

# Flying With Shatter

## The Disappearing Hun

LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Escadrille Spad 38  
Sector Post 132  
June 15, 1918.

Dear Mother:  
These letters are getting to be more like a diary than correspondence, but things happen so often lately that my pen won't keep up with events. If I used to kick at the lack of flying or excitement, I surely am getting enough and am spare now, for it's quite the usual thing to yank us out of bed at 4 a. m. every morning.

The Huns are early worms and we of necessity must be early birds. Yesterday morning we were awakened—I say awakened because if my mechanic did not shake me I never would wake up on time—at 4 a. m. but the clouds were so thick and low that we did not go up, so it was back to the hay for everyone, and thus I caught up on the sleep. Later in the afternoon though it cleared up a little bit. The clouds were still thick, plentiful and numerous but were considerably higher than in the morning, so a patrol of four of us went aloft with Putnam as leader.

About 1,500 meters was as high as we could get, even then we were continually passing in and out clouds. To say it was dangerous would be putting it mildly, for if one's motor quit on him at such a low altitude he sure would be out of luck, as his only landing ground would be the trenches—if he even made them—which some are not as smooth as an aviator would wish for landing. And then flying in close formation as we were, going through clouds continually, there was the danger of running into each other, or when one is sure about the other's sense of direction and "air feel" is gone and all one can do is hit the cloud straight and let the controls alone until he comes out the other side. Three-fourths of the time I could not see the leader. Just a

sudden glimpse as I came out of one cloud and he went into another one, so we climbed into the clouds to find food, each machine. It is all right, turning aside for nothing and keeping straight on down the line.

Plenty to Do  
Even with watching my compass, leader and motor I found time to enjoy rare scenery. It was like having a moving picture unrolled beneath one, with the blank spaces in between. There were considerable blank spaces and no advertisements written on them to entertain one while passing through either.

Thus we flew along while we came to Rheims. Right near there is a mighty good battery of German "Archies" and he got busy "tout de suite" with our cloud. There were "pie" for him and he soon had "Archie" barking uncomfortably close, but since we could not jump out of range on account of the clouds there was nothing to do but keep going. Passing through clouds as often as we were we threw "Archie's" aim off considerably but he still kept shooting at us. He was in the clouds where we should have been but weren't.

Over Rheims  
On the west of Rheims, you know, is the newly-acquired territory of the Boches, and it was here we kept heading, soon being away inside of their lines—at an altitude of 1,300 meters. Never before did I realize how much depended on my engine, for if she would have quit then, it would have been a prisoner and bread and butter for the Boches. The war for "your truly." But my motor ran like a charm as we continued to hump right along, "Archie" firing us a warm welcome all along the line.

Once I thought I had lost the patrol for good, as I went into a cloud which seemed to have no other side. While I was in there, I saw a white, enveloping vapor and thought I would never come out. Finally, getting worried as to my direction and where the others of the patrol might be, I dove down out of it. Fortunately, the patrol was still right ahead and I was soon up in my place again. It was quite interesting flying this low for one could see more of the details of the panorama laid out below.

As usual, we fly very high—5,000 meters, and from that height the ground just looks like a map and is not at all interesting, except as a guide. We had gone in some twenty miles over this captured territory when I turned around and headed back for Rheims.

The Enemy  
As we arrived over this city our leader suddenly gave the signal that he saw a Boche, and turning right about face he headed for them with three right behind. They were two "triple" (two-men) machines flying into their lines, so we expected to find. True, they were several miles away in their own lines, but what a mile to a Spad! So we were soon near them—and then they saw us. There's not to ask the reason why four Spads were flying around in such awful weather, there's but to run and dive, which they promptly did. So anxious were they to reach Mother Earth they dove with full motor, a most dangerous proceeding in any machine, so to catch them we had to do likewise.

Wires were certainly humming as we tore down after them. Putnam with the best motor in the crowd, soon got behind one and caught it, while I went pell mell after the other, slowly catching up and shooting as I came. Out of the corner of my eye I saw the Hun Putnam was chasing break in the air as I shot past on my way after the other one. After that I was fully occupied with catching my Hun and filling him full of lead.

One of my guns refused to work at all, although I tried to pull the trigger with both hands. Finally, I gave up trying to make them both work, got the sight in line with the pilot's seat and let go with the other gun. This only made the Hun dive still steeper. I did likewise, always shooting and getting close all the time. And that's a strange thing happened—I lost him. He disappeared completely out of my sight, literally as well as figuratively, and there being nothing more to shoot at, I pulled up and circled around to see what happened to him, for I was only at 500 meters then.

The Disappearing Hun  
But what an seemed to have dissolved into thin air, he wasn't anywhere to be seen and I could not find him on the ground in a heap as I wished, or shooting along the ground. All this time I thought "Archie" was barking away at me, but I was so interested in finding that Hun again I never even tried to do about all that the Boche was doing. Finally, giving it up, I climbed up through the straggle and joined my three comrades who were circling around overhead.

As I think of it now, losing that Hun was a very simple matter to do, for he was "camouflaged" most effectively, for the ground he was flying over was a sort of whitish color with dark lattice-work lines running over it. Finally, giving it up, he was using any thought at all is a question, but, if diving toward that canal was done on purpose, his was a good thought, for the canal only had a little water in it and the white chalk-colored ground, which is prevalent in this region and which lined its sides, was the exact shade of that Hun's wings. With that as a background and looking through three glasses—my goggles, the windshield and the telescope sight—as I did, about all that the Boche was doing, and that dimly. But it was the pilot I wanted to get, so the wings didn't matter.

Toward Home  
There being nothing more to shoot at, our leader led us toward home, but we had not gone far before he signaled again he saw a Boche, turned right about and started back again. This time it was five "Albatross" fighting planes. They were way in, but nevertheless, Putnam starts in after them. At first I did not see them, seeing only an enormous mass of brown smoke in one corner of Rheims, and, since we were heading right for it, I supposed he was flying over it out of pure curiosity. My personal opinion just then of one flying over that brown smudge was anything but flattering, for I got a whiff of it and its sweetish smell and smarting tang on the nose brought thoughts of gas into my mind right away. Never having smelled gas, I knew no better, and neither did Putnam, for that matter, but he kept right on going, and, since it's an ironclad rule never to leave your patrol leader, I must needs follow.

We were soon right over the place it was coming from and the cloud of brownish smoke was nearly at our height, but we were on the

date nothing has been seen and heard of the one I chased down to the ground. Even if I never have proof that he "crashed," at least I'll have the satisfaction of knowing he did not complete the mission he was sent on.

Speaking about that Hun's dive, it occurred to me that, although my particular type of beauty has been the cause of considerable comment at times, yet I never thought my lack of it would scare a Hun that much, would you?

And now I better close, else this letter will have to go by freight. WALTER.

## New Wage Scale Is in Effect Today at Plant

Effective to-day an increase of ten per cent in the general labor rate as well as in other positions was made at the local steel plant. Announcement of the increase was made at Bethlehem yesterday by President E. S. Grace, of the Bethlehem Steel Company. About 7,000 men of the 9,000 employed at the local plant are affected by the new wage increase. Adjustments in other wage scales will likely follow. The new order is similar to previous ones and does not mean a blanket increase. Increases will be adjusted by department superintendents and officials of the plant. Since August, 1915, the Bethlehem Steel Company has granted eight increases in wage rates or more than 100 per cent over the rates in effect in July, 1915. Local plant employes have received several increases in wages since January 1.

SIX ARRESTED  
Six persons will be given a hearing before Justice McEntee this evening on charges of disorderly conduct. Two white men and a woman and three colored men were arrested by the department last evening.

HAS LEG BROKEN  
John Price, New Cumberland, aged 56, sustained a fracture of the right leg below the knee yesterday when he was struck by a stationary engine which was being moved by a gang of workmen. He was borne down under the weight of the engine and sustained the fracture. He was brought to the Harrisburg Hospital this morning. He is being cared for by a carpenter by the name of Rodgers Company, Marsh Run.

# Steelton News Items

## Consumers Now Carry Ice to Their Homes

The new order compelling ice consumers to carry ice to their homes, went into effect this morning in the borough. The various substations of the United Ice and Coal Company and Detweiler Brothers were busy the best part of the morning. Women came with wagons and baskets and children came with home-made carts to get the ice home. There were many complaints but dissatisfied customers were not given any sympathy from the dealers. The ruling was made to enable dealers to place the labor demanded to do this work on coal deliveries.

## "Get-Together" Meetings For Laborers at Grove

Meetings for the purpose of enlisting the support of every colored laborer in putting the local plant in the 100 per cent efficiency class were held at Locust Grove, the plant labor camp, last night and this morning. The laborers were very enthusiastic and were free with their singing of patriotic airs. Last evening's meeting was held at 7:30, while today's session was called at 8:30 o'clock. Among the speakers at the meetings were: The Rev. O. P. Goodwin, Dr. High H. Harkins and Attorney P. L. Nutter, of Atlantic City. Lieutenant George L. Vaughn, of Camp Dix, was a speaker at this morning's meeting. The First Cornet Band, of Steelton, furnished music for the meetings.

NEW POSITION  
L. H. Walter, Pine street, for thirty-three years connected with the Steelton Store Company, has resigned to accept a position as a clerk in No. 1 forge department of the local steel plant. He assumed his new duties to-day.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Buffington, North Third street, announce the birth of a daughter, Beatrice May, Wednesday, July 31, 1918.

made that all Government agencies concerned have put their requirements at top figures, in spite of repeated requests for pruning. In short, if deliveries meet schedule figures, it is believed the reservoir would be an over-filling one, unless the talked-of railroad breakdown should be really serious. The half-year's demand for shell steel has risen to 3,000,000 tons, requiring a shipment rate probably 15 per cent above that now obtaining, and the plate total is close to theoretical capacity and about 12 per cent more than the recent record outputs.

The ten per cent wage increase announced by the Steel Corporation was a surprise to the independent companies, from which like action may be expected as heretofore. Five other ten per cent advances in the past thirty months and one of fifteen per cent more than that paid on January 1, 1918. The Steel Corporation pace of wage increase adds to the problem of some small producers, who are pinched by government prices on which the corporation can make large profits.

BODMER FUNERAL  
Private funeral services for Edward Bodmer, of Highspire, who died at his home on Monday were held this afternoon from his late residence. Burial was made in the Highspire Cemetery. Mr. Bodmer was born in Highspire August 18, 1859. For eighteen years he conducted a bakery which proved a successful enterprise, abandoning business to enter the hotel business. He purchased the hotel that now bears his name and for thirty years was its proprietor. He was identified with the borough of Highspire as a tax collector for ten terms and also a councilman for two terms. In both offices he made many friends and will be missed by all. He was a member of the Liquor League Protective Association, an active member of the Citizens Fire Company, Lodge of Red Men and Loyal Order of Moose. He is survived by his wife, Esther Bodmer, and two daughters, Mrs. William Henderson, Easton, Pa., and Miss Del. Bodmer, at home; three sisters, Mrs. Carrie Douglas, Mrs. Sara Crownshield and Mrs. W. E. Orth, Harrisburg. One grandson, Edward William Henderson, also survives.

# LIBRARY OPENS FOR THE WINTER

Renovated During the Month of July; New Assistant For Children's Work

The Harrisburg Public Library, closed during the month of July to permit interior painting and the renovating of the main hall, was reopened this morning with many applicants for books and a big program for fall activities. During the month of July by special arrangements over 7,500 books were allowed to be kept out and many of them were returned to-day.

Miss Alice R. Eaton, the librarian, will be assisted in the work of the children's department, which will be extended as much as funds permit, by Miss Helen R. G. Allemen, who was connected with the Cleveland Public Library and was in charge of the work for children, which attracted national attention. Miss Kathleen Ainey will be in charge of reference work. Both are library school graduates. A number of Boy Scouts assisted the library force in getting the books ready for the opening this morning. The flowers, which have adorned the desk in the main hall every day the library has been open since January 1, 1914, were in place.

## STEHMAN FUNERAL

Funeral services for Jacob Stehman, who died at the Harrisburg Hospital Tuesday evening will be held from the home of his brother, Frank L. Stehman, 303 South Second street, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be made in the Oberlin Cemetery.

**JAPONICA GARDENS**  
Beauty, daintiness and good food—Good music—and stories above the street.

**HOTEL ADELPHI**  
CHESTNUT ST. & 7th St.  
PHILADELPHIA

## RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.  
**HOTEL ST. CLARE**  
Penna. beach and Steel Pier; superior location; private baths; superior table, etc.; fine porches; lawn. A. O'REILLY HENNESSY, Proprietor. JULIA A. MILLER, Manager.

Leading High-Class Moderate Rate Hotel  
**ALBEMARLE VIRGINIA AVE.**  
CLOSE TO BEACH  
Finest bathing, etc. Coolest location on 400 feet point. (See map for location); rooms; elevator; fine table, fresh vegetables and sea food; catered to those seeking high-grade accommodations without the excessive cost. \$12.50 up weekly; \$2.50 daily. Booklet. Ownership Management. J. P. COPE.

**CHESTER HOUSE, 15 & 17 S. Georgia Ave. nr. Beach.** Two squares from Reading Station. \$2 daily; \$15 up weekly. Mrs. T. Dickerson.

**HOTEL BOSCOBEL**  
Kentucky av., nr. beach; baths; elevator; fine table; bathing privileges; special rates. Booklet. \$2.50 daily. Capacity, 350. A. E. MARION.

**GRAND ATLANTIC**  
Virginia Ave. near beach. Capacity 400. A strictly modern hotel with extensive alterations. Private baths, running water in rooms, elevator, etc. Notable table, white service. \$3.00 up daily, special weekly. Booklet. W. F. SHAW.

**CONTINENTAL**  
Tennessee ave. near beach; always open; private baths; running water in rooms; elevator; excellent table; fine porches. Am. plan; \$5.00 up daily; \$15.00 up weekly. Booklet. GEORGE M. WALSH DUNCAN.

**THE WILTSHIRE VIRGINIA AVE.**  
Ocean view. Capacity, 350. Private baths, running water in rooms, elevator, etc. Music up daily. Special weekly. American plan. Open all year. Booklet. SAMUEL ELLIS.

\$2.50 up Daily. \$12.50 up Weekly. Am. Plan  
**ELBERON**  
A fireproof Annex. Tennessee Av. nr. Beach. Cap. 400. Central open surroundings; opp. Catholic and Protestant Churches. Private baths. Running water in rooms. Elevator. Excellent table. White service. \$3.00 up daily. Booklet. R. B. LUDY, W. D. S.

\$1.00 Up Daily. European Plan  
\$2 Up Daily; \$10 Up Weekly. Amer. Plan  
**LEXINGTON**  
NEW MANAGEMENT  
Pacific and Arkansas aces. Capacity 600. Running water in rooms, private baths, electric lights, fine porches, dance floor, bath house, etc. Private entrance to beach only hotel where bathers may go to surf without using street. Day table, a revelation of how good a menu can be served in accordance with government food regulations. White service. Garage on ground. Booklet. W. H. HASELT.

**CHANNELL** Illinois & 4th  
Situated in the heart of City. Has a beach-front view. Capacity 250. 18th season. American and European plan. Reasonable rates. Booklet. Garage. A. C. Channell, Owner.

**HOTEL SILVERTON**  
Kentucky Avenue, near Beach  
\$2.00 UP DAILY. \$10 UP WEEKLY. EXCELLENT TABLE. Every comfort and convenience. JOHNSON & WALKER.

**Hotel Willard** New York Ave.  
Center of all attractions. European plan only. Rates \$1.50 up daily. \$14 up outside rooms. Running water in every room. Rates \$1.50 day up. in every room. Booklet.

**WALLEN HALL** ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.  
Hotel and Sanatorium  
Noted for its superior table and service.

**MONTICELLO**  
LEADING MODERATE PRICE HOTEL  
Kentucky Ave. & Beach. Hotel of Atlantic City. Capacity 500; modern throughout. \$1.50 up daily. \$14 up weekly. Amer. plan. \$1 day up. E. P. Booklet.

**No Friday Specials Sent C. O. D. or Mail or Phone Orders Filled.**

**Men's Work Shirts**  
98c blue chambray shirts with separate collar, sizes 15 1/2, 16 1/2 and 17. Special Friday only.....75c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store.

**Men's Negligee Shirts**  
\$1.25 counter soiled negligee shirts with soft or laundered collars, sizes 14 to 17 1/2. Special Friday only.....84c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store.

**Children's Bathing Suits**  
Fancy trimmed bathing suits for children. Special Friday only.....58c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store.

**Canvas Gauntlets**  
Men's leather palm canvas gauntlets, full cut. Special Friday only.....39c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store.

**Ribbon Remnants**  
Short pieces of grosgrain taffeta and satin ribbon. Special Friday only.....20c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

**Black Dress Goods**  
\$2.25 black French serge, all wool. Special Friday only, yd., \$1.95  
\$1.50 black costume serge; all wool; 42 inches wide. Special Friday only, yd., \$1.19  
\$2.40 black silk poplin, 40 inches wide. Special Friday only, \$1.60  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

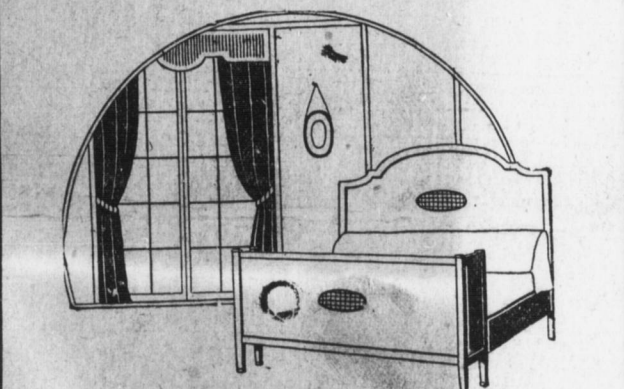
**Lining Specials**  
40c heatherbloom, 36 inches wide, fine shades, light colors, no black. Special Friday only, yard.....19c  
75c mesaline; 24 inches wide, nine shades. Special Friday only, yard.....59c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

**Men's Tennis Shoes**  
\$1.00 black canvas tennis shoes with good rubber cemented soles, sizes 6 to 10. Special Friday only.....75c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

**Women's White Pumps**  
\$2.50 white canvas pumps, some have straps and buckles, slightly soiled, small sizes. Special Friday only.....\$1.00  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

# Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

## Store News For Friday Reveals Noteworthy Thrift Items



## The Effect of the War On Furniture Production and Prices

And the Advantages of the August Sale  
Many of the leading furniture factories will be engaged from now until the end of the war in war-winning activities, which will largely curtail the production of furniture. You will not be able to buy in the near future, at least such good furniture at such good prices as is your privilege now in

## The August Sale

Present conditions and the prospect of additional advances because of Government supervision over lumber production, scarcity of goods, increased wages, etc., should stimulate all who need furniture to buy it at once and thereby profit by the lower prices of this important Midsummer home furnishing event.

- \$62.50 for frosted brown fiber suite, of chair, rocker and 78-inch Davenport.
- \$10.95 for brown fiber chairs and rockers with spring seat and tapestry upholstery. We found elsewhere these same goods appraised as a \$16.50 value.
- \$90.00 for a cane chair and davenport with extra pillows.
- \$26.50 for mahogany and American walnut bureaus and chiffoniers.
- \$4.95 for white enameled beds.
- \$13.50 for brass beds.
- \$25.00 for box spring with mattress.

Our August prices are considerably below the present valuations of the fine pieces involved.  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Fourth Floor.



## New Trimmed Hats That Forecast Autumn Styles

\$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 to \$10.00

A week-end Millinery announcement that will interest many women who want the newest in hat fashions to take with them on their vacation travels.

These advance Fall models feature peaked crowns, and brims drooping wide side brims, smart little turbans and models of the tailored type in taffeta, silk and velvet and other combinations.

Shown in peacock, navy, brown, purple and tan.

## Also Announcing

A reduction of \$6.50 and \$7.50 White and Pink Georgette Crepe Hats to \$5.00.

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Second Floor.

**Women's White Shoes**  
\$2.50 white canvas high cut lace shoes with light weight stitched soles and leather heels. Special Friday only.....\$1.95  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

**Bed Spreads**  
\$2.25 crocheted bed spreads, full size. Special Friday only, \$1.75  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

**Cotton Dress Goods**  
50c pongee, silk and cotton, 36 inches wide, rough finish, solid shades. Special Friday only, yard.....55c  
35c poplin in solid shades, mercerized finish. Special Friday only, yard.....25c  
49c suiting, linen finish, 36 inches wide, solid shades. Special Friday only, yard.....33c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

**Girls' Pumps**  
\$2.50 and \$3.00 patent colt and tan calfskin strap pumps, opera toe last, low heel, sizes 2 1/2 to 4. Special Friday only, 2 1/2 to 4. Special Friday only.....\$1.65  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

**Table Damask**  
75c mercerized damask, 64 inches. Special Friday only, yd., 65c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

**Groceries**  
Orange Pekoe tea, best quality, lb.....40c  
Walter Baker's sweet chocolate, 2 cakes.....11c  
Heby evaporated milk, can  
Spaghetti in bulk, good quality, 2 lb.....35c  
Vanilla, large bottles.....11c  
Egg biscuits, lb.....35c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Basement.

**Boys' Wash Suits**  
\$1.00 wash suits in sizes 6, 7 and 8 years. Special Friday only, \$50c  
\$2.50 wash suits in sizes 3, 4 and 5 years. Special Friday only.....95c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Second Floor, Rear.

**Linen Crash**  
20c linen crash and red border. Special Friday only 17c  
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.