

Our Soldier Boys in Uncle Sam's Many Camps

PHYSICALLY THE FITTEST ARMY

No Nation, in Modern History, Has Ever Taken the Precautions Against Defects As America

CREAM OF MEDICAL PROFESSION

Famous Physicians Give Up Practice That They May Help Uncle Sam With His Boys.

Headquarters Eighty-eighth Division, National Army, Camp Dodge, Oct. 2—When America's national army lands on French soil to begin the march to Berlin the world will see the physically fittest collection of individuals ever gathered under the banners of war.

No nation, in modern history at least, has ever taken the precautions against physical defects or submitted its men to a more rigid examination than the United States is now doing.

Today at Camp Dodge the cream of the medical profession is gathered to pass upon the manhood of Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, and Illinois. These men are passing upon the selective soldiers, not in lots as cavalry horses are picked, but as individuals.

For instance, among the physicians at Camp Dodge is Dr. Charles Lyman Green, one of the leading men of his profession in Minneapolis, Minn. Dr. Green's professional income in Minneapolis amounts up into several thousands of dollars each year.

These are but samples. There is a host of others of equal calibre. They are specialists in nervous diseases, tuberculosis, in eye, ear and nose ailments, and in every other branch of anatomy and surgery.

The selective who thought when he had got by the local examining board that he was physically fit for the army had a surprise in store for him at Camp Dodge. He goes through an examination here that makes his home test look like a pastime.

Real drill and hard work are now the regular orders of things among the 20,000 or more recruits in camp here. The saluting, the marching in squads, and the other little necessities of a military education are still being given.

The schedule now is 40 hours work a week. That means eight hours a day counting the afternoons and Sunday out that form the men's vacations.

In addition to this drill there is studying at night, especially for the young men who aspire to become officers. And the word from Washington that the third and fourth training camps for officers would be filled with the non-commissioned officers from the training camps makes it certain that these boys selected from the farms and the towns will be lieutenants and the captains of the next national army when it is called out.

"Keep the boys in camp" is the slogan of Major General Plummer, commander. The general has requested of Holmes Cowper, appointed by the government as signmaster for the camp, that he have plenty of attractions in camp on Sunday in the way of music.

Dean Cowper will have concerts, singests, band music of all sorts every Sunday once things get started.

Every Sunday so far has had its music.

In two or three weeks the camp will have its own theater, with a capacity of about 4,000 seats. It is being erected by the National Playgrounds association. In this theater there will be first class plays furnished by a well known national theatrical agency.

Plans are now under way to have a well known chautauqua circuit show in camp for a week. A huge tent will be erected for the purpose. The leading attractions of this circuit will come here and give two shows a week in this tent.

General Plummer wants to make it possible for the boys to remain in camp when off duty. At present "town leave" is granted Wednesday afternoon and evening, Saturday afternoon and evening and Sunday. By this is meant that a certain number of men can get permission to go to Des Moines or to go to any other surrounding towns in those days.

A working man is a hungry man, especially if he exercises in the open. It is interesting to note the huge quantities of foodstuff required for the 20,000 or more men now in camp. The estimate is 500,000 pounds of fresh beef, 10,000 pounds of bacon, 50,000 pounds of onions, 500,000 pounds of flour and potatoes, butter, syrup, coffee, rice, sugar, etc., in like quantity.

The aim of the quartermaster's department is to have a month's supply always in the warehouse, another month's supply on the way and the third month's needs ordered.

The vastness of Camp Dodge can not be appreciated until it is seen. That is the testimony of a well known newspaper man who visited the camp this week. He has followed the accounts of the cantonment closely from the beginning.

And I promise that hereafter, I will write a daily letter.

Tell Sis she wouldn't know me, since I left our little town.

Tell Dad he surely baked me, a most gorgeous golden brown.

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NEW YORK STATE TROOPS ON THEIR WAY TO CAMP



New York National Guardsmen, comprising now the Twenty-seventh division, U. S. A., parading down Fifth avenue before two million citizens, before going to the training camp. At the left Col. Cornelius Vanderbilt leading the Twenty-second engineers.

"YOUR HAPPY SOLDIER BOY."

Written by Sgt. F. B. Camp, Second Montana Infantry. Sent to Mrs. Zea by her soldier boy son at Deming.

"Soldier Camp of U. S. A.—No Place or Time or Date. Dear Mother: I am writing, I know a trifle late, but I have been so busy with the soldier's daily grind that I've neglected writing, but I know you will not mind.

Hot cakes and syrup, coffee, spuds and bacon fried. With sugar, milk and home made bread to fill the space inside.

The Post Exchange supplies our wants with almost anything. We've a dandy club and reading room where we can go and sing.

Dear Katherine: I received your letter several days ago as well as one from Charles, Arch and Jack so have fared pretty well this week.

Germany feels confident she will keep Norway's friendship, as she only has destroyed a third of Norway's fleet.

Holland is experiencing some of the ups and downs of glass production. The war has interfered with that industry.

We aren't doing much now and I sure will be glad when we get fully equipped so we can drill, as laying

strapping Jimmie's boots. That Uncle Sam's getting a million more recruits. Just tell 'em what I'm writing in this letter to you.

Oh! there's nothing, Mother, which we have that isn't extra fine. We've clothes galore for every need.

Now, Mother dear, I've written you a letter that is long. "Efficiency" the title of our regimental song.

Dear Mother and All: Will drop you a few lines tonight to let you know I am feeling as fine as ever and hope this letter finds you all the same.

I was a little disappointed today because I didn't get any mail. I have been getting a letter every day until once in a while.

We are going to have a picture show here in the Y. M. C. A. tonight. We have one every other night and they last about two hours.

We have been drilling every forenoon. We go through it just as if

Somebody's father with head bowed and gray. Has watched the parade when the boys marched away.

Somebody's wife has given just one. Her soldier boy husband for his country has gone.

Somebody's friend has gone far away. There were promises made that on some future day.

Then in the dim future though the time may be long.

The United States is paying out \$14,000,000 for entertainment for the soldiers, while the slackers with reluctance are coughing up the price of their own blowouts.

The high class literary and musical entertainments so many towns are arranging now will be a success, if they have a lot of female good lookers out selling the tickets.

As soon as the speculative element can induce the public to sell its stocks and bonds on account of the dreadful war conditions, the inside speculative crowd will put the market up and make some money.

we were in actual fighting. When we go out to the drill grounds they send scouts and spies ahead and if we see anything we have to send a message back to the others.

It sure is a lot of fun. I was sent out as a spy yesterday and I sure had some fun.

Somebody's son has just said good bye. To her soldier boy brother and a tear dims her eye.

Somebody's sister has just said good bye. To her soldier boy brother and a tear dims her eye.

Somebody's father with head bowed and gray. Has watched the parade when the boys marched away.

Somebody's wife has given just one. Her soldier boy husband for his country has gone.

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RED CROSS BENE-FIT CARNIVAL

Charter Oak Oddfellows and Rebekahs Hold High Carnival Last Thursday—Good Crowd.

COLLSON A GRENADE THROWER

Three Jones Boys, Officers in U. S. Cavalry, Transferred to Linda Vista, Calif.; Raub in Rifle Range

CHARTER OAK, Oct. 2—Special—The I. O. O. F. and Rebekah Red Cross benefit carnival, which was held here last Thursday, was a decided success in every way.

Letters to friends here from Ellig Collson, who enlisted in the marine corps, state that he has been made a grenade thrower and assigned to the expeditionary force and is expected to leave for France soon.

Word has been received at Charter Oak that the three Jones boys, Cecil, Earl and Harold, all of whom are officers in the cavalry, have been transferred to Linda Vista, Calif.

Mrs. W. B. Raub has received a letter from her son, George, the rifle range coach at the marine training station at Port Royal, S. C., that he has been granted a furlough and expects to be home about November first.

Last Friday night Oct. 20, the limited train to Chicago, ran in four sections of 12 cars each, carrying troops from the Dakotas and Minnesota, going to Charlotte, N. C., for training.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Githens left Saturday morning for Ottumwa. Mrs. Githens will make her home with her mother while Mr. Githens is in the army.

Miss Bertha Thomsen came from her school work in Correctionville on Friday for an over Sunday visit at home.

Miss Helen Goin accompanied Miss Agnes McGrath to her home in Mapleton Saturday morning for a visit.

Mrs. Lloyd Williams returned to her home in Hartley Monday morning after a week's visit with her people.

Mrs. Lawrence Mulholland and her daughter, of Sioux City, visited in the Chas. Mackey home Sunday.

Wm. Fester, of Mapleton, visited in the Oak Wednesday.