

EVAN J. MILLER SENDS HUN HELMET HOME FROM FRANCE; TELLS OF LIFE AT FRONT

Brifful of information about the life "somewhere in France" of the Hospital Corpsman, Evan J. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman P. Miller, and a Princeton graduate, writes home again. Excerpts from some of his recent letters follow:

U. S. Base Hospital, No. 8, France, Nov. 16. Dear Mother—I received several letters the beginning of this week. Some of them came over in just two weeks, while others took three.

Dad asked me several questions which I will try to answer. We have here in our hospital only American patients, about 100 of them, most of whom are suffering from minor ailments, such as rheumatism, grippe, sprained arm, broken legs, etc. Our hospital will probably be one of the largest American hospitals in France, provided that the plans are followed out. We hear various rumors floating around—one day that we will have a thousand beds, the next day it will be double that number, and at one time it was said there would be quarters here for 10,000.

We are so located that there is no danger of our ever being bombed or bombed, and sometimes when there is not much to do we can hardly realize the war is going on. At present our quarters are still in the main hospital building. In a month or so we may be put in barracks which have just been started right near the main building. Our food is just about the same we would have in the States. For breakfast we usually have oatmeal or mush with perhaps some bacon or prunes. Some mornings we have scrambled eggs and once in a while hot cakes. I'll tell you what we had for dinner to-day: Soup, beefsteak, boiled potatoes, bread, butter, coffee and cornstarch for dessert. The meals are really very good and I am beginning to take on a little weight. I weighed myself this morning and the scales said 165. If they are right, and I'm pretty sure they are, I have gained fifteen pounds since leaving home.

I have been receiving the Telegraph off and on. One day I received two copies, dated October 2 and 22. We have been having pretty nice weather and not as much rain as a few weeks ago. They are trying to start a football team among our patients to play against some of the engineers and other soldiers who are located not so many miles away. I have been kept so busy with my photographic work that I don't find much time for other things.

November 25.

The regulations concerning mail have been changed somewhat since I last wrote. We are now allowed to send personal photographs through the mail and I am enclosing three, which I hope will go through all right. (They did.) And we may send picture postcards which show neither localities nor places. As the cards we would like to send always show these, we will probably not send many. We are also given more freedom in sending packages home. I sent off two packages on the 23rd. The one, addressed to Dad, contained a German helmet, taken off a German soldier killed by the French in one of their small raids. I hope it reaches home all right without some one appropriating it. * * * Thanksgiving evening there is to be a show of the "merry Christmas" now, for it is taken a month for this letter to reach you.

France, December 16. It has been two weeks since I last wrote—for I hear a rumor that mail was expected in soon and I thought I'd wait until I was sure it didn't reach here till Friday, but it was worth while when it did come, as I received twelve letters and one package. I think that I shall receive the other packages sent before Christmas, for we hear that lots of mail has arrived in this country the past few days. There is no doubt so much mail that it will take quite a while for it to be sorted and distributed. I have not heard of anything being taken from the various packages received and the majority of them come in good condition. I'll thank you now for the things sent and am sure they will be very much enjoyed.

I expect to spend Christmas here at the hospital. They expect to have a show and, no doubt, things will not be quite as slow as they might be. We'll hardly have any Christmas weather, as so far there has been no snow or real cold. As first class mail is given the preference, I think you might send me



EVAN J. MILLER

clippings in your letters instead of special papers. * * * Yesterday I took a little vacation and went to the nearby city of everone and just came back this morning. I went with a couple of friends. We saw a good show, had two good meals and a fine sleep. However, it seems good to get back here, as we have been in the same place so long that it seems like getting home when we return from a trip. * * * We have been doing quite a little work in our department the past few days. My dark room has just been fixed up with running water and I now have things conveniently arranged. I suppose after we get in full running order we may have as many as 200 plates to develop in one day, which is quite some work. The most I have done so far in one day is fifty-one. Some of the plates we use are 14x17 in size, so one has to be careful of them, as they cost a dollar apiece. I have tanks holding five gallons in which I develop the plates.

Lillian asked in one of her recent letters: "How I was impressed with the horrors of war?" Here where we are there is little excitement, but we do get some idea of what the men up in the front lines have to go through and we can also see the effects of the war in the towns and villages. There are no young men to be seen unless they are in uniform and the women do a great deal of the farm work, and all kinds of work, for that matter. In the city we were in yesterday the street cars are run by women and when I was in Paris there were lots of women to be seen in the station, moving heavy trunks and boxes around. I think that everyone over here hopes the war will be over as soon as possible, but unless some thing unexpected turns up, it will last quite a while longer. I feel sure, as soon as we begin to receive American wounded from the front we will, I think, find our work more interesting, for it is up in the front line where all the excitement is, although, as in our case, one may get

a little excitement in the trip over from the States. * * * With love to all, PRIVATE EVAN J. MILLER.

The helmet and several souvenir pencils made by the boys in the trenches from shells arrived safely and are most interesting to view.

Motorists Turn River Into Novel Racecourse Williamsport, Pa., Jan. 9.—West Branch Valley Motorists have discovered a new winter sport. With a covering of ice over the river, the thickest in years, they have turned the river into a race course. Three machines traveled from North Bend to Lock Haven yesterday on the ice. The motors have driven ice boats from the river.

WASHINGTON CAMP ELECTS At a meeting of Washington Camp No. 16, Patriotic Order Sons of America, these officers were elected and installed: President, George Chapman; vice-president, I. C. Bodmer; master of forms, Lawrence Rhinehart; recording secretary, J. H. Chambers; as-

stant recording secretary, Thomas Numbers; financial secretary, Jacob Morsch; treasurer, John W. Seaman; conductor, C. A. Bokert; chaplain, Joseph Kaibitz; inspector, J. E. Dyrini; guard, G. W. Myers; right sentinel, James Lark; left sentinel, S. W. Briggens; trustees, Thomas Numbers, E. J. Herbert, C. R. Banks.

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January Clearance

Our Great Semi-Annual Sale Begins Tomorrow Morning at 8.30

This is the millinery sale the women of this city and surrounding towns have awaited, because our previous selling events have proved beyond all question that for GENUINE BARGAINS in high grade, stylish millinery there is no sale to compare with our great Semi-Annual Clearance Sales.

Our enormous stock and the practically unlimited variety of the newest things in millinery make this sale unusually attractive. Every wanted shape and style for immediate wear is represented in this sale.

Remember this great sale starts Tomorrow, Thursday Morning, at 8.30

Entire Stock of Trimmed Winter Hats at Clearance Prices

We make but one Clearance Sale Reduction and that so LOW that no further reduction will be necessary to sell the Hats.

Table listing various hat styles and prices: Black Satin Sailors (\$1.66), Velvet Sailors (\$2.66), Gold Lace Hats (\$3.88), Black Velvet Sailors (\$1.88), Fur Turbans (\$2.00), etc.

All Our Untrimmed Winter Hats Must Be Sold Now

Table listing untrimmed hat styles and prices: Feather Turbans (reduced), Lot No. 1 (25c), Lot No. 2 (50c), Lot No. 3 (\$1.00), etc.

Our Enormous Stock of Millinery Trimmings at Lowest Prices

This sale includes all the very best and most desirable novelties used so extensively at this time of the year. Feather Breasts, Aigrette and Ostrich Band and Edgings—Feather, Fur and Aigrette Hat Brims—Pom Poms—Pheasant Wing Fancies—Genuine Paradise Sprays—Velvet, Satin and Gold Flowers—Fur Bands and Trimmings—jet, gold and silver and fur ornaments and hundreds of other wanted trimmings are now offered at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Table listing millinery trimmings and prices: Feather Breasts, Ostrich Bands, Aigrette Hat Brims, Pheasant Feather Brims, Fur Hat Brims, Curly Aigrette Hat Edgings, etc.

BILIOUS? If you have bad taste in mouth, foul breath, torrid tongue, dull headache, drowsiness, disturbed sleep, mental depression, yellowish skin—then you are bilious. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

CATARRH AND COLDS RELIEVED AT ONCE Opens Up Clogged Nostrils, Vanishes Cold in Head and Catarrh Like Magic. CAMPHOROLE soothes and relieves catarrhal deafness, and head noises. It drives out congestion without apparatus, inhalers, fumes, harmful drugs, smoke or electricity.

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