COLE BLEASE IN ERUPTION OVER SENATE FIGHT

South Carolina's Former Governor Is Far From an Extinct Volcano.

TILLMAN DRAWS HIS FIRE

Author of "To Hell With the Constitution" Backs U. S. War Stand.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 7.—"To hell with the Constitution" Blease, who has been smouldering politically since he ceased to be South Carolina's Governor in 1915, has burst into flame again. The red glow against the night sky is Blease in eruption, pouring his own peculiar flood of lava and cinders on all who would dispute his triumphal progress to Washington.

Cole Blease is running for the United States Senate in the Democratic primary, which of course is the same as an election in the Palmetto State. He says he is stronger than he ever was before. He stormed against America's entering the war, but his present platform is "no division, no dissension, no prejudice, no 'holier than thou' people, but one solid, united, God loving and God fearing people, fighting for right and the safeguarding of the welfare of our common cause."

Blease has always said he would sit in the Senate some day, and strange as it may appear to the rest of the United States he may prove to be a really formidable contender.

He and Senator Benjamin R. Tillman loathe each other. Tillman, who is nearing the end of his fourth term, had intended to retire, but announced last month his candidacy for a fifth term. He explained that the advent of the United States in the war had so changed the situation since his announcement before the 1914 primary that he now believed he could best serve his State and the nation by staying in the Senate. Although Tillman didn't say so it is surmised that he was also moved by a desire to end his campaign fighting days by getting a crack at Blease.

McLaurin May Be a Contender.

N. B. Dial of Laurens, a business man, who vainly opposed Tillman in 1912, is also a candidate. Representative A. F. Lever, chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the House, has been "urged" to climb in too, but has made no decision. Another prospective entry is John Lownes McLaurin of Marlboro county, former United States Senator, bitter political enemy of Tillman and one time friend of Blease, whom he recently denounced as "unfit to be elected to the Senate." It is understood that Lever will be a candidate only if convinced that Tillman cannot win over Blease and the others.

Blease, as is well known, is a gentle soul, and likewise abhors office holding for its own sake. He yearns for a campaign without personalities and his purpose in it is purely altruistic.

"I have made it a rule all my life," he said to-day, "never to make any remark about an opponent of mine except to his face unless he is too cowardly to meet me face to face. In that event I always give him notice where and when I am going to speak, and if he sees fit to refuse to come then I feel at liberty to talk just as though he were present.

"I trust that I shall not be called upon to reply to any personalities injected into the campaign but may be in a position to confine myself to the issues and the political records of my opponents. But I am now gathering ammunition to load my cannon, so that if I am attacked I shall be prepared."

Having thus made clear his determination not to say an unkind word about anybody except face to face Blease paid his respects to Senator Tillman.

Restraint in Tillman's Case.

"I am not an unfeeling man," he said, striving to hide his emotion, "but while Tillman's conduct toward me was a cruel surprise, an outrage upon friendly and political relations and utterly unworthy of the man such as I had estimated him to be, I am not going to do myself the injustice of using his physical and mental condition to avenge myself upon him unless provoked without justification.

"Let the people he now claims as his friends—the capitalists, monopolists, corporations, autocrats, the 'rule or ruin gang,' those who think the plain, good people of this State are incapable of self-government and may be bought or robbed at pleasure—let them present him to the people, and let the people who formerly trusted him see and hear him now and then decide whether or not he should be reelected.

"I am not to be baffled by attempted combinations at Washington, or whether there is brought out a black horse or a dapple gray."

Modestly the ex-Governor spoke of the affectionate regard in which he is held:

"I am satisfied that I am politically stronger than I was two years ago, when I broke two long standing precedents in this State by defeating Manning for his second term as Governor and being elected myself for a third term."

In this he alluded to his professed belief that he was defrauded out of victory in the primary of 1916. All the machinery was in the hands of his enemies, he lamented, and added:

"I was cold bloodedly and brutally robbed, as is now generally admitted by the people of this State. I have affidavits and proofs in my hands to show that beyond the question of a doubt I was honestly elected. But this year honest and truthful men will be in charge and the man who attempts chicanery or robbery will do well if he gets out alive."

Upholds War Since U. S. Is in It.

And as proof of his patriotic sincerity in upholding the Government in the war, which he opposed, Blease offered a speech with which he opened his campaign a week ago and which contains this sample of Blease oratory:

"Home to our ears across the broad waters of the Atlantic is the thunder of artillery in the most fearful conflict in human history and in which American boys, the sons and brothers and sweethearts of American women, are offering and giving their lives as the supreme sacrifice cheerfully made in obedience to the command of their country."

Blease is an orator, all right. Years ago he was the prodigy of his home town, Newberry, and at the University of South Carolina he won a medal for making the best speech in a contest. But it developed that his oration and one written several years before by a college professor and printed in a book as a model were so remarkably alike that the university refused to give Blease the medal after all.

What happened next was typical of much in Blease's life. His Newberry county friends, feeling that their idol was being persecuted, took up a collection and gave him a gold watch chain, which he still wears.

"Persecution" has been the most effective word in his comprehensive vocabulary ever since. While the cries of plagiarism were still rising shrilly he ran for the State Legislature on the persecution platform and was elected. Then he went to the Senate, was beaten for Lieutenant-Governor, but was elected Mayor of Newberry just to keep himself before the public.

Julius Gave Goats; Coley Got Votes.

He accused his opponent in the Mayoralty campaign of giving goats to mill children for popularity's sake, hence the song of Blease's followers:

> Julius gave away his goats,
> But Coley got the votes.

Blease succeeded Martin F. Ansel as Governor in 1911 and made such a splurge that he was often threatened with impeachment which never materialized—perhaps because Blease threatened that if he was removed he would be elected to the United States Senate. Whatever else can be said against the people of South Carolina and their tolerance of Bleass and Bleaseism they have at least kept him to themselves thus far—a restriction of liberty which he now purposes to break.

As Governor in his two terms Blease pardoned or paroled about 1,650 convicts, of whom more than 100 were murderers, and just before he retired he pardoned 1,000 whom he had previously paroled. His average was a little more than one convict set free every day since he took office.

His unparalleled use of this power so disturbed the State that at one time the Governor issued a 333 page "pamphlet" defending it. In this work he explained that negroes were "on the lower order of animals." Explaining his numerous pardons of white men convicted of assaulting negro women he said the charge was ridiculous; that such a crime could not be committed on a negro woman.

But contemptuous as Blease felt toward the race he expressed compassion for individual negroes, who he said were ill treated in the penitentiaries. When he resigned the Governorship, four days before his second term expired, fewer than 100 prisoners were left in the State penitentiary, which had more guards than inmates.

One of the convicts Blease freed, who had been serving a life sentence for murder, went out and killed his wife's cousin. Another, a safe robber, was rearrested as a Post Office burglar as soon as he stepped out of prison.

"To Hell With the Constitution."

Blease's most famous bon mot was uttered at the Governors' Conference in Richmond, Va., in 1912. He had previously applauded the lynching of negroes who assaulted white women. Gov. Carey of Wyoming asked him if he had not taken an oath to uphold the Constitution and laws of the State and if they did not protect negroes as well as whites.

"I will answer that question," Blease said, "and I hope the newspapers will get it right. In South Carolina they found that I am a fighter, cold blooded fighter. I said that when the Constitution steps in between me and the defence of the white women of my State I will resign my commission and tear it up and throw it to the breezes and march to the defence of her honor and virtue regardless of the Constitution. I said 'To hell with the Constitution,' and 75,000 white men of my State indorsed it. Here's where I use it again."

When Blease was Governor Secretary Daniels refused to authorize improvements at the Port Royal (S. C.) naval station unless the sale of "blind tiger" whiskey to the men in the marine barracks there was stopped.

"So far as I am concerned," cried Blease, "I want Mr. Daniels to understand distinctly that I am not asking for any of his Yankee money, never have pandered for it, and would not bow to him or any other man to get it. If the condition of his giving it is for me to beg for it he can keep it in the United States Treasury or stick it in his ears, as may best suit him."

About the same time he called Secretary Daniels a "liar," Secretary of War Garrison "a little pug nosed Yankee" (Yankee being one of his favorite milder forms of epithet) and the Minister to Cuba, William E. Gonzales, "a half breed Cuban."

Breach With Tillman.

At one time he and Senator Tillman were friends, but that stopped several years ago. When Blease, in 1913, began his second term as Governor, Tillman wrote a letter that was read to both houses of the General Assembly, which, by the way, passed more bills over Blease's veto than ever known before. Tillman wrote:

"Cataline among the Romans and Aaron Burr among the Americans are the only men I have ever read of who were equal to Blease in bamboozling the people. He has persuaded thousands of good South Carolinians, honorable, clean, patriotic citizens, into believing that he is their best friend and that Tillman's mantle has fallen on his shoulders. He is a past master in the arts of a demagogue. He knows full well that when angry passions of the masses are aroused they lose their reason."

In the following year Blease ran for the United States Senate, but was beaten by Ellison D. Smith and "persecution." He continued to be Governor, however. Two years before this, when Blease was elected Governor, he had sent Senator Tillman a telegram referring to the "raging of the heathen." Upon Blease's Senatorial defeat Tillman wired him:

"The heathen still rages, but the people rejoice. See Deuteronomy, iii., 2-15. Goodby."

Gov. Blease refused to let the South Carolina militia take part in the Wilson inauguration parade of 1913 after he found that negro troops were to appear. In the closing hours of his regime he disbanded the National Guard of South Carolina, ending a long controversy between himself and the War Department, which had complained that property assigned to South Carolina could not be accounted for by State officers. Secretary Garrison withdrew all Federal aid.

"Free From Yankee Domination."

"Thank God South Carolina is at last free from Yankee domination," said the Governor.

The same Governors conference which heard Blease say "To hell with the Constitution," passed a resolution denouncing lynch law and mob rule.

"Pass it; what do I care," yelled Blease. "For when the Governors who vote in favor of this resolution are gone into political oblivion I will be wearing the Senatorial toga, representing the people of South Carolina in the highest council of this great nation."

A few hisses came from the gallery, and Blease retorted:

"So I am hissed, am I? Hisses are the applause of geese."

That toga has stuck constantly in his vision, and now he is reaching after it again. Again he will proclaim as he has heretofore done in standing off accusations that would have borne down any other man, that his critics are liars, set upon him by the "aristocrats" to discredit a noble soul anointed by the "plain people." He will "stick by his friends at any cost," he will gather the "wool hat boys" around his frock coated form, he will fill their pockets with cigars and the air with buncombe. And most of all he will be a patriot, for the war must be won and Blease must be in Washington to do it.

The man has talent; there's no doubt of that, and if Ben Tillman is able to come back and stump the State with what is left of the old pitchfork South Carolina is in for quite a spell of politics.

2,000 AT M'CLELLAN MAROONED BY RAIN

Storm Turns Camp Into Sea of Mud and Blocks Men's Return From Anniston.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP MCCLELLAN, ANNISTON, Ala., April 7.—One of the worst wind and rain storms New Jersey soldiers have experienced since their arrival in the South swept over the camp yesterday and to-day, turning the reservation into a sea of mud and water. Rain began to fall early last night and nearly 2,000 soldiers were stranded in town when jitney operators refused to risk their vehicles on the two mountain paths linking Anniston with Camp McClellan, these roads having been put into use while the main pike is being repaired.

The rule prohibiting enlisted men from staying away from their commands over night was temporarily lifted and hundreds of soldiers stormed the military police headquarters to get new passes. Lieut. Edgar Grear and Private George Scott of Elizabeth, N. J., and Sergeant John R. Worthington worked nearly all night issuing these certificates.

Military authorities last night closed the American House, one of Anniston's chief hotels, to soldiers following an investigation. This left only three large hostelries to care for the great throng. Lobbies, hallways and parlors were choked with khaki clad men sleeping on the floors.

In one of the biggest hotels free pillows and blankets were issued to soldiers and when reveille was whistled by a jokesmith this morning more than 100 enlisted men responded, going through a brisk setting up drill in the hotel parlor and participating in a morning march through the halls.

Of the dozen cars which ventured out this morning to take the soldiers back to camp, half became mired before reaching their destination and several of the larger vehicles were overturned. No serious injuries were reported.

Private William R. Blue of Bridgeton, N. J., died in the divisional base hospital to-day following a short illness with pneumonia. Blue enlisted in the old Fourth Infantry of Jersey City last spring and was a member of Company M, 113th Infantry, in this division. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. William Blue of Bridgeton.

GUARD DRILLS IN RIOT TACTICS.

Delafield's Corps Makes Fine Showing in Van Cortlandt Park.

Van Cortlandt Park was violently attacked yesterday by 200 men of the First Battalion of the Ninth Coast Artillery Corps, New York Guard, under the command of Major Edward G. Delafield. With a group of interested spectators to watch their manœuvres, including a number of women of the canteen auxiliary, the battalion was deployed in advance guard tactics and skirmished the hills clean of any possible enemy.

Col. John Ross Delafield, commanding the corps, with other officers, including Lieut.-Col. Burleigh, Capt. Paul G. Thibaud, Capt. S. Edson Gage, Capt. Frank E. Davidson and Capt. John Moore Perry, officially inspected the drill. The battalion is being trained specially for hurry up riot work and has a machine gun company.

The morning was given over to the attack, and after mess served by the auxiliary parade formations were used. The day ended with a dress parade and a review by Borough President Bruckner and Park Commissioner Joseph P. Hennessy. A detachment of the medical corps gave special drills.

Junior Red Cross Director Picked.

Appointment of Louis Rouillion, formerly professor of manual training at Columbia University, as director of the bureau of junior activities for the American Red Cross, was announced yesterday. He succeeds Andrew Ten Eyck, who has entered the army. Mr. Rouillion is a member of the executive committee of the National Board of Censorship of Moving Pictures.

CAMP DIX COLONEL WRITES WAR SONG

"A Pledge for Freedom" by E. M. Markham Wins Praise of Army Board.

BOND PLEAS BY TROOPS

Soldiers Request Relatives to Subscribe—Can't Take More Themselves.

> Our land is fair, our people proud, our
> Nation's heart is pure:
> Its flag, unblemished, flings the call, that
> Liberty shall endure.
> We pledge our lives, our treasures, all,
> that Freedom shall not die!
> We beg our inspiration from Almighty
> God on high.

CAMP DIX, WRIGHTSTOWN, N. J., April 7.—This verse from America's newest war song, written by Col. E. M. Markham, commanding the 303d Engineers at Camp Dix, introduced Friday night to a thousand guests at the engineer's reception and dance to division officers, typifies in melody the national spirit that is willing to make sacrifices at home as well as on the battlefield. The song was adopted this week by the Federal board that is making a selection of worthy melodies for the use of the army and navy, and hundreds who have heard it here this week have said it is perhaps the best song born of the war. Its title is "A Pledge for Freedom."

Col. Markham composed both the words and the melody. The air has all the majesty of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," but along with the ponderous swing goes a sparkle which fixes the melody in the mind of the listener. Both words and music are striking. The Colonel has gone back to the types of songs which, written when the nation was young, have survived epochs of ragtime and other musical whims of noisy but brief popularity.

Written for Own Regiment.

"I have tried to say in a song what newspapers are continually telling of the story of the present world upheaval of its underlying cause and of the spirit of America, which must triumph if civilization is to endure," said Col. Markham after he had admitted he was the author of this song.

"The air? Oh, it just came along naturally with the words. It was written with the idea of making it a regimental song for the engineers. Then some one who heard it asked that it be submitted to the national board on music for the army camps."

Despite what the national board may do toward making it a national song the 303d Engineers will still regard it as their regimental hymn. They will probably be the first to carry it to Gen. Pershing's force on the western front.

The song fortunately has been written in a key that gives even the soldier with little or no knowledge of music a chance to add his voice to the inspiring volume when 500 or more of these husky engineers sing it at their assemblies. Here are the remaining two verses:

> The wide world stands aghast, in awe,
> that days of good, of right,
> Of justice, truth, of neighbor love are
> darkened as by night.
> In sorrow, dread, in misery, the young, the
> weak, the old,
> The best of God's work—womanhood—are
> naked, hungry, cold.
> This monstrous thing that blasts the lives
> of peoples, small and weak,
> Is ruthless power, loosed for gain, that
> God would not have men seek.
> Shall we, secure, be troubled not; let greed
> of conquest reign?
> No! No! We'll shed our last red drop that
> life be safe again.

If the American military machine were to be run by electricity Roy Coles, reporting this week with the Burlington county draft from Moorestown, probably could tell to the fraction of a volt or ampere the amount of current needed to carry it to and through the gates of Berlin. Private Coles back in civil life was the chief estimator for the Public Service Corporation on its big contracts in the South Jersey territory. He knew the electrical needs of Camp Dix long before the officers now in command of the cantonment. He believes with many others that electricity may yet play a much more important part in warfare.

Soldiers Write Bond Pleas.

If plans outlined by Major-Gen. Scott are carried out Camp Dix soldiers, as auxiliary bond salesmen, will help Uncle Sam sell at least $20,000,000 worth of the Third Liberty Loan issue during the next two weeks. The camp commander hopes to have every officer and enlisted man in camp write to relatives and friends at home urging them to purchase Liberty bonds, and believes that an average of each individual soldier's efforts should result in the sale of at least ten $50 certificates.

Men in camp enthusiastically responded to the idea in the opening of the national bond selling drive yesterday and tens of thousands of letters in outgoing mails contained the suggested postscripts urging the recipient to "back the front" with a bond.

Gen. Scott figures that the simple appeal from a boy in uniform whom they know personally will be far more likely to cause prospective bond purchasers to increase their subscriptions than would the arguments advanced by the most eloquent salesmen. When the soldier comes from a wealthy community his appeal may result in adding many thousand dollars to the bond sale, but it is pointed out that it is the popularity of the small bonds, which practically every household can afford, that have made earlier bond issues a tremendous success, and that it is upon this class of purchases that the nation must rely to float the new loan.

The camp has abandoned any plans it may have considered for a drive to sell bonds to the men with the colors. A soldier is free to purchase all the bonds he desires, and hundreds with independent incomes will be listed among the initial subscribers to-day. But there will be no repetition of the effort of the first Liberty Bond campaign to urge the men to buy. The soldiers as a rule are financially unable to buy more bonds. Moreover they are already making the supreme sacrifice. He cannot finance his battles as well as fight them too.

Chinese Cook Making Money.

In fireside discussions at the "Y" huts as to which race has the most highly developed money making instinct South Jerseymen, be they of Yankee, Greek, Hebrew or any other extraction, will be found backing the descendant of old China.

For a concrete example they turn to a member of their own 311th Infantry. He is Private Soul Kim, drafted at Perth Amboy. In camp only a month, Kim is said to have found the camp a veritable bonanza through the sale of Chinese novelties and, incidentally, he has started a fad through the sale of Chinese straw slippers which threatens to sweep through the division.

Soldiers, anxious to get out of heavy trench shoes as soon as the day's drill is over, have found these slippers the most comfortable footwear imaginable, and hundreds of American feet now go shuffling about the barracks in the hours off duty in these heelless contraptions. Officers were inclined to protest at the "heathen idea," but even officers are not averse to comforts of life. Hence it is not surprising that the shuffle of Kim eased feet is now heard in many quarters of the commissioned men.

Kim, who is now cook of the supply company, never lets his merchandising interfere with his military duties. But as a result of his activities when off duty he is said to be adding a snug balance daily to an account in a Wrightstown bank.

5,000 SOLDIERS PRAY ON FIELD.

Two Masses Are Said at Camp Upton—Relatives Visit.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP UPTON, April 6.—Five thousand soldiers knelt on the field this morning while the holy sacrifice of mass was offered by Catholic priests for victory.

A semi-circle of 4,000 soldiers formed about an elevated platform on which Father Lawrence J. Braken, Knights of Columbus chaplain, said mass for the 152d Depot Brigade, and more than 1,000 more attended the special mass celebrated by Lieut. John J. Sheridan, chaplain of the 306th Field Artillery, at an altar built over night by the soldiers. The Stars and Stripes draped the altars and the national anthem was played by the brigade band. Both chaplains preached words of cheer and hope to the men.

A stream of automobiles poured into camp to-day, bringing hundreds of visitors. Nearly 15,000 relatives of the soldiers arrived in the morning by seven special trains and spent the day with the boys.

CHOATE PLEA USED AS SLOGAN.

Security League Says to Congress: "For God's Sake, Hurry Up."

The late Joseph H. Choate's plea to America, made at a reception to the British and French commissions at the Hotel Astor three days before his death, is the slogan of a drive begun on Congress this week by the National Security League, of which Mr. Choate was president.

"For God's sake, hurry up" is the legend on cards mailed to every member of the upper and lower house. On Saturday at the Hotel Astor the campaign will culminate in a luncheon at which "Money, Munitions and Ships" will be discussed by Government officials. Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, Col. Samuel McRoberts of the Ordnance Department and Bainbridge Colby of the Shipping Board are expected to tell just what the Government has been doing in these matters.

SCORES OF WOMEN WORKING AT UPTON

Ten Girl Sergeants Training to Operate Telephones for Army Abroad.

NURSES DO GREAT WORK

Biggest Laundry in World Is Being Run Largely by Riverhead Folk.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., April 7.—Women are doing their part toward the upkeep and welfare of the National Army cantonment. In various lines of endeavor there are now about 250 "doing their bit" for the camp. These include a continual detail of ten telephone girls learning military operation for eventual service in France. They are warranted as sergeants in the National Army, so there are "army girls" here as well as army men.

Out at the great base hospital, with its 5,000 beds and two miles of glass enclosed corridors, there are 122 nurses. In this considerable number there are included many who have been training for army service for a long period, and a majority of them are proficient in the care of surgical cases and various forms of disease. The base hospital nurses are in charge of Miss Cecelia Brennan, who has been a regular army nurse for years.

In the big white wards of the hospital the nurse in charge acts the part of "commandant," and her word is law. The patient gets his orders from his nurse, and woe betide the convalescent who does not obey her commands. At last reports there were about 1,000 patients in the base hospital, but the present corps of nurses is capable of handling at least twice that number. As the weather improves it is expected the number of cases will decrease rapidly. With a full cantonment, however, the head surgeons believe there will be an average of 500 cases there. The hospital is situated on high ground and is considered ideal as a convalescent base for American soldiers invalided home. It is surrounded by pine woods and the salt air of the Sound and ocean mingles with the piny aroma. The hospital is situated directly in the centre of Long Island, about twelve miles from each body of water. At Port Jefferson, on the Sound side, there is an excellent harbor, from which incoming convalescents may be transferred easily to the base.

Three Hostess Houses.

There are three roomy hostess houses here run by women, where the private soldiers get a touch of home life and enjoy the comforts afforded the officers at the officers' house and the Officers' Club. These houses are cared for by women of the Y. W. C. A. The largest hostess house, located in the eastern part of the camp, at Sixth street and Third avenue, is a finely built two story structure, which looks like a large country residence. As it is near the infantry section of the camp it is patronized largely by the men of this branch of the service.

The hostess houses are painted a dull brown, with white trimmings, thus being distinguishable from the bright green of the Y. M. C. A. buildings. All three houses have libraries, containing collections of modern and standard works; comfortable reading and writing rooms, a restaurant, and in the "living room" there is always a log fire burning that has cheered many a chap who is far from home and whose future contains the veiled but none the less grim destiny of war work. In the negro section of the camp there is a hostess house run by colored women, where the men of the 367th Infantry and the 351st Machine Gun Battalion may find a comfortable resting place.

In the Y. M. C. A. huts, which are in reality good sized buildings, there are eight women workers distributed to help in handling the thousands who apply at these retreats every day. Envelopes and writing paper are served out, telegrams and parcel post packages may be sent and altogether the huts cooperate with the post office and telegraph office to the general advantage of the camp.

There are twenty-two telephone girls continually employed in the exchange at Third avenue and Tenth street. They handle the network of wires over which the big volume of camp business is done. Every little and big point in the camp is connected up in the phone system. This has been done very completely. For instance the name of every foreign officer assigned to the camp is in the camp telephone directory. If you should want to call up the sentry on duty in the observation tower to ask him how he liked the view, or anything like that, you would ask for extension 185 and the sentry would be on the wire. The outside number of the cantonment is Yaphank 1000.

Among the telephone girls are the ten sergeants, who are believed to have a particular aptitude for absorbing the knowledge of military administration and who are intended to be very helpful "hello girls" in France. These girl operators, of course, have a knowledge of French and are chosen especially with a view to service abroad. The telephone girls have a barrack of their own in the pines on the south side of Headquarters Hill. It is a two story frame building where they have their living quarters and get their meals. When off duty they have the privilege of the Liberty Theatre and other amusement places.

Camp Upton makes the proud claim of having the biggest laundry in the world. There are ninety-five women and girls employed here continuously. They do not constitute the entire laundry staff, however, as there are many men. This building is a structure 600 feet long and 200 feet wide and it is fitted with the most modern equipment for handling wholesale quantities of clothes in need of a bath. Everything is done by machinery, except the ironing of especially fine linen. There are washing, drying and ironing machines, and the hardest work the laundry ladies of the camp do is to fold up things that have been washed and ironed by machines.

The laundry is a Government affair and is in charge of a Captain of Quartermaster's. The employees are civilians. The women and girls employed are brought from Riverhead on a special train every morning and return on the train at night.

The women of the camp combine in saying that they always are treated with the greatest respect by the National Army men.

APPEAL FROM PULPIT BACKS UP PRESIDENT

Dean Robbins Is Militant in Sermon at Cathedral.

President Wilson's Baltimore speech provided the keynote for a militant war anniversary sermon delivered yesterday by Dean Howard C. Robbins in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

"We must meet force with greater force," said Dean Robbins. "Germany has made it plain that the only action that can be effective in this war is the action of force. She has made it plain that only by meeting force with greater force can she be prevented from imposing her domination and her rule upon the world to the extinguishment of right, justice and freedom.

"Our decision to enter this war was not made hastily or impulsively. It was made calmly and deliberately and only after braving all things, enduring all things until nothing was left but war."

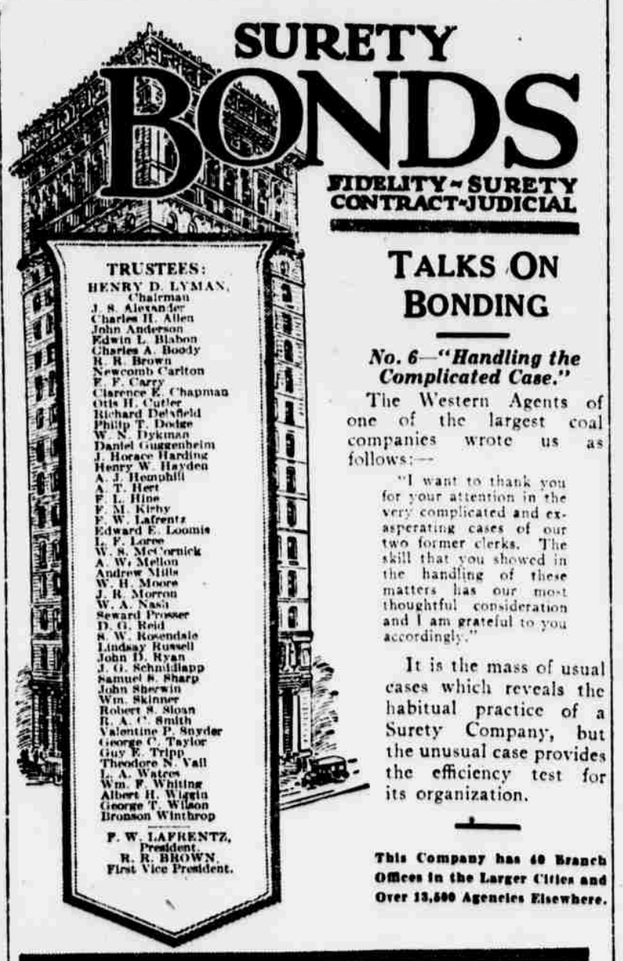
Dean Robbins's sermon, like hundreds of others delivered in New York yesterday, was an appeal to those who could not don the uniform to do their bit by purchasing Liberty bonds.

He also read an appeal from the Bishop of Massachusetts, chairman of the War Religious Commission, for funds to carry on the work of the commission among our soldiers overseas. Three distinct duties, the clergyman said, devolved upon non-combatants on this side of the water. The first is the obligation to invest in Liberty bonds, even to the extent of personal sacrifice; the second, conscientious observation of all the legal food conservation regulations, and the third, the whole hearted response to and support of every demand made by the nation upon its people during the period of stress.

Hylan Too Busy to Attend.

Pleading "the extreme pressure of public business," Mayor Hylan has appointed George W. Loft, chairman of the Mayor's Committee on National Defence, to represent him at the convention in Philadelphia of the League to Enforce Peace and has so written William H. Taft, president of the league. The convention is called for May 16 to 18. The motto is, "Win the war for permanent peace."

This is one of several advertisements contributed by
VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.



TALKS ON BONDING

No. 6—"Handling the Complicated Case."

The Western Agents of one of the largest coal companies wrote us as follows:—

"I want to thank you for your attention in the very complicated and exasperating cases of our two former clerks. The skill that you showed in the handling of these matters has our most thoughtful consideration and I am grateful to you accordingly."

It is the mass of usual cases which reveals the habitual practice of a Surety Company, but the unusual case provides the efficiency test for its organization.

This Company has 40 Branch Offices in the Larger Cities and Over 13,500 Agencies Elsewhere.

American Surety Co. of New York (Founded 1884)
Home Office, 100 Broadway
Telephone Rector—9525
Brooklyn Branch, 189 Montague St. Telephone Main 1450.

I fly high,
I fly far,
But I never fly
Without Helmar.

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