The Man From the Clouds:

THIS STARTS THE STORY

A British sublicutenant is sent up a craiser patrolling the North sea a the summer of 1914. The cable olding the balloon breaks, and after crifting for hours in the clouds, the sublicutenant sees land, jumps with a parachute and lands safely in a pasture. He shortly meets a man, and thinking he has landed on enemy territory, addresses him in German. The man warns him not to do this, uses password which the sublicutenant cannot answer and leaves him, but not before the officer has discovered be is on British territory, and the man is a German spy. He secures food and shelter at a small house on the beach, where he learns one Ren dall owns the "island," wrich is one of a group used as a British naval tion from his government by captur-ing the spy. He adopts a German accent and weaves a mysterious story of his arrival to tell the islanders. Arriving at the Rendall mansion, he meets the owner and his daughter. who consent to give him lodging until

he can complete his secret business, as he explains to them. AND HERE IT CONTINUES

HE SMILED slightly.

"You had better stay here. There is no other lodging." I began to thank him, but he cut

me short. "It is Hobson's choice." said he. "and my house is not overcrowded at present. Have you lunched?"

"I am afraid I haven't. "Come and join us. My daughter

and I had just sat down. He moved toward the door.

"I have no luggage," I said. "I can lend you what you want.

I thanked him again, and said braz-May I ask for the loan of a coat. am auxious not to exhibit my uniform coat in the island if I can help it."

I thought he looked a trifle surprised (it must be remembered that all this e I was in a buttoned-up oilskin). but he merely nodded again and led me upstairs to a pleasant bedroom with a ow ceiling and some heavy old-fashloned mahogany furniture. There he left me and in a moment returned with

a brush and comb and a tweed coat. I had noticed that in one of the drawers there was a key, and as I took

the coat I said : I hope you won't think me unduly eautious if I lock my uniform coat up in one of these drawers. There are certain papers in the pockets which I am

bound to be careful of." Again I fancied I caught a brief look of surprise, but it must have been very brief, for his face was as inscrutable as ever as he answered:

'Do exactly as you like." A maid came with a jug of hot water.

and then I was alone. "I wonder if the man believes me,"
I said to myself. "Things are going a little too dashed smoothly !"

However, there was nothing for it w but playing the game out. 1 first took the precaution of suddenly and body at the keyhole, so I took off eigar. my oilskin and put on the tweed coat and then locked up the top drawer and box toward me. put the key in my pocket. Hardly Agai necessary to say that drawer remained asked: as empty as the others.

"I call that either a very neat dodge match?" er a devilish silly one." I said to myself. "And which it is depends entirely on the results."

runette!" I thought, and, as it was. "beside the champagne." beside the champagne.

The recollection of dainty Miss Rendall

My only consolation was that I was charming, in spite of the pretty obvious made me determined to borrow a razor making an idiot of myself in a good fact that she was not at all charmed there were now pews, but they were now pews, but they were now pews where were now pews, but they were now pews, but

I foresaw that lunch would be a function demanding considerable tact. Section demanding considerable tact. See Sunday

ing that I had decided, rightly or wrongly (and the Lord knew which!). I SAID good-night early that evening and did a heap of thinking in my bedroom. Nothing that seems to me bedroom. Nothing that seems to me hourst sheared the sunday whether she were honest and thought me a traitor. The bell ceased clanging, the people they had to be honest these people, they had to be honest sheared the sunday whether she were treacherous and thought me honest. Besides, I had not trooped in and filled the boxes, and

chat on noncommittal topics and an oc- meant to take stock of the islanderscasional oddity of conduct such as might and give them a chance of taking stock have been caused by a guilty conscience of me.

our conversation, which I happen to remember more or less verbatim : Myself (chattily): "Delightful air

ou have in your island! Like champagne-or perhaps in these parts I ought to say like whisky and soda." Mr. Rendall (somewhat dryly): "We far reassuring.

do happen to be acquainted with cham-

dropped no hint as to whether he had other church in the island (as in every Miss Rendall (smiling pleasantly as she ste): "We probably don't look as though we were, father. Mr. Merton's

metaphor was safer." Myself (feeling rather an ass, but outwardly gay): "I meant no reflection on your cellar, Miss Rendall, I

as merely aiming at local color."

At this point I fell abruptly silent. the laugh, as it were, frozen on my lips. I gazed at my plate and then glanced furtively at my host (I was iving them their choice). The next

fragment of conversation which I reran somewhat thus; Myself (leading up defiberately to the test question): "There's one thing I What a wonderful show of wild flowers they have! Do they make good

Mr. Rendall (again dryly); "If one

appens to have runinant tastes, I be-eve they are edible."

Miss Readall (brightly; but evidently shindly); "Mr. Merton was probably

gent inquirer."

skepticism; as if she did not quite agree facie case for suspicion. Anyhow he the with my modest estimate of myself, but was a man to be watched.

spiration which came to me at the end Switzerland.

I turned the brave smile on to Miss took a caustic rather than an enthusi-

at the same time thought none the As to his daughter, I had learned better of me. I would have given a good that her name was Jean, that she had I had never seen a plainer, more primideal to know exactly what was in her been to school at a somewhat select tive little building even in a Scottish deal to know exactly what was in her mind. Did shetsuspect something? And seminary which I chanced to have heard of, and that she had finished ber ing but gray rougheast walls (what I had one more shot. It was an in- education a couple of years ago in they call in Scotland "harled") and a his own business.

FHIS STARTS THE STORY

British sublicutenant is sent up motion to interest the statistics?"

Myself (concealing my disappoint ment under a brave smile): "Oh, no. Please don't mistake me for an intelligible of the statistics and the sub-lock after him, and that he evidently result was partly due to the hope of look after him, and that he evidently result was partly due to the hope of took a caustic rather than an enthusi-Rendall. She smiled back very slightly. astic view of life, and in my present that several very prickly theological I her face I seemed to read a trace of clearly and the seemed a prima scruples were swallowed by divers of clearly and the seemed a prima scruples were swallowed by divers of clearly and the seemed a prima scruples were swallowed by divers of clearly seemed as prima scruples were swallowed by divers of clearly seemed as prima scruples were swallowed by divers of clearly seemed as prima scruples.

By J. STORER CLOUSTON

As we approached the kirk I thought (what



"Have you such a thing as a wax match?"

His eyebrows rose slightly.

cause.

Sunday

kept in a nice equilibrium betwixt doubt now to be worth recording had been yet shaved. and confidence. To persuade them too said or done since luncheon. I went thoroughly that they were entertaining for a solitary walk in the afternoon, dice and reflected on her attractions, time my better feelings were under a genuine British naval officer would be as much as to carry out the part of one I changed my mind about them later, as control and I studied this figure cri al if they were treasonably inclined, with some business in the isle as for will appear, but that first evening she tically. He represented one of those and a serious mistake if they were not, any other reason. It is true I actually seemed to me a most piquant and dainty four "civilized" and suspect houses. for then they might reassure the other did do some business in the way of young lady. Slim, trim and demure, One was untenanted, two I had not islanders and my gang would go to accosting a few inhabitants and trying with eyes like stars (I borrow the visited, and the fourth I was now alcarth, not to be dug up again in a tactfully to convey a suspicious im- metaphor unblushingly), and a pleas- most ready to discharge with a cleared On the other hand, to have pression. None of them, however, had ant spice of mischief in her tongue, character. Outwardy at least this se them too suspicious would be all right seemed in the least likely to belong to and a touch of the devil very carefully date divine suggested nothing but the if they were treasonable, but would the gang I was after, and the sheep and properly hidden away; that was austerer virtues. probably end my adventure if they were and wax match conundrums had left my first impression of Miss Jean Renthem cold. It was the less concerned at dall. The line I selected was a blend of this since I had realized that the day mystery regarding my business, breezy was Saturday. Tomorrow in church 1

have been caused by a guilty conscience.

That night my thoughts ran chiefly on my host and hostess. I had learned a few choice excerpts from Here are a few choice excerpts from I now put together to see what picture. they suggested. In the first place, the Rendalls were an ancient family in as ever. these parts and had owned their property for some centuries. As all my prej-

quietly opening the door. There was of hunch when my host offered me a "Nothing very suspicious in all a bed of mingled nettles and tombstones that," I thought. "Still, what is this Amid the tombstones stood the congre-"Matches?" he observed, pushing a surprising apparation doing in this out- gation, all in black and staring stead of the way island? 'Looking after my fastly at the mysterious stranger, while Again I looked at him hard and father, she'd say. But why look after over the door a plaintive little bell him here instead of some more amusing creaked and clanged.

elf. "And which it is depends entirely in the results."

As I brushed my hair I thanked my

The elgar with a wax match I daresay I can find one."

As I brushed my hair I thanked my

Then I thought over the pair simply as one thought of any new acquaintances before war was dreamt of, and I am bound to say they came out of the with me. Or if she was, she concealed not of yesterday—square boxes where her feelings admirably. She had a good people sat and faced in four directions, enough excuse, either way; whether she and the odor of damp Bibles smelt

night without a dream.

port and old furniture, this was so have something else on their minds!" On the other hand, Mr. Rendall had the hour of noon drew nigh we set off taste for wax matches. apparently lived much abroad, but he for the parish kirk. There was an-

presently there uprose in the pulpit a So I forgave Miss Jean her preju- grim venerable man in black. By this

For two hours the minister prayed, the minister read and the minister And then I turned in, and slept that preached to us; at intervals we were allowed to sing, and abused the privi-Sunday was another gorgeous day, lege shockingly; and all the time I The breeze had almost quite died away, studied that congregation. I recognized the sea glimmered through a heat haze the Scollay family, Peter elder, Peter and the colors of the wild flowers were younger, Mrs. Scollay, the two rosy brighter than any palette. I came daughters, and even poor Jock. The down shaved, but found Miss Rendall three or four people I had spoken to still cool, and her father as inaccessible in the afternoon were all there too. In fact. I saw every one I had consciously "Anyhow." I consoled myself by re- met before in that island, with three erty for some centuries. As all my prej-udices ran in favor of old families, old as a cause for my unpopularity. They were not in church, and narrowly though I looked, I saw no sign of the The laird lent me a felt hat and as ancient with tinted spectacles and a

(TO BE CONTINUED)

...

BRUNO DUKE

Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD Copyright,

THE PROBLEM OF THE FIRE IN-

Good-by to Kechoo

TO THE surprise of all of us, the office of Marlow & Brown had a number of inquiries relative to the course the other congregation. At all events ber of inquiries relative to the course the church was crowded and I had the of insurance which Fred Marlow was to give that fall at the Y. M. C. A.

Several people came to the office for information. Marlow gave the best information he could to everybody, but was scrupulously careful not to mention

important it appears. I want to give a real helpful service, whether it helps us or not, and, therefore, under no consideration will I allow our business inmatter; but so far as the Y. M. C. A. is concerned, they've treated me so white that I'd feel a low-down cur if I used their good will except on a legitimate purpose."

Nevertheless, it's a fact that much business came to the firm of Marlow & were still on their heads and the rich dinner at the end. Those who make themselves disagreeable when invited to my feasts must suffer the who had been atanding on his head when a big part of this was going on, was amazed to see all he had missed through his grouchiness.

"Yes, but give them just one sand-wich appearant in takes to tell, the egg-shaped dwarf had become a handsome phil, who had been atanding on his head when a big part of this was going on, was amazed to see all he had missed through his grouchiness.

"I am Pleasant Nature," he sang. "An evil spell made me disagreeable when the pass, and the rich dinner at the end. Show Maiden, the wild ride back down less time than it takes to tell, the egg-shaped dwarf had become a handsome when a big part of this was going on, was amazed to see all he had missed through his grouchiness."

Frowning Phil and Wantit Myway terests to be mentioned. If people want

business came to the firm of Marlow & Brown as a result of the publicity Mr. Marlow's fine course (for it proved very successful) gave them. Not only that, but Marlow began to

ence." and being possessed of a fund of insurance stories, some pertinent and talks bright, happy and practical. Of course, long before this the twenty boys who had taken the "fire insurance for them had completed their

At Duke's suggestion an "ice cream party" was given the boys, at which they were thanked for their good work. Each boy was also given a "letter of appreciation," which certainly tickled

They decided that Marlow was "all

"No." Marlow smiled happily, "not with us, for there's nothing else you an do; but you've done such good work that I'll be glad to advertise for jobs

The result was shown when the fol-lowing ad appeared in both the papers:

DO YOU NEED A REALLY-BRIGHT BOY?

If you need a real good worker, part time, we can recommend the boys who took our fire insurance census. We have their names and addresses and a record of what they did for us. This information will gladly be shown to any one desiring reliable, hard-working boys.

MARLOW & BROWN
(Insurance) Market Street)

stars I was fair, for a shave was now for half an hour perhaps I might discover a box in the storeroom, 's said born, well bred, and very far from a minute windows solved, there was born, well bred, and very far from a minute windows solved, there was born, well bred, and very far from a minute windows solved, there were windows solved, there was born, well bred, and very far from a minute windows solved, there was born, well bred, and very far from a minute windows solved, there were windows solved, there were windows solved, there was now for half an hour perhaps I might discovered a wall quite four feet thick.

'What a pirate I'd look if I were a windows solved, there were windows sol fessing that that night I considered her great empty niche whence an image success was added to Bruno Duke's al-It is true ready long list.

> TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is "Composition"! Answer will appear Monday. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

'Compound Interest' is interes on both principal and interest.

A New "Bruno Duke" Story Episode No. 7

The Problem of Getting Communication Salesmen to Stick

This seventh episode will prove of interest to all business men who employ salesmen, as well as to all It will be of great practical benefit

to all who need salesmen to sell anything that comes under that broad classification of commoditiesspecialties.

While the problem is tied up to automobiles, it is equally applicable of getting the right kind of sales

HAVE YOU A BUSINESS PROBLEM?

Let Bruno Duke help you. Write direct to the author—Harold Whitehead, in care of this newspaper.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "THE QUEST OF JOYOUSNESS"

(Peggy and Billy, pursuing Joyous-ness, have a happy time, but Frozen-ing. Phil, because of his discontent, misses all the fun.)

JOYOUSNESS sat at the head of her dining table, with Peggy and Hopeful Smiles on one side and Billy and Cheer-Up on the other.

"I cooked this meal all myself," said Joyousness proudly. And as Peggy and Billy feasted upon the most delicious dishes they had ever eaten they agreed she was a marvelous cook.

It was a happy, jolly dinner. "The more I see of this thing," he a good time. Indeed all were so merry that it wasn't until Peggy had eaten her ticularly confidential mood, "the more last mouthful of strawberry shortcake and ice cream that she had time to think of Frowning Phil and Wantit Myway.

"Oh, please, may I lake a sandwich to Frowning Phil and Wantit Myway?" she asked. "They must be very

hungry after their perilous trip down the

were still on their heads, kicking their heels in the air, when the others came from the dining room. They turned over in a hurry when Peggy gave them the sandwicher when Peggy gave them to Wantit Myway?"

Wantit Myway, but now I am free, and I shall strive to make Phil as happy as Hopeful Smiles and Cheer-Up have made Peggy and Billy."

Wantit Myway, but now I am free, and Hopeful Smiles and Cheer-Up have made Peggy and Billy."

"Good!" cried Joyousness. "And I the sandwiches.

gatherings on insurance. Marlow has dinner because of the fuss he raised what Duke calls "a fine stage preswhat Duke calls "a fine stage preswhen he learned that chicken was not ence." and being possessed of a fund of the bill of fare.

dinner because of the fuss he raised ing like a sensible child takes bitter medicine, as if he knew it would do on the bill of fare.

"My, I'm glad Frowning Phil span ed Wantit Myway into Pleasant N on the bill of fare.

'Now for a show!' cried Joyousness.

Now they all had another surprise, and in a life the train beauty of the train beauty o

them back into the theatre where they thought they were pursuing Joyousness, had seen the dancers. This time a mov-ing picture screen held the stage and a shadow. Joyousness here the stage the photoplay was flashing its story to them. on the train with them through the their intense surprise they found that the story was about their own and Billy.



quest of Joyousness. They saw the starting of the train through the tunnel, the birth of Joyousness, the chase roundness was spanked out of him, he of Joyousness up the mountain, the grew alender and graceful and his ugly beautiful scenery, the drams of the face became beautifully pleasant. In

"That's right, blame it on me!" re-Not only that, but Marlow began to receive requests from church men's "Gee, these are good—better than any clubs, business associations, boards of trade of nearby small towns to address ing Phil, who had missed the whole a sound spanking. Phil took the spanking that the lights, and there whole a sound spanking that the lights, and there whole a sound spanking that the lights, and there whole a sound spanking that the lights, and there whole a sound spanking that the lights are the lights, and there were the lights and there whole a sound spanking that the lights are the lights and there were the lights and there were the lights and the lights are the lights are the lights and the lights are the lights are the lights are the lights are the lights and the lights are the lights

and in a jiffy the train has whisked for the picture showed that while they next time we go on a trip like that he them back into the theatre where they thought they were pursuing Joyousness, will have as much fun as Billy and me."

"I'm always with those who try to make themselves happy," cried Joyousness, laughing at their pussled looks.
"Lots of folks who seek me but never
catch me would find me with them if
they would only try to make the best of
all that comes to them, be it rain when
they expect sunsline, or pork tenderloin when they have their teeth set for
chicken."

Phil smiled shamefacedly at Joyous-

"I'd like to have you with me al-

"Then get rid of Wantit Myway." she nawered.
Phil looked at Wantit Myway and Wantit Myway looked scared. Suddenly Phil grabbed him and began to spank

him vigorously.

promise you that when Pleasant Nature.

"My, I'm glad Frowning Phil spank-

(In the next instalment Peggy returns to Birdland, where she meets all her old friends in a jolly adven-

DIARY OF 79TH'S TRIP HOMEWARD

mor was: Headquarters will move Fri-

day and sail Saturday. Wednesday. May 14—Definite orders. in cold black and white, instructed headquarters to move tomorrow to St. Nazaire. The P. C., the last head-quarters of the division in France, was officially closed. Baggage was packed, ready for an early move in the morning. Thursday, May 15-For the last lap

sea we were up before the clock bell in the village church had tolled five. However early that might be, the old French woman, living around the corner in the shadow of the church, was up and waiting for the straw to be emptied his charge over the now-liberated crossfrom bed sacks. In her years of wis-dom she had seen other Americans "par- pearly gates soon became evident. In 'Have you such a thing as a wax place? Perhaps because they are hard up. On the other hand, perhaps not."

We entered the little church and I shall never forget my surprise. It was boys and a number got good jobs as a bed and why not hospitably throw honking truck grazed two high-wheeled open her stable door to the Americans, three miniature delivered to the place? esult.

And so the reputation of Marlow & who seemed only too eager to accept wagons for boulangeries, boucheries and Brown spread and their list of business her motioned invitation to rid themselves the like, and one yellow trolley car, apacquaintances grew. Their problem was of the now useless mattressing? It was parently a foreign cousin of the Manasolved, they were well established and a happy solution of the straw problem. Yunk cars; barely missed a bicyclist.

which was destined to discard its stoves and greasy pans and to be dissolved, like a sugar trust of a parliament. Had the fact of this dissolution been known to the hungry breakfasters, then probably mouths long accustomed to cursing the fare of "Broadway cursing the fare of "Broadway Charley" Moore, the mess sergeant, would have lingered fondly and sol-"Broadway emnly over the oatmeal and milk (evap-orated), bread, molasses and coffee dished out as a final offering. Bacon sandwiches also were distributed to be taken along for the lunch to be.

also the last "policing" or cleaning of was partly because of the reputation earned or, at least claimed, by the Seventy-ninth Division of having clean-ed so many French towns that it adoptit is a vice so mean and low, without askyline, nothing. Because it was nothing we knew it was the ocean.

The reappearance of the ocean occurred while the local transport of the ocean occurred trans Seventy-ninth Division of having cleaned so many French towns that it adopted the name "Clean-up Division," but mostly because every man-jack in the outfit feared that untidy billets might possibly incite the martinets of the S. O. S. to held up the homeward sailing.

Headquarters troop and headquarters detachment "fell in" on the drill ground at 8:15 o'clock of a cool and cloudy when the train that was to serve in the last rail trip in France pulled into the morning for the five-kilometer hike last rail trip in France pulled into the across the river to Nantes and the train. Nantes trainshed. The train was allacross the river to Nantes and the train.

I went with one of the baggage details. American, from the tip of the cowsitting with the driver of the truck and catcher to the rear coupling apparatus

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In due time the cause of the traffic obdistant gate-guards to lower the bars look at Germany, Luxemburg and Belof the many linked land voyage to the against other camions of les Americans. gium, and, if I'm not mistaken, a peep

George Washington on Cursing "A man can't drive a truck through a French town and hope to get to heaven," observed the driver, steering

The stable under the gargoyles of the six pedestrians, two dogs, and a cart church was well-nigh filled. Packs were rolled before breakfast finally emerged triumphantly, if proat 6 a. m. Let us dwell a moment upon fanely, from the queer tangle of traffic their big drive against the Turks—their big drive against the Turks—something like "Thalassa! Thalassa! Tha neal prepared by the headquarters mess, the driver may have had of entering ing "The sea! The sea!" Whatever it paradise before his serpentine course through Pont Rousseau seemed utterly shattered by the aforesaid course. George Washington, when he was courmander-in-chief of the young American army, combated cusswords among his men and issued a general order against their use. "The General," the order read "is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice heretofor little known in an American army, is before us far, far into the west begrowing into fashion. He hopes the officers will, by example as well as in- northerly tip marked by the cranes in Ine Last "Fatigue Farty"

fluence, endeavor to check it, and that the shippards of St. Nazaire. Between both they and the men will reflect that these two distant jaws of the mouth of we can have little hope of the blessing the Loire was a lighthouse, and farth. also the last "policing" or cleaning of we can have little hope of we insult it out on the broad expanse of water a by our implety and folly. Added to this, sail, scarce discernible; beyond that a mony. No pains were spared to make by our implety and folly. Added to this, the lodging places spick and span. This it is a vice so mean and low, without

An All-American Train

By Chas. McManus

They decided that Marlow was "all to the candy" and even Brown was "all to the candy" and even Brown was "all to the candy" and even Brown was "all right." Three cheers were boisting the diary of Sergeant Carl Zeisberg, of the Seventy-ninth Division.]

[This is the record of a series of artitive cles covering the diary of Sergeant Carl Zeisberg, of the Seventy-ninth Division.]

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[This is the record of a series of artitive cles covering the diary of Sergeant Carl Zeisberg, of the Populace, as the huge lorry rounbled out of Reze, waved at by children who ran, scrambled and fell and shouted "gum," "good-bye" and "ciam who ran, scrambled and fell and shouted "gum," "good-bye" and "ciam Zeisberg, of the Seventy-ninth Division.]

[Sunday. May 11—Nothing to report (or, in the crisp army lingo, N. T. R.)

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[Sunday. May 11—Nothing to report (or, in the crisp army lingo, day and to sail Thursday.

Monday, May 12—Headquarters was scheduled to move Thursday and sail in his home-going.

Friday.

The gates were closed, and an American Monday, May 12—Headquarters was can resents delay in anything, especially 312th Field Artillery, his old outfit, had sailed yesterday morning, the first Seventy-ninth Division unit to hit the western trail, and that ten boats were gatekeeper. "Where's the train-st western trail, and that ten boats were Paree?" waiting for us at St. Nazaire. Ralph. As a matter of fact, the train was who wrote all the leading articles about much closer at hand than Paris, being transit for the EVENING PUBLIC only a few kilometers up the track. LEDGER when it was making city transit a live issue in Philadelphia politics, stacle appeared; one of the "toy" en- had just put his knowledge of transgines, pulling a string of tiny cars, its portation to good use in an extended whistle shricking shrili warnings to sightseeing tour of France, including a

> from the A. E. F. University at Beaune to rejoin his homeward-bound outfit, the 274th Military Police Company, attached to the Seventy-ninth Division. "Smell of the Salt" Once More The long train left the chimney potse

into Italy. He was now on his way

of Nantes with a roar that came about 160 carwheels and 1000 human throats, and, bumping, balting and jerking its way down the Loire, brought its occupants, at 2:44 p. m., into their

was, here is what a few of these 1000 Americans said upon once more be holding the ocean in which lay their path toward home: "There she is. boys!"

"Ee-ya-a-a!" "Yeah, bo!"
"Smell the salt? Whee!" There it lay. The mouth of the Loire, sparkling in the sunlight, spread tween two horizon blue headlands, the

The reappearance of the ocean oc-curred while the locometive was plug-ging away between Donges and Mon-toir de Bretagne, a big artillery center, about seven kilometers east of St.

Nanaire.

"The next stop," shouted John Purdy, of 4938 Chancellor street, one of the divisional observers, with one eye on Fred Kaupp, of Kensington, another observer, "is Fishtown."

Arrive at St. Navaire

At 4 o'clock the train rolled up at the docks at St. Nazaire. Here a view of the ocean was blocked by wareview of the ocean was blocked by warehouses and the mammoth-like gray hulk
of the transatlantic liner Paris, being built by the French to rival the U.
S. S. Leviathan. The tantalising situation of looking at the waterfront
without seeing the water did not last
long, for the troops were detrained and
marched five kilometers to Camp No. 2,
on the elevated outskirts of the city, for
a process of embarkation far more complicated than merely walking aboard
ship. Overlooking St. Nassire and its
harbor, the series of camps forming the
important American embarkation center
were redolent of Camp Meade. Th
low-lying wooden barracks, counsette
by duckboard walks; the wide ope







