

FLYING WITH SHAFFER

DINING IN NIEUPORTS

LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Escadrille M. S. P. 156.
Secteur Postal 12.
May 21, 1918.

Dear Mother: The last days have been filled with tennis and swimming, which don't sound warlike at all, does it? It is though, especially the tennis, for its every bit as hot as what Sherman said war was, but after diving in our private fountain one forgets such warm trifles. You remember the chateau we lived in last winter and the big fountain in the grounds I told you about: Well we swim in that fountain now and aside from an excess of green quitoes and the water being very cold its great! but there is always something to take the joys out of life, only these mosquitoes take more than that.

And now we have changed airplanes again, getting Spads this time, which we hope to have working inside of a week. I refer to the new one of course, because to-morrow we begin training on several old planes of the Spad type in order to learn the motor, which is very necessary, and requires continual watching on the part of the pilot. The Moranes, am sorry to say, have been given up, owing to their weak construction which would not stand the strain "chasse" work entails, I say sorry, because not only was it fast, but so small that as one pilot said, it could be maneuvered around a clothes pin, which is some quick turning you will admit, and what was more to the point, had the Boches scared with its enormous racket and quickness. But as they continued to break in the air, we were finally forbidden to fly them.

And now I can hear Dad assert that here was where my guardian angel got in her work, for you remember how much trouble I had with my planes, not getting into the air as much as I wanted at all. Anyway, here we are with Spads and I sure hope the motors work. Don't know yet whether I'll get a two-gun or one-gun plane.

Worst in the World
The stores in Chalons are the worst places to buy anything. I tried to get some sleeveless jerseys there the other day. You should have seen what they showed me! They only had one size and that must have been modeled after Taft or Irvin S. Cobb. And the funniest part of it was that the clerk thought it would fit after it had been washed. Naturally, I allow for sprinkase when buying clothes, but not that much, for no matter how many times it were washed, it would never shrink a foot. So not wishing to buy a dress I left. Another thing I need are pajamas. Being particular—and broke I can't get any. If it would not be for shocking my female admirer, I might propose they send me a pair of silk, or near silk ones, as something useful in helping with the war.

There are a large number of troops from Algeria camped near here, whose curious costumes and customs are very interesting, for they wear those big white turbans which so much resemble a "Charlotte Russe" with their twisted and curved effect. Not only that, but some of them wear complete robes of white and with a long stick to complete the effect look much like the Mohammedan priests I have often read about. They might easily be that too, for some of them I know belong to the Islam faith. How? Well, while walking to the tennis court last night, I saw one kneeling on his prayer rug facing Mecca, which is east, I believe, going through all the calisthenics. Having often read of their particular way of praying, but never having seen it occur, I stopped and gaped with interest. Not being in that faith I was naturally amused at the manner of his prayer. First he stood erect like a soldier, facing Mecca and then after some meditation, sank to his knees and bumped his head on the ground—that's where the rug came in, I guess, for the performance never varied, as he continued, rising, meditating, kneeling and bumping his head. Finally I continued on my way, my curiosity fairly satisfied, but after going half a mile—and I wasn't walking fast either—I looked back, and there was our faithful friend just recovering from another bump on the head.

Hard Work
He seemed sort of weary, and I did not wonder after all that exercise. What with all his head bumping he should have had the headache. Just from his next move one would think so, for he held up his hands—but not for long, as he soon began rising and falling and bumping again.

Am writing this in the cool of the evening with my back against a pine tree, but have to stop now on account of darkness and mosquitoes. Golly! but those mosquitoes can make good landings, and they are as fearless as a Frenchman and as cruel as a Hun, which is combination enough to lick any man.

Waiting
It seems the Printers' Union of New York City has not forgotten me either, for in their local journal appeared a picture of yours truly with some of the letters. It was some writeup, and my former boss in New York sent me the paper.

Wait until I get a Boche and then watch me crow. Oh boy! Won't it be a grand and glorious feeling? Now that I am actually going to fly again and with a thoroughly tested airplane, I have hopes of accomplishing my "bit" and knock a Hun out of the blue—Here's hoping!

And do you know, I am rather proud of little old Dauphin, with her \$40,000 contribution to help chase the Kaiser off the earth. Even if I haven't put her on the map by this time, that commendable sum should, and it sure is worthy of a celebration.

Received a Harrisburg Telegraph tell of the flight of a Frenchman over Harrisburg. From what I could gather from the paper the airplane must have been a Nieuport. And I can well believe what a sensation he caused when he started to do "stunts."

WALTER.

Marries His Step-Mother; Now Daddy of 7 Children

Gloucester City, N. J. — Houston Richards, a 19-year-old boy, residing at 1202 North Sartin street, Philadelphia, secured a marriage license at the office of City Clerk Redfield, to marry his own stepmother, Mrs. Catherine Richards, who is 22 years old, and resides at the same address.

Four years ago Mrs. Richards married the young man's father, who was 45 years and the father of five children. The marriage resulted in the birth of two more children, making seven in the family. The father and husband died a short time ago and the oldest son fell in love with his stepmother. They decided to get married and keep the family together. They came here a few days ago and arranged for the license under the laws of New Jersey, and it was granted to-day and they will be married at the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal Church on Friday next by the Rev. J. W. Nickelson.

Before the license could be granted Mrs. Richards as guardian of the boy, was required to give her sanction of his marriage in writing. By the marriage besides his mother and guardian, she becomes his wife and sister-in-law to his brothers and sister as well as their mother. The young man will become the husband of his mother and father of his brothers and sister, as well as being their own brother.

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"Saturday"

"Always Reliable"

Doutrichs Shirt Sale

Tomorrow---Thousands of High Grade Shirts Enter This Mammoth

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Entire Stock

Is Reduced

"Silks," "Madras," "Percale," "Fiber" and "Crepe de Chine" Work Shirts, Blue Chambray and Black Sateen Flannel Shirts of every description, Khaki, Gray and Blue.



This is A Real Shirt Sale. It's going to be the greatest "Shirt Sale" ever attempted in Harrisburg and, by the way, it's the Biggest Display of Shirts ever shown in Pennsylvania — Treat yourself to a trip to this "Live Store" — You'll open your eyes with amazement when you see the tremendous quantities of high grade shirts, and the low prices they are marked for this sale — It's worth going many miles to see for you've never seen its equal anywhere — There are so many shirts in this sale we won't attempt to count them — Our windows alone contain more shirts than many stores have in their entire stock and you're going to have the opportunity of buying them at sale prices.

Come and Join the Immense Crowds---See This Wonderful Display of Shirts

Four massive show windows occupying nearly one hundred feet of space, filled to overflowing with shirts.

Silk Shirts

One entire window showing nothing but "Silk Shirts" — This Sale will be talked about everywhere, and it's something to talk about.

All Boys' K and E Shirts and Waists Reduced



July Clothing Reductions, See Page 14

Straw Hat Reductions, See Page 14

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Doutrichs

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July Finds Us Ready to Offer You Splendid Shoe Values at Exceptionally Low Prices.

Limited quantities and broken sizes brings out tremendous price cuts.

Black Patent Pumps with plain polished toes and Louis heels; full covered. As shown.



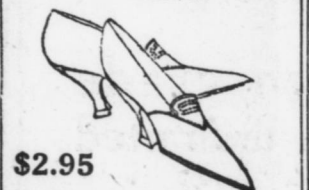
\$4.95

Black Kid Oxfords with plain receding toes. Leather Louis heels. As shown.



\$3.95

Black Dull Calf Pumps with narrow long vamps or short vamp style. Excellent \$4.00 values, at



\$2.95

Women's Dark Brown Kid Boots. Made of rich dark brown kid; soft and flexible. Light turn soles. High Louis heels. Just like picture; \$7.00 values at



\$4.95

\$4.00 Dark Brown Oxfords; perforated wing tips; like cut.

\$2.95

Men's Black Calf English Lace Shoes. Goodyear welts, like cut,



\$3.95