

RAINBOW TROOPS WAIT INSPECTION BY SECRETARY BAKER

TROOPS FROM 24 STATES NOW ARE AT CAMP MILLS; MORE WESTERNERS ARRIVE

Nebraska and Oregon Hospital Units Latest Arrivals on Way to the Trenches.

MILLIONAIRES PRIVATES.

California Engineers Fine Body of Men, With Record for Doing Big Things.

Special From a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.

CAMP MILLS, La. I., Sept. 8.—Twenty-four of the twenty-seven States comprising the Rainbow Division are now represented by the troops at Camp Mills. The latest arrivals are the Second Field Hospital Corps of Nebraska and the Fourth Hospital Corps of Oregon.

Rainbow division troops are greatly interested in the announcement today that Secretary Baker and Congressmen from the various States represented will soon visit the camp.

Company E, of the Second Battalion of the 117th Engineers, California, is the centre of unusual interest.

A wonderful lot of fellows are these

brother is a West Pointer and in the United States Engineers. He had some spare time in Los Angeles and he broached the subject of the regiment to the Captain, who took to it like a duck to water. There were a number of graduated engineers from the universities of California, Stanford, Southern California and Occidental College, and they needed no second invitation to join the regiment.

They had a year's hard drilling and when the call to colors came they



W. WILLIAMSON, CALIFORNIA ENGINEER, AND SAYING NOTHING.

were READY. They didn't need any instructions in the building of the biggest cantonment in the country. They just went up to Tacoma and built it.

CALIFORNIANS MADE SACRIFICES TO JOIN THE ARMY.

Capt. Irvine is an electrical engineer. He had a salary of \$125 a week, which he exchanged for one of fifty. He had a lot of deals and contracts on hand, which had to be cancelled. Lieut. John E. Rockhold was County Surveyor of Los Angeles and Lieut. Justus G. Chesley, Assistant Engineer of the county. Both sacrificed their positions to take their place in the field. Second Lieut. William Hunter was formerly in the United States Engineers Corps.

One of the most striking figures in the company is Sergt. James I. Kiehl. To the officers and men he is affectionately known as "Go G. He Kiehl. When anything is wanted he goes and gets it. When they got into



CAPT. JAS. IRVINE, CO. E, 117TH ENGINEERS, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

camp alongside the South Carolina battalion, with which they form the regiment, the tents were thrown up, but no tables were to be found. "Go Get Her" had the tables by the time mess was ready.

Keith has been all over the country and has supervised some huge jobs of bridge building, notably in Bethlehem, Pa., and Wheatport, N. Y. He drove a tunnel through Stockton Street, the steepest hill in San Francisco. He also worked for the du Pont Powder Works experimenting with high explosives. He was superintendent for the New York Foundation Company in Memphis, Tenn. He helped lay out parts of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco and then the Exposition laid him out. He has had several positions, among them the Gold Mines Amusement Company in the Zone. He went flewey and now is back to the life he loves.

PRIVATES AND NON-COMS ARE MILLIONAIRE SONS.

There are three millionaires "kids" in Company E. One is Corp. W. G.



SERGT. JAMES I. KIEHL, CO. E, 117TH ENGINEERS, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Lacey, whose father owns the Lacey Iron Works of Los Angeles. The others are Privates Alfred M. Sheather,

HOW SOLDIERS AT CAMP MILLS DRY OUT THEIR TENTS



DRYING OUT THE TENTS.

whose father for years bucked the Standard Oil in gasoline and is now gasolining with the S. O., which accounts for the high cost of joy riding.

Sergt. Harvey H. Steinberger fell into a cash legacy of \$50,000 two weeks before the call to colors came. He should worry. He's an independent contractor anyhow. But he prefers the life of a soldier engineer, and he likes New York and Paris and wants to see Berlin.

The company has only five cooks. Vic Schultz gave up a chefship of \$125 a month and Bert Sied one of \$75 a month. They had been cooking so long for the boys at home they



2ND LIEUT. J. C. CHESLEY, CO. E, 117TH ENGINEERS, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

simply couldn't give up the habit and had to follow them to France by way of American Lake and New York.

Weng makes a combination pie of peaches, pears and apples, butter and lard, and, of course, some flour, which has the nestor of the gods hop, shipping and jumping backward over the top of Mount Olympus. Capt. Irvine needed more men to swell his command at the lake and he got the cook to send sixteen pies over to the Oregon engineers in the camp adjoining.

Sixty-nine lads from the Webfoot State begged immediately to be transferred to Company E and still eat Weng's wonderful pies. The company carries its own lexicon. It is made in ten sections and when put together is absolutely perfect—and of the stuff it will hold!

Before leaving Los Angeles Capt. Irvine was presented with two beautiful horses. One was the favorite mare of Anita Baldwin, daughter of the late "Lucky" Baldwin and mistress of the famous Santa Anita Ranch in



SERGT. JAMES I. KIEHL, CO. E, 117TH ENGINEERS, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Southern California. She gave him the pick of her stables and suggested her own Anita. The other horse is a full-blooded Arab stallion. She gave to the company for its mascot an \$500 Airplane with a pedigree extending back to the Ark.

Newspaper men, photographers and "movie" picture men weren't long in finding the Californians out. To-day the camp was simply turned over to them, and what they didn't think of the officers and men suggested to them. They "looked" the company with the officers at inspection and the Captain and his prancing steed. They "hooked" the mess shack and the cooks, and on every hand they found the greatest curiosity.

"Go!" exclaimed one of the camera fiends as they were leaving the camp, "they're the gentlemen!"

ANOTHER FINE BUNCH OF BOYS COMES FROM LOUISIANA.

The First Louisiana Cavalry is now headquarters troop at Division Headquarters of the Rainbow Division. They are a hardy looking bunch,

those boys, fine looking fellows, affable and willing. Capt. Louis J. Taylor is in command. He's a lawyer and used to be in California and rose from the ranks to his command. The men didn't bring their horses with them, but expect to join them in New Orleans, and the best thing in New Orleans is the Ramos gin fizz and next to that the Sazerac cocktail.

"Say, you said it," said Trumpeter O. L. Woodson. "Can you get 'em up here, this far from New Orleans? We have the Sazerac and the Ramos gin fizz and next to that the Sazerac cocktail."

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SEVENTH REGIMENT TO LEAVE TUESDAY UNDER NEW ORDERS

Time of Departure for Spartanburg Set Ahead—No Explanation Given.

The Seventh Regiment will leave for Spartanburg next Tuesday instead of Wednesday. The twenty-four hour shortening of the mobilization time was announced at the divisional headquarters of the National Guard in the Municipal Building today by Major Edward Olmsted, Acting Chief of Staff for Major Gen. O'Ryan.

The Seventh will be accompanied by an engineers' train, part of the train division under command of Col. De Bevoise, and by the Signal Battalion, comprising the headquarters troop and Companies A, B, and C. Companies A and C are now stationed at the armory at Thirty-fourth Street and Park Avenue, and Company B is in Brooklyn. The Signal Battalion includes 250 officers and men.

No reason for the change of plans was announced by Major Olmsted.

AUTO OWNER'S GRATITUDE SAVES SOLDIER JOY RIDERS

Diamond Polisher Recognizes One Who Admitted Stealing Car as Man Who Found Lost Gem.

Private Edward De Corter, Company L, Twenty-third Infantry, awoke in a strange cot this morning, bumped his head on a railing, and looked out through an iron barred window on a world of rain.

"Say, what did I do last night?" he tremulously asked the guard at his cell door. He got no satisfaction.

Meanwhile Detective Quick of the Bronx Bureau had telephoned to Albert Van Beckhoven Jr. of No. 5898 Mosbrou Avenue, the Bronx, that the police had recovered the motor car he sought yesterday and which was stolen last night. Van Beckhoven hastened to the Morrisania court.

By the time he got there Private De Corter remembered and with Private William Farrell and Private Joseph Kelley had pleaded guilty to stealing an automobile. When Van Beckhoven strode in he looked at the prisoners, then rushed up to Private De Corter and grasped his hand, exclaiming: "My old friend Eddie!"

"I don't care if they did plead guilty—they're innocent," Van Beckhoven said. "I'm a diamond polisher. Three years ago De Corter was my partner in a business. He was a good fellow and he hunted all night till he found the car. He was innocent and his friends are innocent."

Justice Patterson permitted the soldiers, who declared they had just "borrowed" the car, to withdraw their pleas of guilty and then discharged them.

BRITISH STEAMER SUNK.

Delphia, of 8,273 Tons, Victim of a Submarine.

AN ATLANTIC PORT, Sept. 8.—The British steamship Delphia, a vessel of 8,273 tons gross register, one of the White Star Line fleet, has been sunk by a German submarine, according to word received here today in shipping circles.

Food Crisis in Petrograd and Moscow Reported.

LOOK TO APPRAISER TO REVEAL "INSIDE" OF CITY LAND DEALS

Jury Expected to Get More Startling Facts From O'Malley, Greve's Friend.

When the Extraordinary Grand Jury investigating the sale of lands to the city for public improvements resumes its session next Wednesday Charles O'Malley, land expert in the office of Comptroller Prendergast, whose frank admission yesterday as to how he appraised the value of the Seaside Park site at Rockaway, bought by the city at \$5,022 an acre, amazed the Grand Jurors, is expected to tell many more details of the transaction.

O'Malley, who admitted to District Attorney Swann and Assistant Black and Kilroe that he got his job as a city appraiser through the backing of the men who sold the Seaside Park site to the city, is said by his friends to be anxious to tell the Grand Jury all he knows about the acquisition by the city of the sand dunes at Rockaway.

O'Malley, it is known by the prosecutors, passed upon the value of nearly all the land bought by the city, now the subject of investigation. He is expected to throw much light on the purchase, not only of Seaside Park, but of the Dreamland property at Coney Island.

Investigation by those in charge of the inquiry has brought to light that O'Malley is quite a wealthy man. Reputed to be worth close on to a quarter of a million dollars, he laughingly told Assistant District Attorney Kilroe that his wealth did not reach that amount, but was in the neighborhood of \$60,000. His salary is \$7,500 a year.

It was from his friend, William M. Greve, vice president of the Neponset Realty Company, who was seeking to sell the Rockaway land to the city, that O'Malley got his information as to its value before making his report to Comptroller Prendergast, according to Mr. Kilroe. It is the purpose of District Attorney Swann to ascertain from O'Malley more than he has told as to his friendship with Greve.

The inquiry into the Seaside Park purchase, according to those in charge of it, has assumed proportions that are almost incredible.

"The investigation," said District Attorney Swann to-day, "tends to show that the city was mulct of several hundred thousand dollars. Those who received this money should be forced to disgorge."

"An appropriate way to accomplish this is through a taxpayer's action which ought to be successfully sustained in any court, and the portion of the money which has been wrongfully taken from the taxpayers returned to the city treasury. It is an

MOTHS

They Are of Various Kinds, Including Clothes, Political, Financial, Vampire, Joy, Peace, Automobile, Tango and Many Other Pestsiferous Kinds—The Kaiser Moth Will Be the First One That Was Ever Singed on a Flame He Lighted Himself—Political Moths Think a General Should Be Appointed Like a Postmaster—"We Have Fourth Class Postmasters, but We Don't Want Fourth Class Generals"—"Nobody Ever Gets Back the Wool That a Moth Eats."

By Arthur ("Bugs") Baer.

It is necessary to the folks who imagine that clothes are necessary to dinner. When the frapped weather registers, the dinner indiments fly around thicker than the air in the subway. A gent who is served with a dinner subpoena naturally thinks of the sartorial camouflage he will absorb the soup in.

He puts on his camphor mask, breaks open his clothes mausoleum, exhumes a few departed derbies and discovers that the moths are wearing the clothes that he was going to wear. Any size suit will fit a moth. And he gets fat on camphor. In fact, if it were not for camphor sauce a moth would have to eat his clothes raw.

Clothes are necessary to dinner. Especially a moth's. A wardrobe to get through the food schedule from vest to jacket for an entire. Clothes are essential to a moth's banquet. There is a tragic story of a wayward moth that became marooned in Eva Tangway's wardrobe and almost starved to death before it escaped.

It's a wholesale shock to unhook the closet door and discover that the moths have unraveled your vacant vest. But it's difficult to keep the moths out of your life. Eliminating the moths from your young tournament is tougher than getting a drink in uniform. And clothes moths aren't the only weevils in this world. There are political moths, financial moths, joy moths, vacation moths, work moths, peace moths, automobile moths and tango moths.

Some people's idea of fun is to jazz step around tossing moths on other folk's careers. But don't blame it all on the moths. There are also mothesses. Vampire moths are very stylish.

About the biggest moth in the world's clothes closet is the Kaiser moth. This weevil ate all the wool right out of the peace fabric that was knitted at the Hague. The Kaiser moth and the submarine moth belong to the same weevil family, but we will soon cancel them. It will be the first time that a moth was singed on a flame that he lighted himself.

The financial moth doesn't eat any part of your clothes except your pockets. The political weevils are the moths who carry partisanship into the army. They think a general should be appointed like a postmaster. We have fourth-class postmasters, but we don't want fourth-class generals. We don't want politics to enlist in the army. You can't shoot Democratic bullets in Republican guns.

The profiteering moth is probably the black moth of the flock. He is so small that you could thread a needle with him. Nathan Hale, John Paul Jones and Lafayette were hundreds per cent patriots. We have one hundred per cent patriots to-day also. But the profiteering moth is a hundred per cent profit patriot.

Shylock was a vegetarian alongside of this weevil. The profiteering moth insists on his hundred per cent take-off, and is about as popular as a fly in the sugar bowl. A profiteering moth would not take a cinder out of your eye unless you first promised to give him the eye.

The joy moth lives on gossip. The strongest part of its body is its tongue. It likes to get into other folks' wardrobes and chews all the embroidery off their lives. When anybody starts a panic or a parade, the joy moth spends its time praying for rain.

There are all kinds of moths, but none quite so mothish as the tango moth. This is the mothiest of the bunch. You can find the tango moth wherever there is moth music. They spoil the game for regular moths. Always think twice before tossing a moth on somebody else's career.

The most famous of American poets once wrote: "I tossed a moth into the air. And it fell I know not where. It did a wrong I could not mend. It ate the socks right off a friend."

So deliberate before throwing moths around. If you have good control like Christy Mathewson or Walter Johnson, all right. But you are liable to make a wild throw and bean a pal. And nobody ever gets back the wool that a moth eats.

excellent opportunity for a public spirited citizen or organization to perform a great civic duty."

Prominent among the witnesses who will be heard by the Grand Jury next week are Bird S. Coler, Herman A. Metz, Joseph Huber, Brooklyn brewer, and William S. Hurley, who figured in the alleged secret agreement between the Neponset Realty Company and former State Senator William H. Reynolds whereby the latter was to get two-fifths interest in the company.

Coler and Metz, both former Comptrollers, have fought for years the purchase of the Rockaway property by the city.

An effort to trace the moneys received by Reynolds and the ultimate disposition of his share in the Seaside Park deal is being made by District Attorney Swann. Subpoenas were issued to-day calling for the production before the Grand Jury of a transcript of the check account of Mr. Reynolds in the Naasau Bank of

Brooklyn from Jan. 1, 1910 to Jan. 1, 1914, and also of the deposit account of Greve in the Corn Exchange Bank for the same time.

John B. Stanchfield, counsel for Senator Reynolds, to-day was granted another week before putting in a plea for his client to the indictment for perjury in connection with the Seaside Park deal.

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