

FLYING WITH SHAFFER

MUSICALLY INCLINED

LETTERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

"Somewhere in France," Feb. 28, 1918. Dear Mother: Here we are at the end of the month of great men, and this one, mighty tired of sitting around and eating candy. Golly! I think about all I have done to do back from the funeral. Sure, we lost another pilot, a lieutenant, by the way. We don't seem to have much luck with lieutenants in this escadrille—the first one was taken prisoner, and now this one loses his wings while doing acrobatics over the "piste." Naturally, I have had some which duty—you remember, I told you about that custom of watching over the dead body several days—another, an American, and I had a two-hour session of it. I would like to have learned the exact cause of the accident, because I saw it all happen, and being the first fatal accident I have ever beheld, I naturally wanted to know the whys and wherefores. Of course, the ceremony was Catholic. Then we walked through the rain and mud behind the house to the cemetery, for they provide no cabs for mourners in France. I don't know why, unless walking through the mud and rain for a mile or so, shows how great your grief is. A mouth organ and a "sweet potato" have been added to the escadrille's musical instruments, so you can see we are preparing for a hard spring. Anyway, February is certainly going out weeping. It rained so hard to-day that the Frenchmen re-marked on "le flood," but it seems the passing of February has been a frost, for it's snowing now. Come to think of it, I nearly was

late for 'watch' duty, as we came into Chalons several hours ahead of schedule. I had shopping to do, but only a little money, so wandered around, giving the few pretty dames abroad the once-over, and not doing any buying. It seems that English girl that's been chasing me for some time was sitting in an upstairs room and saw me pass; chased me clear around the block, a fact which I didn't know until later, for my wandering gaze found her looking demurely innocent and surprised at seeing me in town, all dressed up in red and black cap and an overcoat hiding a sweater. Yes, I went along back to the tea room, a cozy little place; but sad to say, only could spend some ten minutes there. I might as well cheer for as the official bulletins say, all is quiet in this sector—except the mouth organ, the flute, the bass fiddle and sweet potato—and there is nothing to report.

"Somewhere in France," Mar. 7, 1918. Dear Mother: Frenchmen had a big celebration last night because of the two Boches shot down some time ago. In honor of the occasion, the rabbit was killed a new way, also potatoes—and carrots a new way, also some turnips, and naturally wine and liquors galore. It would not be a banquet without wine for a Frenchman, and it wasn't one for me with it—and carrots. After the meal though the fun commenced, with the Frenchmen insisting on the four Americans singing a song. Being such wonderful singers, it naturally took some coaxing, but we finally gave them the "Star Spangled Banner." Fortunately it was that there were four of us, for when one forgot the words another remembered them, and the same with the tune. Thus, helping each other out, we were fairly successful. At least, the Frenchmen thought so; one even thinking my voice the best of them all, an accusation I was quick to deny else they call on me for a solo. No, my voice has not improved that much and I have not become a Caruso—I'm not getting conceited about it anyway, like some Frenchmen, who was asked to sing, and when they got him started he would not stop. The sad part of it was he had no more voice for music than Billy. He had to be stopped forcibly before peace and goodwill were restored. There was more singing at home talent, and to accompany the singers was one of the head mechanics who played the violin very well. He seems to be an artist in numerous lines, for he is, who paints our escadrille emblem of two blue martlets on a gold background, on each zang and he can make a good stab at singing too. But that is not unusual. Every Frenchman likes to sing, whether he can or not, and believe me, we Americans suffer a lot for their singing at times is surely one of the horrors of war. The peculiar thing to me—about their singing is that there seems to be no harmony in it. The song seems to be made only to help the singer get as many words in as possible—that's the way it sounds to me, but the fact that I don't understand the words may account for it.

The other day we all went to Chalons sur-Marne, and on the way we passed a large number of Singlese, Turks, Italians and a few Annanite soldiers. They were walking, and talking light, whether from necessity or preference, I don't know; but, some had no socks and others only one pant-leg. We even saw one black fellow sitting under a tree taking off his shoes and stockings, and a little later he could be seen walking happily down the muddy road, socks in one hand and shoes in the other. His idea was good, although a little chilly on the feet; because the day was rainy and naturally mud was deep, sticky and everywhere, at least that eccentric soldier kept his shoes and dry. But how long his feet kept warm is a question, for we were in the truck with sweaters and fur coats on.—Believe me, the crowd had a hearty laugh watching him slipping and chattering down the road. We had quite some shopping to do, mostly consisting of eatables. We soon became separated in the way we went on our different errands. When we met the truck again, one American had acquired some cheese, pots and pans, shoes and eggs, also a "stew" and being "beansup zizzag" as the Frenchmen say, he asked me to carry the eggs, knowing that I didn't drink and was therefore sober enough to get the home safe. For reward I ate two the next morning, boiled to a turn and mixed with lots of butter. That night Putman cooked up cheese and condensed milk, which we ate with bread. It would have been a dish fit for a king if the condensed milk had not been sweetened. It being too sweet we tried to overcome that by killing it with salt, a stunt that was about as successful as my sweetening hot chocolate with molasses.

Settling an Argument It has been growing warm enough of late to open the window at night. It's been too cold before; for I am not that man of a fresh air crank, and then again, I am not as consistently against it as the Frenchmen, which reminds me of the story of two Americans and a Frenchman who slept in the same room at Pau. Naturally, the Americans opened the window at night, and naturally, the Frenchman didn't like it; so one day he came around and showed them a paper on which he had it all figured out by mathematics, that there were enough cubic inches of air in that room to last three men all night without opening the window. Did the Americans put his arithmetic to the test? They did not—they kicked him out. At last my "zang" is nearly ready, and I may fly to-morrow. Incidentally an order has gone forth that pilots are forbidden to do acrobatics anymore anywhere. This order came about because eight aeroplanes were smashed yesterday, causing three deaths; all because of pilots doing stunts. We had our lesson here with our lieutenant's death, caused by acrobatics. Nothing daunted, one of our pilots yesterday was trying the same things. Now, however, it is forbidden, and the penalty is radiation, which means being sent back to the trenches; and is quite strong enough to make the most foolish hesitate. Here's hoping I fly to-morrow, and see some Boche. WALTER.

"Berlin Will Give Us Bonds For Nothing"

BELL 1091-2356 UNITED

HARRISBURG, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1918.

FOUNDED 1871

Rearrangement In Home At Springtime Suggests New Furniture Needs

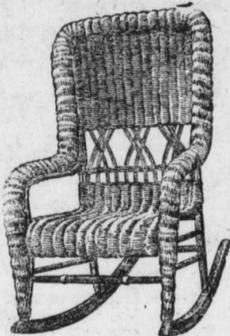
When Spring days suggest housecleaning and housecleaning time suggests the advisability of replacing certain pieces of furniture for the new and more modern, we deem it appropriate to suggest that you will find suggestions innumerable for selection on the fifth floor of this store.

This department is a surprise to many who have visited the furniture section for the first time. But they invariably repeat their visits because they find so many beautiful and useful articles here, carefully selected with regard to quality and approved designs.

Fiber Rocker

Large roll arm (as illustrated). Finished Baronial Brown, full roll seat, very comfortable. Specially priced at

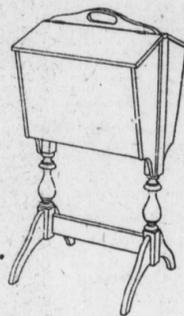
\$4.95



Work Tables

Solid Mahogany Priscilla Work Tables fitted with remarkable tray and handle for carrying. As illustrated

\$4.95



Baby Carriages



Reed—attractive finishes and designs to select from.

White enamel—French Gray, Natural and Brown. Showing includes Pullman sleepers, strollers, collapsible carts and sulkies.

Baby carriages ..... \$22.50 to \$45.00 Reed Strollers ..... \$9.90 to \$22.50



Buy Your Refrigerator Now

The Bowman refrigerator club offers many advantages. One dollar delivers a high-grade refrigerator to your home. Convenient payments takes care of the balance.

Large line to select from, Belding-Hall Century Notaseme Stone Lined Seeger Syphon Refrigerator.

Select your refrigerator; have it paid for by the time hot weather is here.

BOWMAN'S—Fifth Floor.



Seasonable Articles for Home & Garden

Water Coolers



This is the season of the year when people commence drinking a lot of water, to drink it from a clean, dust-proof cooler is a necessity for good health. We have the right kind of water coolers, oak japanned, galvanized-lined with nickel plated faucet, two-gallon capacity, \$3.25; eight-gallon capacity, \$5.98. Water coolers, oak japanned, white enameled lined, nickel plated faucets; two-gallon capacity, \$4.75; eight-gallon capacity, \$6.75; eight-gallon capacity, \$11.50. Twentieth Century water cooler on stand with five-gallon bottle, \$17.00.

Poultry Wire

All of our poultry wire is galvanized after weaving which makes it doubly strong and we only sell it in rolls of 50, 100 and 150 running feet, which leaves us with no remnant, which accounts for our low prices.

- One-inch mesh—12-inch wide; 50 ft., \$1.30; 100 ft., \$2.35; 150 ft., \$3.75. One-inch mesh—18-inch wide; 50ft., \$1.80; 100 ft., \$3.55; 150 ft., \$5.25. One-inch mesh—24-inch wide; 50 ft., \$2.10; 100 ft., 4.10; 150 ft., \$6.00. One-inch mesh—30-inch wide; 50 ft., \$2.75; 100 ft., \$5.40; 150 ft., \$8.00. Two-inch mesh—24-inch wide; 50 ft., \$1.25; 100 ft., \$2.40; 150 ft., \$3.50. Two-inch mesh—36-inch wide; 50 ft., \$1.60; 100 ft., \$3.15; 150 ft., \$4.65. Two-inch mesh—48-inch wide; 50 ft., \$2.15; 100 ft., \$4.25; 150 ft., \$6.35. Two-inch mesh—60-inch wide; 50 ft., \$2.65; 100 ft., \$5.20; 150 ft., \$7.75. Two-inch mesh—72-inch wide; 50 ft., \$3.15; 100 ft., \$6.20; 150 ft., \$9.25. Headquarters for oil and gas stoves, garden implements, lawn mowers, garden hose, garden seeds and bulbs.

Something New For the Garden

Adjusted Plant Holder

The stake is made of wood painted green, the loop is made of wire; the illustration shows the loop open—but it can be closed and fastened. They come in different height for different size plants. They are simple, unbreakable, practical and cheap.

They are indispensable for tomatoes, roses, hydrangeas, dahlias, etc.

The loop can be adjusted up or down on the wooden stake.

- 18 inches high ..... 85c doz. 24 inches high ..... \$1.00 doz. 3 feet high ..... \$1.75 doz. 4 feet high ..... \$2.00 doz. 5 feet high ..... \$2.25

Galvanized Watering Pots

Whether you planted seeds or plants, they need more or less water. Our watering pots are the serviceable kind made of heavy gauge galvanized iron.

- 4 qt. capacity ..... 70c 6 qt. capacity ..... 80c 8 qt. capacity ..... 95c 10 qt. capacity ..... \$1.15 12 qt. capacity ..... \$1.30 16 qt. capacity ..... \$1.75

Window Screens and Doors

Bring exact measurements with you as we do not exchange screens or screen doors. Screen doors ..... \$1.59 to \$4.75 Adjustable window screens ..... 40c to \$1.10 (Set of screen door hardware consisting of 1 pair of spring hinges, hook and eye, door pull and necessary screens for 12c when purchase is made at same time door is purchased.)

BOWMAN'S—Basement.

"Buy Liberty Bonds or Bye-bye Liberty"

Third Day of Jewelry Specials Is Exceptional

A splendid grouping of fancy ear-drops, neck beads, silver bars, gold lingerie clasps, neck chains, bracelets, lavallier chains, dinner rings friendship pins, men's watch chains, and other odd pieces that represent reductions of twenty-five to forty per cent. Choice ..... 69c One-fourth off in watches and twenty per cent. off on alarm clocks.

BOWMAN'S—Main Floor.

One More Day of Hosiery Opportunities at This Sale

To avoid the possibility of a shortage of fine hosiery before the week was up, we made arrangement for another lot of fine hosiery to be delivered in time for Saturday's selling. This gives assurance of a fine assortment of the best hosiery to select from to-morrow.

5,000 pairs seems a great many, plus the additional ones secured, but when the thousands of women come here to lay in their season's supply, it doesn't take long to distribute them.

But you may come to-morrow feeling assured that the assortment and values will be a welcome surprise.

Women's thread silk stockings, black, white, and colors. Double soles, high spliced heel, wide garter top, pair, \$1.35

Women's thread silk stockings. Full fashioned and seamless. Black, white and colors. Double soles, high spliced heel, wide garter top, pair ..... \$1.00

Women's thread silk stockings. Black, white and colors, double sole, high spliced heel, wide garter top, seconds, pair ..... 89c

Women's stockings, 14-inch thread silk boots, black, white and colors, double soles, high spliced heels, wide garter top, pair ..... 69c

Women's fibre silk stockings. Black, white and colors. Double soles, high spliced heel, wide garter top, pair .. 50c

Women's stockings. Regular and extra sizes. Plain and silk lisle—black, white and colors, double sole, wide garter top, seconds, pair ..... 39c

Women's stockings. Full fashioned cotton and silk lisle. Plain black, double soles, high spliced heel, pair ..... 50c

BOWMAN'S—Main Floor.

Gloves For Women In The Finest Makes Procurable

In this department we are particularly well-prepared to please discriminating women with the best in imported and domestic makes.

The stock of kid gloves and silk gloves is generally so complete in sizes and colors that this department has earned for itself the distinction of being the most likely place to find the particular glove that is most desired.

Gray and brown French kid gloves—new arrivals in all sizes. Self or black embroidered backs ..... \$2.75 and \$2.95 Fine French kid gloves in every color and every size ..... \$1.75 to \$4.50

A large assortment of fine silk gloves in white self, white contrast, white novelty, black self, and black, white, gray self and gray black, embroidered champagne and other shades.

SPECIAL

Three row black embroidered French lamb full P. K. glove; one-clasp in tan, brown, black and white ..... \$1.50

BOWMAN'S—Main Floor.

Newest In Stamped Art Fabrics

Marquette Scarfs—With Filet insertions—18x36, 18x45, and 18x54 inches ..... \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

Spanish Lace—Hand made—in all sizes of scarfs, doilies, ovals, and centers; 50c to \$9.50; Spanish lace takes the place of cluny lace.

Stamped Towels—All kinds—Turkish, Huck and linen ..... 25c to \$1.00

Laundry Bags—Soldier's Khaki—stamped or plain—each ..... 59c and 69c

Crochet Cotton—White and colors—in all sizes, ball ..... 9c

BOWMAN'S—Second Floor.

Men Will Find Values Here

The Men's Furnishings department offers splendid opportunities for values in the accessories of dress, such as shirts, half hose, neckwear, underwear, belts and other needful articles. Up-to-the-minute in style and most dependable in quality.

Men's thread silk—half hose; plain, black and colors; double sole and high spliced heel—seconds—39c pair. Monito half hose; thread silk; 75c and \$1.00 pair. Monito half hose—silk and lisle—50c pair. Monito half hose—silk lisle—39c pair. Monito half hose—cotton—double soles, and high spliced heel—25c pair.

Men's dress shirts—plain and mercerized Madras, coat style, soft cuffs, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each. Men's night shirts—good quality of muslin, pearl buttons, 79c and \$1.00 each.

Men's pajamas—fine quality of Madras—silk Frogs, pearl buttons, \$1.50, \$1.69 and \$2.00 each. Men's Belts—Leather—50c, 79c and \$1.00 each. Men's Neckwear—Wide open end—4-in-hand—new spring patterns; 50c, 65c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 each.

Men's Munsing Union Suits—light weight cotton; \$1.50 and \$2.00. B. V. D. Union Suits—\$1.15 each.

BOWMAN'S—Main Floor.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Syrup of Figs" if cross, bilious or feverish



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels, without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

SAYS HOT WATER WASHES POISONS FROM THE LIVER

Everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it, before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial fiddle, we must keep the liver washed clean, almost every morning, to prevent its sponge-like pores from clogging with indigestible material, sour bile and poisonous toxins, says a noted physician. If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you catch cold easily, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomach becomes rancid, it's your liver. Sallow skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanness. Your liver is the most important, also the most abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, also attacks the bowels.

Every man and woman, sick or well, should drink each morning before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the indigestible material, the poisonous bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. Limestone phosphate does not restrict the diet like calomel, because it can not salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any pharmacist will sell you a quarter pound, which is sufficient for a demonstration of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.

Junior Red Cross TAG DAY May 4