

345 NAMES SENT BY PERSHING IN WAR CASUALTIES

133 Killed in Action Overseas; Pennsylvanians in the Lists

Washington, Aug. 8.—The Army casualty list to-day contained 237 names divided as follows: Killed in action, 131. Died of wounds, 16. Died from airplane accident, 1. Died of accident and other causes, 1. Wounded severely, 62. Wounded, degree undetermined, 12. The Marine Corps casualty list to-day contained 108 names, divided as follows: Killed in action, 2. Died of wounds, 1. Wounded, degree undetermined, 14. Wounded slightly, 1. Missings, 10. Killed in Action: Private James G. Fleming, Philadelphia. Private John C. Graff, Philadelphia. Private Frank Grenda, Dickson, Pa. Private Richard J. Hartley, Philadelphia. Private James B. Lenthall, Oil City, Pa. Sergeant Raymond O. Fisher, Pine Grove, Pa. Corporal Gerald G. Buckley, Carbondale, Pa. Private Joseph T. Elwin, Pittsburgh. Private John Loudenslager, Bethlehem, Pa. Private Ralph W. Uhlman, Pittsburgh. Private John Condel, Oliphant Furnace, Pa. Private Fred R. Howard, Sugar Grove, Pa. Died of Wounds: Private Andre Dudzick, Philadelphia. Severely Wounded: Private O. Engdall, Olanta, Pa. Corporal Andrew Baskin, Philadelphia. Private David M. Gorsuch, Titusville, Pa. Private Theodore Salvatos, South Bethlehem, Pa. Wounded, Degree Undetermined: Sergeant George H. Fritz, Oak Ridge, Pa. Private Talmadge H. Moore, Philadelphia. Private Charles Santangelo, Norristown, Pa. Marines, Severely Wounded: Private G. Mullen, Avona, Pa. Corporal Ralph A. Tobin, Philadelphia. Private Ralph D. Smith, North Bend, Pa. Private Howard E. Perry, Canonsburg, Pa. Private Alfred B. Seaman, West Middlesex, Pa.

QUICK-WITTED YANKEE TAKES 82 GERMANS

[Continued from First Page.] them in a shed somewhere, and I'll be down and lock them over."

Into the Moonlight Road. "I guess I'll have to hire a hall," was the reply the lieutenant heard while he adjusted his helmet and gear. "But he was chuckling at that bit of Yankee bravado as he tumbled down the stairs and out into the moonlight road. The road was crowded. The sleep vanished from his widening eyes as he gazed upon a German machine drawn up in full array, with a beaming Marine on guard at either end, and Private Lenert standing at attention, with his right hand fondling the butt of a German captain's automatic. Over his shoulder was slung an exceptionally fine pair of German field glasses. He had just tossed away a pleasantly flavored German cigarette. Everyone looked very happy, including the Germans. "Where in the name of all that's wonderful did you get all these?" "Oh," said Lenert cheerfully, "they just came along."

Later, when the prisoners had been marched down the road to brigade headquarters, this account of the capture unfolded itself from the testimony of all concerned. Lenert's battalion had been in the thick of the fighting which had preceded by a series of hotly contested advances since a little after sundown. He himself, in the height of the excitement, had got astray from his company and, confused in his bearings, he was looking for his own people again in the darkness of the woods when he stumbled into a German company, walked into a German machine gun, and knew as much by the way they fell upon him. The Boches dragged their lone prisoner before the captain who put him through a hurried examination—an examination carried on in German, for Lenert can speak German. The German captor was not much perturbed by the details of his inquiry, and, noting the profound effect they seemed to have, quite warmed to his story. He bent over the map they showed him, and reluctantly described the position of the various American regiments till he had conveyed the impression to the already unhappy prisoner that this near of Germans was virtually surrounded. "And I want to get out of here," Lenert went on, with growing conviction. "I don't want to be here. I want to get out right now."

HEAP BIG POWWY

With this final piece of information to consider, the captain withdrew a little and held great powwow with his three lieutenants. The council of war did not last long, and very likely was the concluding session of one held a little earlier, the maturing of a plan already considered at a moment later and Private Lenert was startled and a little embarrassed by having the German captain formally surrender to him. He took the proffered automatic, doused it several times, and squared his shoulders. "Throw down your arms," he said, boldly, and the soldiers who were entirely in sympathy with the proceedings, discarded their weapons with alacrity. There were 78 of them.

"Any more?" Lenert asked. "The captain admitted there might be a few more left, but they were stowed away in dugouts and outposts, and he wanted to shift for themselves. There was no time to lose. Leading His Flock. "Come on, then," said the Marine, and, in scandalous contravention of the approved military methods, his newly acquired pistol, and led rather than drove his prisoners forth. His sense of direction had

FOUR YEARS OF THE WORLD WAR GREAT BRITAIN'S GREAT SHARE IN IT

\*\*\*\*\* The following account of Great Britain's participation in the war was written by Louis Tracy, a member of the British War Mission, to commemorate the fourth anniversary of our ally's entrance into the war. Mr. Tracy is a widely known throughout the United States as a novelist, being the author of "The Wings of the Morning" and some forty other novels. \*\*\*\*\*

By LOUIS TRACY

New York, Aug. 8.—Tomorrow, August 4, a stricken world will have endured four years of war and enter on a fifth. How many more years will the human race be called on to suffer this agony? God alone knows. But if it be not impious for a mortal man to dare interpret the decrees of the Almighty I do now most solemnly say that, although this carnival of woe may be permitted by Providence to scourge us for months or years yet to come, it cannot cease till Germany is beaten to her knees. And why do I dare in the same breath proclaim that the issue rests in the hands of the Lord of Hosts and yet that I am convinced in my very soul that the only outcome can be Germany's defeat? This is my answer: If I believed otherwise I would come to be a Christian; if I admitted the possibility of a Prussian victory I would never again believe that He who gave us the Sermon on the Mount died on the Cross of Calvary for man's Redemption. I would know, perforce, and go sorrowful to my grave with the knowledge, that Might is more potent than Right, that the ethics which brought France, Britain, Italy, America and even poor, torn Russia into the conflict, the principle which led Belgium to risk and lose all, the sheer sense of justice which has ranged twenty other nations on our side, were nothing more nor less than foolish, even grotesque blunders. Yet I laugh to scorn the notion that I shall ever accept any such theory—no, not till Milton's re-incarnated self declares him a disciple of Lucifer, nor till Shakespeare rises from his grave and scoffs at the beautiful English speech so well not till Lincoln's Gettysburg speech is proved a sham and a fraud. Some miracles do happen, but not such miracles as these. I have lost everything I valued in the world. I walk hand in hand with tribulation, but there is a great joy in my heart that comes to my aid even in those dreadful watches of the night when memories of the dead drive almost to frenzy those who loved them and still live, because I know—yes, I know—that my country is fighting for the right, and not my own dear land alone, but her kith and

kin in every clime where the English tongue is the speech of the people. We have dared all; we shall gain all. So if you have read into this preface the meaning I have striven to convey you will understand that in the remainder of this brief essay I shall tell of the glory and the immensity of Britain's achievements in this war not to flaunt her deeds in the eyes of the world, but as an earnest of the selfsame sacrifice and ideals that shall flow from this great nation of the West in an ever-deepening and irresistible stream. That is my purpose, and I want to declare it now. Britain has done much and, though weary and blood-stained, will do more, but the measure of her heroic effort can surely be applied to the determination of the splendid country in which I write these lines. Why, to mix with you Americans on the days when the news seems bad, when some disaster at sea or some reverse on land chills the blood and adds a fresh burden to the overladen heart, is the best of all tonics for an Englishman. I have gone out to address audiences of an evening when my soul was heavy within me, when each mouthful of food in a well-appointed club or hotel had almost choked me by contrast with the privations better men than I were enduring with steadfastness. But the first sight of an American audience, the first ringing cheers evoked not by my oratory, but my theme, brought a healing and a strengthening altogether Divine in their efficacy, for here, indeed, in the truest sense of the phrase, the voice of the people became the voice of God.

Well, the record has many items. Let us begin with the worst, the irremediable, the tax levied by death. It is a sad showing. The British casualties in officers and men are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Date/Year, Casualties. August, 1914, to the end of 1915: 650,000. In the year 1916: 650,000. In the year 1917: 800,000. In six months of the present year (estimated): 600,000. Total: 2,500,000.

Of these at least one-fifth must be counted among the dead. So half a million gallant men of the British Empire are lying in their graves all over the world or hidden forever in the terrible and mysterious depths of the sea, while more than another half-million are so maimed and broken that they can never again be counted as useful citizens of a world wherein a man must work if he would eat and therefore live. New York and many other great cities in the United States love a procession, and it is a startling fact to note that if the dead and wholly war-shattered youth of the British Empire could march down Fifth avenue in platoons of twenty men in a rank the full host could not pass

these figures. They are official. We know some of the details with a mournful exactitude. During one month in France in 1917 we had 27,000 men killed. In the first twelve months of the war we had 6,000 officers and 95,000 men killed. During the month of April of this year as the result of the great battles which began on March 21, 1918, we had over 10,000 casualties among officers alone. Of course we have killed and wounded many Germans. But what does that matter? What does it matter how many of the brutes are killed? It is our duty, a duty put on us by the laws we live under, obey and swear by to

ALLIES GAIN IN JOINT MOVE ON KAISER'S ARMY

[Continued from Page One.] They are believed to have destroyed some of the bridges over the Aisne and to have taken some of their heavy guns across that river.

In the district north of the Somme the Germans are reported to have launched two counterattacks. The British artillery fire broke them up. The prisoners taken by the British are so numerous that they are having difficulty in handling them.

NAVY NOT IN NEED OF MEN NOW, CHIEF SAYS

Washington, Aug. 8.—Extension of the draft system to the Navy is not regarded as necessary at this time by the Navy Department. Rear Admiral Palmer, chief of the Bureau of Navigation, told the Senate Military Committee to-day the Navy virtually has all the men it needs and that enlistment would not be affected by changing the Army draft ages.

YANKEE FLYER FINDS GRAVE OF ROOSEVELT

With the American Army on the Vesle, Aug. 7 (Wednesday).—On a wooden cross at the head of a grave at the edge of a wood at Chamery, east of Fere-on-Tardenois, is this inscription: "Lieutenant Quentin Roosevelt, buried by the Germans."

keep on killing them till they cease to plague mankind. I have no concern for Germans. You Americans have a frontier proverb, "A good Injun is a dead Injun." Until Germany casts out the devil of Kaiserism and goes back a hundred years to the race which produced some decent and useful members of the body corporate I shall believe most firmly that the best German is a dead German. What does grieve me most profoundly is the knowledge that Britain—and every

GREAT BRITAIN'S LEADERS



BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS

word I have written would be stultified if you did not realize that I am proud of my own folk—has lost the flower of her manhood, just as you, my honored friends in America, will lose a stock-hold to replace if the million of your magnificent youth in France and the other millions you will put in the field until there are enough dead Germans are fated to show a casualty list comparable with that of Britain. But do not misunderstand me. My faith in the destiny of our joint race is supreme. Are not our oad the best warranty of the past and the brightest hope of the future? They are our very own, flesh of our

THUNDERSTORM WILL END THE HEAT WAVE

[Continued from First Page.] MERCURY AGAIN CLIMBS UPWARD

Table with 2 columns: Hour, Temperature. 8 a.m.: 79. 9 a.m.: 81. 10 a.m.: 89. 11 a.m.: 92. 12 m.: 96. 1 p.m.: 97. 2 p.m.: 101. 3 p.m.: 102. 4 p.m.: 104. 5 p.m.: 103. 6 p.m.: 103. 7 p.m.: 100. 8 p.m.: 97. 9 p.m.: 91.

GERMANS FACE COSTLY ROUT

Viewed on the map, the front over which the new attack is being made was chosen because of its strategic relations to the German positions to the north and south. If the assault is successful the Germans, to the north, must drop back over the ground they won at an immense cost in lives in March. To the south, their positions southeast of Montdidier, taken by them in the terrible battles early in June, when they were foiled in their efforts to reach Compiègne will be in jeopardy.

RECORD YESTERDAY

Yesterday's temperatures averaged considerably higher than Tuesday, despite the fact that the highest temperature, 104.3 degrees, recorded at 4 o'clock, was one-tenth degree lower than Tuesday's unprecedented high temperature of 104.4 degrees.

THREE MORE DEATHS

Three deaths are reported in today's lists. Two of them occurred at the Harrisburg Hospital. Five-months-old Leo Dinsler, whose mother lives at Oberlin and whose father's hospital authorities say is in France with the American Expeditionary Forces, died as the result of intestinal troubles, which were said to be the result of the heat. The child was admitted to the hospital four days ago. Park Proxell, 26 years, of Lyons, was the fourth victim to die from the heat in Harrisburg. He had

its prime ministers, its secretaries of state, its judges, its governors of affairs, its parliamentarians, lawyers, professors, scientists, its undoubted leaders in every branch of human thought and endeavor. That is part of the price asked of us for cooing to support Right as against Might, and it is a heavy impost in itself. Again, we have lost nearly every officer and man of that small but superbly efficient army which we threw into France early in August, 1914.

It has been estimated that Britain has fought on seventeen fronts during the past four years. One can readily enumerate most of them, for her troops have been to the fore in Belgium, France, Italy, Serbia, Greece, Russia, Palestine, Mesopotamia, China and North, East and West Africa, to name only the main theaters of the war. She and her Colonies have raised 7,500,000 soldiers, and of this total England's (not Great Britain's) proportion is 60 per cent. In this regard I must remove a misapprehension, or, to be candid, nail down a Hun lie, which has found credence in some quarters. I shall not labor the point. It should suffice if I state with absolute authority that one man in every seven and a half of the population of England is in the army. The same ratio holds good of Scotland. Wales has contributed one man in every ten and a fifth, Ireland one man in every twenty-six and a third and the overseas dominions one man in every fifteen. Those are the solid, hard facts as to man power in the army, while the following table tells its own story and refutes another Hun lie:

Table with 2 columns: Country, Casualties. England: 70. Wales: 76. Scotland: 8. Ireland: 6. Dominions and Colonies: 18. Germany: 57. France: 53. Russia: 9,381. Unnatural Crimes: 841. Malignous and Felonious Wounding: 172,153. Malignous damage to property: 25,759. Arson: 610. Total: 209,687.

I do not apologize for reverting to the casualty list. It is essential that these statistics should be made known. It is difficult in a short article to convey any fair picture of Britain's work in other fields. In heavy guns alone she manufactured during the third year of the war twenty-seven times as many as in the first year and two hundred and twenty times as much ammunition. The expenditure of rifle ammunition per week is now sixty-five times greater than the average weekly expenditure during the first ten months of the war. The output of machine guns has increased thirty-nine times. Two thousand miles of railway track, one thousand locomotives and many tens of thousands of wagons have been shipped abroad. The Min-

been at the Harrisburg Hospital for several days with appendicitis, but yesterday's hot weather overtaxed his strength and he died when the thermometer was at its highest in the afternoon. His wife survives him. The third death within the past twenty-four hours is that of L. Culic, 915 South Front street, Steelton, Culic, an employee of the Bethlehem Steel Company, in its Steelton plant, was stricken about 6 o'clock last evening and died within a short time. Many Prostrations. Prostrations as a result of the tropical heat were many. Men employed in the railroad shops, in industrial plants, suffered much. Many railroaders were overcome by the heat and compelled to go to their homes. Few patients had their men working at full speed. At the quartermaster's depot, at Marsh Run, seven men were overcome by the heat yesterday. None of them are any the worse to-day as the result and all of them are back at work. Two horses were overcome during the day and died from the effects. Small Child Overcome. Naomi Blackwell, of Steelton, was admitted to the hospital late yesterday, overcome by the heat. Her condition is not serious and she was permitted to go home this morning. J. C. Firestone, of Washington Heights, a car repairman in the Rutherford shops, was overcome yesterday. Jacob German, 68 years old, a Pennsylvania railroad car inspector, was overcome by the heat yesterday. Many unusual incidents have been reported as a result of the intense heat. Crockery and glassware and wire repairs have been completed, the city streets were cracked. Asphalt of street has been decidedly affected by the temperature. Pedestrians crossing the streets can feel it give under their feet and horses are making deep cuts in the streets. Exceptionally big demands have been made in Harrisburg during the past two days on ice cream parlors and soda fountains for their products. Practically every one in the city experienced unequalled demands for ice cream and cool fountain drinks, a great many of which they were unable to supply. Approximately 13,000 gallons of ice cream is believed to have been consumed in the city during this time, but no estimate of the amount of fountain beverages used has been made.

Heavy Clubbing in the Junior League Battle

Junior League Standing. Summit: 20.1.95. Swatara: 14.1.63. Albion: 7.13.31. Monarch: 3.18.16. A big crowd saw Swatara fall to Albion last evening. Temperature of contest was high. Swatara followed keenly the doings of this league, and they saw some battle this time. The sensational feature was Hock's shooting the vacuum cleaner out of the stadium. Swatara tried hard to come back and go over, picking up four runs, a total of twenty-four hits being registered. Albion meets Summit. The score: ALBIONS. AB. R.H. O. A. E. Bender, c: 6. 2. 7. 0. 0. Sersch, 1b: 5. 0. 1. 1. 0. 0. Shell, 2b: 6. 1. 2. 2. 1. 1. Hocker, 3b: 6. 3. 2. 6. 1. 0. Harbort, 2b: 6. 0. 1. 3. 2. 0. Clay, rf: 5. 2. 1. 0. 0. 0. Fox, rf: 5. 1. 1. 0. 0. 0. Messier, cf: 5. 0. 1. 0. 0. 0. Heagy, p, lb: 5. 2. 3. 5. 1. 0. Totals: 50. 11. 13. 27. 7. 2.

Yankee Troops Gain Rheims-Soissons Road

Washington, Aug. 8.—General Pershing's communications for yesterday received to-day says: "East of Bazoches our troops have crossed the Vesle and gained the Rheims-Soissons highway. Hostile counterattacks broke down under our fire."

Ruth Mell Tells of Mother's Discovery

Wants Others to Know of Miraculous Change Tanlac Promptly Brought About. "My mother's health has shown such a wonderful improvement since she has been taking Tanlac that I feel it my duty to let others know so that they may profit by her experience," says Ruth Mell, an attractive young woman of Monticello, near Reading, Pa.

Penbrook Citizens to Act on Water Supply Trouble

Officials of the Hummelstown Consolidated Water Company expect to have the several breaks in the piping system entirely repaired before evening. The pumps of the company have been consumed in the city during this time, but no estimate of the amount of fountain beverages used has been made. For some time there has been considerable difficulty with the Penbrook water supply, due to breaks in the piping system of the water company. Officials this morning said that after the repairs have been completed, they believe the difficulty will end. Penbrook citizens are somewhat displeased with the water supply situation, that the water supply has been cut off. This evening they are scheduled to hold a mass meeting in the town hall to discuss the situation. They intend to take some measures to prevent a recurrence of the troubles.