

MAKER TO WEARER
WOLFF'S
SHIRTS

Shops in New York—Bridgeport—New Haven—Waterbury

Wolff's Shirt Shops
MASTER SHIRT MAKERS
Shirts
—OUR MIDDLE NAME—



Wolff's Shirt Service, the make that has made it possible for men to wear better shirts at moderate prices.

An Example
We will place on sale To-morrow (Saturday)
\$2.00
Men's Finest Quality Silk Woven Madras Shirts
WORTH \$2.25
\$1.35
4 Shirts for \$5
COLORS GUARANTEED FAST

Wolff's Shirt Shops
America's Largest Distributors of Men's Shirts
947 MAIN ST.
MAKER TO WEARER
WOLFF'S
SHIRTS

COMMERCIALS OF B.H.S. GIVE CHARACTERISTICS
Jane Callahan and Walter Harrigan Nominated Most Popular.

At the Characteristic Day picnic of the Senior commercial class of the High school held Monday afternoon at Silver Beach, Jane Callahan and Walter Harrigan were chosen as the most popular members of the class. The picnic was held at Miss Beatrice Browne's cottage and the members of the faculty present were Miss Arnes Collins, Miss Lucy Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Matthias and T. L. Casby.

The list of characteristics: Most popular, Jane Callahan; Walter Harrigan; cleverest, Veronica Smith; Robert Gerte; best informed, Aline Strong; Kenneth Griffin; quietest, Irene Hurd; Harrington; Maddest; noisiest, Thyrza Peterson; Harold Walsh; biggest giggler, Sally Mulrhead; Fred DeLacocca; most bashful, Helen Barske; David Kerwin; most dignified, Eleanor Ryan; Kenneth Griffin; handsomest, Alice Cleland; Roland Hitchcock; done most for school, Luella Coley; Joseph Kiely; done most for class, Nellie Cronin; Clifford Senger; best dispositioned, Hazel Seymour; Arnold Borsman; most prominent in class, Rebecca Wisnegrad; Roland Hitchcock; most prominent in school, Luella Coley; Joseph Kiely; jolliest, Bessie Malone; Edward Gilman; brightest, Beatrice Brown; Louis Leviton; biggest bluffer, Florence McKiernan; Westley Skinner; best orator, Sarah Scher; Norman Brooks; cutest, Sarah Scher; Dan Buckley; wittiest, Ruth Forstrom; Harold Walsh; most ambitious, Dorothy Short; Norman Brooks; best athlete, Delma Lyford; Joseph Kiely; most energetic, Dorothy Blackman; Norman Brooks; best conversationalist, Marian Coxswell; Walter Harrigan; most easily jollied, Charlotte Waters; William Seltman; most promising, Dorothy Finkelslein; Louis Leviton; slowest talker, Anna Uvitsky; Harold Macy; fastest talker, Lillian Cederbaum; Harry Lewis; most optimistic, Frances Johnson; Clifford Senger; biggest fusser, Rosalind Jacobs; Clifford Senger; most stylish, Ethel Stiff; Walter Klein; most graceful, Genevieve Crehan; Fred Mullins; biggest wind, Dorothy Lang; David Reiff; most businesslike, Margaret Koletar; Kenneth Griffin; most conservative, Ruth Williams; David Reid.

Tentative approval of the Frisco reorganization plan was announced by the Missouri Public Service Commission.

GENERAL JOFFRE, FRENCH LEADER, WORKS 17 HOURS A DAY ON MILITARY JOB

Travels 70,000 Miles in 20 Months of Warfare—Writes Very Little and Won't Use Telephone—Commander Has Remarkable Memory and Is Stickler for Details Of Construction Work.

Paris, June 1.—Twenty-one months of responsibility by General Joffre in the conduct of the greatest war in history has traveled more than 70,000 miles in a motor car, do not seem to have aged this veteran soldier, but there is not the slightest tremor of fatigue in his countenance, his step or in his step or in his mind; he is quite as ready for any development today as at any time since the war began, and his decisions are as prompt and clearly thought out as on the historical August 26, 1914, when he issued to the French armies the general instructions for the Battle of Marne.

It is in a quiet villa surrounded by a pretty garden and in a spacious room on the ground floor with a billiard table covered with maps in the center and maps on all the walls that the general-in-chief begins to receive reports from his staff officers between five and six o'clock in the morning.

General Joffre on sitting down at his work-table finds a single sheet of paper on which is noted the latest news of the situation of the French and German armies received during the night. There is no inkstand on the table, for the general writes very little, and no telephone, an instrument that he detests, and never using excepting by proxy. There is a small complicated set of colored crayons, however, with which the General with his own hand marks changes in the situation of the armies upon the maps.

After a hasty glance at the memorandum, the general listens to reports from the staff, which he rapidly commented upon, while concise orders are given covering questions of detail; afterward projected orders of considerable consequence are submitted to the general by members of his staff, or submitted by him to the staff.

General Joffre listens to his officers with a rather detached air; he even has the appearance of paying no attention to what is being said, but suddenly will surprise his staff by interrupting the reader of the report or letter and reaching out for it. Whenever a phrase or a word strikes him, he insists upon reading for himself; he also follows for himself, pencil in hand, reports concerning military operations and movements of troops, and seeks out for himself even the most insignificant points named in the despatches. With the same care he reads every telegram, every order, before signing it.

The first session of the day disposes of questions of organization, troops required at different points, movement by rail, sanitary service, arrangements for reinforcements, all of which are decided to the smallest detail.

The first part of the session is devoted to what is called the situation of the "North-East," which means the North and East of France or the Franco-Belgian front; then follows a discussion of what is called the "T. O. E.," standing for "Theatre Operations Exterior."

After about three hours consecrated to reports and the necessary orders to provide for the eventualities of the day, Joffre rises from his seat, puts on his cap, which is the signal for the departure from the general headquarters to some one of the armies at the front. It is generally about half past nine. There are several motor cars are always waiting at that hour in front of the villa. As the general passes out of the door, an officer pushes into his hand a small paper that he sticks into the pocket of his jacket. It is the time table and the itinerary of the day's journey, arranged and approved by him the evening before and from which no divergence is permitted.

The general-in-chief and an ordnance officer get into the first car, while a second officer follows in what is called the "relief" car, the third one being reserved for two secretaries who accompany Joffre on all his visits to the armies. These same cars have carried the general and his suite since the beginning of the war over nearly every mile of the ground from the sea to the Vosges. The hours he spends speeding over the country are hours of comparative rest for him. He improves the occasion to read in more detail long reports that have not required immediate attention but which he wants to know from the beginning to end, but most of the route is spent in the rest of catching snatches of sleep en route. He is credited with the power of sleeping when he wants to and of awakening at will.

The general's car is known to everyone in the army by the tri-colored ribbon with a gold fringed cravat that it carries. He always arrives without ceremony and proceeds immediately and simply to the business in hand, whether it be a discussion of important projected operations with the commander of an army, or whether it be his simple lunch, which he often takes seated on the ground at the side of the road and which he dispatches with good appetite. Frequently, instead of leaving the car to visit the headquarters of an army, he takes the general in command into the car with him and discusses matters en route, thus saving time and keeping to the time table prepared for his round. The discussion goes on while the general-in-chief and the general in command of an army are making their way to the communicating trench through which they will proceed to the first line trenches.

Nothing in the construction of these trenches escapes Joffre; if there is anything wrong anywhere, the officers say, it is that very thing that the general's eye will light upon. He prefers to be unnoticed in these sort of business trips to the front, insisting that they in no way partake of the form and ceremony that attaches to reviews, but, instinctively, when the old "grandfather" passes, the sentinels and soldiers present arms, reddening with pleasurable emotion because of this opportunity to honor the general-in-chief.

None of the army commanders have yet been able to satisfy Joffre on two points—the shelters for the men along the first line are never deep enough, and the barbed wire entanglements that protect the first line are never dense enough.

"It's very well, it's very well," says he generally to the colonel, shaking his hand, "but you must put up a little more barbed wire, I am going to send you more, and when you have a few men available just deepen these shelters a bit, too."

He never forgets such things: the barbed wire is always forthcoming, and if he passes that way again and finds the shelters have not been deepened, he notices it and makes the colonel notice it.

The numerous reviews that Joffre has had occasion to pass in 21 months of war are not entirely matters of show and parade. His first visit to the installation of one of the battalions and inspects the kitchens, the laundry, and the organization of baths. After he has assured himself that the material wants of the soldiers are cared for, he passes along the line to salute the regimental flag.

Of all the generals who have conferred decorations during the war, none it is said, do it with such real feeling as Joffre. When he gives the "accolade" after pinning the cross upon the brave soldier's breast, whether it be the simplest trooper, the best of the best-Senegalese rifleman, or an officer, he kisses him heartily on both cheeks, never being satisfied with a semblance of an embrace as are some other generals.

After conferring with the general of an army, visiting the quarters of the troops or passing a regiment in review, the general, in his own little paper, the itinerary of his round, and this is about the only thing that disturbs the equanimity of his temper.

We are going to be at least twenty minutes late," he often says, impatiently, and this means that the man at the wheel must make up that time in order to get back into the general's good graces, and he never forgets to suit his illustrious passenger.

The tour of inspection is generally finished about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Then back at headquarters comes the general's day's work—questions of displacement, promotion, retirement, recommissions of officers, and citations of soldiers, besides a thousand-and-one questions relating to arms, material, ammunition supplies, and the sanitary department. The reserve supplies of shells for cannon of different calibre is a matter of much momentous importance in this war that Joffre leaves these details to no one else; he keeps the figures in his head, and he, any day, can give the exact reserve stock of ammunition which he knows, also the exact figures representing the daily output of ammunition factories. He personally attends to all trials of new engines of destruction or protection.

After the audiences relating to these questions, the general receives the director of what is called the "services of the rear," to discuss transportation and plans for the repair or construction of railroads; still more designs, more figures, all of which are organized, coordinated and filed in the prodigious memory of the general-in-chief, so accurately as to require no memorandum.

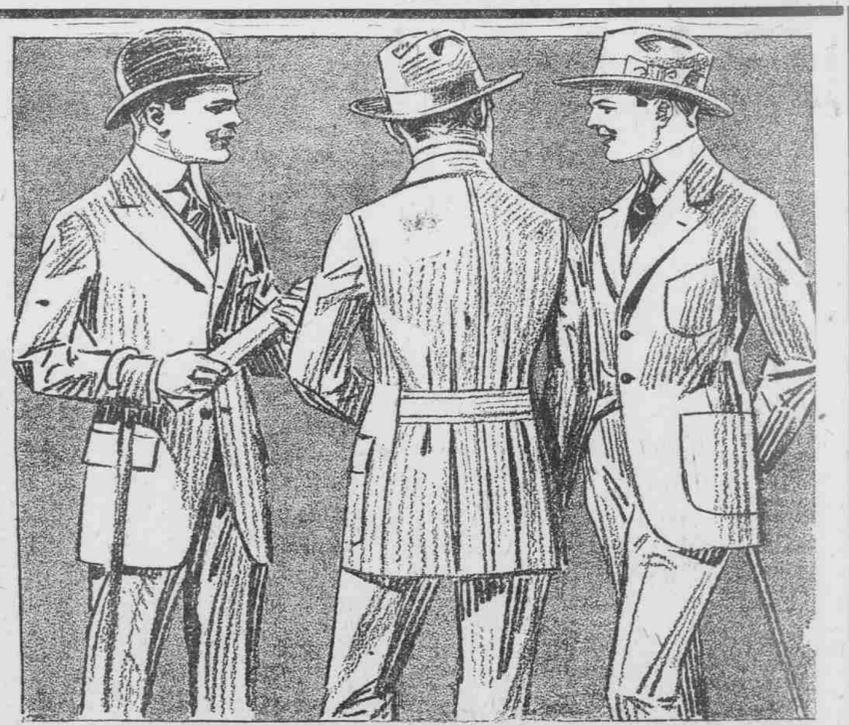
General Joffre has been described by some of his generals as the safety valve of the army. While he is the directing intelligence of the great machine, he is at the same time the relief for overcharged minds of subordinates, who under certain circumstances, may be over-affected by matters of secondary importance. Surprised by some unlooked for development and by a complication of affairs that seems to them decisive and perhaps irremediable, a simple observation from Joffre often reduces the exaggerated incident to its proper proportions and cools the blood of his subordinate.

The general-in-chief is not partial to the visits of civilians in wartime. He has created a very admirable consistency the constant presence of thousands of influential civilians who have no business at the front, but nevertheless desire ardent to see it. Besides the hundreds of war correspondents, the supervising committees of the Chamber of Deputies, hundreds of other influential politicians, ministers, and other governmental officers, the general's time is often taken up by the allied countries who never fail to put in an application for a visit to the front.

When the general lunches at the general headquarters, he manages to satisfy some of these innumerable demands by receiving French or foreign ministers, generals, other officers of allied armies, or notabilities, at his table. The dinner is generally a good one, because Joffre eats with an excellent appetite, although he drinks little and smokes not at all. It is one of the hours of the day which he looks forward to, because questions relating to the service are rigorously barred from the conversation and gaiety is the rule. After dinner the general turns over rapidly the leaves of the latest illustrated papers and complains of the multiplicity of photographs representing him in all sorts of positions and poses that he rarely finds to his taste.

The general-in-chief returns to his work at half past eight in the evening to receive the reports of the day that have arrived in his absence, and to approve the communique to the press, which is never transmitted to the public until it has received his approbation. The ordnance officers bring in the last telegrams and receive their orders for the morning. At 10 o'clock after the members of his staff have all retired, the general finally, entirely alone in his workroom, finishes his day's task.

MICHAEL CALLAHAN.
Michael Callahan of 1545 Seaview avenue, this city, died yesterday morning in Hartford after several weeks' illness. He had been a resident of Bridgeport 15 years, working as an iron moulder in the Parsons foundry. He came here from Worcester. His widow, Mary Callahan, and four children, Marion, Dorothy, Natalie and Joseph, survive. The body was taken today to Worcester where services will be held.



Three Popular Models for Young Men

These are the styles that are prominent on Broadway and Fifth Avenue among the fashion leaders today, and which are being featured by custom tailors at \$20 and \$25, and by other retailers at \$15 to \$20. You may select any style you like—and we will show it to you in a variety of smart Spring patterns at **\$10**

They Are Guaranteed All Wool Suits

made of the same fabrics that go into the usual \$15 garments and made and finished just as thoroughly and carefully. These garments will be displayed in our window, and we advise every man and young man in the city to see them. The fabrics are all wool-through and through; the patterns are all new and desirable; the colors are rich and guaranteed not to fade—and the models you see above.

All Sizes for Men and Young Men



4000 Shirts in This Sale

And there's a long story connected with the purchase—but it's too long to recite here.

We have offered larger quantities in other sales—but, considering the dye situation and the scarcity of raw materials, we have never offered better values. We won't tell you they are \$2 and \$2.50 shirts—for they are not. But we guarantee them to be

Garments Made to Sell at \$1.29

Fine soft, silk-finished shirtings of the highest excellence. Positively fast colors—and in a broad assortment of rich, new Spring patterns—mostly single, double, and triple stripes, as well as checks and plain colors.

All are PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT—full cut, carefully tailored and accurately sized. Coat style with soft, French cuffs; all sizes. Sale price

ALL THE NEW STYLES IN Men's Straw Hats

Can be bought here at fifty cents to one dollar less than the same qualities will cost you anywhere else. The very shapes, crowns and brims, as well as the same braids that are being sold everywhere else at \$2 and \$2.50 are in our showing at ... **\$1.50**

Porto Ricans, Pencil Curls, Telescopes, and Alpine shapes, as well as the Split Straws with flexible brims and self-conforming crowns.

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The Surprise Store

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