

"STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER" RING OUT THE BANDS AS CITY'S GUARDSMEN MARCH GALANTLY AWAY

HARRISBURG SAY APROU GOOD-BYE TO MEN IN KHAKI

MANY A TEAR AS GOOD-BYES ARE SAID

(Continued From First Page)

companies D and I of the same command a tearful, but none the less hearty "good-by Jim, take care of yourself" as they marched away to serve Uncle Sam.

If you were luckless enough to get within a block of the City Gray armory at Second and Forster streets this morning any time later than 8:30 o'clock, you were a mighty unfortunate soul indeed; because the curbs a block away was the nearest that you could squeeze in.

But Who Would Sneer? Grin or sneer, if you will, you skeptic, at the soft spoken good-bys, the tears, the furtive display of kerchiefs, the final little talk between the young men in khaki and the Only Girl, the evident desire of the officer to be off in this or that corner with that pretty little woman and the baby coach.

In the open spaces around the armory, in the big drill floor upstairs, here and there among the crowded curbs, wet-eyed maidens who didn't seem to care one bit whether their pink noses needed wrist-bag attention or not, said good-by in their own ways. It's a mighty nice way—so say the fellows who are going away anyway.

At 9:45 o'clock the gathering hosts of spectators, civic organizations and others who were on hand to escort the departing troops had jammed into the intersection of Second and Forster streets. Flags were turned out in plenty and plenty of cheering, too, and kerchiefs and plenty and plenty of tears and—prayers. Then—

"Here they come!" shouted a tiny lookout from a telegraph pole, who Companies D and I marched out from their armory into Forster street just as Senator Beideman and Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart moved to the front of the ranks in an automobile.

"Godspeed!" The good-by ceremonies were impressively simple. Senator Beideman stood up in the car, bared his head and thus voiced Harrisburg's farewell.

If this country had listened less to the preaching of the doctrines of "peace at any price" and had given more thought to the great problem of preparedness you would not have had to face today to face a foe that is certainly not worthy of your steel.

All Harrisburg and vicinity bid you a fond adieu to-day with the hope that it may welcome your early return.

But, in saying good-by, we give you "Godspeed" with the knowledge that you will never be found wanting in upholding the honor of Old Glory and all it stands for. It has ever been thus.

In marching away in answer to your country's call, you will leave business and factory and all that to which you and your families depend for your livelihood—you go away sure in the assurance that your families will be well taken care of. Your employers, public-spirited as they are, have given you the chance to serve your country. They have given that with the promise that your positions will be awaiting your return and that those dear ones you leave at home will be looked after.

In the name of the people of Harrisburg and the towns round it is my proud and sad privilege to bid you "Godspeed" and a safe and early return.

Good-by!

The Hymn of Hymns As the Senator finished there was just the faintest hush—and then a nearby band swung majestically into "The Star-Spangled Banner." As if by silent command every head in the crowd and in the long lines of waiting civilian organizations was bared. The khaki-clad troops of Companies D and I stood grimly at attention.

About that time Company B, Carlisle, and Company C, Chambersburg, other companies of the Eighth, who were waiting to entrain for Gretna with D and I Companies, marched up to the armory to join the escorting column. And they were met, incidentally, with the same welcoming cheers, they got the same farewells.

"Good-by, Little Girl, Good-by" The Eighth Regiment band, which had come along down from Carlisle, added its music to the mass of bands and when that crack organization swung into "Good-by, Little Girl, Good-by," the quick commands of waiting officers sent the local companies into "Forward, march!" Here

MEN PROMINENT IN CITY'S FAREWELL TO TROOPS



CAPTAIN HARRY M. STINE, Spanish War Officer, Marshal of Farewell Parade. SENATOR E. E. BEIDEMAN, Who Made Farewell Address to Guardsmen.

and there in the crowd mothers and daughters and wives and "the one girl" sobbed.

Nor did the Eighth march away without kindly memory for its one-time colonel—Joseph B. Hutchison, now the proud bearer of the single silver star of the brigadier-general.

The Last Salute The Chambersburg company, under Captain Harmon E. Andrews, remembered the days of "Auld Lang Syne" in a pretty way just before entraining for Harrisburg. It marched around to the house in which Lieutenant Hutchison is so seriously ill—and let loose a long cheer for its "old colonel and the new general." And as it presented arm a very, very sick man upstairs involuntarily raised his hand in salute.

The story of the march away from the armory, of the appearance of the Governor's Troop—the other "boys" who are due to go to-morrow—tale that could require columns to tell. The story would doubtless lack an end anyway; the flash may yet be written in the sands and among the chapparal across the Rio Grande.

50,000 CHEER CITY'S DEPARTING GUARDSMEN

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of patriotism throughout the land. The steady tramp, tramp, tramp of the marching troopers; the clatter of accoutrements and the staccato commands of the trim young officers sent a thrill through the massed thousands—and left no doubt that war is near.

One Parade That Started on Time That military men were in command of the parade was evident to the assembled thousands in Second street and around the Armory when just a few minutes before 10 o'clock Captain Frank E. Zeigler of Company I strode out of the Armory, and flanked by his trim young lieutenants, his waiting command and called the roll.

A minute later, he stepped to the left of the line, snapped a command and Company I swung out of the Armory yard into Forster street, there the trooper stood at attention until Company D swung the corner and fell in line immediately in front.

Senator Beideman completed his remarks just as the minute reached 10. A few seconds later Capt. H. M. Stine, grand marshal of the parade arranged by the Chamber of Commerce and Howard C. Fry, of the Chamber of Commerce and Rotary Club respectively, gave the command to his aids and the Harrisburg honorary escort to her guardsmen swung into step and tramped down Second street.

As the big procession moved down Second street the thousands of flags waved by the crowd, the fluttering handkerchiefs and the vari-colored parasols of the women turned the thoroughfare into a sea of color. The clanging of the historic old bell over the Hope enginehouse and the cheers of the thousands made bedlam. It was the same old bell by the way, that sounded a farewell to the boys who marched over this same route in '98 on their way to Cuba. "Way back in '98 it clanged a farewell to still other "boys."

The right of the line was held by the aids to Captain Stine, closely followed by a platoon of city police in charge of Captain J. C. Thompson. The Companies D and I were next, and kept the air vibrant with martial airs.

Veterans of Other Wars With Grand Marshal Stine marched his staff of Spanish-American War veterans and veterans who have seen foreign service. And among these trumped some men who have become closely identified with the civic and business life of Harrisburg.

Following the Civil War veterans came other veterans of foreign wars, members of the old City Grays and the imposing, gray-clad ranks of Harrisburg's postal clerks, led by Postmaster Frank Sites and Superintendent C. H. Hoffman.

Businessmen in Line Led by the Municipal Band, which sent the blood of the spectators coursing through their veins just a little bit faster it played "The Star-Spangled Banner," members of the Chamber of Commerce and the Rotary Club came next. The big Rotary banner and other flags bore by the Harrisburg boosters gave the businessmen a regular military aspect and there was

many a comment as to the fine looking battalion these organizations could make. Presidents J. William Bowman and Howard C. Fry, of the Chamber of Commerce and Rotary Club respectively, many an admirer remarked, looked like "regular captains."

Behind these came the big force of employes from the Dives, Pomeroy and Stewart stores. Each bore a large American flag held high above their heads and made an imposing scene as the squad swung around the corner at Second and Market streets.

The salesforce from Bowman and Company's store, William Strouse and Co., Douthett's and Kaufman's came next. Each man bore a flag, and a big American flag that reached across the street and required more than a score of men to be brought up the end of the commercial forces.

Spartan Women of To-morrow It was just as these squads passed that a real thrill raced through the big crowds and a deafening cheer went up. It was in honor of a bevy of pretty misses, none of whom could have been 16, swung round the curve bearing a big flag. Each little miss was clad in white and many a chestnut, or taffy-colored curl floated back over the colors. Each face wore a smile that the tugging flag and blistering asphalt couldn't remove.

"That's what we are going away to fight for," significantly remarked a serious young trooper farther back in the line. "It was girls just such as those that those 'greasers' got down in Columbus. We'll remember them."

Then the firemen. Imposing in their bright uniforms and with their neat looking apparatus the fire-fighters made quite an impression. Incidentally they gave a slight impression of what a battle sounds like. Their screaming sirens, screeching caxons and clanging bells, are not unlike the scream of shrapnel and the bark of a machine gun, "remarked an officer. It was bedlam.

But the din of the noise-machines couldn't compare with the apparatus rolled on and the trim, young khaki-clad men of the Governor's troop under Captain George C. Jack swung past. It was for these Harrisburg boys that thousands had turned out to see. While the Troop will not entrain for Mount Gretna until to-morrow Captain Jack acquiesced to the request of hundreds and marched his men through the line as an escort to the men of Companies D and I.

Following the Troop came part of the Eighth regiment staff. Led by Colonel Maurice E. Finney, who will command the regiment, these officers formed a squad which included Captain Harry H. Baker, Adjutant; Major G. M. Peters, Regimental Surgeon; Captain O. M. Copelin, Inspector of small arms; Captain Bassler, Regimental Chaplain; J. W. Wheeler, Sergeant Major; and Aubrey H. Baldwin, Jr., Regimental Quarter Master.

The march followed by the Eighth Regiment Band and Companies C, of Chambersburg, and G. of Carlisle. These were all greeted with applause that threatened to drown out the martial airs of the musicians. They were followed with a squad of trim young youngsters that might well be termed the "Class of 1918." Members of the Boys' Brigade, they wore, and a trim looking squad with their carbines and khaki suits.

Then came the pride of Harrisburg, Companies D and I. It was just as they swung away and Godspeed to them that 50,000 people left their work and jostled each other for a point of vantage, where a brother, son or sweetheart might be waved a final farewell.

It was as the veterans, businessmen and police formed two deep lines along Market street, from Second to the station, that these Companies swung round the square and tramped down Market street.

It was these last few minutes of the

GLIMPSES OF THE PASSING FAREWELL PARADE



SIXTEENTH IS FIRST TO REACH CAMP

(Continued From First Page)

camp said in plain words that the camp would be opened at 6 o'clock. The first of a hand was the fact signaled, however, beyond the running of the post flag to the top of the flagstaff before division headquarters. Work—hard, grinding, laborious work—went on strenuously. There were no troops drawn up at headquarters, no bugler sounded a call, no big gun fired in salute; there was only work.

Grows Rapidly But that the mobilization camp was visibly growing was soon made evident by the arrival of an infantry regiment, the first to reach here. To the Sixteenth, of course, in the vicinity, goes the honor of being the first to arrive. Its long train drew into the station at 6:50 o'clock. The men departed in snappy, precise manner, formed their companies and in less than ten minutes were on their way, swinging across the fields to their camp site, not far away.

Sixteenth Commanded by Colonel George C. Rickards, of Oil City, and is made up of companies from Corry, Meadville, Bradford, Oil City, Kane, Franklin, Erie, Ridgway, Warren, Kittanning, Butler and Grove City.

The Sixteenth was followed by the Tenth Infantry, commanded by Colonel Richard Coulter, Jr., of Greensburg. The Eighteenth Regiment was to arrive from Pittsburgh before noon.

Muster To-morrow The Second Brigade men went to work immediately on their tentage and ordered that their camp in shape before many hours. General A. J. Logan, the brigade commander, established his headquarters to-day.

Captain J. B. Kemper, chief muster officer, is arranging to buy uniforms for the recruits. The units arriving have eighty men, as a rule, and report many reservists at home stations awaiting orders to move.

All the commands arriving in camp are liberally sprinkled with recruits in civilian clothes and other accoutrements with uniforms and other accoutrements at once, the supplies from the State arsenal having been sent directly here.

Unload in Hour Squads of recruits will be coming in for some time to come, as officers have been left behind by each unit to recruit the commands up to war strength, and one of the biggest tasks confronting the officers and non-commissioned officers for some time will be the drilling, training and disciplining of these men, many of whom have never had an hour's military instruction.

The arrival of these three regiments was a signal for activity of the kind which has never been seen in the Mount Gretna camp before. Army wagons scurried hither and thither in orderly fashion setting equipment from railroad sidings and to make room for additional trains bringing in other regiments. So efficiently was the work done that the unloading time was reduced to one hour.

Railroad sidings constructed during the winter have done much to facilitate the handling of troops and it is expected a record will be made in mobilization to beat that of 1898 for the Spanish-American war, made here at that time.

With the arrival of advance details yesterday and last night in charge of labor and supply trains, the scarcity of labor vanished entirely. Preparations to make the camp complete moved forward rapidly from the break of dawn.

The detail of the Third Infantry, Philadelphia, reached camp by way of



CHARLES W. THOMAS Made First Sergeant, Co. I

Company I circles thrilled last evening when it became known that Charles W. Thomas, formerly first sergeant of the command, was to return. Sergeant Thomas is considered by officers and men alike as one of the most efficient "tops" in the Eighth. Only a short time ago, Sergeant Thomas' enlistment expired and he didn't re-enlist. The outbreak of the Mexican trouble was a little too much for "Charlie," however. He ached to come back to-day he was enlisted as a private in Company I. Minor physical defects which barred First Sergeant Shoop from going along, and Captain Zeigler promptly promoted Mr. Thomas to the job, to the extreme satisfaction of officers and men alike. "Charlie" is foreman of the Telegraph "ad alley."

parade that was not without their fluttered and many an arm graspingly was extended from the crowd to touch a friend or loved one, perhaps for the last time.

Just one of these heartrending instances was when First Sergeant Charles W. Thomas, of Co. I, who only this morning laid aside his duties in the Telegraph's composing room to enlist, swung around the square on the left of his Company. There had been a lull in the applause. It was broken by a shrill cry, a woman broke through the crowd, clutched his arm and sobbed a tearful good-bye.

Then there were those who wanted to, but couldn't go. One of these was Corporal Frank Ney of Co. D. Longingly he watched his comrades entrain at Union Station.

"What's the matter, Corporal?" inquired a civilian friend, "Why don't you climb aboard?"

"Aw Shucks!" he exclaimed, "Look at these," as he pointed to a squad of "lookers." "I must stay behind and drill them."

"That was never my luck," he muttered as the last troop train faded from view round the curve enroute to Mount Gretna.

BIBLES FOR MEN Harrisburg lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, presented each man of the departing companies with a Bible. The presentation was made this morning by J. A. Searfous, chairman of the entertainment committee, and a Spanish-American war veteran.

REGIMENT'S TALLEST The tallest man in the Eighth regiment enlisted yesterday in Company I. This is Charles M. Graef, six feet four inches in his stocking feet.

TELEGRAPH WILL FOLLOW THEM

Grateful letters of appreciation have been received at this office from the commanders of the local companies in response to an offer of the Telegraph management to send to each headquarters of the three commands and the regimental headquarters a number of copies of the Telegraph daily during their service in Mexico. This arrangement takes effect after they leave the mobilization camp at Mount Gretna and will provide the best sort of letters from the old home town.

One-way early to-day and at once loaded cars of wagons and other property. The First and Second Infantry supply trains, with wagons and other paraphernalia, came in by way of the Reading railway through Lebanon at midnight.

From Harrisburg The Pottsville, Hamburg, Reading and Lebanon companies of the Fourth Regiment were the first eastern troops to reach, and went at once to the Fourth Brigade site, where tents were set up.

Delivery of the baggage and other equipment will be expedited later in the day when click motor trucks expected from Harrisburg arrive. Some of the western regimental officers, some farmers teams and other vehicles to carry baggage to their camps.

Get Tents Up The first consignment of the muster forms arrived during the morning from Harrisburg and as soon as the remainder are received the adjutants of the regiments will be called together by Captain Kemper and instructed by the mustering officers had a conference during the morning.

The men arriving are all keen for service and are eagerly awaiting the start of their physical examination, which will be the first step in the muster into Federal service.

The Tenth Regiment brought 999 men and 37 officers to camp and was the first to get its tents up.

Expect Eighth Pennsylvania's guardsmen called out by the President will be in camp at Mount Gretna to-night with the exception of cavalry and artillery, which will arrive to-morrow.

The Eighth is expected this afternoon, the camp site having been already staked out.

Philadelphians Arrive The Philadelphia regiments began arriving soon after 1 o'clock and departed at their camp site near Colebrook, a number of the units coming with 80 men, including men in civilian clothes who have just been recruited.

The Fourth regiment arrived before the Philadelphia and it is expected that the Eighth and Sixth will soon follow.

Reports to General Clement's headquarters indicated that all infantry commands would be here before 4 o'clock.

Governor at Camp Governor Brumbaugh paid a decidedly informal visit to the camp yesterday. The commander-in-chief wanted to see the mobilization camp before and after. He could not have selected a more opportune time.

He made up his mind on the spur of the moment, after noon rang up Major General Clement at division headquarters and apprised him that the commander-in-chief would like to look over the spot selected for the greatest mobilization of State troops since the Civil War.

General Clement had been a human dynamo all day. He started his day at the mobilization camp, he wanted to see the mobilization camp before and after. He could not have selected a more opportune time.

Major Tsgart yielded nothing in democracy to his superiors. He left headquarters for the point where the military road runs like a red ribbon about the camp, sat on a rail and awaited the Executive. Shortly after 4 o'clock he spied a whirl of dust on the State highway. One of the swirls came the Governor's big automobile. On the rear seat was Governor Brumbaugh, his wife and Private Secretary Fall.

serried hosts were drawn up to greet their commander. Two Sunday schools from Harrisburg, on picnic-like bent, espied their neighbor. They gave him a welcome that seemed to assure of the absence of military work—went on strenuously. There were no troops drawn up at headquarters, no bugler sounded a call, no big gun fired in salute; there was only work.

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THOSE WHO LEFT FOR MOUNT GRETTA

Here Is a Roster of Companies D and I; Here's Hoping All Come Back!

Neither of Harrisburg's National Guard commands had to bother about filling up their peace footing compliments when the call from Uncle Sam reached this city yesterday. Companies D and I of the Eighth Regiment of Infantry and the Governor's troop of cavalry all had sixty-five men on their rosters and then some.

In the accompanying roster the new recruits are not listed. They have not been mustered into federal service.

Just what the enlistment for Mexican service will mean to Harrisburg in a commercial way is rather interesting. It will take away from various lines of business many of the city's prominent men to say nothing of a host of youths of high school graduate age.

Who the Officers Are Lieutenant Colonel Maurice E. Finney, for instance, is paying teller in First National bank, but he will forsake his window to lead the Eighth in service; E. M. Vall, Carlisle, ranking major, is chief law clerk for the Public Safety Commission; Captain O. M. Copelin, ex-city treasurer, inspector of small arms practice, is finishing the collection of school and city taxes; Captains Harry H. Baker, adjutant of the Eighth, and John T. Bretz, commander of Company D, are well-known employees of the Pennsylvania railroad; Capt. Frank E. Zeigler, commander of Company I, is official court stenographer and clerk; Charles H. Dauphin county bar; Captain Edward H. Schell, quartermaster of the Eighth, is a former councilman and now a member of the bureau of health; Roy W. Kelly, Harry Nelson, chaplain, is pastor of the Second Reformed church, and the regimental surgeon of the Eighth is Major J. M. Peters, Steelton. Captain George C. Rickards, quartermaster of the Eighth, is in charge of the demolition of buildings for the capitol park extension commission. The rosters of the city's three military companies follows:

Roster of Company I Captain Frank E. Zeigler, First Lieutenant Charles H. Dauphin, Second Lieutenant Robert D. Jenkins.

V. B. Kennedy, quartermaster sergeant; Russell A. Kinter, Daniel W. Crozier, John A. Rogers and Clyde E. Banks, sergeants; Charles B. L. Curdy, Charles R. Green, Harold E. Foulstone, Charles N. Graeff and Wilmer L. Reed, corporals.

Roy Haley, Charles W. Stewart, Samuel A. Little, Charles C. Leiby, Daniel W. Banks, Edward H. Bennett, Charles W. Mickley, Roy C. Cable, Harry Corlie, Thomas S. Dean, Paul W. Deck, Frederick G. Dowart, Charles F. Dunn, Charles H. Epley, W. L. Lamour, Jr., Emory M. File, Joseph J. First, Harry J. Given, Clarence A. Houseman, Earl Hartz, Charles Herbert, B. R. Hoover, Nelson W. Kimberling, Arthur B. Knell.

Leon L. Liddick, James H. Long, Anthony R. Ludlow, George R. McClintock, Frank E. McCord, William C. Marshall, Charles D. Minnick, Joseph D. Moore, John C. Moyer, Charles W. Mutzbaugh, Leroy A. Peters, William Leroy Ralston, Herbert C. Reed, Robert P. Scharr, Robert P. Seamon, William H. J. Seiple, George E. Koller, William G. Sheetz, Albert J. Spinosel, Earl M. Sunday, Philip R. Troup, Charles E. Wheeler, James Wilson, Walter R. Myers, Charles R. Crist, Clarence M. Hoffman, Roy W. White, Henry M. Gross, Harry W. Hammy, Harvey E. Deihl, Edwin C. Wells, J. Leo McCalley, Charles W. Shaner, Wilbur Potter, James F. Bennett, John J. Stouffer, Philip K. Bickley.

Company D, Eighth Regiment Captain John T. Bretz, First Lieutenant Joseph P. Wilbur, Second Lieutenant James T. Long.

Clarence E. DeHart, first sergeant; John N. Schuchman, Lawrence G. Mathias, Howard Shickley, Harry D. Hays, and Charles A. Burnette, sergeants; Frederick A. Russell, Claude W. Gerdes, Edward R. Murray, Harry J. Bretz, Herman E. Myers, corporals.

George W. Kearney, Frank O. Butler, Paul S. Grundon, Samuel H. Stouffer, William H. Adams, Leroy B. Albright, Alexander D. Bell, George H. Borden, Isador Brauch, John Braz, Charles Burns, Dan Connel, E. C. Miller, Rainey W. Curnburn, Charles C. Cummings, Joseph N. Colrich, John W. Diener, Clyde M. DeHart, Harry Ehler, John B. Emrick, Ira H. Ensigner, George S. came away to be sure I found that I had a few hours to spare," the Executive told reporters. He refused any comment on the Mexican situation other than "If Uncle Sam wants us, we are ready to help him."

Manifestly interested, Governor Brumbaugh plied his guide with questions. Major Tsgart glibly outlining the monotonous work entailed in getting the camp ready. Mrs. Brumbaugh was as active a questioner as her husband. Her disappointment was not because no tented city arose from the daisy-burdened meadow.

Not even a gubernatorial visit could disturb the monotonous grind of nulleeters at work trying to convert a soggy morass, heritage from winter's storms, into a military highway suitable for traffic. These hot, muddaked men went on with their work, either unconscious that the Governor was watching them or indifferent to his presence.

After the Governor had finished his jaunt about the camp, a matter of seven miles by road, he called at the division headquarters at Reservoir Hill to greet General Clement and his staff. The division commander had finished his work and was enjoying a brief stay when his superior arrived. The Governor greeted the General warmly and was presented to a number of the division staff.

THIAUMONT CAPTURED AFTER HARD FIGHTING (Continued From First Page)

the French drove back the Germans over the ground which they won yesterday. The battle was particularly violent in the vicinity of Fleury. The French did not succeed in regaining possession of Thiaumont work. More than six German divisions participated in the offensive actions east of the Meuse yesterday.

Capture of the armored fortress of Thiaumont, north of Verdun, and the fort and village of Fleury, further south, was announced by the German War Office. Ground also was gained south of Vaux. The Germans made 2600 prisoners.

German troops yesterday repulsed an attack of the Russian advance south of Iloukset and north of Widzy. This is the easternmost of the German army headquarters.

GET IDENTIFICATION TAGS Captains Frank E. Zeigler, commander of Company I; Captain O. M. Copelin, regimental inspector of small arms practice; Lieutenant George W. H. Roberts, of the Governor's Troop; Captain George Jack, of the Governor's Troop, and Trooper David McCone, also evening displayed identification tags and straps, gifts from fellow members of Harrisburg lodge of Elks.