

Y. M. C. A. MEN CALM AS SHELL STRIKES SHIP

Men Group Under Their Corporals For Flight From Stricken Vessel

By Associated Press
London, April 30.—Arthur E. Hungerford, leader of the Y. M. C. A. party on board the torpedoed vessel, gave to the Associated Press the following account of his experiences:

"The thing that struck me most was the calm, businesslike way with which our men took things. There was not a man flustered. There was no panic, no fluster; merely a bunch of men getting themselves and others out of the ship in orderly fashion."

"Our men were in cabins along four corridors, all opening into the central stairway. There were bulkhead doors at each of these corridors, and my one fear was that these doors might be carelessly closed before all the men behind them were out. So I stood at the front of the stairway and watched the men file out. I went through the corridors to see that everybody was out, then shut the bulkhead doors myself."

"The men were marshaled in little groups under their corporals and they went to their stations just as

they had done a dozen times in our drills aboardship.

Dull Thunder Gives Warning
"The sound was exactly as I had seen it described many times in the newspapers—a dull thud as the torpedo struck the outside shell of the ship and then a muffled explosion somewhere far down below."

"I lay in a bunk with my clothes on, but I got out immediately and stood at my station at the foot of the staircase. Soon after I got there I heard the sound of another explosion which was accompanied by the going out of all lights."

"When all the men had got on deck I went up and climbed into No. 1 lifeboat whence I watched the orderly procedure aboard the other boats up and down the whole length of the ship. My boat was the last one to get away except No. 9 which had a little trouble with the ropes."

"It was a wonderfully calm night and the ship's headway did not bother us much, as the engineer had been able to reverse the engines before the boilers went out of commission and the ship was barely moving by the time the boats were lowered."

Parts With Typewriter
"One of our men named Gurney, who comes from Providence, Rhode Island, tried hard to save his typewriter. He got it as far as the deck but was not allowed to take it into the lifeboat. He said he had heard typewriters were very scarce now in England and he was not going to part with it unless such a course were necessary."

"Sam Downer, of Downer, New Jersey, had his camera with him and tried to take a picture of the flares and ships by moonlight from the lifeboat."

"Almost all our men brought their overcoats of the ship, but few more things, as they mostly went to the members of the crew, who generally came away in their shirts."

Sang on Way to Port
"There was a long delay in getting our destroyer into her berth," said the Rev. H. S. Mallison, of Flint, Mich. "I suggested to the men that we gather at the bow and show we were in good spirits by singing. We sang the 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'God Save the King' and 'Onward, Christian Soldiers,' and the crowd on shore cheered."

President Names Four to Guide War Finances
Washington, April 30.—President Wilson yesterday appointed four directors of the new \$300,000,000 war finance corporation and a new capital issue committee provided for in the war finance corporation act.

Directors of the corporation are William F. C. Harding, of Alabama; Allen B. Forbes, New York; Eugene Meyer, Jr., of New York; August W. MeLean, of North Carolina.

The nominations, although they include some members of the present Federal Reserve Board, have not met with general approval. In fact, some Senators instrumental in passing the legislation expressed themselves as bitterly disappointed by the selections as a whole and at a loss to understand why men of larger caliber and more strictly representative of the banking community had not been named.

FLYING WITH SHAFFER

MUSICALLY INCLINED

LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Somewhere in France, Mar. 10, 1918.
Landing on His Head
Dear Mother:
This letter should please Dad exceedingly, for it sure will give him a chance to say "I told you so." You know how he always insisted that when we went canoeing on Sunday something would surely happen. It did, too, for I "smashed up" in landing this Sunday afternoon, after coming back from my first patrol in a month. I might excuse myself by saying I had gone stale, being on the ground so long, or even blame it on the nature of the ground, but I won't. Anyway, I landed and turned upside down. Naturally, I ducked, and the next second was hanging by my belt, looking at the glass six inches from my nose. Shutting off the gasoline and several other necessary levers, I turned my attention to my belt, which finally came loose, after which I obeyed the law of gravity and landed on my head. But with a little wiggle soon crawled out from under and took account of stock.

I hadn't smashed so much, at that; only two wheels, propeller and rudder. And as for me, the only place I was injured was in spirit, for I sure gave my vanity an awful bump.

"Good pilots don't land upside down, you know. However, every cloud has its silver lining and my spirit was injured so much that I looked very hard for that lining as a soothing syrup, and I found it too, for you know how much I hated to be put on photo work, and they had just finished fixing my zang for a camera. The smash put a crimp in that right, and now I hear that I will leave for Bourget 'tout de suite' to get a new 'zing' with two machine guns on it.

All For The Best
Furthermore, several motors have been broken in the escadrille during the last week, and another pilot broke part of his tail plane, so my smashed plane helped put these fellows back in service, as they changed my motor to the zing's that was broken, and took my good tail plane off to fix the other zing, so, after all, as you would say, it was all for the best.

This morning I was diving at a target and shooting as I dove and I got nine hits out of 40, considered good, they say. And then, after dinner we were told to be ready to start aloft in five minutes to hunt a Boche that was due at a certain spot soon after we were also to hunt for him at a height of 6,500 meters. We were soon climbing up and as we rose over the 3,000 meter mark my motor began acting badly, but I kept jockeying it along, for I had not flown for so long, that I did not want to come down, and as long as the motor ran I was going to stick.

Quite A Stunt
That washing up is quite a stunt in itself since we wash our hands, face, feet and teeth in the same basin. Another American here treated me to a lunch in a canteen, and even promised to order me some snails—as a treat. I said I was game for anything in the eating line—once—but only once, when it came to snails, for they are considered quite a luxury in France. We could not get the snails, or rather, he forgot them, and I did not remind him of them, so he said I could have a style, but like that nation's uniform they were a sad disappointment. However, there was sure SOME French wreath there, but my palate was not satisfied my eyes had a whole meal devouring her beauty. She was the official English interpreter, too. Just wait until I go in there again. When I was in the French, I'm going to be as dumb as a post; but I assure you, will not take much acting. I don't know when that next time will be done. It isn't a money question, you know, for like Rockefeller, I don't know how much money I have—50 centimes, or one franc; but today is nearly here, so I should worry.

Forbidden Acrobatics
An expert aviator came out from the Marne factory the other day and showed us a couple of stunts with a Morane in the air. He sure was an artist, but if watching him filled us with longing to do likewise, it didn't help any. I told him before that we are forbidden to do acrobatics. He used my "zing" to do them too—and then I had to go and bust it. You know the French pilots think I broke it on purpose, because they know I did not want the photo work. And like the hypocrite I am, I let them think so. I did not do it on purpose, of course, but I am glad to get out of it that way. After hearing that I may be sent for a double machine gunned "zing" very soon, I told the Frenchman who will go with me about it. Incidentally, he is the one who plays the flute and didn't he celebrate the good news by playing a tune after listening to it, I am sorry I told him. The eats are getting better, but my appetite isn't because of so much loafing. Of course, it's a shame to sit at the table some times—it would make such durable boots, but one must eat, and such exercise keeps down a double chip.

Get me that "certificate of loyalty" from the French consul nearest my home—Harrisburg or Philadelphia will do—it's necessary if I want a permission home, and relates to my keeping any secrets of military value, and whether I have people who will take care of me when I do arrive in U. S. A. I wrote about it in the last letter, and when you set the certificate, send it special delivery. WALTER.

Work For Dry Votes in Sproul's Home City
Chester, Pa., April 30.—Political leaders and political workers are vying with church workers and temperance workers in their efforts to bring the voters out to register on Wednesday, May 1. Posters calling attention to the registration movement have their plans laid for the men of Chester and Delaware counties to come out and register so they will be able to vote for legislative candidates who, if elected, will vote to ratify the national prohibition amendment. There have been hung in thousands of conspicuous places, the work being done under the direction of a committee of church workers.

Friends of William C. Sproul, enlisted the national prohibition movement have their plans set to get out the voters to register on Wednesday, so they will be eligible to vote for the Senator's nomination as the Republican candidate for Governor. The church people are urging voters to support Sproul, calling attention to the fact that he has favored the prohibition amendment, and declaring him to be a safe man to tie to.

Stone's Mantle For Xenophon P. Wilfley
St. Louis, April 30.—Xenophon P. Wilfley, member of the St. Louis Board of Election Commissioners and a well known Democrat of Missouri, last night was tendered by Governor Gardner the seat in the United States Senate vacated recently by the death of Senator W. J. Stone. Wilfley announced he would accept the appointment and left for Jefferson City to confer with the Governor.

Yields Life to Save Companion; Both Drown
Camden, N. J., April 30.—Charles Flannagan and Charles Banbury were drowned to-day in the Newton creek, South Camden, when a scow containing fourteen wharf builders capsized. Flannagan could have saved his own life, according to the other men, but seeing Banbury struggling in the water, he went to his aid, both sinking before help could reach them.

Use McNeil's Cold Tablets. — Adv.

OVERMAN BILL PASSES SENATE BY 50 MAJORITY

Opponents Call Measure Surrender by Congress of Functional Powers to President

Washington, April 30.—The Senate, by the convincing vote of 63 to 13, a net majority of 50, passed the Overman bill yesterday, granting to the President power to reorganize from top to bottom the entire executive machinery of the government without seeking from Congress anything more than the appropriations of money necessary to carry through the work.

A day of virulent debate and frequent votes on amendments preceded the final rollcall. Opponents stigmatized the measure as a surrender by Congress of its constitutional functions and powers, and Senator Harding, of Ohio, declared its passage should lead Congress to transfer the taxing and appropriation powers to the President as well and pack up and go home.

Acrid thrusts at the President as the person responsible for the present lack of co-ordination in the government characterized the speeches of opposition Senators, who, by the introduction of amendments, sought to limit the provisions of the bill in a variety of ways, in all of which attempts they failed.

Hoke Smith Yields
One of its most determined and active opponents, Senator Hoke Smith, Democrat, of Georgia, flocked in with a score of other previous objectors at the last moment and voted for its passage. They changed their minds since it became certain on Saturday that the bill would succeed.

Only one Democrat voted against the bill. He was Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri. Twelve Republicans who held out against it on the rollcall were Brandegee, of Connecticut; Cummins, of Iowa; Dillingham, of Vermont; France, of Maryland; Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Harding, of Ohio; Johnson, of California; Knox, of Pennsylvania; Poindexter, of Washington; Sherman, of Illinois; Sterling, of South Dakota, and Sutherland, of West Virginia.

Wealthiest Soldier in Division Is an Indian
Rockford, Ill.—One dollar and ten cents a day, the pay for a bugler in the Three Hundred and Fiftieth Machine Gun Battalion at Camp Grant, is barely "cigaret money" for Sidney Kernal, a half breed Creek Indian from Muskogee, Okla., who at the end of each twenty-four hours adds \$177 to his bank account as income from oil land royalties. He is the richest man in his division.

STOP TIME CALLS IN CHICAGO
Chicago — Telephone operators in Chicago answer 250,000 requests daily for "the correct time." This statement appears in an announcement of the Chicago Telephone Company, that after May 1, no such requests are to be answered.

CASUALTIES FOR U. S. IN BATTLE 58 FOR ONE DAY

Captain Richard Laurence Jett Gives Life in Action; 47 Wounded

By Associated Press
Washington, April 30.—To-day's casualty list contains fifty-eight names, divided as follows: Killed in action, two; died of wounds, none; died of accident, two; died of disease, six; wounded severely, five; wounded slightly, forty-two; missing in action, one. Captain Richard Laurence Jett was killed in action. Captain Charles A. Chambers died of disease. Lieutenants Robert D. Coye, Rufus B. Crain and Francis Worthington Hine were slightly wounded.

The list follows:
Killed in Action—Captain Richard Laurence Jett, Private Herbert G. Raymond.
Died of Accident—Privates Eldridge Cope, William W. Washington.
Died of Disease—Captain Charles A. Chambers, Private Albert O. Fisher, Wagoners William Mearly Mudgett, Preston Noel, Clarence Evert Brown, James Bates, Ray L. Siebert.

Severely Wounded— Sergeants Thomas J. Curtin, Gerald S. Patton, Privates Michael F. Davis, Leonard F. Sylvia, John Levi Smith.
Slightly Wounded—Lieutenants Robert D. Coye, Rufus B. Crain, Francis Worthington Hine, Corporals Frank M. Gannon, Burpee West, Jr., George Zabrosky, Raymond C. Fisher, Wagoners William Mearly Mudgett, Preston Noel, Clarence Evert Brown, John R. Barrett, Charles W. Bradford, Charles R. Clinkenbeard, Thomas J. Corrigan, George W. Currier, Lloyd E. Devel, George H. Dustin, John F. Egan, Wilfred T. Foster, Gordon E. Fuller, Donald M. Hair, Eugene Joubert, Henry W. Kennedy, John M. Kenney, Guy L. Lancaster, Edmond P. Leroux, John F. Lindsey, Charles A. McDonald, Max Markman, Shelby B. Meier, Roger Noll, John R. O'Brien, Edward J. Parker, Arthur Pickup, Walter L. Redden, Louis E. Shaver, Jeremiah P. Sheehan, Vaughn H. Silva.
Missing in Action—Private Arsene Bergeron, name of Lieutenant Thomas J. Mooney, previously reported as having died from accident, now believed to be in error.
Private Jesse M. King, previously reported died of gunshot wound, now reported slightly wounded.
Lieutenant John W. Morris, previously reported wounded severely, now reported prisoner, unwounded.

BANDITS GET SMALLPOX
POSSE ON TRAIL
Joplin, Mo.—Sheriff Rogers and a posse today were hunting for four prisoners, all suffering from smallpox, who escaped from the hospital ward of the county jail at Carthage.
The prisoners are Roy D. Crenshaw, Berl Crawford, Raymond Dean and Hugh Sergeant. Three of them were members of a band of motor car bandits who terrorized Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Arkansas recently.

MAY FIND CURRENTS IN THIS MAPLE SAP

Union City, Mich. — Nearly every maple tree in this village has been tapped as a result of the sugar scarcity. One lady tapped every tree in her yard and a telephone pole that stood on the terrace. An iron hitching post was overlooked.

SISTERS DIE WITHIN 2 HOURS OF EACH OTHER

Shamokin, Pa. — Death came within two hours to Mrs. Robert McCollum of this city, and her sister, Mrs. Jere Fritz of Selinsgrove, neither knew of the illness of the other. Mrs. McCollum was stricken with blood poisoning and Mrs. Fritz suffered an attack of heart trouble.

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