curb to help care for some one in the crowd who had fainted.

But by and large, as General Muir said after it was all over, "it was a good parade—and it was our last review."

Troops Back From War and Homeward Bound

Platzburg, at New York, from Brest, May 1919. 1400 Army personnel, including 354th Infantry, the Seventeenth Infantry Brigade Headquarters, Evacuation Ambulance Company No. 11, and 910 women, nurses, Y. M. C. A. workers and soldiers' brides. This is the first overseas journey for the Emperor under the American flag.

The Leviathan will sail this evening with 12,000 troops. Among the passengers will be Henry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross War Council. The transports Agamenon and America also sail today.

What That Man Did at Sixth and Chestnut

Probably you saw him. As each detail in the parade came along he stepped out and gave hurried instructions as follows: "Eyes right, in passing the Liberty Bell."

That man was Sergeant James E. O'Donnell.

KISSEL

Kissel car reputation has won on merit—not on mere exploitation. See Photograph in Sunday's Ledger Pictorial Section. W. CLARKE GRIFF, 209 N. Broad

MEN'S LAST REVIEW BY GENERAL MUIR

Crowds Surge Toward Place Where Impressive Ceremony Takes Place

OLD GUARD GIVES SALUTE

When General Muir and his staff, leading the gallant unit that is about to pass into history as such, reached the intersection of Broad and Diamond streets, the crowds that had gathered thicker and thicker in the up-town districts seemed to surge like a tide toward the spot appointed for the last review.

If there is any significance in numerical figures, perhaps the fact that it was 11:11 o'clock, sun time, might somehow be regarded as fitting with the day the armistice went into effect, 11:11, of the year 1918 A. D.

Of course the clock at the corner registered 12:11 as the grizzled general swung out of the column on "Min-street," the splendid mount loped him for the day, but the real time was significant, just the same.

By his side and a little behind him—perhaps half a length, Lieutenant Colonel David J. Davis, division adjutant, swung out in unison on Mayor Smith's mount, and it was but a minute or two until the entire staff of the Keystone Division was lined up across Diamond street at the east side, their eyes for the first time turned southward toward the approaching Headquarters Company.

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Imperator Sails to U. S.

Former German Liner on First Trip Under Stars and Stripes

Brest, France, May 15.—(By A. P.)—The liner Imperator, which was turned over to the United States by Germany under the armistice agreement, sailed at 10 o'clock this morning for America.

On board were 1100 first-class passengers, 2200 second class, including the 354th Infantry, the Seventeenth Infantry Brigade Headquarters, Evacuation Ambulance Company No. 11, and 910 women, nurses, Y. M. C. A. workers and soldiers' brides. This is the first overseas journey for the Emperor under the American flag.

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WHITE-HAIRED G. A. R. VETERANS ADD DRAMATIC TOUCH TO PARADE OF 28TH

White-Haired G. A. R. Veterans Add Dramatic Touch to Parade of 28th

SEATS ARE FOUND FOR ALL

The "boys in blue" cheered the "boys in khaki" as they swung around the north side of City Hall in the parade.

On the south end of the plaza 350 veterans of the G. A. R. were seated. The inspiring patriotic music, the steady tramp of feet and the endless columns of guns aroused the white-haired boys of the army of the North to the highest enthusiasm.

Memories of the stirring days of '61 to '65 were revived when the warriors of the keystone state marched by. No one cheered more lustily or more frequently than the veterans, who took a new lease of life.

"I feel ten years younger," said one old soldier as he watched General Muir ride by.

"You're not as young as I am," said another as he watched, with tear-dimmed eyes, a line of heroes who were up at the front of the fight at Chateau-Thierry.

And to show that the boys of '61 had not been forgotten the hundred who sat nearby frequently rose and cheered the old "vets" as they passed. They had finished cheering the "Boys of '18."

The grizzled fighters of the past added a dramatic touch frequently during the march of the Ironmen. "That's my boy!" shouted one old soldier as he pointed to a sturdy soldier marching by. The old man rose and the people cheered. The veteran watched the departing Yankee until he was swallowed up in the maze of marching men.

A score of veterans watched the pageant from comfortable quarters of the City Club, 313 South Broad street, which quickly responded on hearing venerable fighters, who were entertained at luncheon and the members of the club felt that their deeds in the Civil War were still remembered.

Several residents along Broad street also made room for some of the G. A. R. men and made them feel at home in every way possible.

PHILA. GIRL TERRIFIED

Found Clinging to Hotel Window in Reading, Pa., May 15.—The cries of a young woman clinging to an upper window of a hotel on Penn street attracted the attention of the police last night at midnight. A detective broke in the door of the woman's apartment and rescued her. She promptly fainted, and a man who escaped from the room was arrested later at another hotel, where he was found drinking beer from a bottle and protesting against being taken to a police station, saying he "didn't want to be disturbed."

The girl was taken to the Homeopathic Hospital, where she gave the name of Mrs. Edwin Benedict, seven years old, of Philadelphia, and said she had met her companion, who called himself "J. Fickel," in Philadelphia, while she was seeking a place to see the parade of the Twenty-eighth Division. He had induced her, she said, to accompany him on an automobile ride, and against her protest had brought her to this city. Here she said, the man had registered her at the hotel as Mrs. J. Fickel.

When arriving at police headquarters he gave the name of M. J. Cunnane, of Philadelphia.

GENERAL MANAGER

Corporate steel foundry, gray iron foundry, machine shop, etc. now changed on medium low price. Present business ample; prospects good; out extension; present business largely requires high ability production; a capable organizer, familiar with modern management methods, who will take charge of the plant, will be paid to secure a high-grade man who has had previous experience in this line. Full information, M. 235, Ledger Office.

PUNLICHER, experienced, wanted, for lace curtain work, Benson, Boston