

Flying With Shaffer

OUT IN A RAINSTORM

LETTER FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Escadrille Spad 28.
Sector Postal 102.
G. C. 22.
Sept. 29, 1918.

Dear Mother:
Another Sunday gone and I have not been to church, are you properly shocked now? If so, I'll bring you a good excuse, for I have a good one as I had to work. Not that I think of it in that light for flying to me is like dancing to a girl—it sure tires one out but Oh Boy! what a time.

As for today we were sent out on our usual work, which we have been doing lately, that of protecting the big two-men planes which fly close to the ground and take some target practice on the fleeing Hun. He is running all along the line now, you know—and here's hoping he keeps on running.

Bad Weather
The weather was fierce for any kind of flying, for the sky was full of clouds and as they were at only 500 meters it was very easy for the pilot to get lost, since you can easily see that the higher one is the larger the panorama spread out before him.

As we would surely fly thru the clouds a number of times, only three of us were sent in a patrol, as this number made maneuvering easier and prevented disaster in the clouds, for a large number of planes going in and out of clouds might run into each other. This type of tragedy happened.

When we got in the air, the leader decided 500 meters was too low an altitude to stroll over the Hun lines so he steered for a hole and climbed thru, only to find another layer some distance above the first. However, since the hole we were spiraling up ended in blue sky.

We continued to climb and soon we hit a third layer. We were then at 2000 meters, and since that top layer seemed to have few holes and we could keep our direction by getting a glimpse of country thru the many holes below, we headed for the lines.

Wonderful Cloud Effects
Never did I see a more beautiful sight. Many times have I tried to describe the wonderful cloud effects I have seen and failed, but this one took the cake, as the second layer of clouds was merely a filmy veil over the first layer of those round white hills kind of clouds, which look so pretty, and give one such awful bumps when one slides up a little cloud.

I don't know whether they have the flitting habit like some girls, but the fact remains that they sure give some awful love taps. I was not making love to them this time tho, but was looking down on them. And it sure was some sight too, for that second layer of filmy clouds reminded me of a person with a broom over a smooth plot of soft mud. Only in this case, the resulting streaks were not black, but the prettiest white, and of the fineness of cobwebs.

Sight For the Gods
To see the ground and those white spongy clouds thru this medium was indeed a sight for the gods only it could be seen. Really, considering the heavenly scenery and aviator sees he should have no regrets if he never reaches heaven for in my opinion the only part of that place he has missed are the angels. And as for the latter they can be found right here on this old earth.

Didn't See Balloon
Probably watching all this scenery was what caused me to miss the sight of a Boche balloon right under me. That wasn't the only reason tho, for I was busy following my leader and finding out where I was, for since I have two Boche, more responsibility is being shoved on me.

In this particular patrol I had been ordered to take the lead if the leader's motor broke down, and naturally if he left I wanted to know where I was. So I followed him faithfully and kept my eye on different landmarks I knew.

When we landed I earned the Lieutenant had dove on a balloon, but not being able to see a black cross painted on its side he did not shoot, thinking it was a French one. We teased him quite a lot about that because the closest he had been was 2000 meters, and from that height it was impossible to see their highly camouflaged insignia.

Not a Boche in Sky
One has to be about 500 meters away. Just the same, I am still kicking myself for not seeing it. What a shame indeed, for there was nary a Hun in the sky. Oh yes, they would chuck all their usual fire works at me if I attacked, but I'm beginning to think it's all chance if one of those hits me.

As one of my friends remarked:

"They say the good die young, so we're pretty safe". Yesterday I sure was on a busy man. Six times was I in the air, which is a record for me, as twice is generally the limit, but we were continually being ordered out to protect the bigger French two-seaters and then in the early morning I went out on my own hook after balloons, as the sky was full of clouds to hide in.

But luck was not with me, for the Hun balloons were sleeping late that morning. An hour later I landed, ever since the hole we were spiraling up ended on a protection mission.

Since the clouds were low we never got higher than 1500 meters. We saw no Boche and only were shot at several times by "Archie".

Stays Close to Leader
Nevertheless, I was highly pleased by the leader for following him so closely, as I merely state this as a fact, and because it may please you to know my officers are pleased with my work, and not because I am getting the sweetest head I've seen too many aviators killed on account of a too good opinion of themselves and their ability.

To come back to the patrol, as we were coming home I swung away from my leader's tail and swung in behind one of my comrades.

This particular one was an ace, a very young fellow with 12 Boches to his credit. He has his plane painted red, trimmed with white, which certainly makes a pretty sight in the air.

Mock Combat
Seeing me swing in behind him, I guess he thought I wanted to play. I was nearly home then—for he started right up on his tail and started to turn. And then began one of the fastest mock combats that one wanted to see.

I heard him talking to his comrades about it to the effect that never had he seen such acrobatics as I did which was another surprise to me, for I had done no acrobatics in the literal sense of the word as far as I knew.

What was necessary to keep my advantageous position, which same required my using the plane pretty rough at times. It was this brutal way I handle my plane that caused the admiration of the young "ace" and incidentally heightened the impression that all Americans are crazy.

This "ace" is very young, and being a Frenchman, naturally hot headed. It was several weeks ago that this incident occurred when a rumor got abroad that there was a Boche biplane floating around in our sector painted red and white also.

I was too much for him. All orders went by the board. Allez! Allez! en route! and he was after that Hun full speed.

Believe me that sure was a battle royal and my only regret is that I did not see it, for the Boche did not shirk the fight. In fact he came to meet his adversary.

Like Knights of Old
Three times these two red and white birds came at each other head on, with throttle wide open and guns going full blast, for all the world like knights of old breaking lances in the lists. Only in this case bullets were the weapons, and it was a mortal combat.

It was after the third attack that

the Boche red bird went diving straight for the ground. Whether it was or not is still a question, as no confirmation ever arrived to that effect.

We hope so however, and it's a significant fact that no Boche of that color has appeared on the front since.

Such is the type of man I do meet in my flying with him, since we have proved my mettle by getting two Boche, as well as doing other things, he has taken a fancy to me with him on his mind.

This attention is indeed flattering, and I am very anxious to make good in his eyes by knocking down some more "Dutch hogs" as Dad calls them.

Yesterday evening we were sent out again on another protection. The weather was fierce, the sky being filled with low hanging clouds. Also, it had just stopped raining. But orders were orders and up we went.

There were only four of us and owing to the slowness of mechanics two of us got up so long after the first two that they did not wait for us, going on out to the lines alone.

Takes Lead
Thus when I and the other Frenchmen got off I had to take the lead as the Frenchman did not know the lines at all—and I did not know them much better.

But since it was up to me I took the lead and headed Berlin way, hoping I would run into the first two before we had gone far. No such luck tho, and to make matters worse a terrific rainstorm was coming our way.

Golly! It just looked like a white wall coming at us. Altho I could see the lead and headed forward, nevertheless I could see my way clear to returning to camp and when asked why I came back, say it was raining. It sounded foolish, so I kept going.

We were flying very low (500 meters) on account of the clouds, and what with the bad weather it was impossible to see.

Sees Big Plane
But soon I made out a big plane some distance away and thinking it was a Boche, signaled my partner to that effect, headed that way. It proved to be one of the big planes we were protecting, however, as the red, white and blue circle showed up quite plain when I got close.

Almost immediately afterward I saw another and dove on that one, my comrade right behind me, but it merely proved to be another big French plane.

Hunting a Target
Since I was then some distance over the Boche lines and not very high I began looking around for something to try my guns on. With this idea in mind I flew along a road for several miles, but nothing seemed to be moving thereon, so I turned my attention to the country alongside.

Motor Truck Hides
At a town some distance away, I suddenly noted a big motor truck run under a shed, and he did it so abruptly as to give the effect that he was hiding from we two birds circling overhead. But I was a little bit hazy about this part of the lines—they change so quickly lately—and was not quite sure whether that town was in the hands of the Boche or French.

Having no way of finding out I did not shoot, but continued further towards the Boche lines. Soon they began shooting at us and then there was no doubt whatever over whose land we were trespassing. Not only "archie" was barking, but the crackle of machine guns could be distinctly heard also.

That was the sore enough to want to do some shooting myself.

Sprays Trenches
Seeing a big round object far below whose line reminded me of a tank, I got it in my mind and let go, also spraying trenches round about quite thoroughly.

By this time the rainstorm was nearly on us so I turned homeward, and luckily ran into the first two whom we had been hunting. My responsibility was at an end then.

It was up to the Lieutenant, the rainstorm catching us then, he decided to go home, but the rain was so thick and the drops so big that he decided for another escadrille nearby.

You cannot imagine how hard rain water is until you have it driven at you at the rate of two miles a minute. Man! I'd just as soon face a bullet!

Varnish Pounded Off
You can well believe little Walter stuck his head behind that wind shield and kept it there. "Two miles a minute" I did for when I looked at my propeller on landing I found all the varnish had been pounded off by the pelting raindrops.

Not only were there three coats of that varnish, but it was doggone good stuff at that. After seeing that proper name to think what would have happened to my face had I stuck it above the windshield.

succeed Major General William C. Gorgas as surgeon general of the United States Army, arrived here today on a British ship. He was accompanied by Brigadier General J. R. Kean, his deputy. Both will proceed to Washington.

Major General Ireland, who accompanied General Pershing to France, declared that the standard of the medical care given the American soldiers was the highest in the world. Including the wounded, he said, only forty-three men in 1,000 are ill, and of these only 2 per cent. suffer from disease.

Society Women Upset Hotel Waiters' Strike
New York, Oct. 29.—Society women, bartenders, porters and housemaids were pressed into service to wait on the tables at a luncheon given by the Red Cross in the McAlpin hotel yesterday, when the regular waiters and cooks went on strike.

Many of the guests volunteered to wait on themselves and friends, and others even volunteered to help in the kitchen. The luncheon was voted one of the most successful of the season.

Waiters and some cooks at the Waldorf-Astoria and Claridge went on strike at the noon hour, too, leaving the lunch-hour crowds at those hotels without service.

Use McNeil's Pain Exterminator—Ad

STORE OPENS AT 9 A. M.—CLOSES AT 5:30 P. M.

KAUFMAN'S

MARKET SQUARE
UNDERSELLING STORE

Shop as Early as possible and assist us in serving you

Important Events For Wednesday, Tomorrow

Thousands of Smartest Suits - Coats - Dresses Marked at Special Underselling Prices in Line with the Savings Policy This Store Practices for All Its Customers at All Times

Tomorrow, Wednesday, Should See Unrestrained Activity In This, The Largest Ready-to-Wear Department Store In This Section Of The State

Even with Market Conditions as Abnormal as it would seem possible to be, Stylish, Quality Suits for Women and Misses are here at....

—and, what is more important and satisfactory to you, are the large assortments of styles, materials and sizes from which the most critical may choose. Be sure to see them.

Our Finest Suits Priced at \$29.50, \$35 to \$49.50

There are fine Poppins, Chiffon Broadcloths; genuine Silvertones, the finest Velours, Duvetynes, Gabardines and Men's Wear Serges. They are lined with soft Peau d'Cygnes, fancy Satins and Pussywillows. Many have Sealine collars, others with Nutria, Plush or Self collars.

Coats \$15 **Coats \$18** **Coats \$22.50** **Coats \$25** **Coats \$32.50**

Coats at \$39.50 to \$59.50

Coats of Velour, Zibeline and Pure Wool Boucles— in black, Navy, dark brown and green— with big collars and full pockets. Sizes for misses and women. This group is another group of really wonderful opportunities in store for you here.

Coats of Velour, Cheviots, Egyptian Plush, Zibeline and Khaki— black, Navy, green, dark brown and Sammie— sizes for misses and women. This group is another group of really wonderful opportunities in store for you here.

Coats of All-Wool Velour, Pompadour, Burella and Mixtures—many have big plush collars, others with "self collars"— black, Navy, taupe, reindeer, brown and beaver— sizes for women and misses. These are among the choicest coats in town.

Coats of Velour, Broadcloth, Pompadour, Kersey, Silvertone, Feather Fluff and Novelty collars, self collars— belted, half belted and beltless models— some are half lined, some are full lined. Black, Navy, dark brown, taupe, etc.

Dresses for all occasions in a wide range of prices \$12.75 up to \$35.00

These are Pure Wool Serges and heavy Satins, Men's Wear Serge, Satin and Charmeuse, Jersey and Silk Tiroclette—an amazing range of models. Styles that are designed for misses and women and for extra size women. Every wanted color among them.

Bungalow Aprons
Made in plain and striped materials, some bound on the edges; light and dark. Limit, two to a customer.

Infants' Sweaters
Good, warm sweaters, in white, cardinal, gray and brown; sizes up to 4 years. This price.

Girls' Dresses
All sizes from 6 to 14 years; made of excellent Chambrays and Gingham, in the prettiest styles.

Boys' Trousers
Boys' odd Pants, ages 7 to 17 years— Cheviot and Cassimere; all seams taped.

Boys' Blouses
Boys' Percalé and Madras Blouses, the new tapeless model.

Wednesday----Underwear Day
More than 2000 Pieces---Union Suits and Two Piece Garments, Involved Prices are actual Savings from the "Market."

Wednesday
Waist Sale
Georgette and Crepe de Chine Waists, specially priced.

Wednesday----Hosiery Day
More than 3500 Pairs Women's and Children's Hose at Big Savings.

Every desirable Kind Represented Here

Ladies' Cotton Vests 98c
Ladies' Cotton Ribbed Vests, fleece lined, high neck, long sleeves, and Cotton Ribbed Pants fleece lined, ankle length. Extra sizes \$1.24

Ladies' Cotton Vests \$1.24
Ladies' Cotton Ribbed Vests, fleece lined, high neck, long sleeves, and Cotton Ribbed Pants fleece lined, ankle length.

Ladies' Cotton Vests 98c
Ladies' Cotton Ribbed Vests, fleece lined, low neck, elbow sleeves.

Ladies' Union Suits, \$1.25
Ladies' Cotton Ribbed Union Suits, fleece lined, high neck, elbow sleeves and knee length. Regular and extra sizes.

Ladies' Union Suits, \$1.49
Ladies' Cotton Ribbed Union Suits, fleece lined, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length. Regular sizes \$1.49. Extra sizes, \$1.75.

Ladies' Union Suits, 98c
Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Union Suits, fleece lined, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length. Regular and Extra sizes.

Misses' Union Suits, 98c
Misses' Cotton Ribbed Union Suits, fleece lined, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length.

Children's Underwear, 89c
Children's Cotton Ribbed Combination Suits, fleece lined, long sleeves, long sleeves.

Heavy Georgette and Crepe de Chine, embroidered, beaded and tailored effects; round, V and square neck; sailor and shawl collar; colors white, flesh, tan, rose, taupe, beige, Navy, black.

Lace Waists, at \$1.95
All-over cream-color Lace Waists, with flesh-color Georgette vest effect. Flesh-color Georgette sailor collar, edged with cream-color lace. V-neck; button; satin trimmed; sizes 38 to 44.

Choice on \$4.95 Wednesday
Heavy Georgette and Crepe de Chine, embroidered, beaded and tailored effects; round, V and square neck; sailor and shawl collar; colors white, flesh, tan, rose, taupe, beige, Navy, black.

Hosiery at, Pair 25c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, double sole and heel; slight imperfections.

Hosiery at, Pair 39c
Ladies' Burson Seams Hose, double sole and heel, white feet, double sole and heel.

Hosiery at, Pair 39c
Ladies' Lisle Hose, black and white, double sole and heel.

Hosiery at, Pair 69c
Ladies' Brown Silk Hose, double sole and heel.

Hosiery at, Pair 72c
Ladies' Fiber Silk Hose, double sole and heel, silk lisle garter top; white, brown, taupe, gray, champagne.

Hosiery at, Pair 92c
Ladies' Fiber Silk Hose, full length, double sole and high spliced heel; black, white, brown, gray, champagne, pearl gray.

Hosiery at, Pair 31.19
Ladies' Black Thread Silk Hose, double sole high spliced heel garter top.

Stockings at, Pair 25c
Children's Black Cotton Hose sizes 8, slight imperfections.

Stockings at, Pair 39c
Girl's Fine Ribbed Hose double sole and heel, White and Black, sizes 5 to 8 at 39c and sizes 9 1/2 to 9 1/2 at 48c a pair.

Stockings at, Pair 39c
Boy's Black Heavy Ribbed Hose, double sole and heel, slight imperfections, sizes 6 to 9 1/2.

Stockings at, Pair 48c
Boy's and Girl's Buster Brown Hose, Black, White, Brown, sizes 5 to 9 1/2.

Room-Size Rag Rugs in Good, Heavy Quality
6x9 size \$4.95 8x10 size \$6.95 9x12 size \$8.95

RAG RUGS
Beautiful Hit-and-Miss patterns, made of good, clear wools—

18x36-inch size, each . . . 48c
24x48-inch size, each . . . 98c
27x54-inch size, each . . . \$1.19
30x60-inch size, each . . . \$1.39
32x72-inch size, each . . . \$1.69

Rag Carpets
In 36-inch width; good, heavy quality. Yard, 49c and 92c.

Stair Carpet
Ingrain Stair Carpet, in two patterns. Yard, 48c.

Hall Carpets
Good grades of Brussels and Velvet Stair and Hall Carpets. Yard, 75c, 98c and \$1.25.

Rubber Stair Tread
In good, heavy quality— 6x18 inches . . . 15c, 17c and 18c
9x18 inches . . . 19c, 25c and 28c

Linoleums
Linoleums for the kitchen, bathroom and pantry. All good patterns, at exceptionally low prices. Square yd., 60c, 98c and \$1.15.

Cocoa Door Mats
Cocoa Door Mats, in two good sizes, well made and extra heavy. Special, \$1.49 and \$1.75.

Seasonable Items In Kaufman's Bargain Basement
Tomorrow Wednesday

Rugs, Hall Carpets, Linoleums, Flannels and Curtain Goods

Fleeced Materials For Night Dresses
Outing Flannels, all colors, lights and darks, 27 inches wide. Yard, 29c and 30c.

White Shaker Flannel, extra good qualities. Yard, 17c, 25c and 29c.
Canton Flannel, in unbleached and bleached, 28 inch chest wide extra heavy. Yard, 25c, 29c and 35c.

Curtains and Curtain Materials
Colored Border Serims, in neat floral borders. Yard, 12 1/2c.

Meru Curtain Serims, 36 inches wide, good quality. Yard, 19c.
White Meru and Cream Serims, 36 inches wide, tape edge. Special, yd., 25c.

Caloverd Fancy Serims, for overdrapes and doorways. Yard, 48c.
Serim Curtains, in white and ecru, lace and hem-stitched edge. Pair, \$1.40, \$1.90, \$2.95 to \$3.00.

Lebanon, Pa., Oct. 29.—A large ammonia tank at the plant of the Merchants Ice Company, at Ninth and Water streets, exploded last night at 8:15 o'clock, rocking the northwestern section of the city and almost suffocating people for many blocks in fumes of ammonia. The terrific explosion wrecked a 5000-gallon water tank on top of the building and when this fell in carried down a large set of cooling rails and the entire wreckage fell down through the roof of the main tank room. The building is a wreck, entailing a loss of upward of \$10,000.

As the place was closed two weeks ago no one was in the plant and no one was injured. The plant is operated by a subsidiary concern of the United Ice and Coal Company of Harrisburg.

Only 43 Yanks in 1,000 Ill, Says Maj. Gen. Ireland
An Atlantic Port, Oct. 29.—Major General Merritt W. Ireland, head of the medical department of the American expeditionary forces in France, who recently was relieved in order to

Between common corn flakes and the wonderful

there's no difference in price — the difference in flavor is tremendous.

POST TOASTIES

there's no difference in price — the difference in flavor is tremendous.

Only 43 Yanks in 1,000 Ill, Says Maj. Gen. Ireland

STORE OPENS AT 9 A. M.—CLOSES AT 5:30 P. M.