

VERDICT OF GUILT IN STOKES CASE AT KANSAS CITY

Three Counts Carry Fine and Possible Twenty Years' Imprisonment

Kansas City, Mo., May 24.—Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, charged with violation of the espionage act, was convicted by a jury in Federal Court last night. Mrs. Stokes was convicted upon all three counts in the indictment.

Francis M. Wilson, the United States District Attorney, in summing up had told the jury that "Mrs. Stokes stands to-day as the most subtle, vicious German propagandist in America."

"I do not charge that she is a paid agent of the Kaiser," he continued, "but I do say she is a frenzied fanatic on socialism."

He denounced Mrs. Stokes for alleged lack of patriotism and efforts to spread what he termed her disloyal beliefs.

The prosecutor dwelt upon the fact that, although Mrs. Stokes had contended the letter of correction to the newspaper on which the indictment was founded had been hastily written and ill considered, the interview it purported to correct had been published in the papers of the evening before and that she had had all that night and the next morning to deliberate on her reply.

Mrs. Stokes' conviction carries with it a possible penalty of a fine of not more than \$10,000 or twenty years' imprisonment, or both, on each count.

Mrs. Stokes received the jury's verdict without the slightest trace of emotion. As she was leaving the courtroom she intended going about her work regardless of the outcome of the case.

"If I keep my health," she stated, "I expect to continue my work and if I should be locked up it would make my efforts tremendously more effective."

Pending the ruling upon the motion for a new trial Mrs. Stokes will continue to be at liberty on bond. The specific act upon which Mrs. Stokes was indicted was the writing to the Kansas City Star of a signed communication in which she said:

"No government which is for the profiteers can also be for the people," the letter said, "and I am for the people while the government is for the profiteers."

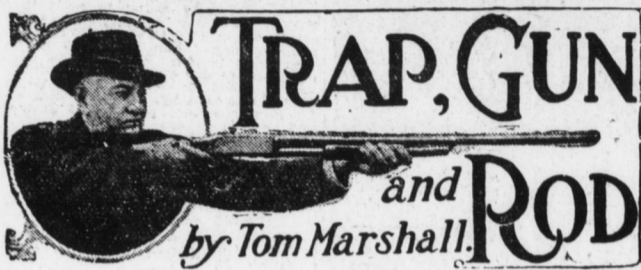
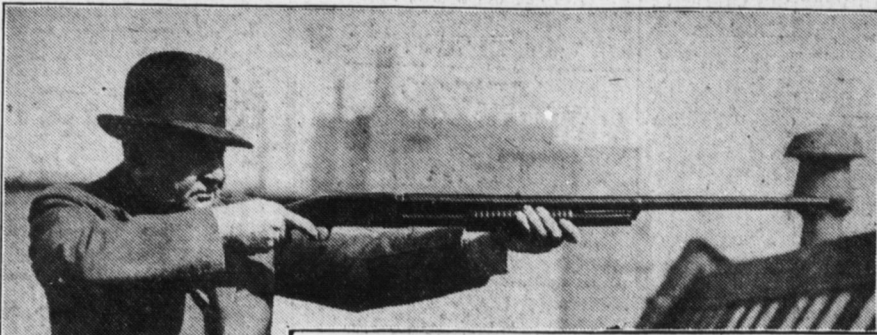
Man Reported Dead in Explosion Writes Home

Blain, Pa., May 24.—A letter received to-day from Harry E. Dunkleberger, of Oakdale, Pennsylvania, by Mrs. Dunkleberger, of Blain, states that he is well and received only slight injuries by the explosion in the plant of the Aetna Chemical Company at Oakdale, where he is employed. Pittsburgh papers gave his name among the list of dead.

SOCIAL HELPERS ENTERTAIN

Blain, Pa., May 24.—Last evening the Ministers' Social Helpers Society of the Zion's Reformed Church were entertained at the home of Mrs. Kirby Moose, in Jackson township. Games were played and refreshments were served to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Snyder and children, Robert and Emma Jeanette Snyder; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Kell, Mrs. F. A. Kern, Miss Maude I. Smith, Miss Olive B. Martin, Miss Madeline V. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Shreffler, Miss Josephine D. Sheaffer, Miss Miriam Wilt, Ralph Wilt, Orin Neidigh, Miss Harriet Wilt, Miss Winifred Gutschall, Miss Anna Gutschall, Loy Bistline, Cyrus B. Stokes and Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Moose and son, Robert Moose.

WORLD EXPERT TO GIVE TELEGRAPH READERS FIRST HAND INFORMATION ON THE GREAT SPORTS OF THE "OUT OF DOORS"



Greetings and Salutations! This to the Knights of the Scattergun and Isak Walton disciples. Many of you I am personally acquainted with, the rest I want to know. I have connected myself with the Telegraph in their newly established Trap, Rod and Gun Department and will hereafter furnish once a week an article pertaining to large game hunting, experiences of myself or friends afield, or with the rod. It is my intention to keep the thousands of followers of these sports informed as to what is going on in the shooting and fishing line throughout the country. There will be a series of articles based upon the experiences of the All American Team abroad, the humorous phases, facts in conjunction with the contests and in fact the inside history of the trip and its results, which have never before been made public. Having been Captain of this successful aggregation, I believe I am in possession of all that would be of interest to the reading public. With such ample knowledge about as Helkes, Budd, Gilbert, Crosby, Powers, Merrill, Tripp, Parmalee, Fanning, Elliott and Banks there will be no dearth of material to write the greatest shooting expedition ever made into foreign countries. There will be interesting material from every shooting angle known; instructions given to the novice and hunches to the experienced, along the lines of trap and field shooting and fishing.

Improving Marksmanship Suggestions, which if followed will enable the "cracker-jack" to improve his scores and which will start the beginner along the proper channels for success, by avoiding the many tramping fallacies. An occasional article will be devoted to the many women who are adopting this sport in many localities. I have been connected with the trapshoot, wing shooting, Louey Chabon, naux was the man. I made no mistake in my choice. Louey was a typical French voyager, spoke beyond that period. I have shot repeatedly in every State in the Union, with fairly good success. My extended acquaintance with the trapshooters of this and other countries

is such that I am at home with any gun club I visit. To the devotees of the rod and shot gun, I take off my hat as being the salt of the earth, congenial and cordial. The little flirtation they carry on with Dame Nature, when afield, inoculates them with generous impulses, which brands them the most congenial companions to be found on earth.

Breaking Into the Sport "How did you break into the shooting game?" is a question frequently asked me. Drift back with me to a time when I was living in Keiltsburg, Ill., a beautiful little city located on the banks of the Mississippi River. The noble red man yet paddled his canoe upon the Father of Waters, migrating like the birds impelled by the seasons. En route the Indians would give exhibitions of their skill with the bow and arrow, shooting small coin from split sticks. At night, with a weird light reflecting upon them, spectators would be regaled with the Snake Sun, Green Corn and other dances. It was the bow and arrow exhibitions by the Indians that aroused in me the desire to shoot. My first attempt was with the weapon of the Redskins. This taught me to shoot with both eyes open, as do all trap experts like Helkes, Crosby and Gilbert. The next step was a single barrel muzzle loader, which was only a gun in name, yet with careful and intelligent crawling I occasionally landed a duck. On my 12th birthday my parents presented me with a Joe Manton double barrel, muzzle loader, hammer gun. The ram rod had a screw on the end. The locks had ducks engraved on the sides. This placed me on the pinnacle with the other boys. It then became necessary for me to win the friendship of an older person who could and would teach me the fundamental principles of wing shooting. Louey Chabon, naux was the man. I made no mistake in my choice. Louey was a typical French voyager, spoke broken English, was well educated, honest, congenial, resourceful and discovered in me (as he in later years discovered in me) a trapper, faithful. I grew to love him, Louey

years confided) latent shooting ability, which he determined to develop. His first lesson was accuracy, care and safety. "Take no chances" was his motto and slogan. Afield, the stars were his signal lamps, the touch of a tree, gave his direction, the darkness of the forest and introduced me to Dame Nature. He was the moving spirit that put me in the shooting world. My first special trap success was the winning of the Mercer County title for championship of 1876. I still have that trophy and prize it highly. I have never won a cup since that looked as large to me although the height was only about 4 inches. After that date I was in many tournaments, shooting tame and wild pigeons, glass balls, Ligowski clay pigeons, Pouter, Black birds, etc. In 1891, as a member of the Northern Team I toured the south, visiting the principal cities, and returned to my home in Chicago, in 1897, organized a team of 12 western shooters and entered them in the Grand American Handicap, the premier shooting event of the world) which was held in New York. No western team had ever won this annual contest. His team consisted of Capt. W. J. Williamson, Dunnell, Merrill, Powers, Vorhis, Bingham, Budd, Gilbert, Stannard and myself. It required 3 days to finish the shoot. From start to finish the western contingent were in evidence. At the conclusion, I had won the premier event and was the only contestant to turn in a perfect score. The following year (1898) the event was captured by Mr. Ed. Fulford of New York, won the honors for the east. In 1899, Rice in 1899 organized a second party with 65 shooters in line to again attempt the capture of the Grand American Championship.

Winning the Championship I was also a member of this party. This was another 3 day affair, with 263 contestants facing the traps. Eight men tied for first place, of which I was one. The tie was shot off on a miss-and-out race. The honors again fell to my share on the 3rd bird. I did capture the premier trapshooting event of the world for the second time. No other shooter has ever duplicated this performance. The All American Team were sent abroad by the American people to compete in the International shoots. It was my honor to be elected Captain of the team. We met all comers and returned to America with an uninterrupted succession of victories. Of this trip I will write more later.

Since my return with the All American Team I have been and am at the present writing, actively engaged in the trapshooting game. Attending all of the interstate and many

of the State Tournaments. Am personally acquainted with the major portion of the trapshooters, who have been connected with this sport for any length of time, many of them I have not met in recent years. I now desire to extend the glad hand of good fellowship through the columns of this paper to all of my old and prospective friends.

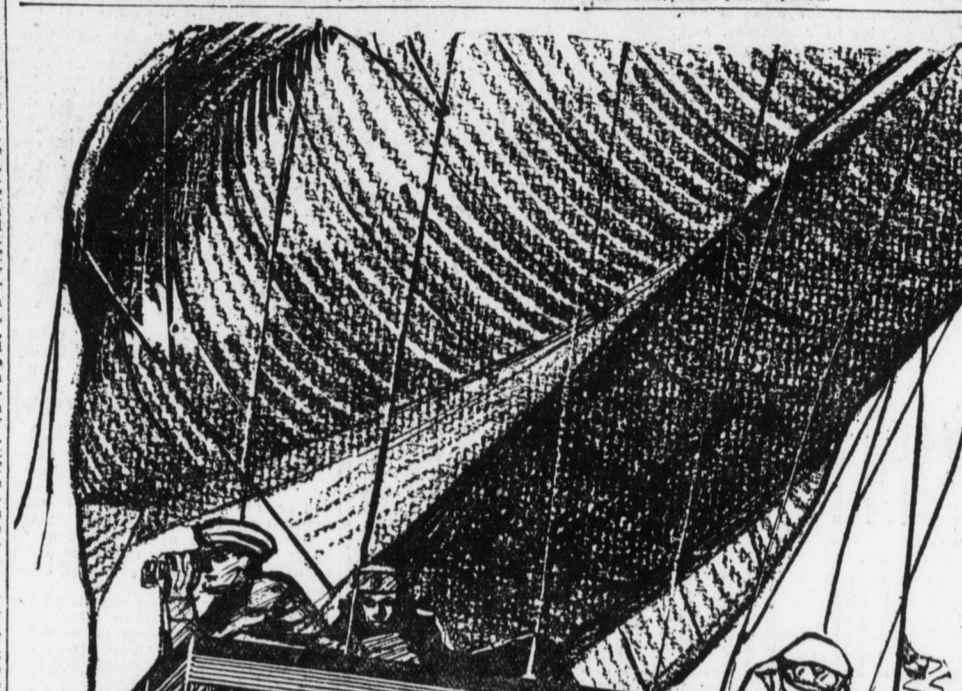
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Question—Is trap-shooting being attempted on the battleships? Is it possible for a man to shoot with any accuracy aboard ship? JAMES BURMINSTER.

Answer—Yes, there is a great deal of interest manifested in the navy in the sport of trapshooting. Many ships have formed teams and some hotly contested races have been pulled off. Officers are encouraging the men to adopt this sport, as it engenders accuracy.

It is possible for a man to shoot accurately from the deck of a boat. When the All-American team was abroad we shot a race in midocean at the request of the captain of our boat, for the entertainment of the passengers. It was a little confusing

for the first five or six shots, but the team soon caught on and calculated the swing of the vessel so closely that excellent scores were made.

Almost every United States steamer carries a hand trap. There recently was a race in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, under the auspices of the Red Cross Gun Club of the United States steamship Solace. F. P. Williams, paymaster, won the trophy with 103 out of 125. F. R. Holt of the United States steamship Louisiana, was second with 97. Thirty-two officers and men participated.



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