

SOLDIER BOYS' LETTERS HOME

Percy Cavett, Who Has Been in the Trenches Three Different Times, Rather Enjoys the Life.

HE MEETS MANY HOME BOYS

Says His Father's Work at Home is Play Compared to the Work They Do in the Trenches.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Cavett have received two letters from their son, Percy, who is serving with the Rainbow division in France. Percy enlisted with Co. B last spring and received his early training at Ida Grove. He was among those selected from the Iowa national guard to help make up the Rainbow division and sailed for France last winter.

Percy has already received his "baptism of fire" and has served several weeks in the trenches. He was among three Americans who kept their post under continuous fire out in No Man's Land during that memorable battle of March 5th when the 168th infantry first met the Germans. Percy has a host of friends in the community who will read with interest the two letters published below.

Dear Mother: Tomorrow is Mother's Day and this is my Mother's Day letter. Uncle Sam has been kind to us both and has made arrangements for the letters to be given special attention. I received the Review and see that father still has his commission and gets \$3.50 now, which makes it fine.

I had a letter from you dated April 1st, and some dated the 8th, from Geo. Brodersen, Rev. Boyd, John Helsey and Edna, two from Hertha and tell Miss Hayes I also read the one she wrote to Burgess Boslough. He stays in the house next to me and is a signal man.

I got the box you sent to me, and it sure was good. That chocolate is just the thing. I got some new clothes the other day and had a hot bath, so I feel fine. I would like to answer the other letters tonight, but this one is special so the others will have to wait.

What is it that my sisters have been telling John Helsey about me wasting paper? I don't "compae" as the French say when they don't understand.

By the way, I must tell you of our supper we had tonight. We had fried potatoes with onions, bread, coffee, and three of the finest doughnuts I ever had, and it sure filled me up. I remember how I used to eat the round pieces that were cut out of the doughnuts. We have had some fine eats lately, and it makes us feel that the U. S. and all the people at home are helping us.

I hope that you have been getting my allotments and have you heard anything of my insurance? It seems queer to read of trench life as you people at home read it in the papers. I would not have missed this experience for anything. We have seen some hard living, but it is not all that way and the experience is well worth it and more so.

I wish we could have a cave as good as the ones at home, to sleep in, on the front lines, and father thinks he has a nasty job when he has to dig out a pipe that has been broken, and the water running out of it. He probably can get some idea of a front line trench when he gets down to about 5 or 6 feet deep and has to pump water out before he can go down. Well, we spent 11 days in such a place without boots, at one time and very little to eat, but that is all in the making of a soldier. The last two times we were in the front line trenches we had it much nicer and since the Americans have been here, they have made it more like a place to live in.

We are back now, resting, cleaning up and enjoying life as best we, of the overseas boys know how and when we get back home we will sure have been through some school, far better than I could have gotten if I had stayed at home and gone through some college, so don't think that I am dissatisfied.

Well, mother dear, this is a long letter and I hope you get it all right, for it is in remembrance of Mother's Day and I have not forgotten father, or the rest of you good home folks. With love, as ever, Your son, Percy. France, May 19.

Dear Mother: Have received letters dated April 15 and 22 and the local paper of April 10. We are still in the same place that we were the 12th when I wrote. There has not been much doing here the last few days. I saw Bill Wearmouth the other night, I was at the Y.M.C.A. and he just got through boxing. He is well and taking life easy. I got a letter from Percy Duncan the other day. I am enclosing a clipping of a paper that one of the fellows got.

was one of the three that it tells about so keep the clipping for me. Ed Flahive got a box last night and he gave me a piece of cake and some candy. I sure tasted good. We have quite a time with the Frenchman that stays in Burgess's office, he sells papers to the boys. By the way, I subscribed for a paper called the Stars and Stripes, a paper published by and for the A.E.F. and it is to be sent home. It will give you a good idea of things.

Well, the band is playing and I must listen to it, so will close for this time. With love, as ever, Percy Cavett, Co. B., 168th Inf., A.E.F., via New York, May 20.

Dear Mother: I did not get the letter mailed last night, so will add some and send it now. We got some of that coolie-proof underwear last night from Iowa and it sure feels fine and I hope we get more of it. It is something like pajamas and is specially treated.

Say, mother, I would like to have a small picture of you and father, and some snapshot will be all right and a small of the rest of the family. I haven't one, but would like to have some. I have one of Earl and Maud and Reale, but that is all.

I just got through reading a book called "Kayan" by Curwood. It is something like the "Call of the Wild." Are you taking part in the garden contest at home. I got a bunch of Youth's Companions the other day from one of the fellows who is furnishing reading matter. I saw Tucker last night and he is looking fine.

Well, I don't know of anything else to write for the time. Tell everyone "Hello" for me. With love, Percy.

FROM JAMES HUGHES The Review has been handed a letter from James Hughes, somewhere in England, which was written to his relatives here. James is in the aero squadron and has recently had the honor of being with the first squadron to be received by the king.

Somewhere in England, May 5, 1918. Dear Folks: I am at the Y. M. C. A. tonight so am writing to you. It is near closing time so I will have to make this letter short. I am getting along fine.

The other day we were reviewed by the king and queen and were shown around through the palaces and then had tea. The princess and her two cousins served the tea. Some honor, wasn't it? Next week we are to have tea at the home of the Princess Alice on some island around Boseno. We were the first American squadron to be received by the king.

How is everything getting along on the farm? Is the country scarce of help this year? I must close now, with lots of love. Yours, James E. Hughes, 158 Aero Squadron, A. E. F.

SUNDAY SCHOOL NOTES Side Lights on Next Sunday's Lesson for Teachers and Pupils Edited by Charles K. Meyers.

June 16. Jesus on the Cross. Mark 15: 1-47.

We have for our lesson this week the fearful tragedy of the crucifixion of Jesus. To depict its scenes would take the pen of the masterpiece and then be short of giving full justice. The greatest painters of the world have devoted years to setting forth their conception of what it might have been. The patient suffering face of the Christ; the criminals on the right and left hand; the hardened Roman soldiers throwing dice for a division of the spolia of clothing; the malignant looks of triumph of the Jewish leaders; the derisive faces of the passersby; the agonies of the mother of Jesus as she beheld the fate of her innocent son; the wonder and disappointment on the countenance of the little groups of disciples and lovers of Jesus, all and more, make up that awful scene. The more one dwells upon it, the greater grows the horror of the occasion.

The suffering Jesus comes slowly onward beside the heavy rude cross, his body bleeding from the scourging given at the hands of the brutal Roman soldiers. Two fellow criminals are there also. A hole is dug for placing the cross upright. Before being set it is put on the ground and the victims of its agonies stretched with hands at length on the cross bars and the legs on the main beam. To keep the body in this position when the cross is upright, spikes or nails are put through the hands and feet. With rude motion the cross is raised and set in its final position. Now behold the three men suspended in air and left to die from loss of blood, starvation, physical exhaustion. Often some friend did give a suffering one to taste of a drug which it was hoped would help deaden the pain, but little could be done to ease the agonies of the brutal method of taking life.

The most degraded criminals, desperate characters, were condemned to death on the cross, and ordinarily there were few present who cared to show sympathy for those enduring the penalties of the Roman law. On this occasion however, there were many present. The death of one of the men had been brought about by a great conspiracy, an arousing of the populace to a frenzied pitch, and those who had cried out "His blood be upon us and our children" were eager to see with their own eyes that the victim of their hate received the sentence which had been called "Crucify Him."

Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the man upon whom all this hatred was displayed, what of Him at this time? Did He have hatred and resentment in His heart? His feeling toward the mad mob are shown in His words "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do." None but one with a divine spirit could have uttered these words at such a time. With all the pain and agony upon Him, Jesus did not fail to note the presence of His mother and the groups of friendly women and John His faithful disciple. There was a voice heard above that of the rable saying "Woman behold thy son; son behold thy mother," and the record says from that day onward the woman had the care of the man to whose keeping she had been entrusted.

Harken, there are words from those nailed on the crosses. One of the men seems joining in the revivings of rebuke saying that two of them were but suffering for their crimes, but the third was innocent. Now there is the humble request showing there is the divine nature of Jesus, asking that the speaker be remembered when he came to Paradise. Notwithstanding His own agonies Jesus hears the plea from His fellow sufferer and gives the gracious promise that that very day there would be a meeting in another place when the present torment was over. There will be no attempt here to give all the words of Jesus when on the cross. Time goes on a pace, strange things are happening. Although midway there seems a remarkable darkness coming on. Some of those looking are beginning to have some misgivings as to the part they have been taking in events, there does not seem so much satisfaction after all, in seeing the central figure die. Those of Jewish religion were anxious for it all to be over. As showing the character of the men, they arose to the thought that such transactions as this were not what they would like on their holy day, near at hand. Curious indeed is the human heart and brain. Partakers in one of the greatest crimes of the centuries, their hearts inflamed with bitter hate, yet they were sensitive to a breaking of a man made provision of their religious requirements. The dear precious Jesus was to drink the cup of woe to the very dregs. It would seem as if at this hour the supporting arms of the Almighty God were removed, and the sufferer cries out "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me." Assurance must have come, for soon the end came, with those immortal words "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." The Roman officer with only the evidence of the afternoon before him gave ut-

terance to his belief "Truly this man was the Son of God." Darkness, earthquakes, opening the graves and other great physical disturbances now were seen. Those who came in hate now fled from the scene in terror, anywhere to rid themselves of their seeming share in the event of the day. Guilt, remorse, consciousness of wrong doing pressed down. There was an air of the supernatural which drove terror into the hearts of those wretched self righteous Jews, both high and low. Such feelings will sometimes come to all who defy Jesus the Son of God.

We quoted not many weeks ago the great words setting forth the mission of Jesus on the earth. A part of these read "Give His life as a ransom for many." Included in that "many" are all who are ready to accept Jesus as the Son of God, our ransom, and the deeds of that fearful day back nearly twenty centuries ago, but we can see in them our salvation from sin and spiritual death, and resolve that the sacrifice on the cross shall not have been made in vain as far as our own individual case is concerned. May the study of this lesson deepen our conviction that Jesus was truly the Son of God, our ransom, and accept Him as such for all time.

The draft slacks didn't register because they feel that jail will be a perfectly safe place for them.

It is denied that the red tape army officials are tied into their chairs so as not to fall out if they get asleep.

The speakers earnestly appeal for public sympathy on the high cost of getting drunk on the present size beer glass.

It is hard to see why the Germans wear helmets, when their heads are thick enough to withstand any kind of a shock.

Many millions of American men obeyed President Wilson's request for a day of humiliation and prayer by sending their wives to the services.

All the Americans now going over don't scare the Germans a particle, as Kaiser Bill has confidentially told them that it is only the village fire engine companies come over for their annual outing and picnic.

EXODUS OF COLORED TROOPS (Continued from Page One) The right size for planting. They will be set out at 20 foot distances along the roads.

Death Rate at Dodge 50 Per Cent Decrease The death rate among Camp Dodge soldiers for the month of May was 50 per cent less than it was during April, according to an announcement of the division surgeon.

One hundred twelve deaths were reported for April. Fifty-five were reported for May. The high death rate during April is attributed to a pneumonia epidemic which resulted in the death of nearly 100 soldiers.

The division is fast attaining its former standard as one of the healthiest in the national army, medical officers say.

Measles continue to furnish the most annoying contagion at the camp. As is well known there are three varieties of this disease, the common red measles, the black and the German. The name for the latter has been changed to liberty. All varieties prevail at the camp but quarantine regulations keep them well under control.

Certificate of Merit. Sergeant Atkinson is in possession of a certificate of merit, initiated by President Wilson and signed by Secretary of War Baker. It also bears the indorsement of adjutant general of the army, General McCain, his division commander, and Col. H. J. Price, his regimental commander. It all happened at the division grenade school where the soldier was in attendance April 23d. A French officer, acting as instructor, attempted to light and throw from the practice trench one of the hand grenades being used. In some manner the mechanism failed to operate properly and the sizzling fuse burned the instructor's hand. He dropped the bomb and told the score of soldiers in the trench to run. The officer himself ducked around a traverse. The bomb rolled almost to the feet of Sergeant Atkinson. He picked it up and threw it from the trench. Hardly had it left his hand before it exploded. Had it been allowed to explode where it fell, officers say, it doubtless would have caused serious injury to several men and perhaps death. As far as is known here he is the first national army man stationed in America to receive the certificate of merit.

Dr. Trowbridge to New York. Dr. A. E. Trowbridge, administrative secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Dodge, and former Iowa University professor, has departed for New York to accept a place on the personnel bureau of the national war work council of the Y. M. C. A. He will be succeeded at Camp Dodge by H. L. Eels, a Spanish war veteran, who formerly was affiliated with the State Teachers college at Cedar Falls.

Winter Clothing at Camp is Called In. Winter has been "officially" declared over for the men of the 88th division, according to a bulletin issued at division headquarters at Camp Dodge. "Supply officers will turn in the following articles of winter clothing to the reclamation officer when arrangements have been made for their removal," the order says. Woolen breeches, coats, winter underclothing, caps, O. D. overcoats, mackinacs, heavy wool stockings, wool gloves and sheepskin coats are listed among the articles to be turned in. Khaki uniforms and summer underwear now are being issued to the soldiers.

New Order Touching Non-Combatants. Drafted men claiming conscientious objections to military service, and who have been found by army authorities to be sincere in refusing duty with combatant units as prescribed by President Wilson, are to be segregated at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., under terms of an order announced by Secretary Baker. If found to be sincere in their scruples, they will be furloughed to work on farms as laborers at a private's pay. Federal Judge Mack of Chicago, Dean Stone of Columbia law school, and Major Stoddard of the advocate general's office, constitute the board of inquiry. "Under no circumstances will conscientious objectors be discharged from their responsibilities under the selective draft service," the order says, and instructions are renewed to military court martials to try and punish all found to be insincere, defiant or active in attempting to convert others to their belief. The new board will give a final test to those acquitted or not tried by the military tribunals and if it does not recommend a furlough for farm labor, or the objector refuses to accept it, punishment under articles of war is provided. In exceptional cases the board is authorized to assign objectors to the Friends' reconstruction unit in France. Money earned by the furloughed objectors in excess of a private's pay and subsistence is to go to the Red Cross, and the permission is to be continued only so long as the objector is reported by disinterested observers to be working to the best of his ability.

terance to his belief "Truly this man was the Son of God." Darkness, earthquakes, opening the graves and other great physical disturbances now were seen. Those who came in hate now fled from the scene in terror, anywhere to rid themselves of their seeming share in the event of the day. Guilt, remorse, consciousness of wrong doing pressed down. There was an air of the supernatural which drove terror into the hearts of those wretched self righteous Jews, both high and low. Such feelings will sometimes come to all who defy Jesus the Son of God.

We quoted not many weeks ago the great words setting forth the mission of Jesus on the earth. A part of these read "Give His life as a ransom for many." Included in that "many" are all who are ready to accept Jesus as the Son of God, our ransom, and the deeds of that fearful day back nearly twenty centuries ago, but we can see in them our salvation from sin and spiritual death, and resolve that the sacrifice on the cross shall not have been made in vain as far as our own individual case is concerned. May the study of this lesson deepen our conviction that Jesus was truly the Son of God, our ransom, and accept Him as such for all time.

The draft slacks didn't register because they feel that jail will be a perfectly safe place for them.

It is denied that the red tape army officials are tied into their chairs so as not to fall out if they get asleep.

The speakers earnestly appeal for public sympathy on the high cost of getting drunk on the present size beer glass.

It is hard to see why the Germans wear helmets, when their heads are thick enough to withstand any kind of a shock.

Many millions of American men obeyed President Wilson's request for a day of humiliation and prayer by sending their wives to the services.

All the Americans now going over don't scare the Germans a particle, as Kaiser Bill has confidentially told them that it is only the village fire engine companies come over for their annual outing and picnic.

EXODUS OF COLORED TROOPS (Continued from Page One) The right size for planting. They will be set out at 20 foot distances along the roads.

Death Rate at Dodge 50 Per Cent Decrease The death rate among Camp Dodge soldiers for the month of May was 50 per cent less than it was during April, according to an announcement of the division surgeon.

One hundred twelve deaths were reported for April. Fifty-five were reported for May. The high death rate during April is attributed to a pneumonia epidemic which resulted in the death of nearly 100 soldiers.

The division is fast attaining its former standard as one of the healthiest in the national army, medical officers say.

Measles continue to furnish the most annoying contagion at the camp. As is well known there are three varieties of this disease, the common red measles, the black and the German. The name for the latter has been changed to liberty. All varieties prevail at the camp but quarantine regulations keep them well under control.

Certificate of Merit. Sergeant Atkinson is in possession of a certificate of merit, initiated by President Wilson and signed by Secretary of War Baker. It also bears the indorsement of adjutant general of the army, General McCain, his division commander, and Col. H. J. Price, his regimental commander. It all happened at the division grenade school where the soldier was in attendance April 23d. A French officer, acting as instructor, attempted to light and throw from the practice trench one of the hand grenades being used. In some manner the mechanism failed to operate properly and the sizzling fuse burned the instructor's hand. He dropped the bomb and told the score of soldiers in the trench to run. The officer himself ducked around a traverse. The bomb rolled almost to the feet of Sergeant Atkinson. He picked it up and threw it from the trench. Hardly had it left his hand before it exploded. Had it been allowed to explode where it fell, officers say, it doubtless would have caused serious injury to several men and perhaps death. As far as is known here he is the first national army man stationed in America to receive the certificate of merit.

Dr. Trowbridge to New York. Dr. A. E. Trowbridge, administrative secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Dodge, and former Iowa University professor, has departed for New York to accept a place on the personnel bureau of the national war work council of the Y. M. C. A. He will be succeeded at Camp Dodge by H. L. Eels, a Spanish war veteran, who formerly was affiliated with the State Teachers college at Cedar Falls.

Winter Clothing at Camp is Called In. Winter has been "officially" declared over for the men of the 88th division, according to a bulletin issued at division headquarters at Camp Dodge. "Supply officers will turn in the following articles of winter clothing to the reclamation officer when arrangements have been made for their removal," the order says. Woolen breeches, coats, winter underclothing, caps, O. D. overcoats, mackinacs, heavy wool stockings, wool gloves and sheepskin coats are listed among the articles to be turned in. Khaki uniforms and summer underwear now are being issued to the soldiers.

New Order Touching Non-Combatants. Drafted men claiming conscientious objections to military service, and who have been found by army authorities to be sincere in refusing duty with combatant units as prescribed by President Wilson, are to be segregated at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., under terms of an order announced by Secretary Baker. If found to be sincere in their scruples, they will be furloughed to work on farms as laborers at a private's pay. Federal Judge Mack of Chicago, Dean Stone of Columbia law school, and Major Stoddard of the advocate general's office, constitute the board of inquiry. "Under no circumstances will conscientious objectors be discharged from their responsibilities under the selective draft service," the order says, and instructions are renewed to military court martials to try and punish all found to be insincere, defiant or active in attempting to convert others to their belief. The new board will give a final test to those acquitted or not tried by the military tribunals and if it does not recommend a furlough for farm labor, or the objector refuses to accept it, punishment under articles of war is provided. In exceptional cases the board is authorized to assign objectors to the Friends' reconstruction unit in France. Money earned by the furloughed objectors in excess of a private's pay and subsistence is to go to the Red Cross, and the permission is to be continued only so long as the objector is reported by disinterested observers to be working to the best of his ability.

By the way, I must tell you of our supper we had tonight. We had fried potatoes with onions, bread, coffee, and three of the finest doughnuts I ever had, and it sure filled me up. I remember how I used to eat the round pieces that were cut out of the doughnuts. We have had some fine eats lately, and it makes us feel that the U. S. and all the people at home are helping us.

I hope that you have been getting my allotments and have you heard anything of my insurance? It seems queer to read of trench life as you people at home read it in the papers. I would not have missed this experience for anything. We have seen some hard living, but it is not all that way and the experience is well worth it and more so.

I wish we could have a cave as good as the ones at home, to sleep in, on the front lines, and father thinks he has a nasty job when he has to dig out a pipe that has been broken, and the water running out of it. He probably can get some idea of a front line trench when he gets down to about 5 or 6 feet deep and has to pump water out before he can go down. Well, we spent 11 days in such a place without boots, at one time and very little to eat, but that is all in the making of a soldier. The last two times we were in the front line trenches we had it much nicer and since the Americans have been here, they have made it more like a place to live in.

We are back now, resting, cleaning up and enjoying life as best we, of the overseas boys know how and when we get back home we will sure have been through some school, far better than I could have gotten if I had stayed at home and gone through some college, so don't think that I am dissatisfied.

Well, mother dear, this is a long letter and I hope you get it all right, for it is in remembrance of Mother's Day and I have not forgotten father, or the rest of you good home folks. With love, as ever, Your son, Percy. France, May 19.

terance to his belief "Truly this man was the Son of God." Darkness, earthquakes, opening the graves and other great physical disturbances now were seen. Those who came in hate now fled from the scene in terror, anywhere to rid themselves of their seeming share in the event of the day. Guilt, remorse, consciousness of wrong doing pressed down. There was an air of the supernatural which drove terror into the hearts of those wretched self righteous Jews, both high and low. Such feelings will sometimes come to all who defy Jesus the Son of God.

We quoted not many weeks ago the great words setting forth the mission of Jesus on the earth. A part of these read "Give His life as a ransom for many." Included in that "many" are all who are ready to accept Jesus as the Son of God, our ransom, and the deeds of that fearful day back nearly twenty centuries ago, but we can see in them our salvation from sin and spiritual death, and resolve that the sacrifice on the cross shall not have been made in vain as far as our own individual case is concerned. May the study of this lesson deepen our conviction that Jesus was truly the Son of God, our ransom, and accept Him as such for all time.

The draft slacks didn't register because they feel that jail will be a perfectly safe place for them.

It is denied that the red tape army officials are tied into their chairs so as not to fall out if they get asleep.

The speakers earnestly appeal for public sympathy on the high cost of getting drunk on the present size beer glass.

It is hard to see why the Germans wear helmets, when their heads are thick enough to withstand any kind of a shock.

Many millions of American men obeyed President Wilson's request for a day of humiliation and prayer by sending their wives to the services.

All the Americans now going over don't scare the Germans a particle, as Kaiser Bill has confidentially told them that it is only the village fire engine companies come over for their annual outing and picnic.

EXODUS OF COLORED TROOPS (Continued from Page One) The right size for planting. They will be set out at 20 foot distances along the roads.

Death Rate at Dodge 50 Per Cent Decrease The death rate among Camp Dodge soldiers for the month of May was 50 per cent less than it was during April, according to an announcement of the division surgeon.

One hundred twelve deaths were reported for April. Fifty-five were reported for May. The high death rate during April is attributed to a pneumonia epidemic which resulted in the death of nearly 100 soldiers.

The division is fast attaining its former standard as one of the healthiest in the national army, medical officers say.

Measles continue to furnish the most annoying contagion at the camp. As is well known there are three varieties of this disease, the common red measles, the black and the German. The name for the latter has been changed to liberty. All varieties prevail at the camp but quarantine regulations keep them well under control.

Certificate of Merit. Sergeant Atkinson is in possession of a certificate of merit, initiated by President Wilson and signed by Secretary of War Baker. It also bears the indorsement of adjutant general of the army, General McCain, his division commander, and Col. H. J. Price, his regimental commander. It all happened at the division grenade school where the soldier was in attendance April 23d. A French officer, acting as instructor, attempted to light and throw from the practice trench one of the hand grenades being used. In some manner the mechanism failed to operate properly and the sizzling fuse burned the instructor's hand. He dropped the bomb and told the score of soldiers in the trench to run. The officer himself ducked around a traverse. The bomb rolled almost to the feet of Sergeant Atkinson. He picked it up and threw it from the trench. Hardly had it left his hand before it exploded. Had it been allowed to explode where it fell, officers say, it doubtless would have caused serious injury to several men and perhaps death. As far as is known here he is the first national army man stationed in America to receive the certificate of merit.

Dr. Trowbridge to New York. Dr. A. E. Trowbridge, administrative secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Dodge, and former Iowa University professor, has departed for New York to accept a place on the personnel bureau of the national war work council of the Y. M. C. A. He will be succeeded at Camp Dodge by H. L. Eels, a Spanish war veteran, who formerly was affiliated with the State Teachers college at Cedar Falls.

Winter Clothing at Camp is Called In. Winter has been "officially" declared over for the men of the 88th division, according to a bulletin issued at division headquarters at Camp Dodge. "Supply officers will turn in the following articles of winter clothing to the reclamation officer when arrangements have been made for their removal," the order says. Woolen breeches, coats, winter underclothing, caps, O. D. overcoats, mackinacs, heavy wool stockings, wool gloves and sheepskin coats are listed among the articles to be turned in. Khaki uniforms and summer underwear now are being issued to the soldiers.

New Order Touching Non-Combatants. Drafted men claiming conscientious objections to military service, and who have been found by army authorities to be sincere in refusing duty with combatant units as prescribed by President Wilson, are to be segregated at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., under terms of an order announced by Secretary Baker. If found to be sincere in their scruples, they will be furloughed to work on farms as laborers at a private's pay. Federal Judge Mack of Chicago, Dean Stone of Columbia law school, and Major Stoddard of the advocate general's office, constitute the board of inquiry. "Under no circumstances will conscientious objectors be discharged from their responsibilities under the selective draft service," the order says, and instructions are renewed to military court martials to try and punish all found to be insincere, defiant or active in attempting to convert others to their belief. The new board will give a final test to those acquitted or not tried by the military tribunals and if it does not recommend a furlough for farm labor, or the objector refuses to accept it, punishment under articles of war is provided. In exceptional cases the board is authorized to assign objectors to the Friends' reconstruction unit in France. Money earned by the furloughed objectors in excess of a private's pay and subsistence is to go to the Red Cross, and the permission is to be continued only so long as the objector is reported by disinterested observers to be working to the best of his ability.

By the way, I must tell you of our supper we had tonight. We had fried potatoes with onions, bread, coffee, and three of the finest doughnuts I ever had, and it sure filled me up. I remember how I used to eat the round pieces that were cut out of the doughnuts. We have had some fine eats lately, and it makes us feel that the U. S. and all the people at home are helping us.

I hope that you have been getting my allotments and have you heard anything of my insurance? It seems queer to read of trench life as you people at home read it in the papers. I would not have missed this experience for anything. We have seen some hard living, but it is not all that way and the experience is well worth it and more so.

I wish we could have a cave as good as the ones at home, to sleep in, on the front lines, and father thinks he has a nasty job when he has to dig out a pipe that has been broken, and the water running out of it. He probably can get some idea of a front line trench when he gets down to about 5 or 6 feet deep and has to pump water out before he can go down. Well, we spent 11 days in such a place without boots, at one time and very little to eat, but that is all in the making of a soldier. The last two times we were in the front line trenches we had it much nicer and since the Americans have been here, they have made it more like a place to live in.

We are back now, resting, cleaning up and enjoying life as best we, of the overseas boys know how and when we get back home we will sure have been through some school, far better than I could have gotten if I had stayed at home and gone through some college, so don't think that I am dissatisfied.

Well, mother dear, this is a long letter and I hope you get it all right, for it is in remembrance of Mother's Day and I have not forgotten father, or the rest of you good home folks. With love, as ever, Your son, Percy. France, May 19.

terance to his belief "Truly this man was the Son of God." Darkness, earthquakes, opening the graves and other great physical disturbances now were seen. Those who came in hate now fled from the scene in terror, anywhere to rid themselves of their seeming share in the event of the day. Guilt, remorse, consciousness of wrong doing pressed down. There was an air of the supernatural which drove terror into the hearts of those wretched self righteous Jews, both high and low. Such feelings will sometimes come to all who defy Jesus the Son of God.

We quoted not many weeks ago the great words setting forth the mission of Jesus on the earth. A part of these read "Give His life as a ransom for many." Included in that "many" are all who are ready to accept Jesus as the Son of God, our ransom, and the deeds of that fearful day back nearly twenty centuries ago, but we can see in them our salvation from sin and spiritual death, and resolve that the sacrifice on the cross shall not have been made in vain as far as our own individual case is concerned. May the study of this lesson deepen our conviction that Jesus was truly the Son of God, our ransom, and accept Him as such for all time.

The draft slacks didn't register because they feel that jail will be a perfectly safe place for them.

It is denied that the red tape army officials are tied into their chairs so as not to fall out if they get asleep.

The speakers earnestly appeal for public sympathy on the high cost of getting drunk on the present size beer glass.

It is hard to see why the Germans wear helmets, when their heads are thick enough to withstand any kind of a shock.

Many millions of American men obeyed President Wilson's request for a day of humiliation and prayer by sending their wives to the services.

All the Americans now going over don't scare the Germans a particle, as Kaiser Bill has confidentially told them that it is only the village fire engine companies come over for their annual outing and picnic.

EXODUS OF COLORED TROOPS (Continued from Page One) The right size for planting. They will be set out at 20 foot distances along the roads.

Death Rate at Dodge 50 Per Cent Decrease The death rate among Camp Dodge soldiers for the month of May was 50 per cent less than it was during April, according to an announcement of the division surgeon.

One hundred twelve deaths were reported for April. Fifty-five were reported for May. The high death rate during April is attributed to a pneumonia epidemic which resulted in the death of nearly 100 soldiers.

The division is fast attaining its former standard as one of the healthiest in the national army, medical officers say.

Measles continue to furnish the most annoying contagion at the camp. As is well known there are three varieties of this disease, the common red measles, the black and the German. The name for the latter has been changed to liberty. All varieties prevail at the camp but quarantine regulations keep them well under control.

Certificate of Merit. Sergeant Atkinson is in possession of a certificate of merit, initiated by President Wilson and signed by Secretary of War Baker. It also bears the indorsement of adjutant general of the army, General McCain, his division commander, and Col. H. J. Price, his regimental commander. It all happened at the division grenade school where the soldier was in attendance April 23d. A French officer, acting as instructor, attempted to light and throw from the practice trench one of the hand grenades being used. In some manner the mechanism failed to operate properly and the sizzling fuse burned the instructor's hand. He dropped the bomb and told the score of soldiers in the trench to run. The officer himself ducked around a traverse. The bomb rolled almost to the feet of Sergeant Atkinson. He picked it up and threw it from the trench. Hardly had it left his hand before it exploded. Had it been allowed to explode where it fell, officers say, it doubtless would have caused serious injury to several men and perhaps death. As far as is known here he is the first national army man stationed in America to receive the certificate of merit.

Dr. Trowbridge to New York. Dr. A. E. Trowbridge, administrative secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Dodge, and former Iowa University professor, has departed for New York to accept a place on the