

Mannheim Terrified by Worst Raid of the War; Germans Flee the Towns

Geneva, Switzerland, July 2.—South German newspapers, in order to release the nervous and angered populations of towns along the Rhine, attempt to explain away as unimportant the aerial bombardment of Mannheim on Saturday morning. It was really the most terrific raid on a German town during the war. The Germans officially announced that five were killed and fourteen were wounded, but the figures could be quadrupled. Several victims were unfortunately, allied officers, who, disdaining shelter, cheered the allied aviators.

The residents of Mannheim also were charmed in witnessing five or six German machines running away from the British. Three of the former were brought down in flames near the town. The Badische Anilin and Soda Factory, upon which bombs fell, blazed for many hours. One of the largest banks was wrecked, its office furniture being blown into the principal street of the city. The population, already nervous because of the raid, was again shocked. The raid on Karlsruhe, according to German reports, caused only material damage.

London, July 2.—Recent air raids against railway stations and military establishments in Germany are being continued, according to an official statement issued by the Air Ministry. The statement reads: "On the night of June 30-July 1 further attacks were made on the aerodromes at Wehrhagen and railway works and stations at Thionville, Remilly, Landau, Zweibrücken and Saarbrücken. The chemical works at Mannheim were again attacked.

On July 1 the railway and work-shops at Karlsruhe, the station at Trossen, and the railway triangle of Metz Sablon were bombed with good effect. One hostile machine was shot down and two ours are missing. One of the machines reported as missing on June 30 had returned."

Science Helps Them Out After Recklessly Abusing the Stomach.

The most reckless man in regard to health is the busy business man. At noon he rushes out for a bite to eat. He bolts his food without proper mastication, and heathens on his stomach an extra burden greater than it is able to carry without breaking down. His overworked stomach is crying for help; it appeals to him for relief in various ways: Expulsion of sour gas, waterbrash, sour taste in mouth, heaviness after eating, shortness of breath, bad breath, etc.

Allen's Foot-Ease

The Antiseptic Powder. Shake it into your Shoes, Sprinkle it in your Foot-Bath. It makes Standing on the feet easy, Walking a delight. For all men drilling for Military Service the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort.

The Plattsburg Camp Manual Advises Men in Training to Shake a Little Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning. Do this and walk all day in comfort. It takes the Friction from the Shoe and freshens the feet. At night, sprinkle it in the foot-bath, and soak and rub the feet. For over 25 years Allen's Foot-Ease has been the STANDARD remedy for hot, swollen, smarting, tender, tired, perspiring, aching feet, corns, bunions, blisters and callouses.

Absolutely No Pain. My latest improved appliance, including an oxygenated air apparatus, makes extracting and all dental work positively painless and perfectly harmless. (As no objection.) Dr. Phillips, Painless Dentist. Full set of teeth, \$25.00. Gold fillings, \$1.00. Fillings, \$1.00. Gold crowns and bridges, \$5.00. Office open daily 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, till 11:00 p. m. REAL PHONE 3322-N.

HARRISBURG, PA. It didn't hurt a bit.

Letters From the Front

Mrs. Anna Steese Richardson, a well-known newspaper woman and author, now engaged in the Y. M. C. A. canteen service on the other side, has written her children a most interesting story of her trip overseas. Copies of the letters have been forwarded to her aunt, Mrs. Samuel W. Fleming, of this city. We make the following extracts: May 10, 1918. So far a perfect voyage and your mother very lazy. Not seasick, but sleepy. To-day will begin my interview with the notables on board. Everything is in uniform except a few French folk homeward bound. Salvation Army. Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. in khaki, Red Cross women in blue and Y. M. C. A. women in the faded effect I have to wear in France. On board I wear my old uniform. The Red Cross is the exclusive bunch, Y. M. C. A. the bustling. I am on-the-job crowd. Everybody not inoculated ashore went through that yesterday with result of many sore arms to-day. Boat drill this afternoon with life belts. Gunners painting and polishing guns, but you get so used to the atmosphere of expectancy that you do not mind it.

My room is most comfortable with a young Italian-Swiss as roommate. Good wardrobe and dresser room, but of course at night, with portholes closed. Many officers and men abroad and such fine chaps. It makes me so proud of our Army. Changing French officers abound with decorations, so unassuming and friendly. Head of Y. M. C. A. party formerly professor of romantic languages at Harvard. Going on special mission in French Army. Cannot mention names it seems, but women in some cases quite distinguished in literature and on platform. The fare is now \$1.00 and so excellent. No white bread or sugar and in self-defense I am learning to drink chocolate. Your oranges were a real blessing, also nuts. For breakfast we have eggs which start the day right for me. After that nothing matters, though the sea air makes me very hungry.

Many Things Happen

Have been a bad correspondent. So many things happen, Y. M. C. A. put me on entertainment committee. We give a program nightly for A. E. F. and one must hustle talent. Then I am interviewing people for my articles—about two a day. Hope to write one before landing. I wish to might reassure you by wireless for I know you are anxious. I feel so secure now that I am on board. A French naval officer in command. The fare is now \$1.00 and so excellent. No white bread or sugar and in self-defense I am learning to drink chocolate. Your oranges were a real blessing, also nuts. For breakfast we have eggs which start the day right for me. After that nothing matters, though the sea air makes me very hungry.

Shifts Scenery

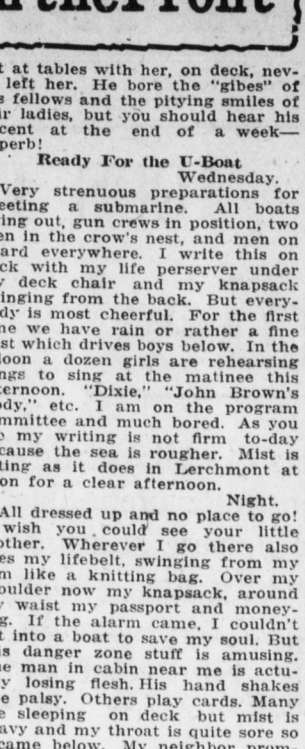
Next Morning. Here I sit on deck at sunrise writing to you. At 3 the ocean was a sea of mica. Then it became opalescent as the first color crept out from the east. Finally the sun, orange-red, and the water, calm as Yokum pond, turned blue. And at last on the gray-chiffon horizon a mast, a funnel, a sharp bow—a boat. Our fighting convoy. It came prancing over the water up to us like a colt, sometimes flinging up its foam-flecked head. When it got into our water a great sigh went up from the drome and many went back to bed. But it is so quiet on the freshly-washed deck that I simply cannot go below. I will sleep when the crowd comes back. Oh, there are many things I wish you might see—especially these alert French gunners. And the day, as perfect as you could dream, with a blue sea flecked with white and we will not feel safe until we are docketed. Meantime we eat and drink and chat and read. This has been done at intervals during the day or rather morning and now I go to lunch. My first article for the desolated France. Oh, the impact of someone who are going over! These college men who know nothing of life outside books—these smug women who will patronize the broken women of France. It is fearful to contemplate. French women on board are so vastly our superiors in manners, education, courtesy to each other and to us. Unless General Pershing takes over our vast and undisciplined army of welfare workers, they will verily encumber the earth and to us. Unless General Pershing takes over our vast and undisciplined army of welfare workers, they will verily encumber the earth and to us.

A perfect day. At mouth of river battlehips drawn up in bright green, water dirigibles overhead in a blue sky all fluffed with the softest little clouds and right there a poor, disheveled woman flung herself overboard from the promenade deck. Our boat flew on but the destroyer was right on the job and picked her up. When we took on the customs man they transferred her from destroyer to our steamer via a little boat and a rope, amid great applause. Quite a dramatic finish to our great run in nine days and few hours. The harbor is lovely and I took up from your letter to wonderful low hills, turrets, forts and always vessels in the foreground and little fishing boats with white sails. Tomorrow at noon we leave for Paris. Just contributed to fund for gunners who get tent cents a day. They are such alert to you all and I believe me a perfect trip. Do not worry. I will come back with great tales.

Arrival thrilling. All the way to pier, boats, dredges bearing American construction company names, and various plants, let its men come out to see our stately advance. Whistles blew, men flung up hats, boys on our boats answered: "Where are you from?" "Michigan." "Where you all come from?" "Georgie boy." Our singers sang at intervals: "Liberty Bell ring again." Peasants on bank, here and there a wounded porter in blue, flung out greeting. Really it was most touching and tearful would come. On deck we were met by Y. M. C. A. leaders who took us first to provost marshal, then their home.

Please save my letters. I have kept no diary. Am calling office to-day. Will send caricature later.

Arrives In France With Army Medical Corps



CHALMERS M. GOODYEAR. Chalmers M. Goodyear, son of S. W. Goodyear, 2249 North Sixth street, with the Medical Corps, 322nd Infantry Detachment, has arrived overseas with the American forces.

Y. M. C. A. to Swell Its Forces in Russia

New York, July 2.—The National War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Association announced here yesterday it was preparing to support President Wilson's suggestion of economic aid for Russia by recruiting more directors and secretaries to re-enforce the 100 American Y. M. C. A. workers still remaining in that country. In announcing the new men will be chosen "with a view to their ability to contribute some constructive element to the Russian life of the future" the council added: "Some will be agriculturists, others businessmen of leadership and a considerable part will be men skilled in rural Y. M. C. A. work in this country. All will go with the purpose of helping Russia to help herself rather than with any thought of attempting to dictate Russian policy or to control Russian institutions."

Angora Cat Starts Car Crashing Into Another

St. Louis, Mo.—An electric coupe, owned by J. P. Rice, of 2314 A. V. Versen avenue, traveled more than two blocks in Union Boulevard the other night with an angora cat as its only occupant, the kitten apparently having started the machine while it was parked in front of Cabanne Library. The coupe traveled south, ran into the rear of the automobile of Allen W. Clark, 5224 Maple avenue, and pushed it more than a block before Clark got out of his own car and took the power in the latter. When he got in the kitten got out. Rice told the police that the kitten was not his and must have crawled into the machine after he had left it. It is possible for a cat to start an electric car if the switch is not thrown out. The only movement necessary is the pushing of a lever at the side of the electric seat. A cat playing on the seat cushion might do this.

Descent of Fighting Family Is In France

Willoughby F. Nicolls, son of Francis C. Nicolls, from a long line of fighting ancestors, has taken up the arms of Uncle Sam and is now in France with the American forces. He is a grandson of Colonel Willoughby Nicolls and a grand nephew of Sir John Nicolls, both late of the British Army with which served in the Crimean War. Private Nicolls, before his enlistment, was an employee of the Bell Telephone Company. He had been training at Camp Hancock, Ga.

CHERRYBERRY BOGS ARE THREATENED BY MOTHS Pleasant Lake, Mass.—Cape Cod cranberry growers are appealing for help in saving their bogs from the gypsy moths that are doing thousands of dollars' worth of damage. Some of the bogs in the thickly wooded sections have the appearance of fire-swept meadows. A poison spray is now being tried, as flooding the bogs had little effect.

CAPTAIN JACOBS TO BE DROPPED

No Truth, However, in Report He Was Convicted of Disloyalty



CAPTAIN CHARLES W. JACOBS has been dropped from the rolls of the State Police, the department announced to-day. There is no truth, however, in the report that he has been convicted of pro-Germanism or disloyalty. The statement of the department is as follows: "Captain Charles W. Jacobs, Troop A State Police at Greensburg, Pa., who was tried by court-martial at Greensburg by the superintendent and deputy on June 27, on charges of conduct to the prejudice of good order and police discipline was given a leave of absence for fifteen days at the end of which period he will be dropped from the service."

Home From Navy on Thirteen-Day Furlough

QUARTERMASTER W. L. MYERS After being in the war zone on less than a half dozen different occasions, Quartermaster Waldo L. Myers, U. S. S. North Dakota, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Myers, 122 North River street, on a thirteen-day furlough. Quartermaster Myers enjoys life in the Navy thoroughly. The above photo was taken while he was enjoying a swim in the ocean in the tropics. Myers, a former Technical High School student, enlisted on April 2, 1917.

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British Red Cross Men Praised For Valor

London, July 2.—British Red Cross ambulance men of splendid work during the recent Austrian offensive and they gained high praise from the Italian military authorities, according to reports received here from Rome. Their actual help was increased by the moral support given the Italians. On the plain west of the Piave British ambulances often were in hotly-contested sectors. One regimental medical post they served was within several hundred yards of the firing line. The Britishers won the admiration of the Italian troops work among the vines and fruit trees which were in full leaf and through which it was impossible to see more than a very short distance. Nineteen of the wounded in certain divisions were carried to the rear by the British. When the Austrians retreated across the river at Pont di Piave, British ambulances worked up to the river bank and took care of Austrian as well as of Italian wounded.

Huge Cotton Crop Is Forecast of This Year

Washington, July 2.—A huge cotton crop is in prospect this year, the Department of Agriculture to-day forecasting the production at 15,325,000, equivalent 500 pound bales. A crop that size will be the third largest ever grown. The acreage this year comes close to the record, being exceeded only by that of 1913. Thousands of Widows Not Yet 16 Years Old Most of the women of India are married before they are 10 years old! Millions of widows in cradles, and there are thousands upon thousands of widows who have not yet reached what the reformers now hesitantly suggest as the marriageable age. Not the widows reformers among them has ever dared put this age above 15, either. As a matter of fact, there are more than 26,000,000 widows in India, and they are all virtually slaves in the households of their dead husbands. It is an extraordinary problem. Infant mortality in India is terrific. Infant husbands die in infancy and leave widows, who are bound by stringent and immemorial law—not British law, but Indian law, with which the British, controlling such a fearful population, have not dared to interfere—to remain widows throughout their lives. The British abolished suttee, or the immolation of widows on the funeral pyre of the husbands, and they eradicated thugges. Mark Twain writes about thugges in "More Tramps Abroad." It fascinated him and he devoted thrilling chapters to it—lightly, of course, and from a humorous standpoint that would have been impossible to any other human that ever lived.—Eleanor F. Egan in the Saturday Evening Post.

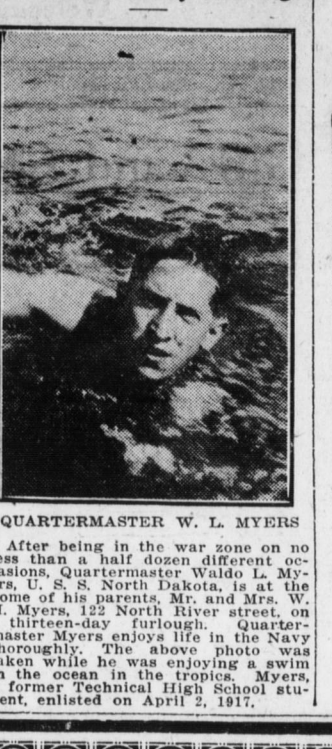
AT 73 TAKES BRIDE OF 28

Worcester.—Word was received here of the marriage of C. Henry Hutchins, 73, formerly president of the Crompton & Knowles Loom Company, and Miss Laura Nicolle, 28, at her home in Kingston, Ont. Mrs. Albert L. Stratton and Arthur K. Hutchins, daughter and son of the groom, were present. After the ceremony the couple left for Mr. Hutchins' summer home in Shrewsbury, Mass. His first marriage was to Bliza E. Knowles, in 1871.

BIG FIRE IN SHAMOKIN

Shamokin, Pa., July 2.—Ten business places and two apartments were destroyed by fire here to-day. The loss is \$75,000. The building, owned by F. P. Llewellyn, banker, is a total loss. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion of oil-soaked rags in a paint shop.

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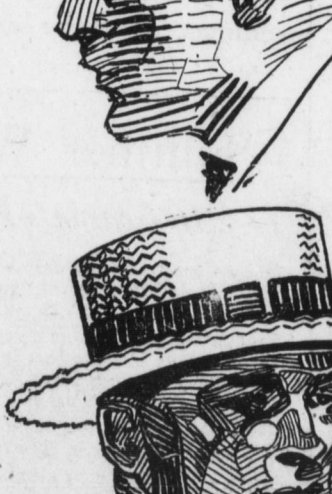
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BIG FIRE IN SHAMOKIN



DROMEDARY COCOANUT. Fresh Keeping. Cookery teachers and baking authorities invariably select Dromedary Cocoanut to make cocoa-nut cakes, pies and desserts. There's real food value too, in Dromedary Cocoanut. Dishes made of it are more than mere desserts—they are real satisfying, nourishing foods. The HILLS BROTHERS Company, New York.

The New Store Wm. Strouse. Any Way You Turn You Look Good in a Wm. Strouse Straw Hat. THAT'S the reason you needn't waste a minute looking around for a hat to please you. With our large assortments and becoming fashionable styles and the intelligent service you receive—it is Satisfactory to the utmost degree to choose your straw hat here. Sennits, Milans, Splits, Panamas, Baliluks. The Man's Store of Harrisburg 310 Market Street