

YANKEES GIVEN ROUSING WELCOME AT MANCHESTER

From the Manchester (England) Guardian, of July 17, 1918.

Manchester moved responsive yesterday to the same great emotion which beat in France four years ago when the vanguards of an allied army marched by to join the battle. A detachment of the great army of the west, an army of four million men, landed at a Manchester quay and paraded the streets of the city, stepping along with a sturdy swing, and, in Manchester as in France, well ahead of the expected time. It was one thing to know of these arrivals, to hear the rumors of great convoys safely piloted to western ports and of countless others entrained to the Channel crossing-places. It was a far better thing to get a glimpse of the immense process of transporting an army half-way across the world.

An Excellent Sample
Compared with the whole, it was but a fragment of the American army that Manchester welcomed and speeded on its way—a fragment, but an excellent sample of the kind of man the United States is putting in the field. Manchester admired his well-formed frame, his strength and straightness; the very somberness of him, the set face; the plain, unlettered, unadorned uniforms, khaki like our own and hats like the Austrians, but unadorned except with cords that might or might not have regimental significance. Only one company carried rifles. The remainder marched without knapsacks or weapons of any kind. They had no bayonets; their leather revolver cases were empty. They were just fine men, all the better to measure and appraise for this want of accoutrements.

Welcomed by Zouaves
They looked what they are, the striplings of war, and as they plunged into Albert Square, thru a crowded lane of cheering people, they passed by the war-worn veterans of the French Zouaves, who, for a holiday, have resumed the wearing of the gay parade uniforms of the times of peace. The baggy red trousers piped with blue, the jaunty red, tasseled caps, and the dark blue jackets and waistcoats trimmed with red of these seasoned soldiers on a rest tour were oddly in contrast with the sober khaki, even a shade more drab than the British, of the new recruits. Shining in the midst were the brilliant Stars and Stripes and the regimental color of the 343rd U. S. field artillery. The Zouaves also had their flags; only the English military hands were without, but the Town hall and some of the neighboring buildings flew Britain's Union Jack. It was the happiest of accidents that brought these Frenchmen and Americans together in Manchester.

The Bells Ring Out
The Town Hall bells, which first awoke from a war-long silence last Independence day, rang out again to welcome America's sons. They ceased when the Americans' own band began to play. The troops had come into Manchester from Saiford by one of the small roads that run from Chapel street to Deansgate. Albert square gave them their first favorable view of the city. They came on with that stern suppression of curiosity which is a sign of a well-drilled soldier, and continuous cheers left them outwardly impassive. Fresh from 19 days at sea, in a foreign land, and unaccustomed to ceremonial parades, they went imperturbably about the business. Twice, and only twice, did the calmness of the surface change. It was first softened into a smile by the kindness of a little girl who, when the soldiers were standing easy, crept upon the barrier with her father's cigarettes and handed the smokes round, and it broke hard and fierce, in one short cheer, when the lord mayor told them of the victory won by the American troops in France yesterday.

The lord mayor, in official scarlet cloak and black three-cornered hat, surrounded by British officers and black-coated members of the corporation, made a welcoming speech, in which he touched on the closer ties that bind the United States and England. "We used to call you cousins, and now we know you as brothers," he said, and he led them to look for a greeting in France from the Manchester men who could not join in this day's welcome.

Letter From the King
After the lord mayor's speech the soldiers received individually a letter from the king which reaches every American soldier who lands on our shores. "Soldiers of the United States," the king tells them, "the people of the British Isles welcome you on your way to take your stand beside the armies of many nations now fighting in the Old World the great battle of human freedom. The

UNCLE SAM ON CRUSADE AGAINST VAMPIRE BRIDES

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—The government has begun a nation-wide crusade against the "vampire war bride."

Scores of these unscrupulous women already have been arrested and will be interned or sent to federal prisons.

These war brides in numerous instances marry more than one soldier, receiving from each \$15 of the soldier's monthly pay and a like amount from the government. One is charged with having married 12 men, collecting \$360 a month, while her husbands were in training camps and in trenches "over there." Each of her husbands carries her photograph nearest his heart, longing for the day when he will come back to her. Naturally these vampire war brides are not anxious for the day when "Johnny comes marching home again."

L. Merrivether Smith, associate counsel of the war risk bureau, has been put in charge of the vampire hunt. He has prepared cases against more than 100 bigamous brides of American soldiers. He hopes to send them all to prison and annul the marriages and see that the soldiers receive their full pay hereafter.

Country Boys Fall
Smith's investigations show that most of these husbands are country lads, attracted by the "camp widows" who hover as near training camps as they may. The woman insists it is "love at first sight" and the unexperienced boy thinks she is really in love with him. She suggests a hurried wedding, before he can be sent across to fight the Hun. The marriage follows, and the husband-soldier signs away half his pay to the vampire.

When the soldier departs for France, his bride, while continuing to collect the \$30 monthly from the government, hides her wedding ring and hunts for another soldier upon whom to lavish her affections.

More of these cases are found on the Pacific coast than elsewhere, Smith said. He explains this on the ground that the women of the Pacific coast, especially of San Francisco, have had more experience in this form of fraud than the women of the east.

Mail Carriers Help
"These cases were especially prevalent during the time when soldiers were being sent to the Philippines," Smith added.

A system of checking up on the war brides has been instituted by the war risk department. As the pay checks are sent to the wives by mail, letter carriers have been instructed to be watchful in delivering them and to report immediately if their suspicions are awakened. Vampire war brides will be prosecuted for bigamy and forgery.

A campaign of advice to young soldiers is to be pressed at all training camps. They will be urged to ignore women whom they meet near camps.

AIRPLANES TO HELP IN NORTH POLE HUNT

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Captain Amundsen, who is planning another Arctic expedition with the view of plotting the Norwegian flag on the north pole, says airplanes and wireless telegraph installations will be used for scientific observations on this trip. It's barely possible that some aviator may yet fly over the pole.

allies will gain new heart and spirit in your company. I wish that I could shake the hand of each one of you and bid you God-speed on your mission." The American band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and the Zouaves gave the "Marsellaise," and the Americans then played "God Save the King." The band of the King's Dragon Guards played for the march past, when General Picheurin-Campbell, the officer commanding the western command, took the salute, and the soldiers marched out of the square by way of Cross street and Market street, where the sound of the people's welcome echoed louder and longer than in the big square. There has been no scene quite like this in Manchester since Manchester's own sons were reviewed in the square by Lord Kitchener, and not even then was there so great cheering.

Prepare for the Hot Wave
The hot sun is doubly dangerous if there is a mass of undigested food in the stomach, causing distress and auto intoxication, causing congesting poisons throughout the system. Foley Cathartic Tablets give prompt and sure relief. They act gently but do their work thoroughly. They cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and benefit the liver. Recommended for indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas or constipation. Sold everywhere.

HELPING TO STOP HUN OFFENSIVE ALONG MARNE

Mrs. M. C. Barber sends the following soldier's letter, describing the battle of Chateau Thierry. It was written from France, June 12, to Mrs. Joseph King, from her son Thos. F. King, one of the first four Harvard boys to offer his services to Uncle Sam after war was declared and who as a member of Co. E, 18th Engineers was wounded on the Marne:

"It came about like this: they called for volunteers and you know we never want to miss anything so I volunteered along with 23 others, Casey among them. Well we were loaded on one of these French trains, rode for about fourteen hours; got out; piled in auto trucks and rode for seven hours more and at last dropped in at the ringside. And believe me, it was some fight. I saw more men killed in ten minutes than could march up Main street abreast in half an hour.

"Well, we went into action after twenty-one hours on the road and close on 86 hours without a bite, only hot cocoa and bread, but no one kicked, as we fed up on Germans.

All Dressed Up Fine
"It is funny, mother, the things that come in a fellow's mind. You see the Germans come into action, locked arms, without a gun or grenade. The idea is to get the storm troops as close to us as they can without losing them. Well, when I saw them coming (I was in a hole behind a machine gun and she sure was working fine) the song, "All Dressed Up and No Place to Go" came into my mind. They all had new uniforms on and new boots but what an insipid lot. Their faces are devoid of expression of any kind, just like the pigs that they are. Well, we fed them their "iron rations" and they fell back.

"Eight times they came against that American position only to be driven back by machine guns, rifle and artillery fire. That slope was so slippery with blood that they could not walk up it, so they fell back and shelled it, to slow it up. Then we fell back and strengthened our positions. Again, and this time we broke up their ranks. A German will fight as long as he has all the odds in his favor but even then up and he quits like a yellow dog. Well, it kept up until I am sure you all way back there could hear the noise. The concussion of the big ones is sure awful and a nose bleed is the only relief. My nose bled like a regular spring but I felt fine all the way thru.

A Narrow Escape
"We got in one bad hole once and were at once surrounded by Saxons, men about six feet tall and as big as a mountain, but another company charged and out we came. I know one of those big dogs who sure won't vote in Berlin this fall. I now have his helmet, for he has no further use for it. He came at us like a fire horse. My gun was empty and the bayonet was broken but I had one 'noisy apple' (hand grenades) so I gave it to him and down he came.

"Never did I think I could kill a man but I can, a German above all things. As long as they are ahead of the game in numbers they are fine but when they have to fight, then is when they expect mercy but they do not get it (orders are orders over here.) We went in about fifty strong on our position, they were eight of us left; the majority wounded; but some of them will never go home. It hurts after one gets back and at rest, when he sees it all and wonders how he came thru.

Red Cross Prated
Casey and I met at the mail wagon. We were looking all over for each other and you may be sure we were glad to see each other. Got our mail and are now back of the lines getting rest. We were on our feet 86 hours. I got the paper, saw in it a letter from Bill Genrick, he does not like the south. Wait until he is over here in "hell" for a year, and Hogan's Alley will look good to him back there. All of those who are coming over just as well make up their minds that this is not a tour but real hot stuff.

Now I see you are having a Red Cross drive back there. Anything any one can do for the Red Cross, they ought to do and smile, for how little you all know about the wonderful work they do over here, and those Red Cross nurses! Why mother, they work for days at a time without rest, for no one but us and there isn't a soldier in France who would not lay down his life for those good Red Cross women.

Shell in Foot
"We will soon again go back to our original positions and wait for the original sight and some more of the home boys to step up and show them just how good "old Illinois" is. I came out in good shape, with only a

bit of shell in one foot and I had my foot dressed by a nurse from Jamestown, Wis. She asked me if I was from Chicago. I said, "A little way from there." So I told her where and she told me where she came from, and gee, it did sound good to hear her say that. She knew some fellows I knew up there, so I got an extra good dressing on my foot. Pretty soft for me. Huh?

"Now listen, mother, do not worry for I am O. K. and you know some men were made to hang, so I figure I am one of those.

Strong With the Gas
"The Germans are strong with their gas and of course a gas mask is a hard thing to fight in. It smells like the middle of a hospital and after one has it on for five or six hours he is glad to get it off.

"We took prisoners and I stood near one and he said: "Got a cigar, Bill?" Well, you know, mother, a fellow would give the devil a smoke over here if he met him. This one spoke good English; he was in Chicago when the Hotel Kaiserhoff changed its name to the Atlantic and that was after the U. S. declared war on Germany. So you see he made good time home to help out his kaiser, didn't he? But I told him he could not get into the States with a shoehorn and he said, "I guess not." He says Germany is in a bad fix and that they do not like to face the Americans, for they sure can fight.

"Well, mother, you may give this to the paper if you wish. Tell all the people back there to never forget the Red Cross and cut out the peace talk. No one over here wants peace, not until every "Hun" is made a "bum", and it will not take very long for he is whipped in all stages of the game.

On to Berlin
"How is dad? Tell him to give my best to all at the roundhouse and do not worry, for the big drive is broken now and we soon will return to our engines and then the push starts—right into Berlin—and no one need worry, for an American is equal to any three Huns and fights best when he looks as tho he is licked, and a Frenchman can fight anytime. So what chance has "Little Bill" from Berlin got? I will try to send you the helmet I got, for it is the first big fuss I have been in and you can keep it better than I. I will write again as soon as I get time. I must go to bed, my feet sure must think my hands have been cut off. Write when you find time; say a little prayer once in a while and do not worry for I am getting along fine. Good night.

"Your Ova Boy Tom."

NO MORE MOBS FOR MOVIE SHOWS
LOS ANGELES, Aug. 27.—Few, if any, motion picture plays containing "mob or crowd" scenes will be produced in Los Angeles studios, according to producers, if a policy recently inaugurated by the police department of Los Angeles is carried out.

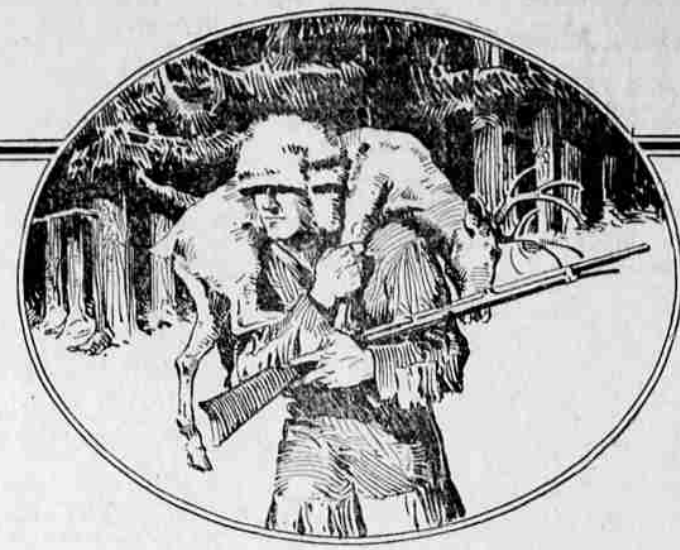
The police department recently announced its decision that appearing in Roman mobs, modern riots or wheat pit panics was not work essential to the winning of the war and that participation in a sham battle for the films was not fighting in the sense intended by Provost Marshal General Crowder in his "work or fight" order.

The police order was directed at what the profession termed "extras" who were hired by the day, first by one company then by another to provide "atmosphere." Most of the men thus employed were in the dress and class included in the police order.

When the first warning was not generally observed it was repeated and by way of emphasis about a hundred men waiting for employment at several studios within the city were arrested. Some of these were taken before their draft boards, others allowed to look for more useful employment while a number were held on vagrancy charges.

HUNS DRAG AGED MEN THROUGH STREET
STOCKHOLM, Aug. 27.—Germans in Russian occupied territory are reported to be shooting anyone suspected of Bolshevik tendencies or wearing a Russian uniform. In Minsk old men have been tied to horses and dragged through the streets.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: W. J. CROWEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.



What The Packers Do For You

Not very many years ago in the history of the world, the man that lived in America had to hunt for his food, or go without.

Now he sits down at a table and decides what he wants to eat; or his wife calls up the market and has it sent home for him. And what he gets is incomparably better.

Everyone of us has some part in the vast human machine, called society, that makes all this convenient possible.

The packer's part is to prepare meat and get it to every part of the country sweet and fresh—to obtain it from the stock raiser, to dress it, cool it, ship it many miles in special refrigerator cars, keep it cool at distributing points, and get it into the consumer's hands—your hands—through retailers within about two weeks.

For this service—so perfect and effective that you are scarcely aware that anything is being done for you—you pay the packers an average profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound above actual cost on every pound of meat you eat.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



SERVICE

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We can diagnose your case accurately and prove that we are right nine times out of ten before you spend money to find out. **We are not amateurs** in the automobile business. We tell you the straight facts about your car and are in a position to make your repairs and guarantee our work to be satisfactory. We have men that understand their business and do not put "kids" to work on a man's job on your car.

We find that **SERVICE** can only be obtained from help that have had **experience in the business for years.** You know yourself that a business education along certain lines cannot be obtained in a few days, and this applies to our line of work exactly. We have spent a lifetime at one thing and can prove our ability.

If you have work that needs to be done, give us a trial and we will convince you. Anything, or any kind of a car, tractor or stationary engine or pumping plant—we draw no lines.

We have the only truck tire service station in the county. You can save money by buying tires from us as you save the application charges.

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